

MEMORIAL DAY FINEST IN MANY YEARS

LARGE CROWD OF PEOPLE WITNESS PARADE AND HEAR SPEAKERS.

Thermometer Hovered About 80 Degrees All Day—Addresses Were The Best Ever Heard in Honesdale.

Memorial Day, 1913, will go down in the annals of local history as one of the best ever observed in Honesdale. Patriotism filled the air all along the line of march.

The procession, without a doubt, was the best ever to have been exhibited upon the streets of Honesdale. The line of march was strengthened by the addition of the Spanish War veterans and Jenkins' Boy band.

The program printed in last Tuesday's Citizen was carried out as reproduced, both as to the line of march, formation and exercises at the cemetery.

The special naval memorial service at the bridge was very impressive. It consisted of an address by Rev. C. C. Miller, pastor of St. John's Lutheran church.

After these exercises the ranks were closed and the procession continued its march to the cemetery, where short services were held.

Exercises at the Cemetery.

"The Assembly": Maple City Fire and Drum Corps.

Invocation: Rev. A. L. Whittaker. Opening by Post Commander.

Raising Flag: Mrs. Wm. Clark. "The Star-Spangled Banner": Honesdale Band.

Draping Grave: Mrs. C. E. Baker. "Glory Hallelujah": Band.

Service in memory of the unknown dead.

Decorations of grave: Mrs. D. B. Mantle.

Dropping flag to half mast: Mrs. W. Clark.

Dirge: Band.

G. A. R. Memorial Service: Officers of Post.

Band: "America."

Attorney Charles P. Searle, orator of the day, outdid himself in the rendition of his address.

Forceful voice he presented before his large audience an oration that will long be remembered in the minds of patriotic veterans and others who listened to his masterly address.

He was heartily applauded throughout his talk and held the undivided attention of all.

Attorney Searle is one of Wayne county's rising young lawyers, whose voice we hope may be heard in the halls of our legislative and senatorial houses in the near future.

Attorney Searle's oration will be found on page 2 of to-day's paper.

"Columbia": Band.

Musketry salute to the dead: Co. E. Benediction: Rev. George S. Wendell.

"Taps": Post Bugler.

The procession disbanded in front of the Post headquarters where dinner had been prepared by the Ladies' Circle, G. A. R.

The large number of veterans, their wives and children, visiting guests and others enjoyed the noonday meal.

Afterwards old time war songs and stories were sung and told and all report having enjoyed themselves.

At St. Mary Magdalen's Church.

Special Memorial Day services, including mass at 8:30, attended by about 150 children of St. Mary Magdalen's church, were held on Friday morning in that edifice.

Father J. W. Balta was celebrant. At 9:30 the children, accompanied by the Sisters of the church and Father Balta, marched to the German Catholic cemetery, where the services were concluded.

The graves of the deceased veterans were decorated with flowers and flags.

Father Balta addressed the children at that place on the meaning of the day.

Appearance at Cemeteries.

The different cemeteries, including Glen Dyberry, Riverdale, Hebrew, St. John's Lutheran and German Catholic, were in excellent condition.

All cemeteries, with the exception of the latter, are under the sextonship of Robert J. Miller.

Superintendent Miller has eight men working in these different plots.

Despite the inclement weather, which set back considerable work, the different lots looked fine, reflecting considerable credit upon Mr. Miller and his efficient corps of helpers.

Urns on private lots had lately come from the Maple City green houses containing blooming flowers, which harmonized with the green vegetation thus making a beautiful picture to behold.

The graves also were universally decorated. The Glen Dyberry Cemetery company are opening up a new territory on the side hill on which are a number of beautiful lots.

The roadway which was commenced two years ago, will be extended this season.

Rev. C. C. Miller's Address.

Fellow Citizens and Friends:

Let us reverently tarry here a moment to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of our sailor dead, who like our soldiers, sacrificed their

fortunes and their lives to the cause of popular liberty.

We cannot say too much in praise of their heroism, unselfishness and patriotism.

They placed courtesy above life and principle above mere existence.

They thereby teach us that life is not worth living if principle and truth be missing.

It is most fitting therefore, that we as a nation, set apart one day of the year for the purpose of showing our gratitude, our reverence and our love for those who went forth to fight, to suffer, to groan, to bleed and to die if necessary, in order that "this nation upon which God might live and not perish from the earth."

On this day North and South, full justice is done to the memory of those who fought on land; but not enough has been said of those who fought and fell on the mighty deep.

How well they performed their duty under the most trying circumstances, is a priceless heritage.

Never, since the great sea fight of Lepanto, where 300 royal Galleys manned by 50,000 warriors met 250 Galleys manned by 120,000 men; never, since Augustus with 268 ships met and scattered the 260 ships of Mark Anthony; never, since the inglorious destruction of the Spanish Armada, has the world seen such a miraculous creation as the American navy.

What brilliant achievements are suggested by the names of Rear Admirals, frigates, ironclads, gunboats and men of war.

Think of our John Paul Jones, who when asked by the British Captain: "Have you struck your colors?" replied, "I have not yet begun to fight."

Think of Hull and Arnold and Decatur and Potter and Farragut. Think of the magic names of those famous vessels—the Bon Homme Richard, the Delaware, the Constitution and the Chesapeake commanded by Lawrence, whose dying words to his men were: "Don't give up the ship."

Think of the Niagara commanded by Commodore Perry who wrote his famous message on the back of an old letter, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Think of the achievements of Dewey and Schley and of all the heroic men who fought on land and sea ever since we became a nation.

While we then follow with just and exalted pride the footsteps of our soldiers, from the Aroostock to the Golden Gate, from Porto Rico to the Philippine Islands, erecting monuments over the graves of those fallen on land and crowning the brow of the living with imperishable fame, let us concentrate a single niche in the palace of our memories to the patriotic American sailors who braved the shafts of disease of every clime, who fell in battle far away from every sight and sound of home, parents and friends, whose requiem is the everlasting anthem of their country for which they fought and died.

Ah, they knew that loving arms would carry the men who fell on land and bury them with the honors of war; but for them, whose ship was at once their tent, their battlefield, their ambulance, their hospital and their dying-bed, there remained nothing, save only the cruel jaws of the man-eating shark and the endless tossing of the sea which knows no rest.

In the cemeteries of Federal and Confederate dead, North and South, lie the remains of most of those who fell and died on land, but where those are who fell fighting on the deep will not be known until the sea gives up its dead.

Let us then unite with Nature in adorning the graves of those who have gone hence, with greens and flowers, tokens of our unforgetfulness and praise.

As they cast aside all distinctions of creed and color race and position, and strove for a common cause, the perpetuity of the Republic, so let us follow Nature and decorate all graves with equal tenderness and love.

From the greatest General to the youngest drummer boy; from the greatest Admiral to the smallest cabin boy, we do his day honor all without distinction.

Let our young men and maidens now scatter flowers in profusion upon the sepulchres of the nation's defenders and upon the waters of our rivers, that they may be borne out on the receding waves of the sea as messages of love to the brave sailor boys who sleep beneath, and may our hearts this day hold sweet communion with the dead.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Death of Harry Karlslake.

Harry Karlslake, well known to a number of Honesdale and Wayne county friends, died of catarrh of the stomach on Saturday at his home in Long Island City, N. Y.

Mr. Karlslake was born in England about 68 years ago and had been a resident in this section of the country for a number of years.

He is survived by a wife, William H. Karlslake, of Dyberry, is a nephew of the deceased. While in Honesdale Mr. Karlslake was employed at the Allen House. The remains will be brought to Honesdale on Tuesday for burial.

HORSE BITES OFF FINGER.

Clarence Snyder, of Walton, met with a severe accident Saturday. He had been attending the auction horse sale in the afternoon and was helping a purchaser put a halter on a wild animal. In some way the horse grabbed the second finger and bit it off, pulling a cord or muscle six inches long from the hand and arm, making a terrible wound.

At the Austin horse sale Saturday over 100 horses were sold.

MAKES BUTTER FOR THE NAVY.

The Ayer and McKinney creamery at Meridale has contracted and already has begun making butter for the navy.

Their contract is to make one hundred thousand pounds—Downsville News.

Plenty of news in this paper.

TWO INJURED WHEN SURREY TURNS TURTLE

FRANK TAYLOR OF CHERRY RIDGE AND MRS. F. PETHICK SLIGHT SUFFERERS.

Harness Lets Pole of Surrey Drop in Going Down Hill—Turns and Throws Occupants Ont—Horses and Surrey Tumble into Cellar.

Frank Taylor suffered a severe cut over the eye and Mrs. Frank Pethick sustained a badly injured foot as the result of an accident Friday evening about half-past nine o'clock when they were driving down Green street on the hill near the Genuing school house.

Frank Stegner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pethick and three children and Frank Taylor were in the surrey. They were returning from Mr. Taylor's farm that evening after spending the day there.

The team of horses driven by Mr. Taylor were very spirited and when they were descending the hill the neckyoke of the harness broke and the tongue of the surrey dropped to the road suddenly, and tipped it completely over in the road.

The occupants were thrown out. All sustained injuries of some sort, but Mr. Taylor fell, striking his head on a sharp stone and Mrs. Pethick bruised her foot.

The horses did not stop, however, and dragged the surrey down the hill about two blocks where the whole thing, horses and all, fell in a tangled mass into the pit dug for a cellar near the foot of Green street.

They were not badly injured but were marked with bruises and cuts. The surrey was completely demolished.

There was a sharp turn in the road near the foot of Green street and instead of turning the horses went straight ahead and fell headlong over the cement wall of the cellar of the house Mr. Polley is erecting near the foot of the street.

Neighbors came and helped get the horses out of the pit. It took an hour to get them out. Dr. Griffin was called to attend Mr. Taylor.

While we then follow with just and exalted pride the footsteps of our soldiers, from the Aroostock to the Golden Gate, from Porto Rico to the Philippine Islands, erecting monuments over the graves of those fallen on land and crowning the brow of the living with imperishable fame, let us concentrate a single niche in the palace of our memories to the patriotic American sailors who braved the shafts of disease of every clime, who fell in battle far away from every sight and sound of home, parents and friends, whose requiem is the everlasting anthem of their country for which they fought and died.

Ah, they knew that loving arms would carry the men who fell on land and bury them with the honors of war; but for them, whose ship was at once their tent, their battlefield, their ambulance, their hospital and their dying-bed, there remained nothing, save only the cruel jaws of the man-eating shark and the endless tossing of the sea which knows no rest.

In the cemeteries of Federal and Confederate dead, North and South, lie the remains of most of those who fell and died on land, but where those are who fell fighting on the deep will not be known until the sea gives up its dead.

Let us then unite with Nature in adorning the graves of those who have gone hence, with greens and flowers, tokens of our unforgetfulness and praise.

As they cast aside all distinctions of creed and color race and position, and strove for a common cause, the perpetuity of the Republic, so let us follow Nature and decorate all graves with equal tenderness and love.

From the greatest General to the youngest drummer boy; from the greatest Admiral to the smallest cabin boy, we do his day honor all without distinction.

Let our young men and maidens now scatter flowers in profusion upon the sepulchres of the nation's defenders and upon the waters of our rivers, that they may be borne out on the receding waves of the sea as messages of love to the brave sailor boys who sleep beneath, and may our hearts this day hold sweet communion with the dead.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Death of Harry Karlslake.

Harry Karlslake, well known to a number of Honesdale and Wayne county friends, died of catarrh of the stomach on Saturday at his home in Long Island City, N. Y.

Mr. Karlslake was born in England about 68 years ago and had been a resident in this section of the country for a number of years.

He is survived by a wife, William H. Karlslake, of Dyberry, is a nephew of the deceased. While in Honesdale Mr. Karlslake was employed at the Allen House. The remains will be brought to Honesdale on Tuesday for burial.

HORSE BITES OFF FINGER.

Clarence Snyder, of Walton, met with a severe accident Saturday. He had been attending the auction horse sale in the afternoon and was helping a purchaser put a halter on a wild animal. In some way the horse grabbed the second finger and bit it off, pulling a cord or muscle six inches long from the hand and arm, making a terrible wound.

At the Austin horse sale Saturday over 100 horses were sold.

MAKES BUTTER FOR THE NAVY.

The Ayer and McKinney creamery at Meridale has contracted and already has begun making butter for the navy.

Their contract is to make one hundred thousand pounds—Downsville News.

Plenty of news in this paper.

MEMORIAL DAY AT ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CEMETERY

On Memorial Day the people of St. John's Catholic church went in procession from the church to St. John's cemetery, where the graves of the soldiers and others were decorated.

The services were in charge of the pastor of St. John's church, and consisted in reading the prayers for departed souls, and blessing the graves.

The congregation sang several appropriate hymns. In the procession each child carried a flag. The attendance was noticeably large. Father Doherty, a former pastor of St. John's, is buried among the people for whom he labored here during 37 years of his priestly life.

For each year of his charge a flag was placed by children around his grave, forming a square of 37 flags.

Four flags were placed at Father Canavan's grave—the years of his priesthood. In a loud and clear voice, Paul O'Neill read Mr. Homer Greene's "Fifty Years Ago," published in The Citizen of last week.

SWARTZ CHARGED WITH FELONY SUES FOR \$10,000

ACTION IS RESULT OF CHARGES MADE BY FLOYD BORTREE OF ARIEL.

In Two Trials in Wayne County Within Last Two Years Swartz Was Indicted—Turns Around and Asks Damages.

George W. Swartz, of Ariel, started suit in the Wayne county courts here Saturday through his attorneys, R. H. Holgate, of Scranton, and Kimble & Mumford, of Honesdale, against Floyd Bortree of Ariel, claiming the sum of \$10,000 for slander and defamation of character at the hands of Mr. Bortree.

The declaration set forth that G. W. Swartz, a citizen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, was in the employ of Floyd Bortree, at the latter's mill at Lake Ariel up to October 1911.

At that time he was charged with larceny of money and merchandise from the mill and was taken before Squire L. J. Pelton where he was obliged to give bail for his appearance at court.

He was subsequently indicted by the grand jury on eight counts. In the trial that followed he was acquitted by the jury who brought in a verdict of "not guilty."

In March of 1912 he was again arrested on a similar charge and was again acquitted by a jury.

Mr. Swartz claims that his good name and standing in the community has been ruined by these actions to impeach his honesty and he brings the action for damages as well as payment of the disgrace he has suffered on account of it.

BETHANY.

Bethany, June 2.—Rev. J. E. Pritchard preached a fine Memorial sermon in the Presbyterian church the Sunday before Memorial Day.

Ernest Paynter, of Carbondale, spent last Sunday with his brother, Lee Paynter and family, and also visited other relatives.

Linda Odelle of Prompton, is spending several days with Nellie Pritchard.

Mrs. Ernest Paynter and two little girls, Phyllis and Rachel, of Carbondale, came Thursday to spend Memorial Day at the Lavo home.

Miss Cody, of Scranton, spent Memorial Day with Mrs. Charles Pethick.

Mrs. A. O. Blake and Mrs. Henry A. Lippert, vice-presidents of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid and the ladies of their circle gave a very nice supper in the church dining room Thursday to about fifty.

Mr. and Mrs. James Johns spent Friday in Prompton calling on Mrs. John's father, Mr. William Pentecost.

The Presbyterian Sunday school expects to celebrate Children's Day on June 8th.

Mrs. Asa Kimble, of Dyberry, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. E. W. Gammell.

Many from here attended the exercises in Honesdale on Memorial Day.

Bessie Kimble, of Pleasant Valley, spent Sunday with her cousin, Ella Gammell.

Miss Starnes, of Honesdale, spent Memorial Day at her home here.

Judson Noble arrived Saturday to spend Sunday with his wife and baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Many. Mr. Noble's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Allen, of Falladale, were also entertained at the Many home over Sunday.

Mrs. J. V. Starnes left Monday for Jersey City, enroute to Portland, Me. She will spend Monday night in Jersey City with Mrs. Lena Roberts and leave the following day for Portland to visit her sister, Miss Laura Slayton.

WILL SELL FAIR GROUNDS.

The directors of the Delaware County Agricultural Society have decided to sell the fair grounds at Delhi and will obtain an order from Judge Sewell for this purpose.

The Delhi fair has been a losing proposition for years, and a big responsibility for any set of men who undertook to manage it.—Downsville News.

ON THE GOLF LINKS.

Memorial Day on the Honesdale golf links was enjoyed by a number of its members. There were two tournaments played, one among the gentlemen and the other with the ladies.

Two fine silver cups were captured. Charles Weston, of Carbondale, secured the gentlemen's handicap cup, while Miss Faith Clark was successful in securing the ladies' handicap. Mr. Weston's score was 89 for the two rounds. About 100 people were served to dinner, thus closing a very pleasant Memorial Day spent on the heights.

BASE BALL SEASON OPENS WITH TWO GAMES FRIDAY

G. C. CLUB MET TEAM FROM OLYPHANT MEMORIAL DAY ON LOCAL GROUNDS.

Loose Playing Featured Both Games—First Went to Olyphant, 6-2! Second Called Off to Catch Train. Score Stood 10-9 Favor of Locals.

The G. C. Club opened their base ball season here on Memorial Day with a team representing Olyphant, in two loosely played games. In the first game Olyphant made 6 runs on 3 hits while the Honesdale team only made 3 runs on 9 hits.

None of the pitchers were very well supported, but Rose and Loll of the G. C. club suffered the most. Rose, who started to pitch for the G. C. club, was very wild, although the boys from over the hill couldn't hit him when he got them over.

Olyphant made their first when Taylor got in the way of one of Rose's slow ones, and went to second on McLaughlin's sacrifice, which Balles muffed, letting him go to third, and came home when Shilling juggled Balles' high throw to catch McLaughlin at second.

In the third Rose took his trip in the airship when Zevin was safe on an error by W. Polt, Schenck on an error by Mangan and Rose hit Barnett, Rolls and McLaughlin while Taylor made a nice single, which, coupled with an error by Balles netted 4 runs.

Loll, of White Mills, started in the fourth for Honesdale, and allowed two hits and one run for the balance of the game. His work was the bright spot in the G. C. side of the game, as he seems to have a fine assortment of curves mixed with lots of speed; J. Hessling, however, has trouble in holding him.

The G. C. club made their first in the second on a hit by W. Polt, a passed ball and a hit by H. Balles. Another run crossed the pan in the fourth on an error by Corsak, a sacrifice and another hit by H. Balles.

The G. C.'s best run was made in the sixth on an error by Colin and hits by Mangan and Schilling.

The second game really ended in a tie, 9 to 9, as the Olyphant players had to catch a train. They allowed their side to be retired in the first of the seventh after only one man was out, and Honesdale in taking their bat in the last of the seventh made on run on a three-bagger by Balles and a sacrifice fly by Hoeflein. This run, if counted, would make Honesdale a winner, 10 to 9, as the game ended at that point, but the score should revert to the tie, 9 to 9, because Olyphant was entitled to a full inning in the first of the seventh. The lineup:

OLYPHANT.

Stein, 2nd R. H. O. A. E. 0 0 3 0 0 2

Corsak, cf 1 1 0 0 2

Zevin, p 1 0 1 0 0

Cobin, ss 0 0 1 1 3

Shenock, 3rd 1 1 3 1 0

Barnet, 1st 1 0 6 0 0

Rolls, rf 1 0 0 0 0

Taylor, p 1 1 0 3 0

McLaughlin, c 0 0 6 4 2

6 3 21 9 7

G. C. CLUB.

Mangan, 3rd R. H. O. A. E. 0 2 0 0 1

Schilling, cf 0 1 0 0 1

Hessling, c 1 1 11 2 2

W. Polt, ss 1 1 2 0 3

H. Balles, 1st 0 3 2 0 3

C. Balles, rf 0 0 0 0 0

Heinicke, 2nd 0 0 3 0 0

J. Polt, lf 1 1 2 0 1

Rose, p 0 1 0 2 0

Loll, p 0 0 1 1 0

2 10 21 5 11

OLYPHANT—Second Game.

Stein, 2nd R. H. O. A. E. 0 0 1 1 0

Corsak, cf 2 0 1 0 2

Zevin, p 2 2 0 3 1

Cobin, ss 1 2 1 2 1

Shenock, 3rd 1 2 1 0 0

Barnet, 1st 1 1 7 0 2

Rolls, rf 1 1 0 0 0

McLaughlin, c 0 2 7 0 2

Kesil, cf 0 0 0 0 0

9 11 18 6 8

HONESDALE—Second Game.

Mangan, 3rd R. H. O. A. E. 2 2 2 1 0

J. Schilling, cf 1 1 0 1 1

W. Polt, ss 4 2 1 0 2

J. Polt, 2nd 1 1 0 3 0

Balles, 1st 0 2 4 0 2