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THE CITIZEN.

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Personal AND Pertinent

One of the decidedly pleasant sights on Honedale streets the past few days has been the familiar face, with its kindly and pleasant smile, of Thomas Crossley, who for many years has been the travelling representative of W. B. Holmes & Co., Honedale's old and well known wholesale establishment. Probably no business house ever sent out a more faithful or more popular representative. He has always been a welcome visitor at every store on his itinerary; but for several weeks he has not made his rounds of commercial calls, and those who have looked for his periodical visits have felt that something important had dropped right out of their lives. The writer doesn't know that Mr. Crossley ever reads the Apocryphal books of the Bible or not. Most Protestants let that part of the Big Book alone. In one of its books that is called Ecclesiasticus, in the 38th chapter, the 15th verse reads like this: "He that sinneth before his Maker, let him fall into the hand of the physician." Now, as "sin" is declared to be "the transgression of the law," and a common, everyday doctor is introduced in the expression, after results would seem to warrant the assumption that Mr. Crossley had failed to eat some of the breakfast foods, or other articles, that he had sold to his clientele of merchants and thus had committed a physiological sin that necessitated his falling into the hands of the physician. That was possibly why he had to go to a private hospital in Scranton, and that was the probable reason a surgical operation became necessary; but he is back in Honedale once more, recovering rapidly and is now a long ways on the road to recovery. It will not be many days now ere Mr. Crossley will be "on the job" again, carrying cheer to the merchants of north-eastern Pennsylvania, who will all gladly welcome his periodical visit once more.

Henry Jennings! Oh, yes; we recollect you all right. You lived at Beech Grove in the days when Chauncey D. Brooks, Clarence Bushnell, Frank Brooks, the Bodies, the Robinsons, the Blakes and other good people used to walk into Prompton to attend the Wayne County Normal school, when Daniel G. Allen was County Superintendent and James Bellknop, Prof. Butler, Prof. Colcord, Prof. Burwell and some others were teaching the teachers at the Normal seat of knowledge. And so, after your years of experience away from the scenes of your childhood, you are back in old Wayne county to stay. Good for you! And you are living right on the old spot at Beech Grove. That's good, too. Well, it certainly is a delightful to meet you and your good wife on the streets of Honedale. And your greeting is as cheerful as it was in the days when you taught school up at Hoadleys and we went pigeon hunting together in the beech woods on the road to what is now known as Lake Clemo, but which in those days was known by the unpretentious name of Sand pond. That your stay in Old Wayne may be long and very pleasant is the earnest wish of the writer, who likes to wake up occasionally and find that some pleasant dream has become a reality.

When P. J. Keary walked into the town office one day last week he was right fresh from the healthful delights of his residence at Bone Ridge, near Hawley, and all hands were glad over his little visit. After he had told us what he knew about the new copper mine near his farm, he mentioned a little incident that occurred on his premises last fall that "brought down the house." Some Bone Riders were out counting by the light of the moon. The hunters passed over a field of broad acres that was littered all over with round cobble stones—just out the size of base balls, and they revolved over the fact that so care-and-particular a farmer as is Mr. Keary should allow them to remain. Mr. K. smiled broadly, yet sadly, as he said: "What those hunters look for stones were not stones at all; they were passing over my potato patch from which I had dug about one hundred bushels of rotten potatoes and left them on the ground. They were frozen as hard as stones, and that was all."

One of the most interested of the thousands of people who met at the plant of the Gurney Elevator company on Wednesday night, Apr. 24, was Joseph Sheard, the postmaster of Fallsdale, who came to Honedale for the special purpose of attending "the doings" and taking a look at the up-to-date structure. There is certainly more than one reason why Mr. Sheard attended "the doings," and you don't have to ask why, either, when you recollect that he is not only Fallsdale's postmaster, but that he also has a foundry and machine shop at that point in Wayne county. Even Honedale people send orders to the Fallsdale foundry, and he ships castings to all parts in every direction. Mr. Sheard is also an inventor, and he has recently invented and covered with a patent a kerosene blow-torch which will do everything that can possibly be done with such an implement operated by gasoline, which everybody knows is dangerous stuff to handle. There are kerosene blow-torches, several makes of them, but each have one flame of a fixed size and that makes them undesirable. Mr. Sheard's invention is unperfect control, has a large or small flame, and is safe as a lantern. Edgar Dutton is Mr. Sheard's partner in the kerosene blow-torch, Honedale would feel "tickled

even a' most to death" to have them move their foundry right down here and begin manufacturing those torches by the carload. They might move everything but the post office, which we couldn't use to any great advantage.

Hon. H. C. Jackson may have made a mistake in his selection of the daisy as Pennsylvania's State flower. Prof. H. A. Surface thinks he did, and there are others of the same opinion. Almost every farmer, especially those whose practical "bumps" are greater than their sentimental development, will think of the way that weed will run out every other class of good haymaking vegetation, and with hands uplifted in horror will exclaim, "ding the daisies! None of 'em in ours, if you please!" But credit belongs to Representative Jackson, after-all, for it was he who suggested a State flower, and his suggestion is all right, barring the choice he named. How would it do to have a committee of Pennsylvanians appointed, with both Mr. Jackson and Mr. Surface included, to select the proper flower as the State's floral emblem?

Bright and early on Thursday morning Register and Recorder W. Brock Leshar was astir, and long ere many of Honedale's citizens had partaken of their steaming cup of fragrant Mocha and Java mixed, (one-fourth Mocha, three-fourths Java—40 cents, please), he with his family was enroute for his home in Sterling twp. One of the reasons for his going was that he wanted to attend the Sterling high school exercises which will be held on Friday night, May 2. Mrs. Leshar's brother, George E. Cross, will be one of the graduates. Incidentally the Register and Recorder has other motives for his trip Sterling-ward. There were packages in the outfit of a mysterious appearance, and if the "speckled beauties" of that section were to conduct an industrial parade, the writer can easily see in imagination the biggest, slickest beauty of the bunch heading the show with a banner over his dorsal fin reading something like this:

- Look Out!
- Don't Pout!
- Leshar's Out!
- After Trout!

Well, Brock and his family will be back in Honedale on Monday or Tuesday of next week, and he promised that if—but what's the use of telling everything a fellow knows?

FOREST FIRES DO DAMAGE.

The Woods in the Vicinity of Clemo Have Been on Fire for More Than a Week.

From various points of the compass for the last few days dark clouds of smoke have been ascending in Wayne county, and under the direction of fire wardens men have been struggling to preserve timber lands and other property from destruction. One of these fires was in the vicinity of Clemo, along the line of the Erie's Wyoming division. The Clemo Game Preserve covers a vast number of acres in that vicinity, and Game Warden L. J. Beecher, assisted by the Fire Warden of that district and a corps of men have put up a good stiff fight. Thousands of acres have been cleared in the last few years by Penn'a C. Co. lumbering interests, and the dead wood and underbrush are as inflammable as tinder. It is to prevent the fires from sweeping through these vast tracts that calls for such strenuous work. If they are burned over, along with the general destruction of firewood and lumber is the destruction also of much game and hundreds of nests of partridges and song birds.

FOURTH OF JULY will be around soon, and if Honedale has any intention of having a real old-fashioned celebration—one with a parade, with the reading of the Declaration of Independence, patriotic speeches by great and good speakers from home and abroad, she will have to be "up and a doing" in order that it may be successful. The Citizen suggests that the new chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution take up the matter, confer with the leading citizens of the town, and, if they will consent to "go along," then begin active operations at once.

"Oh! father and I went down to camp. Along with Captain Gooding. And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding!"

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy, Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy."

CHURCH NOTES. At the M. E. church, Sunday, May 4. Public worship at 10:30 a. m., with sermon, subject, "The Mask of Workmen." Sunday school at 12 m. Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. Public worship at 7:30 p. m., sermon subject, "The More Excellent Way." There will be special music both morning and evening services.

If you are not interested in "The Root of Evil," you are a queer one, sure enough. Something about it on 8th page.

CLEAN UP. Burn all rubbish if possible. Do not throw it in the street, alley or vacant lot. Next week is Clean-up Week.

"The Root of Evil"—what is it? There is something about it on the 8th page to-day.

OBITUARY.

Funeral of John Moylan.

The funeral of John Moylan, of Carbondale, took place Wednesday morning. The cortege left the Nealon residence on Seventh avenue at 7:45 and proceeded to Cherry Ridge where services were held. Interment was made in the Cherry Ridge cemetery. Rev. J. V. Moylan, of Nanticoke, an uncle of the deceased, celebrated the requiem mass.

The pall-bearers were: James Burnett and David Moylan, of Canaan; Edward Moylan, of Scranton; Geo. Moylan, of Wilkes-Barre; Charles Kiernif, of Scranton, and William Mannion of Carbondale.

Death of Peter Burlein.

Peter Burlein died at his late home on Ridge street Friday, April 25, at the age of eighty years. General debility was the cause of his demise, which followed that of his wife just three weeks. Mr. Burlein had been confined to his home for the past four months.

Deceased was born in Konegreich, Bayern, Wurtemberg, on January 8, 1834, and came to Honedale in 1866. He was employed by the D. & H. company for many years. He had been a devout member of St. John's Lutheran church and was well liked and respected throughout the community. He is survived by four daughters and one son, namely, Mrs. John Hiller, of Kenilworth, N. J.; Miss Margaret, Fred and Mrs. Emmous Tenant, of Honedale; Misses Elizabeth and Cornelia at home. The funeral services were held from his late home Monday afternoon, Rev. C. C. Miller officiating. Interment was made in the German Lutheran cemetery.

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATE.

The ninety-fourth anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America was fittingly celebrated by the local order in their hall on Monday evening. A large number of members and their wives were present and enjoyed a most excellent supper which was prepared by the ladies' committee composed of Mesdames C. M. Betz, M. E. Simons, G. W. Sell, R. J. Miller, A. M. Leine, R. M. Stocker, E. G. Jenkins, P. J. Varcoe, C. C. Gray and J. A. Bodie.

J. A. Bodie, as chairman of the committee on arrangements, had prepared an evening full of enjoyment for all present and the Central Glee club, with Mrs. N. J. Spencer at the piano, rendered several selections. Selections were rendered by Messrs. R. Rubin, Robert Lees, Joseph Jacobs. Quartettes were given by Mesdames Dibble, Lees, Callaway, Cooper and Evans. The music finished, W. B. Leshar entertained the assemblage with humorous recitations. The program closed with singing "America" in which all present joined.

CONVENTION OF MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The annual convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society, of the Scranton district is in session in Carbondale. The meeting is being held in the Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Taft, who is a prominent missionary in China, is one of the principal speakers.

GENERAL COCHRANE DEAD.

Brig. Gen. Henry Clay Cochrane, aged 70, United States Marine Corps, retired, who served with distinction in the Spanish-American War, in the Cuban and Philippine campaigns and in the Boxer campaign in China in 1900, died suddenly at his home in Chester on Sunday.

SPRING MOVERS.

Among those who took advantage of the good weather and the general spring atmosphere the past week were:

A. R. Little from his residence at corner of Fifteenth and West streets, to 1414 West Side Avenue. Lewis S. Partridge and family from 217 Park street, to 307 Court street.

GRANTED LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

Letters of administration were granted Wednesday to P. J. Keary, in the estate of Kate Cary, late of Palmyra township, deceased.

Who is Thomas Dixon? Woodward will tell a personal incident about him next week.

ANNUAL BANQUET OF SUNDAY WORKERS

TEACHERS AND OFFICERS OF CHURCH GIVEN RARE TREAT BY REV. JOHN O'TOOLE.

Toasts Given, Songs Sung and Dancing Participated In—Affair a Grand Success.

A fine musical program was rendered and an exceptionally good time was had. Burgess Charles A. McCarty was toastmaster. The following is the program: Miss Mary Higgins, "School-Day Mishaps"; Miss Isabella Reilley, "Beauties of Music"; Miss Mary Lenihan, "Just Talk"; Adam Van Drisen, "Woes of Bachelor Life"; Romuald Lewis, Violin Selections; Edward Butler, "Mother's Love"; Miss Lucy Lowe, "Votes for Women"; Francis Baird, "The Bashful Lad"; Rev. Edward H. Burke, Address; Rev. John O'Toole, "Summing Up"; Songs—Miss Catherine Finerty, Solo Selected; Miss Anna Reilley, solo selected; William Kalighan, bass solo, selected; Thomas Finerty, selection.

When the tables and chairs were removed, Mayor McCarty and Miss Catherine Finerty led the grand march, in which there were 75 couples. The evening was very pleasantly spent, and all like one big family had one of the most enjoyable evenings of their life. Geo. Schwenker prepared and served the food for the banquet. The list of guests follows:

Elizabeth Cauffield, Elizabeth Burke, Hon. Charles A. McCarty, Regina Murray, Mary Howley, Francis McGinnis, Mary Kelley, Agnes Murray, Francis Baird, Thomas Malloy, Edward Chambers, Joseph May, Joseph Carr, Horace Carr, Edward Butler, Adam Van Drisen, Helen Cauffield, Beatrice Haver, Catherine Finerty, Anna Cauffield, Anna Cannivan, Mary McGraw, Vera Eberhardt, Mary Butler, Mrs. Ellen Higgins, Mrs. Thomas Dowd, William Kahlihan, Vincent Carroll, Thomas Kelley, Thomas Finerty, Jr., Martin Cauffield, Frank Cauffield, John Cauffield, Philip Ryan, James Ryan, Jos. Griffin, Harold Mullaney, Francis Igo, Joseph Butler, Father Burke.

DISCHARGED AFTER 30 YEARS.

Michael Reilley, an inmate of the State Hospital for the Criminal Insane, Farview, was discharged from that institution Monday after being confined for thirty years. He was sentenced to imprisonment for a term of eight years in the penitentiary on April 26, 1883 by the judge of the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Luzerne county. He served his sentence and as he had begun to develop symptoms of insanity a commission was appointed and he was adjudged insane and removed to the Hospital for the Insane at Danville. He was transferred to Farview in March last where it was discovered that he had so far recovered his reason as no longer to need the care of that institution. He consulted the law firm of Kimble & Hanlan who wrote to the inmate's sister who lives in Brooklyn, N. Y., acquainting her with the facts of the case. She came to Honedale Saturday and a petition was prepared which Mr. Hanlan presented in Wilkes-Barre on Monday to Judge Fuller who made an order releasing the unfortunate man from further confinement.

POLT AND FRENCHY ESCAPE FROM JAIL

UNIONDALE MAN GOES TO SCRANTON TO BUY A HORSE.

Jasper Warren, a husky young farmer from Uniondale, says the Scranton Times of Wednesday, has had enough experience with whiskey and police in the last twenty-four hours to drive him to temperance for the rest of his life, or whenever he visits Scranton, at least.

Jasper and his father came to town yesterday and bought a horse. Jasper bought something else, too, and his efforts to carry it and drive the horse at the same time led to his being arrested on Wyoming avenue in the early afternoon, on charges of drunkenness and reckless driving. Magistrate Millar imposed a ten-dollar fine and Jasper gained his freedom when he came across with that amount in the early evening. At 9 o'clock Patrolman Hatfield, sighted the Uniondale man on Spruce street, driving the horse in the same manner that led to his arrest earlier in the day. Investigation disclosed the fact that he had bought a brand new horse, and for the second time he landed in a cell at headquarters. Again charged with drunkenness and reckless driving, he was arraigned in police court this morning and the magistrate gave him a carbon copy of yesterday's dose—ten dollars or thirty days. Jasper is twenty-four years old, ruddy-faced and broad-shouldered. He blames the allurements of the city for his downfall. Warren senior came to the young man's rescue this afternoon and paid the fine.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Harvey Welch is a guest of relatives in Binghamton. County Treasurer W. W. Wood spent Thursday in Port Jervis. Miss Elizabeth Cortright was a Scranton visitor on Wednesday. Mrs. G. William Pell was a recent guest of relatives in Carbondale. Joseph Jacobs was attending to business in Scranton on Wednesday. James Baker, of North Main street, who has been ill, is improving. Mrs. Fred B. Whitney and Miss C. Lou Hadenbergh are in the Metropolis. Miss Minnie Blankenberg has returned to her home in Carbondale after a brief visit in town. Mr. and Mrs. Englebert Mezzler of White Mills, are the parents of a son, born on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Miss Louise Kennedy, of Honedale, is spending a few days with relatives in town.—Deposit Courier-Journal. Mrs. C. W. Johnson, of Honedale, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Lewis, on South Washington street.—Carbondale Leader. Mrs. Edward A. Lindsay and daughter, Elizabeth, returned from Scranton Wednesday, where the little girl was taken for medical treatment. Dr. C. R. Brady and W. G. Blakney were joined Thursday morning by Charles H. Dorfinger at White Mills. They will spend the weekend at Cape Cod, Mass. Mrs. Willard Penwarden and two sons, Millard and Norman, of this place, are guests of the former's brother, Theodore Kretner, at Bay-side, Flushing, L. I., N. Y. R. Stowell, special insurance representative of the Dubugne fire insurance company, whose headquarters are at Harrisburg, was a visitor in Honedale on Wednesday. Miss Mayme Igo returned Tuesday from a few days spent in Scranton. Merton Canfield, who since January 1st has been absent from his duties at the express office, resumed work May 1st. Mrs. George W. Decker is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Coon, Clarks Green. Mr. Decker will leave on Friday for that place, where he will spend the weekend and Sunday. Harry Phillips, who for a few months has been employed as foreman in the Birdsall shirt factory in Honedale, has returned to his home, Pottstown, where he has secured a similar position. Attorney R. M. Salmon is enjoying a ten days' trip in the South. He is stopping this week at Seneca, S. C. Before returning home he will visit Atlanta, Ga., Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C. Edwin Woodin, of Rochester, N. Y., is a guest of relatives in Honedale. It is ten years since Edwin's last visit here. He says a number of noticeable changes have taken place since he left Honedale. Miss Mann, buyer for Marshall & Fields, Chicago, visited the Honedale cut glass establishments on Tuesday where she left a number of substantial orders. Miss Mann makes semi-annual visits to Honedale. Mrs. Oscar Graham, who had been spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Varcoe here, left for her home in Oswego, Illinois, on Tuesday morning. She expected to stop over at Buffalo and Niagara Falls enroute. Reginald Thompson, son of Herbert Thompson, foreman in the elevator works, left Thursday morning for the Pacific coast. Before returning home he will visit San Francisco, Los Angeles, Chicago, New York and other cities of note. Mrs. George Rodman and daughters have rented No. 5 apartment in the Durland brick block. They will occupy the rooms June 1st. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lindsay have leased apartment No. 2 in the same block and will take immediate possession. Isaac Lovelass, of Fallsdale, was a Honedale visitor on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Lovelass is one of the substantial citizens of that part of Old Wayne and when he does come to Honedale on a business trip he finds many Honedale friends on every hand to greet him.

JUMPS FROM ROOF OF JAIL AND SWIMS THE LACKAWAXEN RIVER TO SAFETY.

"Frenchy" Also Attempts Escape But in Jumping He Breaks His Leg and is Again Locked up—Sheriff and Detective Are After Polt.

Peter Polt and John Stouquert, two prisoners serving time in the county jail, escaped from the jail Thursday afternoon about 1:30, by climbing through a hole in the ceiling of the front part of the jail and thus gaining the roof. There was a board off one side of the cupola and the two men crawled through this and made their way to the edge of the roof and then jumped to the ground a distance of about twenty feet. Polt managed to jump safely and made for the Lackawaxen river, which he swam to the opposite bank and he was seen by people living on River road to make off at top speed in the direction of the Cliff road.

"Frenchy," as Stouquert is more commonly known, was less fortunate however, and in making the jump, he collided with a fence door in the rear of the jail and sustained a broken leg. He managed to crawl to the front of the building where he drew himself up into the lawn swing which is in front of the sheriff's house and called for help. Mrs. Kimble went out to see what was the matter and finding Frenchy in agony, she knew at once what had happened. On questioning the man she found that Polt had also escaped. Sheriff Kimble was called and when he found out what had happened he called Detective Spencer. Polt had an hour's start on the officers, who took the road leading back of Irving Cliff. They could find no trace of the man and returned a couple of hours later. They will make a thorough search later.

Frenchy was again locked in his cell to await the return of the sheriff and Dr. Ely was called to set the member. The left limb had been fractured at the ankle. Polt and Frenchy were among the number of prisoners in the county jail who had been given the privilege of the main corridor instead of being locked in their cells. There is a hole leading to the attic above the outer corridor but the men were in the inner section and the door was locked between the two. How they got through is a mystery as Sheriff Kimble says he is positive he locked the door. There were two benches in the outer corridor which were probably used to stand on. The opening in the ceiling was grated and locked so a heavy iron must have been used to break the lock.

Frenchy is a notorious character of Hawley, who was placed in the jail here following some depredations he had committed in this locality. He was charged with larceny and receiving and one or two other counts and was being held awaiting the action of the June grand jury. Peter Polt had been a notorious character around town for many years and in 1911 was sentenced by Judge Searle to leave the town. Several months ago he came back and was arraigned on an old capias the sheriff had and also on the charge of assault and battery on Leonard Mebsa, a glass cutter. He had been held for court in default of bail.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Front yards are generally clean. It is the back yard and alleyway that will be found to need sprucing up. Get rid of all refuse. —Darwin Penwarden, of Carley Brook, received a can of wallepedy pike from the Pleasant Mount hatchery, Thursday morning. —In the Methodist Episcopal church, Sunday morning the offertory solo will be sung by Miss Mary Jones. The solo at night will be sung by Joseph Jacobs. —Douglas Coleman and family of Uniondale have sold their home and are moving to Lestershire, N. Y. Mrs. Coleman was formerly Miss Janice Chittenden, a Wayne county teacher. —A few of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Leine's friends tendered them a surprise at their home last Tuesday evening, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of their marriage. A very pleasant evening was spent. —The Borden Milk Shipping station at East Honedale is shipping 6,000 quarts of milk daily, a gain of over 2,000 quarts in three months. This establishment is another Honedale industry that is doing considerable to build up the town. Adam C. James, of Lakeville, was a business caller in town on Tuesday. John H. Stegner, who has been critically ill, is rapidly regaining his health and is now well on the road to recovery. He has been in his store on several occasions of late, which is news that delights his many acquaintances. Miss Alice Walters, of River street, was operated upon for bone tuberculosis by Dr. A. W. Smith and Dr. H. B. Ely Thursday morning. Miss Rieker, professional nurse, of Cherry Ridge, is in charge. Miss Walters is doing nicely. The bone of the right leg was affected. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Greene have returned to their home here, having spent the greater part of the winter in New York at Hotel Van Rensselaer. Mr. Greene is prepared to take up his law practice where he left off when he went to New York to engage in literary work last winter. Ex-Sheriff M. Lee Braman arrived home from Iowa on Tuesday night. He made a rapid trip, and a large consignment of horses will reach Honedale in a day or two. He has a very interesting announcement in our advertising columns to-day. Better turn and look it over while you think about it.

"The Existence of a Long Felt Want" Was never more effectively proven than by the promptness in our repair department and our sales. The public learn more—demand more, each year. We endeavor to help the public. AND HAVE SUCCEEDED. ROWLAND QUALITY JEWELER Honedale, Pa. Note: As soon as possible we will occupy our new store in the Schuerholz building, opposite the Postoffice. The ten per cent. discount remains in effect another week.