

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Attorneys-at-Law.

M. E. SIMONS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.

SEARLE & SALMON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW.
Offices lately occupied by Judge Searle

CHESTER A. GARRATT,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
Office—Dimmick Building, Honesdale, Pa.

W. M. H. LEE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Office, Foster Building, All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.

MUMFORD & MUMFORD,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW.
Office—Liberty Hall building, Honesdale

HOMER GREENE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office: Reif Building, Honesdale.

CHARLES A. McCARTY,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims.
Office: Reif Building, Honesdale.

Physicians.

P. B. PETERSON, M. D.
1126 MAIN STREET, HONESDALE, PA.
Eye and Ear a specialty. The fitting of glasses given careful attention.

LIVERY

F. G. RICKARD Prop
FIRST-CLASS WAGONS,
RELIABLE HORSES.
Special Attention Given to
Transit Business.
STONE BARN CHURCH STREET.

LEGAL BLANKS for sale at The Citizen office: Land Contracts, Leases, Judgment Notes, Warrant Deeds, Bonds, Transcripts, Summons, Attachments, Subpoenas, Labor Claim Deeds, Commitments, Executions, Collector's and Constables' blanks.

W. G. SPRY

BEACHLAKE.

AUCTIONEER

HOLDS SALES ANYWHERE
IN STATE.

H. F. Weaver

Architect and Builder
Plans & Estimates
Furnished

Residence, 1302 East St.

—The Citizen wants a good, lively correspondent in every village in Wayne county. Will you be one? Write this office for particulars.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

J. E. HALEY
AUCTIONEER
Have me and save money. We attend sales anywhere in State.
Address WAYMART, PA. (R.D. 3)

JOSEPH N. WELCH
Fire Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store, Honesdale.

—We wish to secure a good correspondent in every town in Wayne county. Don't be afraid to write this office for

A Russian Episode

In Which a Passport Plays an Important Part

By EDWARD R. CHANDLER

At twenty-two years of age I found myself with a fortune and my own mistress. My parents had died when I was a little girl, and I was brought up by an aunt, who had a family of her own and was not sorry when I became independent of her, though she had nothing to do with my support. For some years it has been considered quite allowable for American girls of independent character and means to travel abroad by themselves without escort. Acting upon this, I resolved to see the world.

After visiting those countries in Europe that are a common ground for tourists I became curious to see Russia. I was warned to keep away from the snowy empire on account of the revolutionary troubles infesting it, but this only heightened my desire to visit it. I saw no reason why I should have any trouble. I had no desire to depose the czar and if I had would never have thought of contributing my puerile powers to that end. Before leaving America I had received a passport from the state department, and, though I had had no occasion to use it in other countries, I knew that I would need it in Russia.

But before going there I resolved to learn something of the Russian language. I spent a winter in Florence, Italy, where I found a teacher, and by spring was enabled to converse fairly well in Russian. Had I not been thus prepared I should not have this story to tell, for the story came from making an acquaintance, and I could not have very well made, or at least retained, the acquaintance without being able to speak Russian.

After passing by train the border of the empire a young girl who got into my compartment was good enough to answer questions I asked about St. Petersburg, giving me information as to where I might abide. Girl tourists seldom go to hotels; they almost always stop at pensions or apartments, and the greatest drawback to their journeying alone is arriving at a town not knowing of such a house in which to locate.

The Russian girl told me that she was going to St. Petersburg without a chaperon and had been provided ahead with apartments by friends. When she heard that I was an American she seemed to take an especial interest in me, asking me about my country and how to get there. I noticed her studying my features and my general appearance, but why she did so I was at a loss to know. Before we reached the capital I was surprised at her proposing to share her apartments with me during my stay there. Since I must go among strangers anyway and had become favorably impressed with her I told her that I would be greatly obliged for the privilege of staying with her, at least till I could find permanent quarters.

I found the apartments very comfortable. I supposed they were expensive and questioned my friend about the rental. She replied that she did not know; I need give myself no concern about that; I might pay her whatever I liked. But I did not let the matter drop till I had arranged the price, and since I saw no occasion to hunt for another lodging I settled myself where I was for an indefinite stay. We were served by a cook and a chambermaid. There were four bedrooms, though we needed but two. Indeed, we were provided with every comfort.

My friend's name was Catherine. Her other name being very hard to pronounce I do not give it here. Like most of her countrymen, she was very fair both in hair and complexion. There was an uneasy, restless look in her eye which did not correspond with naturally passive features. Why she came to St. Petersburg, who were the friends who had provided her with these apartments, what she was doing at the capital, she did not tell me. No one ever came to see her, but I fancied that she must go to see others, for she spent very little time at home. I, too, was out a great deal, seeing what there was to be seen in the way of sights. Indeed, the only time we met during the day was at luncheon and at dinner, but we usually spent our evenings together.

One night I was awakened by an illness and, getting out of bed, went to Catherine's room for assistance. She was not there. A clock was ticking on her dresser, and I noticed that the hands stood at half past 1 o'clock. The bed had not been disturbed. I was very much astonished. She had said nothing about expecting to go out during the night, and could not understand how she would do so without an escort. I went back to bed and lay there wondering. What should I say to her in the morning about finding her absent? I concluded to wait for her to speak about it. I lay till morning before getting to sleep, the matter of the mystery I had stumbled upon keeping me awake far more than my illness. Indeed, the former quite drove the latter away.

Catherine and I met at breakfast, but she made no mention of having been out during the night, and I con-

cluded not to say anything about having been ill. It occurred to me that I had better change my quarters, and after a few days I said to her that I thought I had trespassed upon her kindness quite long enough and I would go and visit several pensions, of which I had a list, with a view to moving.

I was much surprised at the troubled look that came over her face at my announcement. She asked what she had done to offend me, and when I replied that she had done nothing she said that I must not think of leaving her till I left St. Petersburg. She seemed so averse to my going that I told her I would remain awhile longer. She asked how long, and I put her off by replying a week or two, perhaps longer. This seemed to satisfy her, and I thought I saw her draw a sigh of relief.

One morning Catherine did not appear at breakfast. At this meal, though it was a light one, she was very regular, and I was somewhat surprised. I went to her room and knocked. Receiving no reply, I opened the door. The bed had not been slept in, but the chamber was disarranged, as though the occupant had left it hastily. I asked the servants where was their mistress. They knew no more than I, and they did not seem to care since their wages had been paid up to the end of the present month.

After I had eaten my breakfast I went to a boudoir adjoining my bedroom to get some money which I kept in a desk there. Pulling out a drawer, I came upon a roll of bills (exactly 60 rubles) that I had paid Catherine the evening before for board and lodging. Surprised, I pulled out other drawers and on opening the one in which I kept my passport found it missing.

I was taken quite aback. I had never dreaded to lose my money, for if I did I could get more, but since coming to Russia I had not relished the idea of losing my passport. I questioned the servants, but they were stupid creatures and could suggest no explanation. I felt assured that neither of them had taken it, for if they had cared to take anything they could have had money.

I involuntarily turned to Catherine as the person most likely to have taken my passport. But why? And why had she left the money I had paid her in my desk? I was all at sea with regard to the matter. I went to a window and stood looking out, musing. Knots of persons were standing about talking earnestly with one another, as though something had happened or was about to happen. I sent a servant out to buy a morning journal, but there was nothing in it of an unusual nature.

Calling a drosky, I drove to the American embassy and reported that my passport had been stolen. The young man to whom I made the statement took down my name, where I lived and all about me that I would tell him and told me that he would send me a paper to take the passport's place. As I was about to go away I asked if anything unusual had happened. He called me into his office and, after shutting the door, said in a low voice that an attempt had been made the night before to assassinate a minister in his bed, but it had proved a failure. He had only been severely wounded. When I asked if the assassin had been caught he said "No."

Catherine did not appear, and after lunch I went out and engaged rooms at a pension, removing my baggage the same evening. I left word with the servants that if their mistress returned to tell her that I had gone and give her my address. I was terribly uneasy for several days. I could explain nothing as to Catherine's action and feared that I had been involved in some mysterious plot against the government—indeed, she might be connected with the one to assassinate the minister.

A week after Catherine's disappearance one morning on arriving and going to my dresser there lay my passport.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "Will these mysteries never cease? Surely I am in danger. I shall use this document to get out of Russia as soon as possible."

That very night I took a train for the west. When I reached the border, where the passports are taken from the passengers for examination mine was kept a long while. When it was returned to me I was asked a great many questions. Fearing trouble, I gave no more information about my story in Russia than I could help. Finally the officer, handing me the passport, left me, and I suspected that the officials fancied that they had seen it not long before. However, I got away from the czar's dominions safely and have never since had a desire to return to them.

It was a year later when in a store on Oxford street in London, standing at a glove counter, I happened to look up at a lady standing beside me. She looked at me at the same time. She was Catherine.

She turned deadly pale and started to walk away, but stopped, turned again and put out her hand to me.

That night we met, where I do not care to say, and what she told me I will not repeat, except that she had expected my passport as a means of leaving Russia. She was going to St. Petersburg when I first saw her for a purpose which would necessitate her sudden flight. Noticing that she and I would pass under one description, she had invited me to stay with her for the purpose of using my passport. She was the principal actor in a plot in which a number of revolutionists were involved. They provided her apartments for her and had hurried her out of St. Petersburg, but with my passport.

From London I sailed for America, and I never have seen Catherine since.

SPENCER

The Jeweler

would like to see you if you are in the market for

JEWELRY, SILVER-WARE, WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS, AND NOVELTIES

"Guaranteed articles only sold."

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of FANNIE BROWN, Late of Brooklyn, Deceased.
The undersigned, auditor, appointed to report distribution of said estate, will attend to the duties of his appointment on
THURSDAY, APR. 17, at 10 a. m. at the office of Searle & Salmon in the borough of Honesdale, at which time and place all claims against said estate must be presented, or recourse to the fund for distribution will be lost.
C. P. SEARLE,
Auditor.
Honesdale, March 24, 1913.

For Sale

Large Dairy and Hay Farm

GOOD SUMMER RESORT.

The Buy-U-A-Home Realty Company has just listed one of the finest and best-known farms in Wayne county. It is located in the heart of the summer boarding business, in Wayne's highlands. The property consists of 325 acres and is well watered both by creeks and springs. A most beautiful natural lake, consisting of 15 acres, is one of the attractive sheets of water in Preston township. Ideal for the location of summer cottages. The farm is 2 1/4 miles from the Lakewood station on the Ontario & Western railroad, three miles from Poyntelle on the same road and two miles from Como. Of the 325 acres 275 are under good state of cultivation, consisting of meadows, plow ground and well-watered pasture fields. The balance are in maple, beech and birch timber. This farm is especially adapted to raising hay and for dairying.

There are four dwellings and cottages upon the premises. Dwelling No. 1 will accommodate from 40 to 50 guests. Near this house is a never-falling spring for domestic use. The second cottage contains nine rooms. Good water. Small barn near house. Home No. 3 is a very good seven-room cottage furnished with water by one of the best springs in Wayne county. Cottage No. 4 is near beautiful natural spring lake, which consists of about 15 acres. The above mentioned places are located in an ideal summer boarding district visited every year by boarders from Philadelphia, New York, Scranton and other cities. Other cottages could be built on the border of this lake.

Situated upon the premises is a laundry, coal and wood house combined, size 20x60 feet. The second floor is equipped for holding entertainments, etc.

The barns are as follows: Horse barn 26x56 feet, with running water; hay barn 26x36, with two cow sheds attached 20x50 feet. One building with scales and wagon house with underground stable for cows. One good blacksmith and carriage shop, with second story for storage. Chicken houses, capacity for 200. Barn No. 4 situated near House No. 3, size 30x40 feet, two sheds for cattle, with good spring water. Two other hay barns, size 26x36 feet, and 18x20 feet.

There are three apple orchards on the farm and a small fruit orchard. The property will be sold for a reasonable consideration and upon easy terms.

Consult
Buy-U-A-Home Realty Co.,
Box 52,
Jadwin Building, Honesdale, Pa.

MARTIN CAUFIELD

Designer and Manufacturer of

ARTISTIC MEMORIALS

Office and Works
1036 MAIN ST.

HONESDALE, PA.

ATTRACTIVE COTTAGES

All modern appointments, newly papered and painted located on Seventh, Sixth and Court Streets.

Property known as the McKenna House, - \$2,400
Seventh street lot, 30x82 feet,
Griffin House, Seventh Street, lot 30x82 feet, - \$2,000
Corner Property, Seventh and Court streets, 26x56 feet \$2,800
Sixth Street, Six-Room House, - \$2,200

Inquire of
Buy-U-A-Home Realty Co.
Honesdale, Pa.
Jadwin Bldg. Both Phones

No. 28 The Old Oaken Bucket

Samuel Woodworth
Geo. Kjalmark

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood, When fond rec-ol-
The or- chard, the mead-ow, the deep- tan-gled wildwood, And ev-ry lov'd

Like many of our old favorites, the inspiration for this one came on the spur of the moment. The author, Mr. Woodworth, the poet, was at the time living in N. Y. City. One warm day he came into his home, poured and eagerly drank a glass of water, and as he set down the glass, with a smack of his lips, said: "That is very refreshing, but how much more so would it be to take a good long drink from the old oaken bucket I left hanging in my father's well at home." "Selin," said his wife, "wouldn't that be a pretty fair subject for a poem?" Whereupon Mr. Woodworth seized his pen, and as the home of his childhood rose vividly before his mind's eye, he wrote the now familiar song which became known all over the world.

YOU MEET MANY OLD FRIENDS IN

The Great Song Collection
(In sheet form will cost \$14.40)
Is a large book of 574 pages of music, substantially bound in cloth (so that it will stay open on the piano), and gives you back again the songs you used to love and sing—the songs that live—Patriotism—College—War and Peace—The Sea—Festivals—Affections—Religion—Nations—Patriotic—Operatic Selections—arranged for mixed voices.

And You Will Meet Many New Friends in
The Ladies' World
Is famed for its departments, which tell women how to work; how to play; how to entertain; how to make money; how to be healthy—how, why and when to do all manner of things. "Simple Lessons in Dressmaking" give the short, easy, best way to New Styles. Edited by a woman for the woman in the home and the woman in business.

But You Will Meet Many Old and New Friends in

The Tribune Farmer
stands for Better Farm Management—Progressive Eastern Agriculture—Improving Eastern Farm Opportunities—Full and Fair Treatment of All Farm Problems—Farm Reorganization to Meet Changed Economic Conditions—Experience of Practical Successful Farmers as Our Most Valuable Teacher—The Average Farmer, with His Comparative Small Capital and Hard Conditions—The Application of Modern Business Principles to the Management of the Farm.

And
THE WAYNE CITIZEN
(Twice Every Week)
THE WAYNE COUNTEAN
(Once Every Month)
Your own home papers

While We Are Making Many New Friends

By giving all these great gifts to those of our readers who send the one Certificate to our address named below, with the small expense bonus named in the certificate.

CLIP THIS NOW
HOME SONGS PRESENTATION CERTIFICATE
Presented to you By This Paper

The above certificate, when forwarded with the price of a year's subscription to The Citizen (\$1.50) and \$1.50 additional to cover additional cost of packing, checking, expressage on premium, clerk hire, postage, etc., \$3.00 in all, entitles the sender to

TRIBUNE FARMER for ONE YEAR
THE GREAT SONG COLLECTION, 574 PAGES
THE LADIES' WORLD for ONE YEAR
THE WAYNE CITIZEN for ONE YEAR
THE WAYNE COUNTEAN for ONE YEAR

ALL Given with ONE PRESENTATION CERTIFICATE, and \$3.00

To new subscribers and all old subscribers who will pay up arrearages and one year in advance we make this liberal offer.

Name
Street No. City and State.....

Address Citizen Publishing Co., Honesdale, Pa.

Advertise in THE CITIZEN
TRY A CENT-A-WORD