

Down Hawley Way

Remarks, Some of Them Alleged to be Poetical, About Old Wayne's Fruit Crop—It is Now Fashionable for Hawley Men to Wear Slits in Their Pants—Base Ball Gossip and News—Fresh Air Kids Having a Good Time, and Other Timely Matters.

The apple crop is rather small in Dear Old Wayne; 'Tis better small than none at all in Dear Old Wayne. For berries let's go hiking; The black kind's to our liking. With pail and "snack" and noisy "clack" Through pasture lots we're piking, In Dear Old Wayne.

The Fruit Crop is Light in Southern Wayne County.

THE apple crop will be very light in all parts of Wayne county. You may go through orchards in the vicinity of Hawley and not find enough fruit to make apple fritters sufficient to keep life in a wooden Indian. Strawberries in field and garden were very noticeable this year on account of their absence. Late frosts and the early June winter got them all. The same may be said about raspberries. In the gardens, currants and gooseberries seemed to meet the same fate; and if this sort of thing keeps right up year after year, why, there seems no other way out of the difficulty except to keep our fruit gardens down cellar all summer. It is hard to have to worry along without berry shortcake of some kind, which brings the writer up against something he was recently handed by a friend. We don't know who Grace McKinstry is; but we do wonder if she says a Grace of thanks or a petition for protection when she tackles a piece of her own make of Commercial Shortcake.

The shortcake that is such a fake We see again displayed— The kind that mother did not make, And grandma never made. The kind unknown to boyhood's dream,

Whose praise no bard e'er sang, With gelatine-bestiffened cream And white-of-egg meringue; Across its top six berries red, Placed neatly in a row, Are resting calmly on a bed Of sponge cake, dry, below, It surely is a work of art, This dish of sweetened foam, But never will the traveler's heart Cry out, "That's just like home!" —Grace McKinstry.

Now, it is possible that we owe some sort of apology to Miss (?) Mrs. (?) well, plain Grace is what she signs herself. So, Grace, we apologize for whatever isn't right in what is written above.

But here is another side of the berry subject that will surely appeal to every Wayne county young man of sentiment. We believe that it will bring a cheerful smile even to the sourest base ball fan in existence. If any of the older boys among Citizen readers want to find enjoyment in its perusal, why, a little look into the past will not do them a bit of harm. They will find their hearts grow soft and tender as they dream of the days

When Betty Hulls the Berries, For maids in graceful poses Some bards attune their lyres, Their classic occupations Arouse poetic fires. My muse is more domestic, No highfaluting thing; When Betty hulls the berries Is what I want to sing. With swift and skilful fingers She plucks the green away. Stains from their crimson heart blood Upon her white hands stay. So in the way she treats me The self same game I see; When Betty hulls the berries She gets the hull of me. —McLandburgh Wilson.

But the blackberry season is almost upon us, and if we can find time enough we shall look over the wildwoods where they usually grow as long as your thumb, as black as midnight and as juicy and sweet as a Georgia watermelon.

The New Fashion for Men Has Reached Hawley.

When you see a man walking the streets of Hawley with a section of his socks showing well up towards his knees, don't let your pity run away with your good sense. The man is not poor, neither is he a hobo, nor has he met with an accident. Time was when a slit like that in a man's pedal garment was something to be sensitive about. But times have changed. That perpendicular slit means that the advance tide of fashion has reached us—that's all. Now read this:

Slit Trousers for Men Predicted. Pittsburg, July 28.—A tailor, rather well known in Pittsburg for prescience in male fashions, predicted to-day that men will in a short time be wearing slit trousers, proto-

type, in their own way, of the feminine slashed skirt. "And it will probably mean that they will have to take to wearing long stockings," he added, "for the slits will likely go to the knee. Too long have women enjoyed the privilege of Summery things. "Too long have men sweltered in dark woollens when the mercury was flirting with the top of the thermometer."

Short Stories About Hawley and Vicinity People.

Miss Ellen Kelly, of Phillipsburg, N. J., is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Broderick, of Marble Hill.

Austin Connors, of Scranton, visited his mother on Marble Hill, over Sunday.

Kathryn Curran and nephews, Francis and Walter Masurotte, of Boston, Mass., and Anna Leonard and Margaret Purcell, of Scranton, arrived in Hawley from Boston Sunday evening. Miss Curran, her nephews and Miss Leonard will make an extended visit here. Miss Purcell accompanied by her father, who has been visiting here, returned to Scranton on the Sunday evening train.

Miss Mamie McCarty, of Marble Hill, returned home Monday evening after visiting her sister in Buffalo, N. Y.

Patrick McCarty, of Port Jervis, was a caller in town Sunday.

Charles Monee, of Avoca, was a Hawley Sunday visitor.

Charles Touhill, of Pittston, was a visitor in town Saturday and Sunday evening. On Sunday he left for his home accompanied by his wife who has been visiting her mother on River street for the past two weeks.

Miss Anna Shuller, of Philadelphia is visiting her grandmother on Wagonum avenue, also visiting Miss Ruddy of Scranton.

Mrs. Gertrude Pierce, from the West, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. Bingham.

Now this is not intended as an advertisement; but Littlejohn, the manager at C. H. Freethy's drug store has them all stopped when it comes to a genuine summer cooling drink. He calls it O. G. Punch, and it surely reaches the spot, and doesn't leave a bad taste in your mouth, either.

Cameron Scott Davis, of Kansas City, Mo., a twelve year old grandson of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Woodward, of Hoadleys, recently made the trip alone from his western home to make an extended visit among his Eastern relatives. Last week he was joined by his sister, Ruth, who is a year and a-half older, and who also made the long journey alone.

Base Ball Surely Has Hawley People Going Some.

It is estimated that about a thousand people turned out Sunday to see the game between Honesdale and Hawley. This was the largest crowd that ever turned out to see a game here, and the weather was ideal. Eugene McCloskey was given much credit for his wonderful pitching and great batting, having three timely hits, two two-base hits and a three bagger. The fans say with good support Gene should have had a shut out.

It is to be regretted that a free-for-all fight was nearly precipitated in the eighth inning. The Hawley boys assure the writer of this that they do not consider themselves in the least responsible for the occurrence.

A funny incident occurred at one of the most exciting parts of the game. A classy young fan from Honesdale rolled a cigarette, and with fingers trembling with excitement proceeded to light it. He struck the match, and with his eyes glued on the game raised the blazing bit of pine to his face. In the meantime his cigarette had fallen from his trembling fingers to the ground, but he knew it not. And there, to the amusement of his friends, he sat with a blazing match in his hands trying to light the air, which he was sucking at for dear life. When he was jolted back to a realizing sense of the real situation, he laughed as heartily as anybody else over the incident.

The Fresh Air Kids Are Charmed With Hawley.

Hawley hasn't been just the same town since the advent of the 13 fresh air children from New York. Of the number 16 are girls. The two boys have made matters quite interesting. They succeeded in boxing up a lot of chickens which they decided to forward to Philadelphia by the water route of Middle Creek, Lackawaxen and Delaware. They would have done it, too, had their intention not been discovered in time. Those who understand more than one language declare that the vocabulary of the boys is something very wonderful, decidedly beyond the comprehension of modern linguists. The girls have also picked up a few choice morsels of language and peculiar habits, also.

On Thursday Dr. Rodman took the whole bunch with the ladies who entertained them and Father Burke out to Fairview Lake in autos loaned to the service by the generous people of Hawley. While there the Doctor entertained them all—33 in number—at his cottage. To give the children their share of water sport, he roped off a safe section of the lake, and then secured the services of several members of the Red Onion camp to act as guards to keep the children on the safe side of the lifelines. And say! Those children

voted the Doctor and his friends to be the best ever. They want to come to Hawley again next year, and they want to come with all their "sisters, and their cousins and their aunts."

Do You Enjoy Base Ball? Then "Chip In" the Old Hat!

Unfortunately for Hawley there is no Chinese wall around the charmed spot where the boys gather to play base ball. The only place where they can make a charge is in the grand stand, and that is not a very consequential affair. In order to get the wherewithal to keep the necessary bills paid resort is made to the old custom of passing the hat. This method is not very satisfactory in its results. Were the grounds fenced so that even a small fee could be charged there would be sufficient money in sight constantly to keep the wheels running without financial friction. The only suggestion that seems practical under the circumstances is this: If you enjoy the game, pay a little something for the enjoyment. When the hat comes round your way don't dodge it, but put in something. It's the fellow who pays who really enjoys anything. Tramps and hobos do not pay, neither do they have much enjoyment.

Guinn Brothers Improving Their Store Building.

The hardware store of Guinn Brothers is undergoing extensive repairs. A new coat of paint also adds much to the attractiveness of that establishment.

When Hawley People Go Away on a Visit.

When Hawley people go away from their home town on pleasure bent everybody they meet joins right in with them to have a good time. If they don't "join in" they have to show that "there's a reason."

A party of Hawley and Honesdale choice spirits went to Canadensis late last Saturday to remain over Sunday. There were 20 or 30 in the party and they put up at Spruce Cabin Inn, or Buck Cabin Inn, or some other old cabin inn or other. And—but what's the use. We don't know what they did away off down there in Monroe county.

Then there was another bunch of boys from Hawley who went to Honesdale to see Young Buffalo. They saw him, and some of the boys brought home as souvenirs a fine collection of pictures.

Twelve Very Large Iron Pipes Are to be Used.

In this department last week we told about how the Erie Company is protecting their tracks near Degnan's crossing from the incursions of another flood like that of 1903.

Another Train Crew Inspects Erie Railroad.

Conductor A. R. Snyder and his trainman, M. Loughney, of the regular Wyoming division passenger

train, on Monday of this week made the trip of inspection over the Erie road from Port Jervis to Honesdale. Conductor Frank Foote, of Dunmore, had charge of Mr. Snyder's train during the temporary absence of himself and Mr. Loughney. In case their services should be needed on the Port Jervis to Honesdale run is the reason why men from the Wyoming division are directed to learn the route.

Another Accident Caused by Falling Off a Hawley Porch.

On Monday last Mary, the 6 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCarty, of Marble Hill, fell off the porch of their residence and fractured her right arm. Dr. Rodman is in attendance and little Mary is getting along nicely.

Farm Machinery OF THE RIGHT KIND AT A RIGHT PRICE THRESHERS Our Favorite Thresher is a wonderful machine, built in two sections, large capacity and cleans all grain perfectly. Price \$95.00 cash. ENGINES All sizes of the reliable Gilson. 3 H. P. \$85.00, 4 H. P. \$110.00, 5 H. P. \$135. Why Pay More? CUTTERS & CARRIERS Heebner's Union Cutter; 12 inch size will cut and elevate fifty tons in nine hours. Price \$35. Carrier \$1.50 per foot. 10 inch size \$30. One of these outfits will make silo filling a pleasure. We always have repairs for the machinery we sell. No delays when you want to work if you buy your machinery from Murray Co. Honesdale, Pa. Everything for the Farm.

The iron pipes have not been placed in position, although they are on the ground. There are twelve of them, and they are whopping big ones, being fully 3 feet in diameter. When in place they will lead off a powerful lot of water and the tracks above them can safely say, "run along there, you can't touch me!"

Hawley Boy Wants to Collect Dunmore Taxes.

We note that E. D. Ames, of Dunmore, is in the field for nomination for the office of Tax Collector of that fine old borough. Mr. Ames is a son of our townsman John Ames, and spent his boyhood in Hawley. Then the lure of the Valley drew him away, and he became a resident of Dunmore, marrying a daughter of the late R. P. Savage of that town. He is now Paymaster for the Laurel Line, with offices in Scranton. Erastus would make a splendid officer, and it will be just Hawley luck for him to get the nomination and election.

TYLER HILL.

Tyler Hill, July 31.—Chas. Schlumbohn has purchased the old grist mill property from Tobias A. Smith. There are several rumors afloat as to what Mr. Schlumbohn intends to do with the property just purchased, but when the real thing happens we will tell you.

There was another hearing in the Bennett will contest case before A. V. Tyler in his office on Tuesday last. Tyler Hill almost experienced another fire a few days ago, but timely aid subdued the flames before they reached any building.

Miss Cora Sears, of Honesdale, has been spending a few days at the Fortnam home.

On the afternoon and evening of August 14th the Baptist Ladies' Aid Society will give one of its attractive fairs and entertainments on E. T. Oliver's lawn. The president of the society, Mrs. N. B. Alfay, says there will be good things to sell, good things to eat and good things to see and to hear. Don't forget the date, don't forget the place and don't forget to come, for you know the ladies are very anxious to make this as much a success as they have in the past. The proceeds are to be applied on the chapel fund which they expect to build here in the near future. Local talent will furnish amusement for you in the evening.

The boys up at Laurel Lake are having the time of their life. They take long walks, often going eight or ten miles of single road. They give frequent and amusing lawn entertainments of a theatrical nature. In about three weeks they expect to give a free-to-the-public grand minstrel performance, or circus, as they call it. These boys are under a leader at all times and everything done is methodical.

COLD SPRING.

Cold Spring, July 31.—Miss Clara Kennedy of Creamton, is spending this week as the guest of the Misses Megivern. Mr. Jones was a caller among patrons here this week. A. Yale, of Susquehanna, is doing his haying on his farm here. P. L. Kusput, of Youngsville, Sullivan county, N. Y., recently passed through here on business. Philo S. Bass visited his son, Warner, at Rileyville Sunday. Fred W. Clauson and wife, of Honesdale, spent last Wednesday at the Upper Woods Lake. Fred LeStrange, of Honesdale, spent last week as the guest of his parents, M. F. LeStrange and wife. Willis Deming, our competent and obliging R. D. carrier, is taking his vacation this week. E. E. Yale and family and Reno Yale and wife spent July 29 with the former's son, Olin Yale, at Uniondale. Leslie Douglas, of Tanners Falls, spent Thursday night at his home here.

PAUPACK.

Paupack, July 31.—Miss Alma Vetterlein returned to Scranton Sunday after spending two weeks with her parents. Mrs. O. Hopps and children, Ruth and Anthony, of Swamp Brook, were week-end visitors at George Ansley's, Miss Laura Green, Scranton, is spending a week with her grandparents, B. F. Killam and wife. Mrs. Tillson and daughter, Olive, is visiting with Miss Esther Killam.

Miss Marie Gumble is spending the summer at her home.

Miss Helen Singer is visiting at C. Gumble's.

Quite a number attended the minstrel show at Camp Brooklyn last Saturday night.

Arthur Trivelpiece of Swamp Brook, spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Louise Singer, of Hawley, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Singer.

STALKER AND BRAMAN.

M. Lee Braman and wife of Honesdale, spent last Sunday with D. M. Stalker, also called on their uncle at Basket, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Skinner, of Peakville spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, John Skinner.

Mrs. Will Lawrence and daughter, of Port Jervis, visited her uncle, A. F. Lawson the latter part of last week.

Mrs. D. M. and Mrs. R. J. Stalker, Edith and Arnold, were callers at Basket, N. Y., last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest White and daughter, of Hancock, spent last Sunday at Stalker.

Tom Teeple killed a large rattlesnake at the watering-trough last Sunday near Stalker.

Plenty of rain. Very warm and beautiful growing weather.

LOOKOUT.

Lookout, July 30.—Mr. Grey and Mr. Patridge, of Honesdale, attended lodge at this place Monday night.

Wm. Varcoe, who is working at Hancock, N. Y., spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Teepie, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Rutledge, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. John Ewan of Equinunk, attended the circus at Honesdale on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hill and Mrs. McDermott spent Sunday afternoon at H. G. Hill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schweighofer and daughters of Girdland, Dr. and Mrs. Perkins of Carbondale, called on Mrs. A. Daney on Sunday.

Evelyn Price is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elmer Smith at Union.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hill and daughters called on friends at Union Sunday.

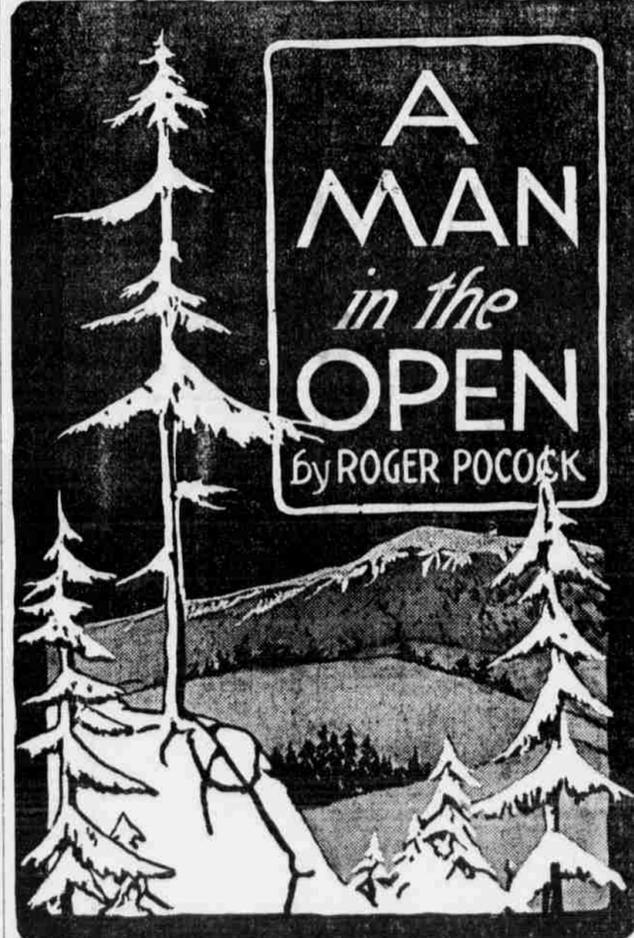
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gillow and daughter of Equinunk, are spending some time at A. Gillow's.

Mrs. F. M. Lester and sons visited Mrs. B. A. Brinning at Union on Wednesday last.

Menner & Co. are offering the latest models in Corsets at the lowest market prices. Sizes to fit all forms.

Hot weather makes aching corns but why suffer? PEDOS CORN CURE will give instant relief.

PARISIAN SAGE FOR THE HAIR Unsightly—matted—colorless—scraggy hair made—fluffy—soft—abundant and radiant with life at once. Use Parisian Sage. It comes in 50c bottles. The first application removes dandruff, stops itching scalp, cleanses the hair, takes away the dryness and brittleness, increases the beauty of the hair, making it wavy and lustrous. Everyone needs Parisian Sage. For sale by G. W. Peil.



MR. JESSE SMITH of CARIBOO is his name. He is a little brother of the great woods; a friend of the wilderness. He is trapper, sailor, cowboy, ranger. He is a lover with a strong heart. Simple he is, and of quaint, abounding, unfailing humor. He will tell you of the lovely singer whom chance brought to the forest like himself, and how he fought for her. He will make his bow to you in a few days. Accept him as a fine, big, heartwarming comrade, for such indeed he is.

A MAN in the OPEN is the new serial we have arranged to print. It is so utterly, so amazingly different from most stories you have read that you will thoroughly enjoy every instalment. Watch for it!

Friday, August 1 ANOTHER Big Fish Dinner HOTEL REAFLE, Hawley J. A. BASCHON, Prop'r.