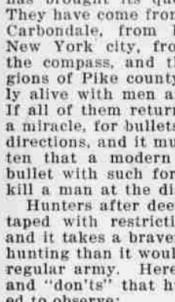


Down Hawley Way

Hawley is the Centre of a Great Hunting and Fishing Section of Pennsylvania—Deer Hunting is Now Right at Its Height—Names of Some of the Mighty Nimrods, and Facts and Rumors About Their Luck and Skill in Pike County—Other Hawley News.

The hunter bold has seized his gun And fastened up his dogs, His good wife, too, is on the run With hens, and cows, and hogs; She'll later chop the kindling wood, Do other manlike labor, And also stay alone at night, Though far from friend or neighbor, At night she'll rock her babe to sleep, With fear-strained ears her vigil keep, And while it, sighing, to her clings She rocks, and rocks and softly sings—



HE season for hunting deer opened on Monday, November 10, and Hawley seems to be the charmed gateway that opens into the magic realm of big bucks and venison steaks. Every train has brought its quota of hunters. They have come from Scranton, from Carbondale, from Honesdale, from New York city, from all points of the compass, and the wildwood regions of Pike county are already fairly alive with men armed with rifles. If all of them return alive it will be a miracle, for bullets are flying in all directions, and it must not be forgotten that a modern rifle will fire a bullet with such force that it would kill a man at the distance of a mile. Hunters after deer are pretty well taped with restrictions this season, and it takes a braver man to go deer hunting than it would to enlist in the regular army. Here are a few rules and "don'ts" that hunters are obliged to observe:

- Rules for Hunting Deer. Nov. 10 to 25, inclusive, open season. One deer to a hunter is limit. Male deer only may be shot. Deer killed must have horns 2 inches above the hair. Deer must not be taken in lake or stream. Can't use dogs to hunt deer. Dogs not permitted around camps. Buckshot must not be used. No gun allowed that propels more than one pellet at a time. Hunters may not hire other hunters. Illegal to sell any part of deer's carcass.

By the time the ambitious deer hunter has committed all of these rules to memory, and is satisfied that he is willing to abide by them, the probability is that he will do his deer hunting on his own premises, down back of the barn where the woodchucks live. Hawley Lives From Hunters. A well known merchant said to the writer that the trade brought to the town by hunters was of considerable importance. Theoretically hunters go into the wilderness and live on what they secure as trophies of gun. As a matter of unromantic fact the hunters' camp is stocked with food stuff in boxes and cans, for not much game is secured, after all, and the hunter who is fortunate enough to shoot a deer would never think of its being eaten in the woods. He takes it right home to show his friends and to have its picture taken. This merchant said he sent out goods by the wagon load.

A Deer Story. While in one of Hawley's largest stores the proprietor told of an incident that recently occurred somewhere in the State that is quite out of the ordinary. A farmer's cows were the source of trouble to him. They were good cows, but they were coming home from the pasture lot in the woods at night minus the milk that he had good reason to expect they would give. In fact, day after day this occurred until he decided to investigate and learn the cause. Concealing himself he watched his cow, and to his amazement he discovered the source of all the trouble. Two fawns came from the concealment of adjacent thickets and believing that it was about supper time, proceeded to take a round meal—at least one of them did, the other waiting for his turn at the supper table that had thus been prepared for him "in the presence of his enemies." The cow good-naturedly entered into the spirit of the game that was thus being played on the farmer, not seeming to realize that she was robbing the one who furnished her shelter, hay and wheat middlings. The farmer shot those fawns, and he was within the law in thus protecting his property.

The Drummer's Deer Story. "That's a warm yarn," said a drummer who was warming his toes over the hot air register, "but when I was at Lewistown, out in Mifflin county, I saw something that beats your story, and it's a true story, for I saw the photograph with my own eyes. It's about a farmer and his cows, also. This farmer's cows found pasturage in the woods. When he went to round them up this fall one

Mr. and Mrs. William Nell and two daughters, Irene and Dorothy, are spending this week with relatives in Scranton. Hawley teachers were all in Honesdale this week attending the Teachers' Institute. Miss Alice Dougherty, of Marble Hill, entertained a number of her friends at her home on Sunday evening last. There were various games, vocal and instrumental music, solos and a very appetizing lunch daintily served. Quite a number of Hawley people attended the women's dance and supper at White Mills last Saturday evening. Lawyer Salmon was a Hawley visitor on Tuesday. There was a wage claim suit before Squire Ammerman and he was representing one of the parties to the suit. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dayton, of Marble Hill November 4, 1913. The Atkinson Box Company has recently completed a new dry house for their busy plant. It is fitted out with every facility for seasoning lumber quickly and expeditiously. Hawley people, (at least some of them) have received invitations for the marriage of John Oughton, Jr., and Miss Alice Fluck, both of Philadelphia on Friday, November 14, 1913. Mrs. Sarah, wife of Jonathan Brown, of Ariel, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Stevenson. Mrs. Brown at one time was a most efficient school teacher in Wayne county. She is a sister of Dr. D. B. Hand, of Scranton. The Hand family about 50 years ago lived at "No. 14," on the gravity "light" track about a mile up the Middle creek from Hawley. John Selburg is ill at his home, formerly known as the Heintze place, about a mile and a half above town on the Honesdale road. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Tucker, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. Tucker's mother, on the East Side. Mrs. Charles Touhill, of Pittston, visited her mother, Mrs. Caprio, on River street Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Patrick Nallin of Port Jervis, N. Y., was a visitor in town Friday last. Mrs. Michael McAndrew, of Marble Hill, is seriously ill. Her family, Michael, of Staten Island, N. Y., Edward, of Port Jervis, Miss Alice and Mrs. John Manly of Scranton, are at her home. Miss Bella Melody visited her mother in Clemo Friday and Saturday last. Mrs. Donnelly, of Scranton, is visiting Mrs. John McGinty on Marble Hill. William Hill, operator at the Hawley tower, is hunting for deer in Pike county. Miss Kate Gibbons of Marble Hill, was a visitor in Scranton Thursday and Friday. Among those from here to attend the Ka Kai Kamp Girls dance at the Lyric, Honesdale, last Friday evening were Miss Elsie Calmbecker and Ray Baisden.

The Citizen office is fully equipped to do all kinds of Job Printing.

Plenty of Deer in Pike. There are plenty of deer in Pike county this year. Last winter was so open and mild that Pike county deer just grew, and grew, and grew. Travellers in that county last summer saw deer a-plenty that were feeding in the woods. They were very tame, and frequently they joined themselves to herds of cattle and acted quite domesticated. Some Deer Near Hawley. Occasionally deer are seen near Hawley. They cross the Wallen-Paupack and live in the open woods and low places bordering that stream. Deer tracks have been seen in the road between Hoadleys and Lakeville. Last year a man by the name of Thornton, (now deceased), shot a deer right near Hawley. A Fenimore Cooper Realism. One who saw the trio told the writer that the only typical deer hunters that left Hawley were Asher Killam, a youngster by the name of Zimmerman and a New Yorker. They started for the hunting field on Saturday last so as to be "Johnny on the spot" on Monday morning. With their packs on their backs, and loaded down as they were with various accoutrements of the chase, the little company looked like XXth century "Leather-Stockings." Of course that party will get a deer. Who Were the Hunters? One party of hunters was from Scranton. There were 25 or 30 of them headed by Stephen S. Spruiks. Mayor Von Bergen was one of that party. The Hawley Hunting and Fishing Club has a cabin out where big deer run. Dr. L. P. Cooke is President of that club, and used to go deer hunting every year. This year, however, he did not go. He says that he finds it too strenuous to stand inactive for hours at a time in the chilly weather of November. This year the club is represented by Rhinehard Warg, Dr. Voigt and Gus. Frank. Their camp is near Peck's Pond. Ed. Lynn, of Tafton, headed a party of hunters. Another party was composed of Will Watts, of Hawley, Harry Goucher, of Scranton, O. T. Round, of northern Wayne, Charles Rose, Peter Cron, John Martin and Robert Smith. Their camp is at Pulaski, about 22 miles from Hawley. C. S. Houck, cashier of the Hawley Bank, is also down in Pike this week. Inasmuch as Mr. Houck is an ardent Bull Mooser his friends insisted that he was hunting after a new set of horns to wear at the big rally that is to be held on Saturday of this week in Scranton. Charles L. Bigart, of Honesdale, the Prudential Insurance Agent who lives out at Hoadleys, went to the front right early. Fred. Rauschmaier went with him this year. Charles goes yearly, and the writer HOPES right out loud in big capital letters that Charley and Fred get a big buck, for Charley is almost our nearest neighbor, and he knows we have a fondness for venison.

Results of the Season. The telephone lines leading down into Pike county have been "hot" all of this week, there has been such a demand for their services. Everybody at both ends of the lines wanted to talk at once, and there you are! Here is about the way the reports have come filtering in. Howard Williams got a deer. So did the Schmazle Brothers. Harry Frank, of the Eddy, shot a deer. Ed. Lynn, of Tafton, is credited with shooting one of the biggest deer ever killed in Pike county. And, as the writer is penciling these lines he has the receiver at his ear expecting every minute to get tidings of others who have been successful in their "slaughter of the innocents." William Aug. of Salem, was one of the successful hunters this season. On Monday he shot a big buck. T. J. Stewart, cashier of the Old Forge bank, shot a deer. A Mr. McKane, of Shohola, shot a fine old buck early in the week.

If you're thin, and growing thinner. Think of Sunday's chicken dinner. Joe Baschon expects to serve it. To his patrons who deserve it. At Hotel Reader—usual price. —Adv't.

Little Bits of Hawley News And Hawley Personals. Last Saturday Miss Mae Killam, the chief operator of the Bell Telephone exchange in this place, was summoned to Savannah, Georgia, on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Orilla Killam, who for the past two months has been living in that city with her son, Grant. Last advices were that Mrs. Killam is not expected to recover. Attorney Hoff was in Hawley on Tuesday looking after the interest of a client in a civil suit before Squire Ammerman.

WEDNESDAY was a Busy Day around at LEE BRAMAN'S LIVERY STABLE

In fact this has been a busy week, but Wednesday was a regular top-notch of a day, the kind of day that doesn't give you time to catch your breath. First, there were a lot of people who wanted Horses. The fame of the Iowa Horses I sell has travelled far and wide, far out from Honesdale. People have heard of my square-deal way of selling horses, and they naturally want to learn more about it from headquarters. Now, I'm going to talk and there is no stopping what I have to say with any of your



WHO, BILL! objections. Horses sold from my stables are tried out in every way. When they come to me they are examined critically and fitted up for work. This includes proper shoeing, also the searching out of each horse's peculiarities, for every horse has its peculiar notions of life, you know, just the same as has every man and every woman. Then we try the horses with loaded wagons to test their pulling power and willingness to work. In fact every horse we sell has to go through the process of a public demonstration. Then the purchaser takes it home and tries it for a week, if he wants to. And that is the reason we sold quite a big bunch of horses on Wednesday.

UP STAIRS IN THE HARNESS ROOM

'twas the same story. Andy Shaffer, our harness maker, was a very busy boy, trying to keep up with his orders for new harness, and, at the same time to satisfy a string of customers who wanted harness repairs. Say, that fine new harness stitcher fairly hummed a tune as the wheels went round. People were caring for the comfort of their horses by buying

NEW ROBES AND NEW BLANKETS

from the piles of all grades of quality and price that they found in our new Livery Department store. And now, Mr. Farmer, Mr. Lumberman, or Mr. Anybody who may be in need of a Horse, of a Wagon, of a new Harness or Set of Harnesses, of new Blankets or Robes, or anything else pertaining to Horsedom, you will find that you can get exactly what you want, at fair prices and sold under the well known Braman Guarantee at

M. LEE BRAMAN'S ALLEN HOUSE LIVERY STABLES.

Advertisement for Maxwell 25 car. Text: 'HAVE YOU SEEN THE MAXWELL 25? THE CAR YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR... Everyone who has seen this car agrees with us that it's the greatest money's worth ever offered. Maxwell 25 Full five passenger size, roomy, comfortable seats, left hand drive and center control. This car has three speeds forward and one reverse. Fully equipped with top, jiffy curtains, wind shield, Prestolite tank and speedometer. Tires 3 1-2 front and rear and weighs 1600 pounds. Maxwell Quality Throughout and THE PRICE IS ONLY \$775 AT OUR STORE SAMPLE CAR NOW READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION COME IN AND SEE IT Murray Co. Everything for the Farm. Honesdale, Pa.'

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE (Continued from Page Five) ters were "The Angel of Light" and the "Angel of Darkness" who struggle all the generations for possession of immortal souls. Concerning dramatic structure Prof. Barbour said every drama had, first, an introduction, second, a hint of the coming struggle or an opening movement in the play. Subsidiary scenes come next. Vital points after that, and finally the climax. This short talk concluded the morning session.

Wednesday Afternoon. The institute opened with singing led by Prof. Watkins in his usual charming style. "Gettysburg and Lincoln" was Dr. Corson's theme for the afternoon discussion. He began by saying he considered Lincoln's Gettysburg address the most marvelous speech ever made in the history of the world. Next Wednesday will be the 50th anniversary of the delivery of the famous address. No nation has ever had a Gettysburg battle; no nation has ever had such a field; no nation has ever seen such a reunion as that held at Gettysburg. More reverence and respect should be instilled into the hearts of the youth, for the old veterans who offered their lives 50 years ago, that our nation might live. The President of the United States was invited to come and make a few appropriate remarks at the dedication of the Gettysburg field. Abraham Lincoln came to his kingship not by right of birth but by right of worth, in the hour of a nation's dire need. Prof. Corson said he would rather, by far, see the band of Abraham Lincoln's old hat, than all the crowns and jewels ever worn by all the kings and queens of the universe. The battle of Gettysburg settled the fact whether a great principle should stand or fall. Many false reports have been circulated concerning the writing of Lincoln's Gettysburg address. Nearly all of it was written in the White House before he left for the Gettysburg field. It was worked over and revised later in the David Willis house at Gettysburg. He wrote it out exactly as he wanted it to go down in history. In an address so brief and so momentous, every syllable counts and it was the ultimate expression of the author's sublime thought. The whole speech breathes humility; just as the personality of Lincoln always did. He never asked credit for himself, but was always giving it to others. Dr. Corson then read a part of the description written by John Morrow, Supt. of the Allegheny public schools, touching upon the great Gettysburg address. Bands, governors on horsebacks, and choirs leant

PAUPACK. Paupack, Nov. 13.—Mrs. A. G. Deacon spent Tuesday with Mrs. H. Fowler. Camping parties started out Monday. The Ladies' Aid went to Lakeville Thursday to spend the day at the parsonage. Mrs. Clark spent the past week here. She returned home on Tuesday. Miss Jennie Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Ida Fowler.

Advertisement for Dynamite. Text: 'Dynamite! This is the time of year to use it for removing stumps and rocks and for tree planting. This store is headquarters for Dynamite and Dynamite Accessories From Dynamite to Oysters is a long call, but the Oyster season is here, and this store sells the kind you like. GLARK & BULLOCK HONESDALE'

Advertisement for The Delawan. Text: 'SCRANTON NOW HAS AN EATING PLACE THAT'S "DIFFERENT" Different because the cooking is different, different because the service is different, different because the surroundings are different, and last but not least, different because it's clean THE DELAWAN 511 Lackawanna Avenue'