

Down Hawley Way

Banker Mangan Furnishes the Citizen's Scribe Another Story—How Hawley Streets are Being "Salted Down"—A Scranton Man Who Got Tired of Watching the Electric City Blow Isaac Male is Sick—Boy Seriously Injured by Falling Horse, Etc.

Some people know, or have heard, at least, that a contented mind is a continual feast. While others live in a constant hunch, and instead of "feasting" they take a "lunch."

ANY years ago, when the Hawley Times was an infant and was just going through the dental experience of "cutting its wisdom teeth," the writer remembers hearing the late Reuben T. Ames remark to a crowd of country-savers who had gathered at the corner store to regulate national and town affairs, to do some grocery buying and to enjoy an evening of chat beneath the glow of the freshly trimmed kerosene stove lamps, "I tell you what it is, boys," remarked Mr. Ames, "when a man once gets a taste of Lackawaxen river water you never can effectually wean him from hankering after it."

Whether Mr. Ames was absolutely correct in his statement may be a proper subject of conjecture; but the fact remains that Hawley people, as a class, are about as well contented as they well can be in this land of strikes, late frosts and ridiculous game laws. There is a charm hovering over the town that reaches back into the past and conjures up sweet memories of other days. The town stands knocking at the portals of Progress; but the memories of the past will not down, for those days when "Sweet was the sound, when oft, at evening's close, Up yonder hill the village murmur rose. There, as I passed, with careless steps and slow, The mingled notes came softened from below,"

bob up from the bottom of memory's well, like a cork on a fish line bobs up after the big sunfish has tugged it under and then glided off with the bait in his mouth, winking one eye at you and the other at the sun. There is generally one of two things that brings a fellow back: One is "the girl," and the other is contentment. If "the girl" doesn't fetch him, then the thought of contentment will—so, take it either way, back he comes like the lost cat. Never mind "the girl." She will take care of herself. Let's look over that contented man idea for a moment. Now, the writer doesn't get all of his fund of story and history from the genial banker and merchant, T. F. Mangan; but this one came from him, and it reached him through his father, from the same source that the weather story we published in last week's Hawley department came.

"Once upon a time," as the charming old stories start out, there was a man in—let's call it Ireland—who had everything that the human heart could wish, and yet that man was not happy. He longed for something, he knew not what, and believed that, like the kid in the bath tub reaching after Plum's soap, he would never be happy till he got it. So this great man, probably an Irish king, called in all his wise men that they might tell him what great and only thing he was missing. Only one, however, was "on to the job" with both feet and a proper supply of Celtic wit, and he told our friend, the king, that if he would find a man who was absolutely contented, buy the shirt he wore and put it on and wear it himself, the mantle of contentment would fall on him, and his longing heart would find its unnamable desire gratified. So our anxious friend, the Irish king went out on his quest. For a long, long time he searched, and in vain. He went from continent to continent, from kingdom to kingdom, and found many men who claimed they were perfectly satisfied; but when pressed on all points it was discovered that they invariably had overlooked some essential place where they wanted something. And the search went on, just the same as the singing of the waters of the Middle Creek never stops as they tumble over the rocks at Waugum Falls. One day our friend, the king, (I always like to speak of kings and such like in that familiar way, you know), was sailing along near the coast of a section of his native country hard by his own castle. He was about discouraged, too, and didn't have any great desire to keep on living, when he heard sounds of mirth coming from the shore. There was a tent on the beach, and from the tent came sounds of joy in the form of music and laughter. "I don't suppose it will do me any good," said our friend with the One Want, "but I'm going to look into this matter, just out of principle, you know." And so, with a "Y'heave ho! my lads, the wind blows free, A pleasant gale is on the lee," a boat was lowered and they went ashore. The man in the tent was the picture of contentment. "There isn't a thing in all this wide world I want," said he as he smiled, sang a snatch of a song, leaped into the air and cracked his heels together thrice ere alighting on the ground. When the man with the Big One Want was sure that he had found his man at last he made him a fabulous offer for the shirt he was wearing, saying he wanted to put it right on and be happy forever after thus making his toilet. The happy man listened to the offer in astonishment, then, taking his kingship into the dressing room of the tent, he threw off his outer garment, and lo! he had no shirt on at all. He wore a false front. Now, make your own comparisons and draw your own deductions. All the writer cares to say is, that to be TOO contented is bad, VERY BAD. Absolute contentment would lead us back to the tallow candle and the ox team. After all, the writer doesn't believe very many of that class ever "came back" to Hawley, either to slip Lackawaxen river water, or to "vote for General Jackson."

Hawley's Streets Are Being Salted Down. Last year the dust was kept well laid in Hawley streets by means of a liberal coating of oil. This year something new is being tried. The same sort of salt that was used near the club house at Forest Lake is being tried out in this town. After the streets have been salted down, water that is sprinkled on them does not quickly evaporate. If the salt scheme proves to be all right, then good by, crude petroleum, good by!

Scranton City Man Well Pleased With Hawley Town. When John B. Littlejohn told his Scranton acquaintances early last winter that he was going to Wayne county to live in the town of Hawley, they smiled, looked wise, and shook their heads. "Oh, Doc, you'll be right back to help us do the watch act as Scranton grows," they said. But they didn't know Littlejohn. He began to breathe Wayne county air, got a good swig of our pure highland water, and now says he's going to let the other fellows "watch Scranton grow," for he has come to stay. He has charge of C. H. Freethy's drug store.

Hawley Boys Attend the Ordination of Father Walsh. Eugene McCloskey and John Sher-

Sample Copies of The Citizen in Every Home in Hawley. This is the second week The Citizen has been placed in every home in Hawley. These sample copies will go to the same homes next week and the week following, after which the young man who distributes them will call at the homes where the paper has been left to invite you to become a regular subscriber. He will have a most interesting proposition to place before you at that time.

idan attended the ordination of John Walsh, of Jessup, to the Roman Catholic priesthood at Scranton, on Friday last. Father Walsh goes to the Trenton diocese, but has not received appointment to any particular parish as yet. He spent two summers in Hawley, where he became very popular. When in Hawley he visited at the McCloskey home.

Present Status of the Affairs of the O. R. T. When in Hawley on Tuesday the committee representing the Order of Railway Telegraphers was in conference with Erie officials in New York city. Just how matters will finally settle down cannot be foretold with any certainty of accuracy. On Sunday last another raise in wages on all who had previously been given a 5% increase became effective. The raise amounted to 50 cents a month, making a \$53 minimum. This raise has nothing whatever to do with the actions and conclusions of the committee.

Here is Another Hawley Man Made Happy. T. J. Thomas, Erie yard foreman, who looks after all car repairs, has recently been given a 3% increase in wages, now receiving 18 cents an hour.

A Hawley Institution Suspends Operations. The Hawley Coal Company, which has its washery and general headquarters in the Marble Hill end of the town, has suspended operations, very much to the regret of Hawley people in general. That company paid its workmen good wages, and furnished work to quite a large force of men. Lately several damage suits have been instituted against the Company, and the institution of these suits undoubtedly has led to the regretted suspension of business.

Claude Watrous is Improving Quite Rapidly. Claude Watrous, engineer on one of the Hawley pusher engines, who recently was taken to a Scranton hospital, is rapidly improving. Engineer Charles Monie, of Avoca, is substituting for Mr. Watrous during his absence. Mr. Watrous was in a critical condition immediately after he underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the hospital.

A Little Batch of Marble Hill Mentionings. Miss Anna Gillespie, of Carbon-dale, and Margaret Kennedy, of Pleasant Mount, both trained nurses by profession, recently visited Miss Anna Broderick, of Marble Hill. They returned to their respective homes on Friday last. On Friday last Miss Hannah Gallagher returned to her New York city home after spending a week with her Marble Hill friend, Miss Anna Cook. The engineer of the small locomotive of the Hawley Coal Company, John Bamback, of Marble Hill, visited his parents in Dunmore last Sunday. Miss D. Haggerty, of Marble Hill, returned on Monday from Jessup.

Friday, May 23 ANOTHER Big Fish Dinner HOTEL REIFLER, Hawley J. A. BASCHON, Prop'r.

Fresh Every Friday. Green Groceries At Lowest Market Prices CARNEY'S Grocery & Candy Store Main Avenue There is only one first class line of candles at 10 and 20 cents a pound—The Red Band Line. And Michael Carney's is the only place in town where you can get them.

after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Lang.

Horse Falls on a Boy Injuring Him Seriously. A boy by the name of Bloss was seriously, possibly fatally injured on Saturday last. Young Bloss is employed at the glass factory in Hawley, and lives on a farm near Mr. Nell's slaughter house. As he was returning to his home from Hawley a horse stumbled and fell on him, causing injuries of so serious a nature that it was not expected that he would recover.

Base Ball at Hawley On Saturday Last. An exciting game of base ball was played at Hawley on Saturday last between employees of Wood's sweater factory and employees of the Dexter, Lambert & Co. silk mill. The result of the game was a score of 5 to 4 in favor of the silk mill boys. Brown, who pitched for the home team last year, pitched for the silk mill team, while Gifford pitched for the Woods. The feature of the game was a home run by Otto Smith, with the bases filled.

Col. L. A. Watres Looks At the Big Dam Project. On Friday last Col. L. A. Watres, of Scranton, was in Hawley looking after the affairs of the big reservoir. The Colonel says that very soon a large force of men will be set to work. It is understood that at present there is a tangled condition of affairs regarding power rights.

The Advertisement of the Detroit Car is "Worth While." For the second time we publish G. Watts & Son's advertisement of the Detroit car in this department. The strong feature of the advertisement is brought out most vividly. In fact, the query hits you squarely in the face: Why pay an average price of \$3555.67 for a car that can be bought with every desirable feature for from \$850 to \$900? Just read that ad right now and see what it says.

Tuesday is Woodward's Day On the Streets of Hawley. Watch out for the Citizen scribe every Tuesday. He reaches town on the morning E. & W. V. train, and leaves for Honesdale on the 1:10 p. m. train. Give him your Hawley news and make him happy.

Knights of Columbus to Run a Big Excursion. The Scranton Council Knights of Columbus are planning to run an excursion to Port Jervis on Memorial Day. Councils from Hawley, Honesdale and Carbondale will join the excursion train when it passes through Hawley at about 10 o'clock. The excursion train will start from Port Jervis for home at about midnight.

Small Beginnings Are Foundation Stones TO GREAT FORTUNES We are well aware of the fact that more people are capable of starting a bank account with a small amount than with a large one. The principal thing is to start; then keep adding to your account by regular and systematic savings. Starting the ball rolling; that is the hardest part. After it once gains momentum the rest is easy. Begin right now; \$1.00 will do it and will be as welcome as a larger amount. Perhaps we can help you with one of our HOME SAVINGS BANKS. They are a great aid. Come in and see them. THE HAWLEY BANK, HAWLEY, PA.

Not Exactly Satisfied With Miss Lee's Dismissal. The Citizen representative is not a "butter in" so far as Hawley affairs are concerned; but he cannot help hearing things as he wanders about the town. One of the things he heard on Tuesday was that there are quite a large number of Hawley people who are not exactly satisfied with the dismissal of Miss Ida Lee from the corps of High school teachers. They point out the fact that as it was her first term she should have had a re-appointment. If there was anything in her first term that did not satisfy the directors, it is claimed that she should have been given opportunity to correct her own work. This is written in no spirit of criticism, but as reflecting the sentiment of at least a portion of Hawley people.

Funeral on Tuesday Morning Of Thomas M. Malia. The funeral at St. Philomena's church on Tuesday morning of Thos. M. Malia was largely attended. Among those from out of town who came to Hawley to attend the funeral were: Patrick McCarty and Mrs. Thomas McAndrew, of Port Jervis; Martin O'Malley and son, of Susquehanna, formerly of Honesdale; Conductors Wm. Johnson and J. P. Reilly, of Dunmore, also Mrs. P. H. Gallagher; Miss Anna Walsh, Mrs. Lucy Langan and John Goode, of Jessup.

Thomas M. Malia was born in Hawley 43 years ago, and was the son of Thomas and Bridget McCarty Malia. He resided in this place until about ten years ago when he went to Port Jervis, where he has since resided. For many years he had been in the employ of the Erie Railroad Company and was a conductor on the Delaware Division at the time of his death which occurred at Port Jervis at his home, No. 12 Front street at seven o'clock, Saturday evening, after a long illness of a complication of diseases. He was aged 43 years. Those who survive him are one daughter, Hazel Malia, of Hawley, and a sister, Mrs. Marvin Goode of Jessup, Pa. He was a member of Neversink Division Order of Railway Conductors, Port Jervis Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, and St. Philomena R. C. church of Hawley.

The remains were brought to Hawley on the 1:10 p. m. train on Monday, escorted by a delegation from the Brotherhood of Conductors and the Fraternal Order of Eagles, to the home of Miss Mary Mayer, on Main avenue. The interment took place in Hillside cemetery. The German Lutheran Church is Re-Opened. The basement of the German Lutheran church has recently been renovated, and on last Wednesday evening it was re-opened for service. The occasion was popularized by the Y. P. S. in serving a two shilling supper, and the net receipts were \$57.75. Isaac Male, the Erie Gate Tender, is Sick. Isaac Male, who resides with his family on the East Side, in the fine old house once occupied by the late Dr. Curtis, and who is the carefree (Continued on Page One)

Our Friendly Interest If you are already a customer of this bank you, of course, know what we mean when we speak of "Friendly Interest." If not, let us tell you. "Friendly interest" with us means giving our customers just as much advice and assistance as they want. It means careful consideration to inquires of a business or financial nature, and an honest desire to assist and advise wisely. We have proved ourselves successful in this respect. Perhaps an inquiry among some of our customers will best settle this point in your mind. We will be glad of the opportunity to give your banking affairs our "Friendly Interest." MAY WE SERVE YOU? The First National Bank of Hawley. Capital \$50,000.00 Surplus \$50,000.00 Deposits, Half-a-Million Dollars.

Average Prices of All Cars Average Price of all Cars with these Features = \$3555.67 The DETROITER has all these features of highest-priced construction --at \$850 and \$900 FOR SALE BY GRAHAM WATTS & SON, Hardware, Tools, Etc., HAWLEY, PA.

--with Platform Springs . . .	\$3977.50
--with Long Stroke Motor . . .	\$3596.19
--with Multiple Disc Clutch. . .	\$3151.46
--with Left-hand drive-center control	\$2642.60
--with Full Floating Rear A le . .	\$3447.32
--with Abnormal Braking Area . .	\$4519.00

