

## THE CITIZEN MAN HEARS BILLY SUNDAY AT HIS BEST

### The Famous Evangelist Does a Lot of Plain Talking, and is Far From Being a Ranter

#### Sunday Was Sorry He Was Not Present When the Roman Soldiers Spat in the Face of Jesus Christ--He Pulls Off His Coat and Declares He is Ready to Die for His Master.

**"G**o over and hear Billy Sunday! See Billy Sunday! Tell the whole story as you see it, in your own way!" Such were the instructions given by The Citizen to me; and turning my back on Honesdale and "dear old Wayne," I set my face towards Wilkes-Barre to carry out the instructions.

At Peckville the editor of the Journal was urged to go along, and shortly after 9 o'clock on Sunday morning found us at the Laurel Line station in Scranton. We missed the tunnel car, but the ride is such a delightful one that a stop at every station only adds to the pleasure of the trip.

At Inkerman station one gets a delightful panoramic view of the Susquehanna river, the broad valley, the low mountains to the west, Campbell's ledge to the north, and the village of Wyoming almost in calling distance. It did not require much of a strain of the imagination to bring up vivid pictures of the events that transpired there not so very many years ago, and which Hon. John E. Barrett so recently described in his matchless local romance of "Red Shadow." Again were the grain fields on fire; again were the Indians pursuing their victims as they vainly sought to escape; again was the tragedy at Queen Esther's rock taking place; again was the signal fire blazing from the summit of Dial Rock; and not far from this very point John Zadock assisted Naomi and her mother across the river, and they must have landed on the east side not far from Inkerman, along with other refugees who fled across the mountain to the dreary depths of the "Shades of Death," far away towards the rising sun.

#### On Wilkes-Barre Streets After Many Years.

The city clocks were just booming out the hour of ten when we left the station on East Market street and turned our faces towards the Square where used to stand the Luzerne county court house. The gray pile of bricks was removed long ago, and the Square is now a delightful little gem of a park. Across the left side of the park we hasten, then turn to the left down South Main street. How familiar it all seems, so far as direction is concerned; but how unfamiliar as far as "old familiar faces" are concerned. There isn't a trace of thirty-six years ago to be seen, so far as business houses do any figuring in this "o'er true tale." The buildings are so much taller; the windows talk to you with their modern offerings of everything that glitters and glints; there is a boldness about it all that gives you the feeling that you are being shouted at, and you feel like putting your fingers in your ears to shut out the imaginary noise, and to close your eyes that you may not look at the things that are looking at you so unwinkingly.

#### Somewhat Descriptive of Wilkes-Barre Streets.

Wilkes-Barre blocks are long affairs. It means something when a Wilkes-Barre man says he is going to "take a little run around the block." In length they are about one thousand feet, and that would make about five blocks to the mile; and yet, before we had travelled down South Main to Northampton street we could see evidences of a magnet farther on as the crowd of people became more dense. Thirty-six years ago we might have stopped at the corner of Northampton street where Engle, the druggist, sold soda water. There is no longer any Engle, the druggist, to be found there.

Down another thousand feet we reach what used to be called the Landmesser building, on the corner of South street. On the second floor used to be two printing offices, both owned by Louis Landmesser. One was for the publication of a German paper, and the other was the outfit that the late C. Ben Johnson moved from Schuylkill county and used in publishing what was known as a "labor paper." The paper was called "The Workingman." It was intensely partisan, and supported some candidate that was before the public asking for votes, and it supported him "with both feet." Unfortunately Johnson became indebted, or involved, or something or other, and while he was out "spell binding" a job was put up on him. The expression is called "framed up" nowadays. When the "forms" were ready to be put to press a lengthy editorial Ben had written was "lifted" from the "forms" and another one of equal length was substituted in its place—an article advocating equally as earnestly, (and giving reasons aplenty), the election of the candidate Ben wanted to defeat. Then the press was started, with old "Welcome," the blind negro, turning the drive wheel of the machine with all his might. It was hoped and ex-

pected that Johnson would not return while the press was doing its diabolical work; but, alas! in he came to show some colleague what he was saying in "The Workingman." He grasped a paper from the pile and turned to the expected "squelcher." He realized what had been done to him by somebody, and he sprang for an iron bar that had been left near the press. He intended to throw it into the press with the hope of breaking the machinery; but he was overpowered, and "The Workingman" went forth to its subscribers with its astonishing message. That was in the good old days when many a newspaper carried over its editorial column in every issue this sentiment:

"Here shall the press  
The people's rights maintain,  
Unawed by influence,  
And unbribed by gain."

#### At Last We Reach The Tabernacle.

In the middle of the next block below South street and Landmessers, on the left, or east side of the street, is located the tabernacle where the Billy Sunday services are being held. From every direction people are coming towards the structure. They are coming in automobiles, on street cars and afoot. The young, the old, the middle aged—men, women and children, are gathering. We are early. It is not half past ten, but we fear that we shall not be able to get an advantageous seat, possibly no entrance whatever; but our fears are groundless, so far as entrance is concerned.

We find the immense tabernacle nearly filled, and people are streaming in at every entrance. We tell the usher that we don't hear very well, and he agrees to find us a good seat. Then we tell him that we represent The Citizen, of Honesdale, and have come fifty miles to hear Billy Sunday. It makes a difference whether you are a newspaper man or not. Great is the power of the press! He marches us right up to the speaker's stand and finds us seats in the place reserved for reporters. To our right, not six feet away is where "Billy" will soon be talking. Right back of us is the mammoth choir that in this morning's service is composed of mixed voices, represented by hundreds of men and women and children.

#### Somewhat Descriptive of The Wilkes-Barre Tabernacle.

The tabernacle itself is worthy of special mention. In size we estimate that it is about three hundred feet square. It might be a trifle smaller than that, but not much. If we hadn't left our "measuring pole" up on the beech woods lot by the "bend" in the Middle Creek, at Hoadleys, we might be more exact; but we are not far off in our estimation. Three hundred feet square would be about twelve city lots. They just took twelve city lots and roofed them all in! They support the roof with eight rows of wooden posts. The roof seems low, but it is high enough to keep the air plentiful and sweet. They took cloth—red cloth and white cloth—and covered every bit of wood that was exposed to view, thus robbing it of the harsh exterior that otherwise would appear. Then they strung electric lights up near the roof, put in as many hemlock benches as the place would accommodate, and that was all there is to it—no fuss, no feathers, no finery—just a plain place for doing religious business.

#### How It Seems to Look Into Thousands of Eyes.

From the speaker's stand one gazes away and away, on either side and to the front, into a sea of faces—a sea that seems to overwhelm one unused to such a spectacle, but a sea of intoxicating inspiration to the one who has become accustomed to face a battery of human eyes. As I looked out into the sea of eyes unconsciously there began a search to see if there was anybody that could be distinguished with whom I was acquainted. Perhaps you have tried that trick when pressed by the throngs of New York or some other great city. Seldom, if ever, do you meet a familiar face. I have wondered if, in the time to come, should I be permitted to be present with that "through which no man could number," would it be so hard to distinguish the faces of those known amid the scenes of earth—faces of those we have known in Honesdale, in Hoadleys, in Dunmore, in Scranton, in Hoadleys.

As our eyes slowly take in section after section of the immense audience we note several interesting facts. First, the earnestness of the faces. Everywhere you observe that there is a marked absence of what is known as the "curious stare." It is evident that everybody is in earnest, there is no spirit of levity or lightness to be seen. Second, everybody is bare headed. Every woman has removed the covering from her head.

(Continued on Page Three.)

#### FORMER HONESDALER ELECTROCUTED.

Webb Phelps Salmon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cortez Salmon, formerly of Honesdale, was killed on February 28 in Selma, Cal., while engaged in stringing a telephone wire. The wire touched a high voltage wire causing his instant death. Mr. Salmon, father of the deceased, was bookkeeper for the Farnham Brush company in Honesdale. The funeral was held on Monday last. He was survived by his parents, two brothers and one sister. The family formerly lived on West street, Honesdale. The young man was of fine character, gracious in his manner and of lofty ideals. The California press speaks very highly of the deceased.

#### A BOOKKEEPER IS SUPPOSED TO KEEP BOOKS

#### AND CONTRACTED AS SUCH IS NOT SUPPOSED TO KEEP TIME, COUNT ICE, ETC.

#### So Says Judge Searle When Instructing Jury in Reddington vs. Lake Lodore Improvement Co. Yesterday.

The last jury case to be tried at the March term of court opened Tuesday afternoon. It was an action in assumpsit brought by Thos. F. Reddington, of Scranton, against the Lake Lodore Improvement Company to recover \$147 for salary and expenses for two months during 1912 in accordance with a written agreement employing the plaintiff for one year at a salary of \$70 per month.

Charles P. Searle and C. A. McCarty conducted the case for the plaintiff and Kimble and Hanlan represented the defendant company.

Thomas Reddington was the principal witness in his own behalf and stated that he signed a contract on April 1, 1911, for a term of one year. The company had offices in Scranton where he was employed as bookkeeper. In June, he alleges, the office was transferred to Honesdale and about that time he received a letter from the secretary of the company saying that he should report at Lake Lodore for work. He did so but was not put at the kind of work he had contracted to do. About this time he agreed to take a vacation for a couple of months and when he came back the company refused to permit him to work.

The defense was conducted by Kimble & Hanlan, attorneys for the Lake Lodore Improvement Company. Several witnesses were called and testified that Reddington did not work for the company.

In his charge to the jury, the Court defined the occupation of bookkeeper as a person who kept a systematic set of books and said that if the contract engaged the young man as a bookkeeper, they could not engage him in any other kind of work. He also said that if the young man performed his duties and was not the cause of breaking the contract, then the company was liable otherwise the company would not be liable. The jury went out about four o'clock and returned in an hour with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

Mr. Hanlan, of the law firm of Kimble & Hanlan, made a very good argument to the jury. As this is his first speech in court since his recent admission to the bar of Wayne county, we wish to congratulate him.

#### TOWN BOOSTERS, ATTENTION.

Every member of the Greater Honesdale Board of Trade who has the interest of Honesdale at heart, (and we believe every man has,) should without fail attend the board's monthly meeting, which will be held on Friday evening of this week at 8 o'clock in the city hall.

#### LICENSE HEARINGS BEGIN TO-DAY

#### TWO REMONSTRANCES AGAINST HOTELS HEARD THIS MORNING.

W. C. T. U. of Hamlin Out in Force To Remonstrate Against Dolmetsch Place—Allege Beer Was Sold on Sunday and to Minors.

The side of the remonstrance also called several witnesses. They were James Henshaw, Walter Thomas, Wallace Ackers, George Maddeford, Friend Walters, and Ira Bryant. They all testified that a licensed place was not necessary at this place. Searle and Mumford represented the applicant and M. E. Simons the petitioners.

The application of John Callahan and W. E. Callahan for a new licensed hotel at Gouldsboro was heard. There was no remonstrance but several witnesses testified that a licensed place was necessary here for the accommodation of the public.

The Fell Brewing Company made application for a license to conduct a warehouse to furnish beer to dealers. Several witnesses were called. No remonstrances were filed.

A very formidable array presented itself in court this morning against the granting of a hotel license to Otto Dolmetsch of Salem township. The members of the Hamlin W. C. T. U. and Rev. Russell were active in the work to remove this hotel from Salem township. Chas. A. McCarty and C. P. Searle represented Otto Dolmetsch and M. E. Simons appeared for the petitioners.

Dwight L. Chapman was the first witness against Dolmetsch. He testified that he had on several occasions, particularly on June 30 and August 25th, been in Dolmetsch's hotel and drank beer there. Both these dates fell on Sunday. He said he had seen others drinking there that day. He had bought and paid for one bottle of beer on June 30, but did not pay for any on August 25 although he had been treated. He also testified that Dolmetsch kept two slot machines on which he had played. He said he spoke to Dolmetsch about selling on Sunday and the latter replied that it was none of his business.

Clarence Alt also testified that he had drunk beer in the barroom of Dolmetsch's hotel on Sunday. There were eight or ten others drinking there. I did not pay for it and don't know who treated me. Did not see any one pay.

Julian Lawrence, 20 years old, also testified to drinking in the place on Sunday. The testimony of Arthur Brundage, 20 years old, Charles Stevens, 19 years old, Earl Field, 18 years old, was mostly corroborative. They had had beer, porter or whiskey in the place on Sunday but did not know who paid for it.

Ernest Chapman and William Alt also testified that they had been in the place on Sunday and had obtained beer and malt.

Elsie Walker testified that she worked for Otto Dolmetsch last summer and knew that beer had been sold in the place on Sunday. She said that Dolmetsch had told her that he had a license to sell on Sunday.

A. B. Walker, constable of Salem township, testified that he saw one slot machine in the place and that he had warned Dolmetsch twice to get rid of it. He stated that he was in the place on Saturday and warned Dolmetsch about the slot machine and that on Monday he made his return to court. That was in October. He said that when he returned Mon-

## TWO CHILDREN SERIOUSLY INJURED IN ACID FACTORY OVEN EXPLOSION

### Accident Happened At Tanners Falls at 4 P. M. To-day--John Stiles, and Jacob Hauman Hurt

John Stiles, aged five years, and Jacob Hauman, aged 10 years, sons respectively of Charles Stiles and Nicholas Hauman, of Tanners Falls, were seriously and perhaps fatally injured at the Riefler Acid factory at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

The children were standing about 16 feet from an oven which is used to char off wood, when without any warning the oven exploded. Bricks, masonry and flying pieces of iron

were forced in different directions. The children were watching several laborers remove a boiler from the factory when the accident happened. They were picked up for dead and removed to their respective parents' home.

Dr. H. B. Ely was called and at the time the news reached the Citizen office the doctor had not reached the suffering children.

Two new members were elected at the last meeting and on Wednesday night. It is the purpose of the Membership Committee to double the present membership the coming year.

The special committee for the association's picnic at Lake Lodore for July 23, was continued. C. E. Bates is chairman.

The boost plan inaugurated by Messrs. Morgan and Weyrauch of the Brooklyn Eagle, was outlined, the purpose detailed and advantages pointed out by the secretary of the Board of Trade. No action was taken by the association in the form of a donation.

The following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year: President, S. T. Ham. Vice-President, J. B. Nielsen. Secretary, N. B. Spencer. Treasurer, John Erk. Directors—W. H. Kreitner, Jacob H. Smith, Fred Marsh, C. L. Dunning and E. B. Callaway.

President S. T. Ham then appointed the following standing committees: Railroad—John Erk, N. B. Spencer. Membership—C. L. Dunning, H. G. Rowland, John Rickert. Insurance—John Erk, W. H. Kreitner, F. W. Schuerholz. Trade Day—C. L. Dunning, L. Blumenthal, G. William Pell, F. A. Jenkins.

In the matter of business men signing the agreement all merchants signed with the exception of seven. The agreement follows:

#### AGREEMENT.

The undersigned hereby agree mutually as follows:

That they will purchase in their respective places of business no tickets for any church supper or fair or for any charitable or social occasion whatever excepting such affairs as may be conducted by the five local fire companies.

For every infringement of the above agreement we agree to pay the sum of \$25.00 (Twenty-Five Dollars) to the treasurer of the Honesdale Business Men's Association. The vote taken in a meeting of said association upon evidence offered of the violation of this agreement to be binding upon the signers. The above also includes the donation of any merchandise to any fairs, bazaars, etc., etc.

At the close of the regular session the directors organized by electing W. H. Kreitner, chairman, and C. L. Dunning secretary of the board.

#### CHURCH NOTES.

Palm Sunday at St. John's Lutheran church, Rev. C. C. Miller, pastor. Subject, morning, "Confirmation." Evening, special sermon to the Newly Confirmed.

In St. John's R. C. church at ten-thirty a. m. mass, palms will be blessed and given out. The boys' choir will render special music at high mass.

#### Sudden Death of Former Wayne Couteann.

Early on Wednesday morning W. S. Ketchum, of Peckville, died suddenly and unexpectedly at Peckville, of heart failure. He was taken ill about two o'clock and awakened his daughter, telling her he felt weak. Home remedies were administered and a doctor was summoned. Ten minutes later he was seized with another attack and died before the arrival of the physician. Mr. Ketchum suffered an attack of pneumonia a month or two ago which left him with a weak heart. He was 65 years old and for thirty-three years kept a store at what is known as Ketchum's corner, thus ranking as one of the oldest merchants in the valley. He was born in Prompton, Wayne county. He was a veteran of the Civil war and was a member of Stephen Post, No. 304, and of the Harper Lodge of Odd Fellows. Public funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon in the Peckville Baptist church and will be in charge of the G. A. R.

The special committee to leave on its return trip at 5 p. m., and make connections at Lackawaxen with the Mountain Express at 5:50, going up the Delaware valley. Thus people availing themselves of this excursion could reach home the same night without having to remain in a strange town over night.

As an appreciation of their loyalty and faithfulness in attending fires, the Business Men's association passed a motion authorizing the purchase of seven pair of boots for the Boy Scouts. This is commendable on the part of the association and the boys are certainly deserving of considerable praise and credit for what they do.

We expect to make it complete and unique in its way, and of course the good people of Honesdale will want to take hold right along with us and get in where it is fine.

Certainly we expect to represent every Honesdale business interest in our business news department. Watch for The Citizen man.

## EASTER JEWELRY

When you have a spare moment look in our window. That can talk to you better than we can in this space. The designs and prices are every one new and selected for Easter and Spring wear.

And also, we have without doubt, the most beautiful assortment of Rosaries ever shown in Honesdale.

One Quality--The very best.

### ROWLAND

The Jeweler and Optician of Honesdale.