

THE CITIZEN

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- For President, WILLIAM H. TAFT.
Vice-President, JAMES S. SHERMAN.
State Treasurer, ROBERT K. YOUNG.
Auditor General, A. W. POWELL.
Congressmen-at-Large, FRED E. LEWIS, JOHN M. MORIN, ARTHUR R. RUPLEY, ANDERSON H. WALTERS.
District Congressman, W. D. B. AINEY.
Representative, H. C. JACKSON.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The world's greatest man has not yet lived, the most heart-lifting and soul-thrilling poem has not yet been written, the world's greatest statue has not yet been chiseled in marble. Therefore, dear reader, live in hope.—Methodist Recorder.

Joel Hill looked us over Wednesday, and incidentally was looked over himself. He did not cause a stampede among the Republicans as they could not see where the "Congressional Cut" came in.—Susquehanna Ledger.

Not a single candidate for President this year ever split rails, trod a toptow, worked a tannery or chipped down cherry trees.—Exchange.

Nowadays the qualifications seem to be an ability to split hairs, tread on principles, work the people and chop down the Constitution.

The Progressive expounder of Rooseveltism in Wayne county refused the appointment of presidential elector because he wants to become postmaster of Honesdale. He is still banking upon it, so much so that when Boss Flinn will swing the high hand (which this bull moose believes will be in power,) he will lift him out of his editorial chair and sit him down in the postmaster's office. His turn will come to-morrow, and to-morrow never comes.

"The elephant, the donkey and the tiger are all up a tree, having been driven there by the bull moose."—Wayne Independent.

The infuriated bull moose, pawing madly under the tree, represents the editor of The Independent, who has lately seen the bandana which was flaunted at him. The bull moose is jealous because he too cannot get up the tree. He does not want to be out-done in anything, which accounts for his furious actions under the tree.

Philadelphia Press: It is in these desertions of progressives from within the Republican party that Senator La Follette sees disaster to the progressive cause, and he declares that "no aid or encouragement should be given to a third party plan to divide the progressive vote and destroy the progressive Republican movement." If the original progressives who have been working for a definite result inside the party, and not merely to further the sensational ambition of an individual, feel this way—and it is well known that at least some of them do—the size and importance of the new party will not prove startling.

SAVE THE MAPLE TREES.

Honesdale's maple trees are showing evidence of a blight or the effect of June's drought. At any rate the leaves are dying long before it is time for them to mature. In some cases the trees have the appearance of a heavy frost, all of the leaves being of an iron color. The leaves do not fall off. The secretary of the Board of Trade is in correspondence with Professor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, and after specimen of the leaves and twigs have been examined a remedy may be offered whereby the trees may be saved. Honesdale's maple trees are the pride of the town and if any disease fastened itself upon them it would greatly detract from the beauty of the town. By all means save the maples.

It takes money to run a printing office. The craft and paper bills have to be met and unless there is some income from our subscribers along the line of subscription money it is difficult to pay bills. If you happen to receive a bill in the course of the next few days take it kindly and in a business-like way. Editors have not quite reached the aviation period when they can run their papers on air.

The boys and girls of Wayne county manifest considerable enthusiasm over The Citizen's fly contest. It is right that they should. The avocation of killing flies is not one to be dreaded but considered praiseworthy, for by doing away with the flies it may be the means of saving life of your own darling baby boy or girl. Contestants have sent in nearly a quarter of a million of the most deadly animal on earth, as they are termed. Swat the fly and get The Citizen prize.

The average Wayne county pupil attending school would like to stand at the head of his or her class, especially in spelling. If a pupil is a good speller he is most certain to be a good student. All pupils, however, become rusty after vacation season and before school opens for the fall and winter terms he feels the need of brightening up a little. The Citizen's spelling contest book is just what you want, in fact it was printed for you. It contains the first thirty lessons of words that have been compiled by the committee in charge. County Superintendent J. J. Koehler heartily endorses The Citizen's booklet and says they ought to be in every pupil's and teacher's hands. Postpaid, six cents.

BE JUST AND FAIR TO THE MERCHANT.

It is evidently the purpose of the executive committee in charge of the Wayne County Celebration to make all they can on the side from out-of-town street fakirs, who make it their business to go from place to place and dispose of an inferior grade of goods at remarkably low prices. It does not seem fair to the home merchant who deals in the same line of goods and who by the way may contribute his \$5, \$10, \$15 or \$25 toward the success of the celebration, to allow an outsider, a fakir, who by paying a paltry fee-privilege is allowed to sell his wares. He does not help the town and without a doubt if given the opportunity to sell carnival specialties he will go out of the place with many dollars in his jeans. The Citizen takes the stand for the protection of the home merchant and in no way does it intend to throw cold water upon the project as its news columns have already pointed out differently. It believes in being just and fair with the home merchant and if there is anything to be gained let him be the gainer. That is what the Business Men's Association was organized for—to protect the merchant. Now, will they stand for traveling fakirs to come to the town and get the cream of the business when the celebration was effected for the purpose of helping the merchant? We should think not.

WILSON'S BACCALAUREATE.

(Washington Times.) Candidate Wilson suffered either a mental lapse or from force of habit when he accepted the nomination in a little speech of some few thousand words. He was supposed—yes, repeatedly and pointedly and specifically urged—to give the Democratic party an issue. He was to interpret the Baltimore platform.

In an afternoon of affable associations he forgot himself and delivered a baccalaureate address. As a fighting document it is as useful as millary's kerchief. The only thing it matched was the lemonade and vanilla wafers that were served prior to its declamation.

It roared like a suckling dove. It flaunted its baby blue in the face of Big Business. It slapped the Bosses

on the wrist and broke its papier-mache sword on the armor of gigantic trusts. It reminded the workman that while things are not altogether rosy for him, yet he must remember that into each life some rain must fall and beyond the Alps lies Italy.

Progressive, militant Democracy began at Baltimore when Bryan shoved it down the skirts and sent his blessings after it. Since that time it has had several conferences at Sea Girt with Tammany Fitzgerald, Norman Mack, Mr. Nugent, T. Taggart and listened to the warnings of Beauchamp Clark; it has "set" at a lunch counter in New York city and held subsequent confabs with McCombs, a Wall Street ultra-conservative, anti-Bryan chairman.

It drew a long sigh at Sea Girt Wednesday, after listening to Candidate Wilson's lovely remarks, and exclaimed:

"It is so soon that I am done for I wonder what I was begun for."

PEOPLE'S FORUM.

The Citizen Publishing Company assumes no measure of responsibility for any articles which may appear in this column.

Dear Editor:

Under the above caption the floating assistant editor of the Wayne County Postal Card (Herald) has the following:

(1) WAYNE COUNTY HAS REAL LIVE BULL MOOSER.

(2) County Prothonotary Wallace J. Barnes Lone Court House Booster for T. R. Wayne county has a real live Bull Mooser.

(3) Yes, sir; Wallace J. Barnes left for Chicago to help keep that "Kelley" of T. R. from landing outside of the ring.

(4) Wallace J. Barnes, the only man in Wayne county that has not seen the handwriting on the wall, has left to mingle with the suffragettes and political sore heads that have been swinging into Chicago for the past two days.

(5) They think that they are going to nominate a man for President, but in reality they are going out there to spend some of trust Perkins's money and gratify the personal ambitions of a man who is drunk with milk and egg-otism.

(6) When Mr. Barnes comes back, we will hear what a great man the "Sage of Oyster Bay" is, and about Nov. 6th we will hear how the Republicans and Democrats robbed that same sage of his election.

"Verily, life is just one thing after another."

Kindly permit us to answer to Effusion No. 1. Yes, Wayne county has a real live Bull Mooser, in the person of Wallace J. Barnes, and also a half-live stag mud-slinger in the person of Skelton who doesn't seem to know the difference between a personal slap and kindly political opposition.

Spleen No. 2. Yes, Wallace J. Barnes did go to Chicago to help nominate a candidate for the offices of President and Vice-President of the United States, who will be elected this fall in the face of all the vituperation the floating stag correspondent of the opposition can heap upon them.

Jar No. 3. Yes, he went and voted to keep Teddy in the ring and don't forget it! He'll stay there too, and whoever kicks his hat will find a brick in it, so look out!

Emission No. 4. Just remember, Softy Skelton, that instead of Wallace J. Barnes being the "only man in Wayne county," etc., there are over thirty-five hundred Roosevelt men in Wayne county today thinking the same as Barnes, and expecting to vote the same, too, but not blowing the horn or casting untruthful accusations at those who may think differently. And as to "suffragettes and political sore heads" we hardly think the honorable women of Wayne county will very deeply appreciate this comparison just because they are humbly asking for what rightfully belongs to them, and as to "the handwriting on the wall" you are, we think, mistaken and instead of your seeing a "handwriting on the wall," you saw on one of your jaunts upon the hill with one of the future suffragettes of Honesdale, an advertisement of "Dr. King's New Life Pills" which if you would take—say about one quart—it might wake up your political eyes so you could see how far you are behind the REAL thought of the people of Wayne county as well as the United States.

As to No. 5, we did nominate men for President and Vice-President both of whom in the eyes of the whole world are esteemed as among the best of statesmen and diplomats. They are not "drunk with milk and egg-otism" or egg-rot-ism or any other political corruption such as emanates from the floating side-show of The Herald.

Now, as to No. 6, would say, Barnes is back and perhaps about one week from next Thursday you will get out an "extra edition" of your paper announcing the fact, so as to be as nearly up to date as you usually are. And what Barnes will tell about it will not be a lot of vituperative, untruthful, blabberdash against Wilson, Taft, Chaffin or Debs or any other candidate for President, as is always the case with "hot-box" Skelton against Roosevelt; but just a plain statement of what really took place.

Now, Skelton, open your eyes, and you will see that the American people are away ahead of you, and that the day of the political crook, and corrupt practices of the agents of special privilege is at an end and you ought to be thankful for it and come over with us like Judge Parker and thousands of other genuine progressive Democrats have done, but you will not, but will still sit in the bay-window of The Herald sanctum wagging your long ears and fing-

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EXCELSIOR HOSE COMPANY COMING. Kind Words From Port Jervis. Excelsior Hose Company, No. 5, of Port Jervis, have received an invitation from the committee in charge of Old Home Week in Honesdale, the last week in August to be their guests at a big firemanic demonstration on August 28.

FRESH AIR BOY "FRESH." George Laux, a "fresh air" boy is missing and the Lehigh Valley police are anxious to find him and return him to his home in Philadelphia.

ZEMO FOR DANDRUFF. You Will be Surprised to See How Quickly it Disappears. No more dirty coats from dandruff heads. Zemo stops dandruff. Apply it any time with tips of fingers. No smell, no smear.

HAMLIN. (Special to The Citizen.) Hamlin, Aug. 13. August 8th was the scene of a very pleasant gathering at the home of Emerson D. Conklin on the East Side, it being his 60th birthday.

Excelsior Hose Company, No. 5, of Port Jervis, have received an invitation from the committee in charge of Old Home Week in Honesdale, the last week in August to be their guests at a big firemanic demonstration on August 28.

There was no reason why the Honesdale firemen should do this more than that spirit of brotherhood that prevails in all firemanic organizations, and it was a kindness that Hose 5 has never forgotten. When Port Jervis had a big firemanic demonstration, the men of Protection Engine Company of Honesdale were their guests, and at an Old Home Week in the Maple City a year after, the Excelsiors again visited Honesdale.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

COME YE. Come from your rural haunts, Come from the anthracite vale, Over mountains on dally jaunts To celebrate in breezy Honesdale.

Her Color Scheme. She didn't look so very green, Except her shoes and hat; And, let me see, her summer gown Was mostly green at that.

Gasped For Breath. Gastritis Nearly Ended Life of Wm. V. Mathews—Read His Letter. "I was bothered for years with stomach trouble and gastritis. Food laid like lead in my stomach and fermented, forming gas. This caused a pressure on my heart, so that I choked and gasped for breath, and thought my time had come. MI-ONA cured me after I had doctored without success."

It Pays to Own Your Thresher
Then you can thresh when ready. Saving labor and money. It is not a good business to give one-tenth of your grain for having it threshed.
A No. 1 Favorite Thresher will do your work nicely, easy to operate and cleans all grain perfectly. This size can be run either with horse power or gasoline engine. The cylinder detaches from cleaner, making it easy to move. This size costs \$109. We make a special 5 per cent. discount for cash payment. Come in and see it.
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