

Statement of Finances

(Continued from Page 6.)

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Wm. G. Johnston & Co., supplies; John A. Carey, lights; Horton E. Cross, carrying; C. L. Hopkins, booths and lights; D. M. Smith, lights; F. G. Rickard, delivery of ballots; M. L. Braman, delivery of ballots; Geo. B. Kimble, carrying ballot box; T. Y. Boyd, ballot and voting check; Hst., etc.; M. J. Hanlan, computing vote; M. E. Jones, clerical work; W. W. Wood, treas. commission.

POOR TAX ACCOUNT

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes To balance in treasury Jan. 1, 1912; Amt. rec'd on Collector's certs; Amt. rec'd on unassessed taxes; Amt. rec'd on costs.

CR.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes By amt. paid township treas.; By amt. paid court treas. com.; By balance in treasury Jan. 6, 1913.

DOG TAX ACCOUNT

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes To balance in treasury Jan. 1, 1912; Amt. of duplicate 1911; Amt. of added duplicate 1911; 5 per cent. added duplicate 1911; Amt. of duplicate 1912; Amt. added duplicate 1912.

CR.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes By amt. duplicate 1912 unpaid; Amt. sheep claims paid; Amt. collector's com. 1911; 5 per cent. abatements 1911; Amt. exonerations 1911; Amt. County treas. com.; Balance in treasury Jan. 6, 1913.

ROAD TAX ACCOUNT

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes To bal. in treasury Jan. 1, 1912; Amt. rec'd on collector's certs; Amt. rec'd on unassessed taxes; Amt. rec'd on costs; Amt. due from Buckingham twp.; Amt. due from Canaan twp.; Amt. due from Cherry Ridge twp.; Amt. due from Lebanon twp.

CR.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes By amt. paid township treasurer; Amt. paid county treasurer com.; Amt. due from Buckingham twp.; Amt. rec'd from Starrucca twp.; Balance in treasury Jan. 6, 1913.

SCHOOL TAX ACCOUNT

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes To bal. in treasury Jan. 1, 1912; Amt. rec'd on collector's certs; Amt. rec'd on unassessed taxes; Amt. rec'd on costs; Amt. due from Buckingham twp.; Amt. due from Canaan twp.; Amt. due from Cherry Ridge twp.; Amt. due from Lebanon twp.

CR.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes By amt. paid township treas.; Amt. County treas. com.; Amt. rec'd from Damascus twp.; Bal. in treasury Jan. 6, 1913.

SHERIFF'S ACCOUNT

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes To county orders received; Verdict fees received; Balance due Jan. 6, 1913.

CR.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes By board of prisoners; washing for prisoners; commitments, discharges; attending criminal court; Deputy attending criminal court; drawing jurors; postage stamps; two trips to penitentiary at \$86.64; making report to public charity; Election Proclamation; filling Jury Wheel and notices; Court Proclamations, 4 times; washing heavy blankets and quilts for jail.

CLAIMS IN FAVOR OF THE COUNTY

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Due from delinquent collectors; Due from duplicate 1911; Due from duplicate 1912; Due from Site Treas. Appro. to Agri. Soc.; Due from Canaan school dis.; Due from Clinton school dis.; Due from Cherry Ridge Poor Dis.; Due from Buckingham Poor Dis.; Due from Damascus Poor Dis.; Due from Honesdale & Texas Poor District; Due from Salem Poor District; Balance County fund in treasury.

CLAIMS AGAINST THE COUNTY

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Frank C. Kimble, Sheriff, bal. acct. 1912; Mrs. Elijah Gray, note and int.; E. E. Ferguson, note and int.; W. L. Ferguson, note and int.; Myra Hill, note and int.; Trustees Pro. Eng. Co., note and int.; J. G. Schmitt, Berlin, overpaid dup. '09 and '10; J. E. Bigart, Lake, overpaid dup. 1910 and 1911; N. Mederer, Hawley, overpaid dup. 1911; E. E. Yale, Lebanon, overpaid dup. 1911; Wm. J. Brill, Oregon, overpaid dup. 1911; S. C. Webster, Sterling, overpaid dup. 1910; P. H. Stephenson, Waymart, overpaid dup. '09, '10, and 1911; N. Lloyd, Starrucca, overpaid dup. 1911; Estimate amt. due collectors.

DISPUTED CLAIMS

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Due from Poor Dis. of Preston; Due from Poor Dis. of Hawley; Due from Poor Dis. of Berlin; Due from Poor Dis. of Palmyra; Due from Poor Dis. of Dyberry.

FINANCIAL STANDING OF COUNTY

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Total claims in favor of county; Total claims against the county; Balance in favor of county.

We, the undersigned Auditors, in and for the County of Wayne, do certify that the account of the County Commissioners, Sheriff, County Treasurer, Prisoner and District Attorney of Wayne County, Pa., and find them correct as above presented.

Witness our hands at Honesdale, Pa., this 5th day of February, A. D. 1913.

W. O. AVERY, F. L. GILPIN, E. R. BODIE, Auditors

H. F. Weaver, Architect and Builder, Plans & Estimates Furnished, Residence, 1302 East St.

Two Make a Quarrel

It Just Escaped a Serious Ending

By DOROTHEA HALE

Two of the boys from the Lone Bull ranch were herding a bunch of cattle among the Bow hills, which were not really hills at all, but bits of the prairie lifted into little mounds of herbage. Gabriel and Theron Crane had not spoken for three weeks. The reason for their sudden change from warm friendliness to bitter enmity was a mystery to their comrades and a matter for regret for the entire outfit.

Now they rode a few hundred yards apart, silent, taciturn and moody. It was not for them with hatred in their hearts to rejoice in the sweetness of the spring morning or to feel the pulse of the new season beating strong within them.

A very little matter precipitated the smoldering passions that lay beneath the calm exterior of their sun-browned faces. Gabriel in passing his comrade, who was smoking one of his everlasting cigarettes, felt the stinging burn of a flying ash against his cheek. Involuntarily his hand sought his hip pocket, but Crane had already drawn and was looking coolly at him from behind his heavy weapon.

"W-e-l-l," drawled Crane after a little startled pause, "did you reckon you could do for me this way?"

"You know better than that. You needn't chuck your sparks in my face," retorted Gabriel furiously.

Crane smiled with a puzzled look behind his honest eyes. "What's eating you, Gabe?" he demanded after a little pause.

"What's eating you, you mean. You been looking for trouble this here three weeks. I heard all about what you said down to the canyon." Gabriel still sat half turned on his saddle, one hand on his hip.

"Looking for trouble!" repeated Crane incredulously. "Why, I been trying to keep outer trouble with you. I reckoned you'd lay for me some."

"Lay for you?" roared Gabriel. "I ain't that kind. When I have a bone to pick I ain't a-going around throwing cigarette ashes in anybody's face. If you got anything against me I'll meet you down to Satan's gulch and we'll fight it out."

"There won't but one go home again," said Crane angrily.

"When will you be there?" "Tomorrow morning at half past 4." Without another word they separated.

There was a certain air of grim determination in Gabriel's manner that night which caused Harry Barry and Tim Lewis to exchange uneasy glances and later to meet at the gate of the corral. Harry Barry was the first to break the silence.

"Gabriel's cleaning his gun," he remarked with assumed lightness.

"So's Crane," said Tim significantly.

"What do you think they're going to do?" asked Harry uneasily.

"Tim Lewis shook his head dubiously. "No telling."

"Nary guess. They've never been the same like brothers as they always was since they came home from that donation bee over to the Forks church."

"Donation bee! I reckon you're meaning the party they give the new minister, where everybody took victuals and then stayed to eat up what they brought."

Harry Barry nodded his handsome head. "I guess I was some mixed up with the quilting bee I heard they was giving to the widder who keeps house for the minister. Whatever made them two geezers get mad at each other? They didn't have anything to drink except milk. They paid some notice to the Widder Padrose."

"Tim Lewis shook his head dubiously. "And they was always the best of friends," mourned Harry Barry. "Perhaps a woman came between 'em," he added hopefully as one who had discovered an elusive clew.

"Don't blame everything on the women," chided Tim. "There isn't any use us guessing. We better do what we can to help keep 'em from manufacturing slaves."

"You mean to draw the charges from them guns," observed Harry Barry. "But somehow I don't know as I like the job of taking Gabriel's gun away from him while he's sleeping innocent-like. Why, he'd go into the sieve business right away with me for a sample. Guess again."

"My best guess is that I'll get up bright and early and trail 'em till I'm satisfied they're not out for blood," said Tim.

Long before Harry Barry had thrust his head from beneath his blanket Gabriel and Crane had arisen as by mutual accord and, dressing quietly, had gone down to the corral and sought up their horses.

Out in the pale dawn of a new day rode the two men who had been close friends for years. They both knew that one would never come back and the other would be a fugitive from justice. Which one would be the fugitive and which the other thing?

Perhaps they were asking themselves these questions as they rode swiftly and silently across the dewy grass. Large and brown, with strongly marked features, they might have been

protectors, so close was the general resemblance between them. All the kindness had gone from their eyes, from the grimly set mouths, and the little muscles about their lips which twitched sometimes in silent laughter were drawn now into taut lines.

The dawn grew paler and then flushed with the coming of the sun. The whole world was alight with the reddening glory, with the tonic sweetness of the morning, but the two men riding forth to do vengeance each upon the other saw nothing save the first grim outline of the tall cottonwoods that mark the entrance to Satan's gulch. The trees grow larger and took definite shape as they drew nearer.

The dull gray line which marked the mouth of the gulch became an opening which finally became large enough for them to ride through into the rock inclosed desolate place.

At the farther end there was a level stretch of sand. Here they could wreak vengeance for their real or fancied wrongs, and the sun would not be in their eyes to dazzle their sight and balk them of their revenge.

Slowly they dismounted, making much delay over the careful staking of their horses at a respectful distance, fussing over the adjustment of saddles and blankets and delaying in every way the crucial moment. At last, when there was no excuse for further delay, Gabriel walked slowly to the farthest point and leaned against a rock.

"I'm ready," he said carelessly.

"Same here," returned his enemy briskly.

"There won't but one go back," said Gabriel slowly. "I s'pose there might be a message to send."

An uncomfortable pause followed. At last Crane spoke. "I ain't heard what it was you was sore about," he said grimly. "I don't mind shooting a man when I think he deserves it. But, confound you, Gabe, I don't know what the matter with you."

"You lie!" returned Gabriel deliberately.

"That's enough," remarked Crane. "Count ten."

He drew his revolver and leveled its long blue barrel at his erstwhile friend. Gabriel did likewise and slowly counted ten.

There was a blinding flash of powder, with a simultaneous report from the two weapons. When the smoke had cleared away the two revolvers were lying on the sand and the antagonists were each nursing a right arm.

Crane darted forward, snatched up one of the weapons with his left hand and held it close to Gabriel's head.

"If you don't tell me what's eating you," he snarled angrily, "I'll blow some daylight into you."

The other glared back at him fiercely. "You mean to say you don't know what's the matter?" he demanded.

"Why would I be asking you, then?" Gabriel was silent for several seconds; then he blurted out: "It's what you told Mrs. Padrose. She told me what you said the night of the doings to the minister's house."

"What did I say?" Crane's face was scarlet.

"She said you told her I was married and didn't ought to be paying attention to respectable widows. That's what she said you said. And it's a blanked lie, as you know I never was married to nobody." Gabriel's hand clasped his wounded arm.

"Of course you ain't married," breathed Crane heavily as he dropped his left hand to his side. "Have I ever told you a lie, Gabe?"

"No," snapped Gabriel.

"Do you believe me when I say that I never told that to the Widder Padrose?"

"Yes."

"Then what's your grouch about?" Gabriel looked helplessly about him. He saw the jagged rocks, the tufts of verdure thrusting forth from the crannies, heard the lit of the bluebird and saw the azure sky of the new day. His eyes dropped to Crane's face, pale and drawn with pain, and his own scowling countenance broke into a crumpled smile of anger and pity.

"Dash it all! Did I wing you, you old cherub? Here!" Tenderly he assisted Crane to a reclining position, cut his sleeve and bandaged the wound his bullet had made. Then he applied his flask to Crane's compressed lips and watched with concern his comrade's efforts to swallow. Forgetful of the bullet that was in his own right arm, he worked over the other until at last Crane sat up, a thin saturnine smile curving his mouth.

"I'm all right now, Gabe. Get down here and let me fix you up. I reckon I'm just as good a shot as you are!"

An hour afterward the two rode slowly toward the Lone Bull. Each right arm was bandaged stiffly, and each revolver was thrust in a left hand pocket.

"As for that Widder Padrose," began Gabriel, when Crane cut in roughly: "Dash the widders for a meddlesome crew!"

Out of the distance two horsemen rode to meet them. One was Harry Barry, and the other was Tim Lewis. At sight of the two older men riding together in apparent friendliness the youngsters threw up their hats and whooped joyfully.

"What's worrying you two fellers?" asked Gabriel, with his old time geniality.

"Heard the news?" asked Harry Barry, with a desire to avoid personalities.

"What news?"

"The Baptist minister has married his housekeeper, Mrs. Padrose. What do you think of that, eh?"

MUNICIPAL CARE OF STREET TREES

First Grant Full Authority to a Commission.

GET THE LEADING CITIZENS.

A Large Measure of Success Depends Upon Choice of Proper People to Take Charge—Go Slow at the Start. An Outline to Follow.

By HENRY N. CASTLE. I might summarize the method of procedure as follows:

First.—If authority has not already been granted over the street trees and parkway areas of your town, secure an act of your state legislature granting such authority.

Second.—Have your city authorities pass an ordinance establishing a street tree commission under the provision of the state act.

Third.—Have the commission organize and draft such ordinances as will be necessary in the execution of its power.

Fourth.—Get busy. Plant, prune, cultivate, water and systematically care for all the street trees of your city, the extent of your work to be commensurate with the appropriations granted by the city and the income from work done for citizens.

Now, having provided the necessary legal machinery to set in motion your street commission, you still have physically to plant the trees. The best ordinance in the world never yet planted a tree and never will, and upon the intelligent or lack of intelligent working out of the powers conferred by the ordinance depends the success or failure of municipal control of street trees.

A word or two as to the formation of your commission. Pick carefully your members. They should be men or women of sufficient public spirit to be willing to give the necessary evening once each week for the first year or so until plans are well formulated and operations running smoothly.

All should be citizens of recognized influence in the community whose plans and workings will command the respect of its citizens. Let as little as possible of the appropriations made for the maintenance of the commission be used in running the machinery. Unless trees are planted, pruned and repaired

the commission is not securing the results desired, no matter how smoothly the machinery runs nor how excellent are the plans devised. Again, go slow at first. Experience is a great teacher, and you will need lots of teaching. Better plant 100 trees the first year and learn the difficulties connected therewith than to attempt to plant 1,000 and make a failure of it.

As a result of experimenting and experience after much thought the Norfolk (Va.) commission adopted the following general outline for its guidance, which may serve as pointers to others:

The plans of the commission look to the protection of all trees on the streets commencing with those in the most exposed situations and liable to greater damage, to save all the trees worth saving and to let even inferior trees continue to grow until it is in a position to substitute better trees therefor; to refrain from setting out trees upon any of the streets in the downtown and other sections of the city that are liable to come into business use within the next decade, preserving the trees already growing, but adding no expense in setting out others that may have to be removed within such period; to commence a systematic planting of trees upon the streets and boulevards having the greater amount of travel, and filling in those streets in the thickly settled residential portions of the city where public spirited citizens have already set out a number of trees, thereby completing such sections; to take under the care of the commission all trees of recent planting, whether planted by the commission or not, pruning, mulching and watering such trees the same as if they had been planted by the commission; to arrange with the school board for the planting of trees around all school grounds and upon the streets contiguous thereto for the distance of at least one block from the school grounds, as a permanent and continuous object lesson to the school children, and by the formation of committees of teachers and children to interest them in the growth, protection and care of the trees; to cross section the city with much traveled streets fully planted with trees and then from year to year fill in the intervening streets so as to make complete areas of the city as rapidly as possible and to be ready always to respond to the request of citizens who are willing to pay the initial cost in order to get trees growing sooner than the commission would otherwise plant them.—Address Before American Civic Association.



PROPER WAY TO PLANT SHADE TREES NEAR A HOUSE

Microbes in Your Scalp

Authorities say that a microbe causes baldness. If you are losing hair try our remedy at our risk.

Professor Unna, of Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, the great French Dermatologist, claim that a microbe causes baldness, and their theory has been verified by eminent scientists. This microbe destroys the hair follicles, in time causing the scalp pores to close and the scalp to become shiny. Then, it is believed nothing will revive the growth. If treated before this occurs, baldness may be overcome.

We want you to make us prove it. We will pay for a month's treatment of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic used during a trial, if you will use it according to directions, and are not thoroughly satisfied. When we will do this, you surely should not hesitate to at least try it.

Start the treatment today. Your mere request will get your money back if you want it. Two sizes: 50c and \$1.00.

You can buy Rexall "93" Hair Tonic in this community only at our store:

A. M. LEINE

Honesdale, Pa.

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is different Rexall Remedies for nearly every ordinary human ailment especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended. The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores.

The Largest Magazine in the World.

To-day's Magazine is the largest and best edited magazine published at 50c per year. Five cents per copy at all newsdealers. Every lady who appreciates a good magazine should send for a free sample copy and premium catalog. Address, Today's Magazine, Canton, Ohio. 14ff.

Bring your difficult job work to this office. We can do it.

Buy-U-A-Home Realty Company

has over \$250,000 worth of Wayne county property listed, all of which is first-class. If you are interested inquire about the following Honesdale properties:

Fourteen-room brick and stone dwelling, located on Main street, is one of the most aristocratic places in Honesdale. Rooms are spacious and spring water is in the house. Garage on premises, beautiful lawn and shade trees.

Eight-room two story frame dwelling located on Court, west side of street between Eighth and Ninth streets. Modern throughout. Large lot, place for excellent garden. Building in first-class condition.

Double dwelling on East street extension. Nine rooms in each apartment. House well and substantially built. Rents for \$34. Would make good investment. Lot 100x175 feet. Room on premises for another building.

Eight-room house, all improvements, located East street extension. All improvements, hard wood floors, good dry cellar, large porch bay windows. Chicken house, capacity 50 birds. Lot 52x125 feet.

Eight-room residence corner of Court and Eleventh streets. House in first-class condition. All modern improvements, located on west side of Court street.

Cash Bakery For Sale Cheap. Place enjoys an excellent trade. Well established lunch rooms in connection with business. Books open to prospective purchaser.—One of best paying stands in Honesdale. If sold now, a big bargain awaits hustling young man.

Good Building Lot—Located in Texas No. 4, Green street, within 15 minutes' walk from Honesdale post-office. Ground practically level. Size of lot 60x75 feet. Property commands beautiful view of landscape. Will be sold cheap. Rare bargain.

Any of the above properties can be purchased at reasonable prices. Terms made easy to all purchasers. For prices and further description apply to office of

Buy-U-A-Home Realty Co. Honesdale, Pa. Jadwin Building Both Phones

D. & H. CO. TIME TABLE---HONESDALE BRANCH

In Effect Sept. 29, 1912.

Table with columns for Stations, P.M., P.M., A.M., A.M. and times. Includes stations like Albany, Binghamton, Philadelphia, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Carbondale, Lincoln Avenue, Whites, Guilley, Fort Lewis, Canaan, Lake Lodore, Waymart, Seneca, Stearns, Prompton, Fort Lora, Honesdale.