

Down Hawley Way

The Times, the Citizen, the Trolley, and a Question—Base Ball News—The Rusty Nail Once More Does Its Painful Work—Personal Mention, Etc.

In the stories 'tis the last match Always lights the needed fire; If you're wooing, 'tis the bold heart Always wins its strong desire; If you're fishing and unlucky, Then 'tis time to change your bait; If in business and 'tis drooping, 'Learn to labor and to wait.' Let that "last match" take the semblance Of a bright newspaper ad, Written in a style and language That will make the reader glad; Soon you'll find your "labor" pleasant. And 'tis not so hard to "wait," When new patrons come a-thronging Round your biz-hive's open gate. —P. P. W.

THE starting of anything is, in nearly all cases, the hardest part of the task; and that is the case with newspaper articles. Oftentimes it requires more time to choose an appropriate heading than it does to write the article. But we are started for this week, and now we are off.

"Is He Guying Us? Ahem!" Think a Bit! Make a Mem.

Our wise and good-natured contemporary, the Times, quoted a bit from the Citizen's "Down Hawley Way" department last week, and the one who imposes that part of the leading newspaper of Wayne county on the public is puzzled, for he doesn't know whether what was handed to him was a lemon or a peach. Here is the "hand-out," and now, dear reader, how would you take it?

Is He Guying Us? Ahem!

In the weekly humorous (?) column of the Honesdale Citizen of last Friday, we find one of the richest jokes which has come to our notice from the pen of Frank P. Woodward. With the proposed trolley road as its subject, the article was in part as follows: " \* \* \* Right here in Hawley everybody is taking about the new trolley road. Of course everybody wants to enjoy a ride over the new electric thoroughfare, and every last one of them would like to take that ride quicker than instantly. I advise everybody to be patient, to save some of their show money for the new trolley sensation, and to rest assured of one thing for a certainty, and that is this: Before election day rolls around the road will be built and Honesdale ladies can have every opportunity of visiting Hawley and incidentally of doing a little shopping with Hawley merchants, stopping at the White Mills stores on their way home to complete their purchases, and then get a car for home in time to get supper ready for "the old man" of the house. Ahem! \* \* \*

The writer is glad there is some question in the Times editor's mind as to the humorous part of his writing. He certainly never intended to pose as a Great American Humorist. He tries to make a department that people will like to read, and he believes that he is in some measure succeeding. He also tries to be fair.

But now, let's get down to "glue and brass tacks." What prompted that article was the question that was put to the writer hereof—Will the new road benefit, or harm, the town of Hawley? Will it lead trade away from our merchants?

That depends on two things, the merchants of Hawley and their advertising. There are some fine stores in Hawley, stores where you can obtain almost everything desirable; but one may have a splendid stock of goods and his prices may be right, and he may not get the proper amount of trade because he doesn't tell the public about it. This is the age of publicity. There is a whole lot of truth in the jingle that runs thus:

"He who has a thing to sell And goes and whispers it down a well Isn't half so apt to collar the dollars As he who climbs a tree and hollers."

There is no joke and no "guy" about the idea of Honesdale people to some extent buying goods in Hawley, just the same as Hawley people to some extent buy goods in Honesdale, and Honesdale people to some extent buy goods in Scranton. But, when the trolley comes merchants in both of these towns, also in White Mills, will have to count in their business methods the asset of publicity, and they will have to consider

ago they were engaged to the extent that for several weeks to come they are all spoken for.

The most popular pickering place that Hawley people know about is Peck's Pond, 20 miles from this place, in Pike county. The pond is made by damming the channel of a stream. The overflow is quite extensive, and there is considerable marsh along the shores. Weeds and water vegetation are prolific, and they make an ideal place for pickering to spawn, and catch out and protect their young. Two Hawleyites, Rhinehard Warg and Dr. Voigt own a stone cottage at the pond, and they—but the writer doesn't know anything about that, after all. That's their business. The pond is far away from civilization, but there is a good road leading to it. Yes, there are all the rattlesnakes you might care to run across out that way, also.

On Monday of this week Oliver Eek went out after pickering, and he got what he went after. His string contained 34 and they ran all the way from 2 to 3 pounds each. Oh, yes, I suppose there were a few, just a few, that were under 2 pounds.

Hawley Properties Are Being Painted. Properties in all parts of the town, especially on Main street, are being painted. The Hawley Times office has recently been nicely painted, including the sign.

The New County Bridge Is Nearing Completion. The up-stream part of the new county bridge over the Middle Creek will soon be ready to be used, and undoubtedly next week some time will be thrown open to the public. The lower side is about ready to be concreted, and the entire structure will soon be in a state of completion.

No Game of Base Ball In Hawley on Sunday Next. There is no game of ball scheduled for Hawley on Sunday next.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO HAWLEY CITIZEN READERS. Much to our disappointment, Wm. McCloskey was unable to make the personal calls on Hawley people who had received sample copies of The Citizen on account of his accepting a position at regular work requiring all his time.

The Citizen, therefore, has arranged with M. L. Carney to receive subscriptions at his store, where moneys may be paid. People who have waited to be called on may hand in their names to Mr. Carney, and back numbers containing the installments of "The Root of Evil" can be secured through him.

The Boys' Band Will Be a Thumping Success. When the boys gave their band concert on the corner of Keystone and Main streets last Friday night previous to the opening of their first ball, all Hawley just sat right up and took notice. Why, the boys played like old veterans. Everybody said their playing was fine. And just think of it, please, some of those never knew what a note in music was previous to the day band master Myers took them in charge.

Hawley citizens patronized them liberally and donated many things to help along the cause. When the "trouble" was over and things began to settle down it was found that the band had about \$80 to the good. This will be banked and added to until enough has been secured to procure as dandy a lot of uniforms as tailors can produce.

Oh, by the way, boys, don't get too good a grade of uniform, after all; for you'll want some more togs along that line a little later on. It would never do to wear the boy clothes when the legs and arms and waists of the present wearers have grown longer and larger. Even uniforms have their disadvantages at times.

A Remarkable Story May Be Published Next Week. We have been promised the details of a story about a young lady who had a remarkable nose bleed. It may be published next week.

Advance Y. M. C. A. Guard Open Camp at Fairview. The advance guard of the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A. has recently encamped at Fairview Lake, where that organization spends a part of every summer. The advance guard is preparing the camp under the supervision of "Governor" Langdon. The first contingent of boys to occupy the camp will arrive on the first of July.

Little and Large Personal Mention of Hawley People. Miss Mary Richardson, daughter of Hawley's popular special officer, E. J. Richardson, is enjoying a vacation from her employment in the Bell Telephone exchange at Philadelphia and Atlantic City. Her mother

Charles Rose Has a Very Painful Accident. On Saturday last Charles Rose met with a decidedly painful accident. He went down into his cellar after a barrel. In the darkness he stepped on a rusty nail or spike that pierced the flesh to the depth of about an inch. Dr. Lobb was summoned who cauterized the wound and gave it every attention that modern skill and knowledge suggest. The wound was a very painful one. Mr. Rose is doing as well at this writing as could be expected.

Hawley People Help Open A Big Hotel at Fairview. On Wednesday of this week a large number of Hawley people went out to Big Pond, now called Fairview Lake, to see that a large new hotel out at that resort was properly opened.

Some Whopping Big Pickerel Are Now Being Caught. They do say that it has been out of the question to hire a boat on any of the lakes near Hawley, for days

accompanied her as far as Scranton on Saturday last, returning home on Sunday.

James Connolly, of Avoca, is conductor of the special Summer train between Scranton and Hawley. He is courteous and obliging and is winning friends right along every day. George Rose is making some improvements in front of his River street and Waugum avenue property. Mr. Rose says if he were given a grade he would lay sidewalk.

Two sons of George B. Evans, one of Philadelphia's largest druggists, spent Saturday night, Sunday and Monday, as the guests of C. H. Freathy. Mr. Rose is enjoying an outing with his sons at the Blooming Grove resort in Pike county.

Schalm & Geisler entertained Mr. and Mrs. Easterlee and Mr. and Mrs. Evans, of Scranton, at the bungalow of "The King of the Paupack" on Sunday last. There were about 40 in the party.

J. B. Littlejohn expects to entertain friends from the West Chester State Normal school over Sunday next.

Mrs. Donachy and family and Miss Bertha Garrett went to Allentown on Wednesday to attend the State convention of the Seventh Day Adventist church which is now in session at that city.

Allen Gilpin and Harry Tuthill, of Bucknell University, are home for the summer months.

Misses Harriet and Mary Watterston have returned home after a visit with friends in Scranton.

Miss Mary McAndrew of Marble Hill has returned home after an extended visit in Staten Island, New Brunswick and New York city.

Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Cooke called on New York relatives on their return from Philadelphia last week.

Claude Watrous, who recently returned from Scranton, after undergoing an operation for appendicitis in one of the hospitals of that city, has so far recovered that he has resumed his work as engineer on one of the yard engines.

F. W. Holden, of Middletown, N. Y., was gladdening his Hawley business friends on Tuesday of this week by making them professional calls along commercial lines.

Peter Nell when returning from his brother's wedding in Philadelphia last week called on several New York friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Male are spending a few days with A. M. Sandercock at Hoadleys.

M. P. Nallin motored his Hupmobile to Scranton on a combination pleasure and business trip on Tuesday of this week.

Band master Myers is very thankful to the people of Hawley who helped so generously in making the ball given by the boys a success.

Walter C. Tremper and family of New York, are nicely settled in M. T. Snyder's tenement. Mr. Tremper is connected with the Hawley Coal Company.

Misses Clothilde, Katherine and Mary O'Connor motored to Scranton and return in their Jackson car on Thursday of last week.

Fred Swingle, of the East Side, has purchased a new Reo car and is consequently happy.

The Hawley Glass Works Will Draw Fires on July 2. The annual season's suspension of work at the Hawley Glass Company's plant will begin this year on Wednesday, July 2.

A PETRIFIED WATERFALL. Algeria's Stone Cataract is Called "the Bath of the Damned."

With all the beauty of a cataract of living water there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists. This is the Hammam-Meskhatin, which means "the bath of the damned," and it is located sixty-two miles from Constantine, on the site of the ancient town of Cirta.

This solidified cascade is the production of calcareous deposits from sulphurous and ferruginous mineral springs, issuing from the depths of the earth at a temperature of 95 degrees C. "The bath of the damned," even from a near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet its gleaming, graceful curves and the apparently swirling eddies at its base are as fixed and immovable as if carved from the face of a granite cliff.

Many centuries have, of course, gone to the making of the deposits, and the springs were well known to the ancient Romans. The name Hammam-Meskhatin was given to the stone cataract in an allusion to the legend that the waterfall was petrified by Allah, punishing the impiety of unbelievers by turning all the members of a tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote past are freed from their strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shapes. —Illustrated London News.

Old Love and New Rug. "Those people next door to us have been married a long time, haven't they?" "Perhaps they have, but their honeymoon isn't over yet."

"How do you figure that out?" "Well, it was awfully sloppy last night, but when he came home she made him step inside and kiss her before she told him to go back on the porch and wipe his feet."

"Well, honey, wouldn't you?" "No, I wouldn't! We've got a new rug!" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Your aching corn will not trouble you if you use "PE-DOS" CORN CURE. 15 cents.

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

Friday, June 20 ANOTHER Big Fish Dinner HOTEL REAFLE, Hawley J. A. BASCHON, Prop'r.

EVERY ONE LIKES THE WALTER A. WOOD MOWER It is Just a Little Bit the Best Mower Made. Full floating frame. Positively no neck weight. Wheels on both ends of cutter bar. Large drive wheels. Fast motion Roller bearings. Tacks full width of swath.

\$45.00 Buys one of these Machines and ends your Mower Troubles forever. Big line of Teaders, Rakes and all kinds of Haying Supplies. Everything for the Farm Murray Co. Honesdale, Pa.

SIKO. Siko, June 18.—Our Sunday school is sending Mrs. Minerva Stanton a post card shower to-day. She and her husband are both at the State Sanatorium at Mont Alto suffering from tuberculosis. She was Minerva Bell formerly of this place—a pupil and also a teacher in the Sunday school. The C. I. C. class will hold an ice cream social on Ed. Bates' lawn, Dyerberry, on Tuesday evening, June 24. Everybody welcome. Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Baker are the proud parents of a 10 1/2 pound girl a week old. Elna H. Neison, a teacher in Dickinson Seminary, spent a few days visiting his parents here and returned to Williamsport on Tuesday to travel in the interest of the school. Borden's milk wagon now passes through here daily after milk. The prospects are he will soon have all he can draw.

INDIAN ORCHARD. Indian Orchard, June 18.—Several grangers met at their hall on Thursday last and finished shingling it. The building is now in a fine condition. Ellery Crosby and family of Beachlake were entertained at the home of Minor Crosby on Sunday last. Ina Mitchell, who is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. E. Crosby of Beachlake, was the guest of Mrs. Cora Crosby on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. Schoonover of Honesdale were at this place on Sunday.

On Thursday last Messrs. Boyd and Leshler of Honesdale were motoring over our principal streets. E. C. Ham and wife spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Ray Bayly of East Honesdale. Mrs. Richard Ham spent Sunday with White Mills friends. Saturday was farmers' day at Honesdale and several from here went to town.

Earl Bateman, of Honesdale, was a visitor here and at the Lake on Sunday. Kathryn and Mabel Wagner, of Honesdale, were the guests of their parents, Charles Wagner and wife. Mort Decker of White Mills, was a business caller here on Saturday last. He purchased a fine horse of W. C. Spry, proprietor of Old Red Rock farm.

Howard Bishop, wife and son, Russell, of East Honesdale, spent Sunday with Mrs. Bishop's father, Ira K. Bishop. The ladies, who belong to the Guild at this place, went down to Mrs. Chas. Wagner's on Thursday where they had a good time socially. We are sorry to learn that Mildred Bayly of East Honesdale, but formerly of this place, is very sick. We hope to learn of a change for the better soon.

Amazon Butler and family of Carley Brook, were calling on friends and relatives here recently.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Hatcher. NOTICE. To the Sunday School Workers of Wayne county: There will be a special conference of county and district officers, pastors and S. S. Superintendents held in the Presbyterian chapel at Honesdale on Tuesday, June 24. Morning session from 10 to 12; afternoon session from 1:30 to 4 o'clock. Each one provides his own entertainment. Dear fellow worker, will you not get into this conference and help us with your presence and advice? OTTO APPELY, President of Wayne Co. S. S. Association.

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.

Phone Your Orders for Strawberries and Pine Apples FOR TABLE OR CANNING. Fresh Vegetables EVERY DAY. CARNEY'S Grocery & Candy Store Main Ave., Hawley, Pa. Goods Ordered Delivered Promptly.