

THE CITIZEN

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H. B. HARDENBERGH PRESIDENT
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Our friends who favor us with contributions, and desire to have the same returned, should in every case enclose stamps for that purpose.

TERMS:
ONE YEAR \$1.50—**THREE MONTHS** 38c
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All notices of shows, or other entertainments held for the purpose of making money or any items that contain advertising matter, will only be admitted to this paper on payment of regular advertising rates. Notices of entertainments for the benefit of churches or for charitable purposes where a fee is charged, will be published at half rates. Cards of thanks, 50 cents, memorial poetry and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of a cent a word. Advertising rates on application.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1912.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

New Year's resolutions next.

Remember the poor on Christmas.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

The next issue of The Citizen will bear the date of January 1, 1913.

DON'T BE A DELINQUENT.

It is an easy matter to forget about the date printed upon the label of your paper. Time flies and a year rolls around before we are aware of it. You don't want to be classed among the delinquent subscribers we are quite sure. It is therefore your duty to square up with this paper. Start the new year right.

TWO CHURCHES REDEDICATED SUNDAY.

Congratulations and the season's greetings are extended to the pastors and congregations of both the Methodist Episcopal and St. John's Lutheran churches. The respective edifices were reconsecrated on Sunday. The former has been recently refrescoed and decorated throughout, while the latter has just installed a \$2,000 Carnegie pipe organ. Appropriate services, recorded elsewhere, were observed on Sunday.

HOW ABOUT YOUR STATIONERY?

This is the time of the year when every business man and merchant inspects his supply of billheads, letterheads, envelopes, tags, etc., to see whether or not he has enough to carry him through the approaching year. How about your stock? The Citizen's job printing plant is equipped with several faces of type that will make artistic pieces of workmanship. Our job department has increased fifty per cent. during 1912. What is the reason? Good work executed and prompt deliveries made. The next time you desire any printing bring your work to The Citizen office.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

The Citizen wishes all a Merry Christmas. The management desires at this time to express, editorially, to its many esteemed correspondents, faithful co-workers, paid in advance and delinquent subscribers, enterprising advertisers, our reliable carriers, and readers who do not take the paper but should, all in fact who may be interested in The Citizen's welfare and progress, its sincere gratitude for courtesies shown during the year now closing. We hope that 1913 will prosper you in your respective walks of life and by reciprocity we may all work in harmony another year. We all need one another's help; no man is dependent upon himself. When he reaches, or thinks he has reached that stage in the walk of life, it is about time for him to retire.

LAST CITIZEN IN 1912.

To-day's issue of The Citizen closes the seventieth volume of this paper. It has at all times tried to please its readers and give them the news as it occurred. It has stood up for what it has considered best for the county, state and nation. It always takes the optimistic side of everything and advocates a bigger, better and busier Honesdale and Wayne county. During the past year it has endeavored to bring before the farmers of Wayne county the important fact that Wayne county soil excels all others in quality for the raising of apples. It has printed development articles holding Wayne county ever before the public at large, telling of the manifold opportunities that await some progressive individuals. We have advertised its county seat as the leading manufacturing center in Northeastern Pennsylvania and take pride in announcing that all places of business enjoyed the best year they have experienced since being established. Come to Honesdale and prosper.

CHRISTMAS IN THE HOME.

The happiest season of the year is here in all its glory. The child has been looking forward to the day with great anticipation, while parents and loved ones have enjoyed the few days prior to the festive season listening to the little ones' wants and granting their requests. The pleasure is beyond words, being measured only by the love that binds the parent heart and child together. The ideal home is happy at all times, but it is more clearly demonstrated when the little ones God has given us prattle on the floor and in their childish glee express their appreciation to father and mother. Truly this is a scene that touches the heart of every parent. To-day we are celebrating the birth of Him who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

ADVERTISING BRINGS TRADE.

The business men and merchants experienced another busy trade day on Saturday. The stores were crowded with shoppers from 12 o'clock, noon, until late at night. Hundreds of dollars were left in the merchants' tills and wagon loads of Christmas packages were taken home by the respective buyers.

More business has come to Honesdale this season than any time in years gone by, due to the fact that Honesdale merchants advertised quite extensively and made special inducements to secure trade. Parties who are in a position to know claim that there was a decrease in the amount of traffic this season from the Delaware valley to points down the main line of the Erie. This was undoubtedly due to the fact that trade that formerly went to cities came to Honesdale this year. That is what advertising will do. The merchant does not want to stop advertising special sales now because the Christmas trade is over. It is to his benefit to continue advertising just as vigorously to keep business brisk. An enthusiastic merchant keeps his advertisement before the public all the time. The apparent dull times claimed by some is due in many instances by the merchant himself by not continually and persistently advertising. The business house that keeps everlastingly at it is the one which will succeed. A January clearance sale is now in order. The Citizen has proven beyond the peradventure of a doubt that it is the best medium in which to advertise. It is widely read by the best class of people in Honesdale and Wayne county.

LEST WE FORGET.

At this season of the year when all are looking to the rapidly approaching holiday season with joy we may well forget ourselves and look about us.

Perhaps our children may have ample in the line of gifts. It is better for them if they are not over-loaded.

There are, however, families nearby where the little folks are not so fortunately situated. Why not plan a little gift campaign for them and make the season a happier one for them?

We may have our larder filled with even more than we need. Why not cast about us and send some things to the family a few doors away where the very act of remembrance will bring good cheer?

There are many overloaded mothers and widows and widowers who are making a brave fight to keep their families together. We admire them for their courage though the most fortunate really cannot fully appreciate their conditions. They might spurn charity but they do not spurn love. Why not plan something that will give them new courage and make them feel that the world is not such a cold place after all?

There are many, even the strongest of us, who need the warm hand grasp and the encouraging smile and better still the few words of good counsel. Are we bigger in heart and good works than we were years ago?

EVERYWHERE, EVERYWHERE.

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night—
Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of palm trees and vine,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright—
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight.

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray;
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight—
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night.

For the Christ-child who comes in the Master of all,
No palace too great, no cottage too small,
The angels who welcome him sing from the height,
"In the city of David a King in his might"—
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night.

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within—
Christ's pity—sorrow, Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right;
Christ's dread of the darkness,
Christ's love of the light—
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night.

—Phillips Brooks.

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

An Answer by the Sun in an Editorial Which Has Become a Classic.

The New York Sun had an editorial several years ago about Santa Claus. It was written by Francis P. Church, for thirty years editorial writer on the Sun. A great many people read it and liked it so well that they wrote letters to the Sun about it. A year afterward in response to requests from its readers the Sun reprinted its editorial. It did not grow stale with reprinting any more than Santa himself grows stale. Every year the Sun gets orders for it. Miss Virginia O'Hanlon, who must be now old enough to get married, by her childish letter called forth a classic. Here it is:

"Dear Editor—I am eight years old. Some of my friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says 'If you see it in the Sun it's so.' Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?"

"Virginia O'Hanlon,"
Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They are affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth of knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to our life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We would have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men, after ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God, he lives and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times the thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM FORMER WAYNE COUNTY BOY.

Portage, Wash.,
Dec. 11, 1912.

Editors, The Citizen,
Honesdale, Pa.
Gentlemen:

Enclosed please find money order for \$1.50 to continue my subscription the coming year.

Your town, or my town, having been born there 70 years ago, is becoming quite interesting to me. When I learn through the columns of The Citizen, way off in this farthestmost state, that you are about to pave Main street, after a life time; where in my boyhood days we pressed the mud with our bare feet, catching on to old Joe Delazine's and Colonel Brushe's sly carts for a ride between the two bridges, when our out-of-school hours were not curtailed by the man behind the rod, Willis, our teacher of the district school. Either Mart Allen or Frank Sherwood insisted on always being first to make a landing on the tall gate. Until old Waller came along with his three legs and a settin' pole covered with a horse heaven mantle, some one of the crowd shied an ice snow ball at Mart, missing him, and strik-

ing Waller in the back of the neck.

I have made many stops mighty quick holding a car on one end side track where we were switching them for a train in my 26 years as a railroad conductor, but never could beat old man Waller in a quick stop of setting that nag he drove, on that particular afternoon back on his tail end making an air brake stop, that never was even dreamed of in those long ago days. And no sooner were the spokes of his wagon wheels still ed than he made a charge that was the most extraordinary, upon that gang, that would even discount all my civil war record, and how Mart pointed to me, for I was on the run the farthestmost away.

Nor did our good old man let up until he cornered me in Mrs. Hurlbert's back yard, near the old barn, where George Hurlbert, at times, would be ring master, and Sam Denton or George Wood clowns, while I took in the copper pennies to see the show. But a boy's friend happened to see the race between Old Waller and I. As we passed her kitchen door, the way that dear old lady spoke a warning to him, if he even touched me, would make any boy twelve years old wish he had a mother, (mine was dead, leaving me when but a babe.) And how sweet to me, even to this day, are the words of that old-fashioned song—
"Ah, mother dear, I've lost
She's gone to the grave—
She must have been the greatest blessing,
That God ever gave."
FRANK HUBBELL.

CONSUMPTION IS CONTAGIOUS.

Three years ago a man was found to have tuberculosis. He had a wife and two children. A nurse visited his home and urged him to go to a sanatorium. He refused to do so; nor would he dispose of his sputum so as not to spread his disease. Both the man and his wife declared that they did not believe consumption was contagious.

Last year the man died. A little later his wife was found to have consumption. Less than a month ago his son was excluded from school because he was found to have tuberculosis. The mother has not yet learned her lesson. Although a good housekeeper, she takes no precautions when coughing and spitting. The other child, therefore, is in great danger.

There are still those who say that consumption is not contagious. This would be ridiculous if it were not so serious a matter. The skeptic can see the germ of consumption, the tubercle bacillus, through the microscope. Scientists have discovered through experiment and experience that it is spread through the sputum of the consumptive. For the sake of your family and your town's people, if you have tuberculosis observe every precaution your physician suggests. Go to a sanatorium. Let not your carelessness cause the death of others—Karl de Schweinitz, Executive Secretary, Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

IN MEMORIAM.

(Contributed.)

In peaceful rest, "Asleep,"
On earth no more to weep,
To wake in heaven above,
Where all is peace and love.

Isaac Lord has left us to join his loving wife in realms beyond where all the troubles of this life end and all is peace and joy to those who depart this life as good and faithful reward into the Lord Jesus who gave them life.

Isaac Lord's life was a beautiful record of a noble character, a devoted husband and a loving father; to know him was to love him. He will be greatly missed in our community, but the thought he leaves behind should encourage and help us all to lead a useful and Christian life as he did. He leaves to survive him an only daughter, Mrs. O. L. Ewain, who was very devoted to her father, and one brother, Cain Lord of Equinunk, and three sisters of Equinunk, who mourn his loss deeply. Isaac Lord was born Oct. 19, 1841, and died Dec. 10, 1912, at 1 a. m. He celebrated his golden wedding June 4, 1908, and was said to be the youngest couple to celebrate a golden wedding. Two children were born of this union, one son Thornton, who died in 1882, and one daughter, Oma, Mrs. O. L. Ewain of Equinunk.

NOTICE OF TARIFF HEARINGS, 1913.

The Committee on Ways and Means announces to all concerned that it will hold hearings at Washington, D. C., looking to the revision of the present tariff act, as per the following schedule:

- Schedule A.—Chemicals, Oils, and Paints: Monday, January 6, 1913.
- Schedule B.—Earths, Earthenware, and Glassware: Wednesday, January 8.
- Schedule C.—Metals and Manufactures of: Friday, January 10.
- Schedule D.—Wood and Manufactures of, and Schedule L.—Silk and Silk Goods: Monday, January 13.
- Schedule E.—Sugar and Manufactures of, and Schedule H.—Spirits, Wines, and Other Beverages: Wednesday, January 15.
- Schedule F.—Tobacco and Manufactures of, and Schedule M.—Pulp, Paper, and Books: Friday, January 17.
- Schedule G.—Agricultural Products and Provisions: Monday, January 20.
- Schedule I.—Cotton Manufactures, Wednesday, January 22.
- Schedule J.—Flax, Hemp, and Jute, and Manufactures of: Jan. 24.
- Schedule K.—Wool, and Manufactures of: Monday, January 27.
- Schedule N.—Sundries: Wednesday, January 29.

Free List, Administrative Features, and Miscellaneous: Friday, January 31.

The hearings will be conducted in the hearing room of the Committee, 321 House of Representatives Office Building. Sessions will begin at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. unless otherwise ordered. Persons desiring to be heard should apply to the Clerk of the Committee previous to the date set for the hearing, to be assigned time on the program for that day. In making such application the follow-

ing information should be given:

Name; permanent address; temporary address in Washington; person, firm or corporation represented; paragraphs of the Act concerning which testimony will be given; brief mention of attitude of revision of the tariff; and the amount of time desired.

In addition to this the person intending to give testimony should forward in advance to the Clerk a copy of his brief and of any documents he desires to file with the Committee. In preparing this brief it is desired that the following outline be observed:

- (1) State by items and paragraphs the changes in duties recommended, assigning in each instance reasons for recommendations.
- (2) Estimate the increase or decrease in imports by paragraphs and items, which would result from suggested modification of duties.
- (3) Explain methods or experience relied upon in making estimate.
- (4) Suggestions as to changes in phraseology of present tariff law.
- (5) Suggestions as to the betterment of the administrative features of the present law.

All briefs and other papers filed with the Committee should have indorsed on them the name and address of the person submitting them and the numbers of the paragraphs of the present tariff law in which they relate.

O. W. UNDERWOOD,
Chairman.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Ira S. Conklin Salem
Henrietta Stermer Salem
Edwood E. Stalker Manchester
Stella A. Haynes Manchester
Lawson Leroy Cobb So. Canaan
Mary Swingle So. Canaan
Chas. R. Skellett Starrucca
Rena F. Barton Starrucca
..... Harmony, Susquehanna county

State Highway Commissioner M. Bigelow is sending out a hurried call to supervisors of townships, who are required to file reports of operations with him, and those who fail to do so by January 1 will lose for their districts a share of the State appropriation to take the place of the work tax. Many districts have failed to send in their reports and in case no attention is paid they will not be considered when the next distribution is figured out.

Another State official who is affected is State Fire Marshal Joseph Baldwin. Under the law all city, borough and township officials must send him information so that he can operate his department. Although three notices have been sent out 100 districts remain unheard from.

START RIGHT NOW TO BANISH CATARRH

Sprays and douches can't destroy the devilish germs of Catarrh, you believe that liquids reach the air tubes, try to swallow a little water the "wrong way."

Booth's HYOMEI is an antiseptic soothing, healing air, made chief from Australian Eucalyptus. Its easy to use; just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler and breathe it; that's all.

You'll know in five minutes the HYOMEI is reaching the sore membrane and its soothing influence, bringing you most comfortable relief. For Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds and Asthma, G. V. Pell, the druggist, is authorized to guarantee HYOMEI or money back. Complete outfit, \$1.00; extra bottles, 50c; at all dealers.

LYRIC--Monday, Dec. 30

BENJ. H. DITTRICH, Lessee and Manager.

Henry W. Savage offers the perennially popular Viennese Operetta by Franz Lehár.

SEATS, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50. Seat Sale Saturday, Dec. 28 Curtain 8:15 P.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY 1871 FORTY-ONE YEARS OF SUCCESS 1912

WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Honesdale, Pa.

The Leading Financial Institution of Wayne County

THE PROOF

We lead in CAPITAL STOCK \$ 200,000.00
We lead in SURPLUS and UNDIVIDED PROFITS 372,862.00
We lead in TOTAL CAPITALIZATION 572,862.00
(Our CAPITALIZATION is the DEPOSITORS SECURITY)
We lead in Deposits 2,463,348.60
We lead in TOTAL RESOURCES 3,040,099.22
This year completes the FORTY FIRST since the founding of the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.
MANY BANKS have come and gone during that period.
PATRONIZE one that has withstood the TEST of TIME.

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A. T. SEARLE, Vice-President W. J. WARD, Asst. Cashier.

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A. T. SEARLE W. F. SUYDAM C. J. SMITH
H. J. CONGER H. S. SALMON J. W. FARLEY
E. W. GAMMELL

Nov. 12, 1912.

We wish you all
A very Merry Christmas
And a Prosperous New Year

To those who have favored us with their patronage during 1912 we extend our sincere thanks. To those not our patrons we extend a hearty invitation to open business relations early in 1913.

Murray Company.

Everything For the Farm. Honesdale, Pa.