

THE CITIZEN

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1913.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

That great mystery of time, were there no other; the illimitable, silent, never resting thing called time rolling, rushing on, swift, silent, like an all embracing ocean tide on which we and all the universe swim like exhalations, like apparitions which are and then are not; thus is forever very literally a miracle, a thing to strike us dumb, for we have no word to speak about it.—Carlyle.



Golden Rule Symbol.

Do you want to do a good turn for your neighbor? Then buy Red Cross Seals. Place them upon every package you send out. It is a symbol of the Golden Rule. The seals are now on sale in Honesdale's different stores. They cannot be used for postage stamps, but should be placed on the reverse side of packages. The proceeds from the sale of the American Red Cross Seals will be given to charity for the support of families who will not enjoy Christmas like you and I.

With three rivers, the Trinity, Brazos and Colorado, and scores of small streams out of their banks as a result of torrential rains which began last week, the flood situation in Central Texas has assumed serious proportions. Within a territory 200 miles in length and 100 miles in width, almost all of the lowlands are under water, approximately 15,000 persons have been driven from their homes. Property loss is estimated at several millions of dollars.

The House Judiciary Committee voted to begin consideration of the trust problem this week with a view of reporting amendments to the Sherman law. The committee will hold extended hearings on pending anti-trust bills. Representative Henry of Texas probably will be the first witness before the committee in support of the bill which he introduced.

THE BOOKS ARE HERE.

The first consignment of Dr. Cook's new and thrilling book in which he tells of his trip to the North Pole has arrived, and we are more than pleased with them. We present a book to each new subscriber and to all old subscribers who pay all arrearages and a year in advance, and we can assure you it is a present worth while. How about YOUR copy? Why not get it SOON? The book would make a splendid Christmas present.

"REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR."

Rev. J. G. Raymond, now residing in Honesdale, is well known all through Wayne county, having served as pastor on several churches of the Wyoming Conference of the M. E. church. Of late he has been pleasing our readers with an occasional sketch of his early boyhood days, and there are others along that line to come.

Mr. Raymond went into the Civil War in 1861, when he was only 17 years of age, and went through the war. He is writing a series of articles under the title of "Reminiscences of the War—1861-1865," which we shall soon begin publishing in The Citizen. We have several installments on hand, and announcement of the date of publication will be announced soon. It will interest Mr. Raymond's friends to learn that we shall publish pictures showing how the soldier boy of 17 looked, another picture two years later, and a good picture as he looks to-day.

THE CITIZEN.

It is very gratifying to the publishers of this paper to assure its many readers that The Citizen is growing all the time, growing in volume of business, growing in circulation, growing in power, growing in popularity. By the word "growth" we do not intimate that there has been any remarkable

"boom," but we do mean just what we say, that on substantial and conservative lines our progress has been very satisfactory, indeed.

Words commendatory of The Citizen are freely expressed to us, and all such expressions are appreciated by us and inspire us to make this paper better than ever. You are safe in telling your friends that they will make no mistake in taking The Citizen into their homes next year. Each issue will be filled with General News, County Correspondence, Local Stories, Thrilling Romance, Reminiscence, and the very best along the line of everything that tends to build up, make happy and instruct our home people.

Another matter should not be overlooked, and it is that we are living in progressive times. We mean in other words that we are living in the times of progress. The world is moving right along. Progress is the key-note to everything. While in politics this paper is Republican, it is Republican along progressive lines. Indeed, the Republican party has ever stood for progress, and has no reason to be ashamed of or to wish to change its name.

One who belongs to the Republican party should be proud of the fact. Go back to its early days, back to 1825, if you wish, and there you find it standing for progress. In 1856 you find it standing on the principal that freedom is the public law of the national domain. It also stood at that time for abolition of polygamy, classing it boldly along with the evil of slavery. It stood for freedom again in 1860. It stood for a proper reconstruction of the south after the war was over and the shackles had been broken from the hands and feet of millions of slaves. It stood back of the Panama canal, and of placing telegraph and telephone companies under government control. To-day it stands for progress on every line that will benefit our country at large.

The Republican party has had its storms, made some mistakes, and met with defeats; but it will remain a party in this government till the end, for it was founded on Righteousness, and it could not get away from its splendid record if it tried, and it ever has been and ever will be the political party of real progress.

While all we have said above is true, The Citizen is not offensively partisan, and does not force its politics on its readers. It tells what it believes and is satisfied for its readers to think differently if they want to do so. Nor does The Citizen believe that people who differ with it in politics are necessarily dishonest, members of "the gang," "thieves," "liars," "grafters" and "boodlers." The Citizen is too broad for any such line of policy, which would be entirely too narrow to fit it.

SOME CITIZEN COMMENT

Butterine may not be an appealing subject, from a poetical standpoint, to write about, but like the old deacon's horse, "it has many good p'int's," and The Citizen believes that it is unwise to overlook anybody or anything that is really good. The trade name is Oleomargarine, and, if we go into the etymology of the word it comes from two Latin words, "oleum" and "margarin" the first meaning oil and the second fat, and the combination is supposed by its name to be that of oil and tallow. Such, however, is not the case, and Webster says, "Oleomargarine was wrongly so named as it contains no 'margarin' proper . . . and was called 'oleo-margarin' by mistake." As oleomargarine is mainly composed of pure vegetable oils churned in milk, it therefore is not pure butter, and the name of "butterine" is the proper application. As an article of food the United States has set its stamp of approval, declaring it to be fully as wholesome as butter. And why not, pray?

Listen: Butterine is to-day the people's butter. The U. S. government says it is O. K., and the U. S. government is "the people." It has become the butter of the masses because real

butter, the kind made in the dairy or at the creamery, has become a luxury, and is entirely out of reach as an article of food. Butter at 50 and 60 cents a pound should be classed with hot house strawberries when snows are drifting, and they never taste good, and are not so wholesome as California prunes at 3 pounds for a quarter.

Efforts have been insistently made to tax butterine out of the market, the claim being that its sale would hurt the farmer. As a matter of fact there is not enough butter made to supply the demand, and we do not know of a farmer so heartless that he would drive butterine from the market in order that he might force people with moderate incomes to eat 60 cent butter, or get along without any butter at all. Farmers themselves have lost their appetite for butter at 60 cents, and even 40 cents, and are selling all they can produce at those figures—not eating much of it.

With eggs at 60, 70, 80 cents a dozen, bacon at 20 cents, and higher, a pound, how can the average man who lives in town pay rent, buy coal, clothing for his family, and pay such prices for butter? He simply cannot do it, and to all such butterine is a sort of rift in the clouds of darkness and despair.

It is whispered that "the world is always eager to give a man a boost when he gets near the top." To all such we would suggest that it is wise to brace yourself and hang on a little harder when you feel the "boost" coming, for there is danger of being thrown clear over the top and coming down with a "dull thud" on the other side.

"The Woman" was what Adam said when he was questioned on a delicate subject, and ever since then the world has been hearing the same expression. The fact is "the woman" is the dominant factor in about all the problems of life, and after all, it's a pretty good factor. Right here might be inserted a thought or two on the line of "Suffrage" as one of the problems, and a word in comparison of the men of England and of the United States on that subject, but we "turn down" the temptation, as we also pass over the inclination to refer to President Wilson's neglect of the Suffragette question in his last message. We reject all such temptations because we want to make room for the following special cable despatch to the New York Sun from Dresden, under date of Dec. 2:

The Nachrichten reports the discovery of a powder which will, it is said, send the enemy to sleep when the shells containing it are exploded in the ranks of the hostile army.

This narcotic powder when exploded emits a gas which produces stupefying effects on the men within reach of the fumes, and they fall asleep and are hors de combat for several hours. The inventor is a woman, Frau Boehm. It is stated that the Prussian Ministry of War is making tests of its applicability to actual warfare.

Now, isn't that fine? That's the kind of warfare that a lot of folks have been longing for, that is, if war is at all necessary. It's the unpleasantness of getting killed "for keeps" that keeps those who bring on war from taking any part in it; and if hereafter it is going to be a sleeping match, why pass the enlistment paper right along to everybody who doesn't believe in advertising, and give them a chance to get a real "nappy" job.

There Is Another wise guy who has discovered that "the one place where duty always comes before pleasure is in the dictionary." That's good to think of by people who are prone to give "duty" the "cold shoulder." By the way: Was it the same guy who placed the "eat" in "meat" before the present high cost of living?

"Murderous Speeding" is what the New York Sun calls certain automobile running, and advocates States Prison for all such offenders. The Sun's points are so well taken that we fain would reproduce the entire article here; but we can only find room for a few of them. Referring to a recent occurrence in the streets of New York city the editorial says: Some of our good citizens seem to think that it was very funny for Mr. Theodore R. Pell to elect to serve one day's imprisonment in jail rather than pay a fine of \$25 for violating the law against driving a motor car at an excessive rate of speed.

Instead of being funny at all it merely manifests Mr. Pell's contempt for the law and the plain insufficiency of the prescribed penalty. On the very day when Mr. Pell was breaking the motor vehicle law in New York an automobile swept through the streets of Montclair in New Jersey at a rate of sixty miles an hour, with the result that a resident on his way home from this city was carried into his house dead, while the murder car sped on its way unrecognized.

Such things would not happen if speeding was more seriously denounced by our statutes and punishments were inflicted that could not be regarded as jokes by the law-breakers.

After sounding a warning to reckless drivers, and referring to the blessings of the automobile when properly used the Sun very truly and forcefully says: We are inclined to think that the State prison for murderous speeding is the thing, whether the reckless rate has actually resulted in any one's death or not. It ought to be enough that a human life has needlessly been put in peril by a flying motor car to insure greater severity of punishment than now seems possible.

Would it sound too churchy for The Citizen to say "Amen!" to the above?

Some Wise Guy has figured it out that "most of us know when to stop—after it's too late." It may be so. Yes, it may be so; but there's the case of the man who stops his paper, or stops advertising. Is there any "when to stop" in their respective cases?

Death of Mrs. Lydia J. Dann.

Mrs. Lydia J. Dann, who died last Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert S. Bates, at Dyberry, was taken to Monticello, N. Y., Monday morning via Erie railroad. Mrs. Dann had been ill about four months. Death was due to a complication of diseases. She was aged 82 years. The following children survive: Mrs. Myra Brier, of Forest City; Mrs. Hyman Hulett, of Hurleyville; George N. Dann, of Monticello, and Mrs. R. S. Bates of Dyberry. Harvey Dann, husband of the deceased, died 15 years ago.

The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at Dyberry, Rev. Geo. M. Dibble, of Mount Zion church officiating.

Death of J. P. Dirlam.

The sad death of J. Philip Dirlam occurred at his home at 754 Ridge street early Friday morning, December 5, at the age of 55 years. Death came after an illness of two weeks caused by lung trouble.

Mr. Dirlam was born in Honesdale on January 10, 1858, and when quite young moved to Cherry Ridge township with his parents where he engaged in farming. He had lived in that township thirty years, coming to Honesdale with his wife and family last September to reside on Ridge street.

He was a hard worker and his death will be greatly mourned by a large circle of friends.

He is survived by his wife and the following children: William, Clarence and Lester, at home; Mrs. J. C. Rowe, Hawley; Mrs. John A. Foster, of Cherry Ridge. He is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Elizabeth Dirlam, at home; John, Ferdinand, Henry, George, of Cherry Ridge; Christopher, of New York; William, of Newark, N. J.; Martin, of Honesdale; Charles, of Carbondale; Frederick, of New York City.

The funeral services were held at the late home on Ridge street Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. C. C. Miller of St. John's Lutheran church officiating. Burial was made in Riverdale cemetery.

COMING EVENTS.

The mid-week prayer meeting of the Methodist church will be in charge of the Missionary society on Wednesday evening.

The Whatsoever Circle of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. N. J. Spencer on Friday afternoon.

Board of Trade meets Friday evening, December 12, in the city hall.

On Wednesday evening of this week the Business Men's Association will hold its regular monthly meeting. This will be the last session to be held in the city hall, as the association expects to occupy its new quarters in the Foster building Dec. 15, where all future meetings will be conducted. Several new names will be presented for membership at Wednesday's meeting. A full attendance is desired.

—It probably has not been convenient for you to pay your subscription to The Citizen. We have arranged to help you pay it by giving you gratis a copy of Dr. Cook's "Attainment of the Pole." By paying all arrearages and \$1.50 for a year in advance, The Citizen will forward the book to you prepaid.

The reliable real furs at Menner & Co.'s stores. 9614

That Terrible Cow.

She was even more afraid of cows than most girls, so when she spied a placid animal recumbent under a tree peacefully chewing its cud she at first refused to go through the pasture at all. Her husband calmed her fears to some extent and they started by, when the cow slowly commenced to get up, hind legs first, as they always do. At this the little lady shrieked with terror and said:

"Oh, Bob, hurry, hurry! He is getting ready to spring at us!"—New York Globe.

Names of Cities.

Boston is not the only city that has difficulty in the pronunciation of her name. Outsiders consider Boston quite easy. It is St. Louis, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Spokane, Louisville and Houston that are difficult. El Paso itself has two more or less correct pronunciations. Ysleta gains several syllables in the mouths of strangers, and our bereaved sister city across the border has to suffer being called Jewwarreez by tourists who pass.—El Paso Herald.

Second Thought.

"Miss Wombat, will you be mine?" "Never." "The young man was jaded, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came back in this fashion: 'Well, will you let me be yours?'—Pittsburgh Post.

CARBONDALE YOUTHS FORM KENTUCKY BLACK HAND.

The Kentucky Black Hand Society is the latest organization to make an attempt to strike terror into the hearts of Carbondalians. The first job of the society was pulled on Thursday afternoon when a fifteen-year-old boy walked into the "stove hospital" of Jacob Singer, on Eighth avenue, and handed Mrs. Singer a letter, with instructions to give it to her husband. When the mender of stoves returned to the "hospital" he was handed the letter and told that the boy who delivered it was playing in a vacant lot nearby. When Singer broke the seal of the letter and saw the insigna of the Kentucky Black Hand society in red type at the top of the sheet, he nearly died from fright. His fright increased and beads of perspiration gathered on his forehead as he read the following missive:

Carbondale station of the Kentucky Black Hand Society at the new dam.

Leave a 2 dollar bill in the hole that you see marked out by the pole in front of coggings store or you will be taken to our dungeon in the woods. Leave money at 7:30 o'clock and run for your life after you have leave it there.

The Black Hands.

The monogram that formed the figure of a hand and were arranged in Maltese cross fashion.

When Singer recovered from the shock he suspected a boy named McDonald and soon located the youngster and his companion, Matthew Buckley. McDonald, so Singer declares, admitted delivering the letter and suggested that by handing over the money he would be spared a trip to the pole near Coggings' store. Singer, however, refused to come across and went before Alderman M. A. Mannon where he had warrants sworn out for the arrest of the boys. Constable Toolan placed the pair under arrest and a hearing in the case was held. The alderman reserved his decision until Monday night.—Scranton Daily News.

BRAMAN.

Braman, Dec. 6.—Mrs. Hattie Schenck, of Port Jervis, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Ray Teepie, who is employed now at Delhi, N. Y., was a pleasant caller here on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Brinning and daughter Lillian, of Union, spent a few days last week with relatives at Callicoon, N. Y.

The school entertainment given in the church was a decided success. The little tots and all the others did splendidly. Those who kindly assisted by rendering selections were Mrs. Ulrich Keller, a German solo; Mrs. George Lott, a recitation; Miss Esther Herlikofer, a vocal solo. The cheerful assistance given in various ways by parents and friends deserves mention and is appreciated. The proceeds were nearly \$20 and will be used toward the purchase of an organ for the school house. The Friday following the entertainment and social the departments cleaned the church and basement. The committee consisted of Mrs. Grant Coffey, Miss Mary Blum, Mrs. A. D. Schenck and Mrs. Preston Teepie. The work is very much appreciated.

BETHANY.

Bethany, Dec. 8.—Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Olver spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Amy and family.

Mrs. Charles Pethick was called to Carbondale last Sunday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Baker.

The Presbyterian Sunday school has been invited to join the Methodist Sunday school for the Christmas exercises and tree.

Charlotte Blake is getting along nicely and is able to be down stairs though not strong enough to go to school. She received a postal shower on Thanksgiving from twenty-four of her friends. One came from London.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Gammell regret to hear of their moving to Honesdale and hope it is only for the winter. Walter Lippert, who teaches the

Dyberry school, is afflicted with the mumps and will be confined to his home for the next three weeks.

Mrs. Harry C. Many spent Friday with Mrs. A. O. Blake at Beech Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blake expect to spend next week in Reading attending the State Grange meeting.

Howard Johns, of Forest City, spent Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Johns.

Mrs. Keast and Mrs. Wallace Hacker left for Richmond, Va., on Tuesday to stay until Christmas visiting the former's brother, Stephen Thomas.

Ernest Paynter of Carbondale came Sunday to see his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Paynter, who have very poor health. He visited other relatives also.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Starnes attended the supper at the Methodist church in Honesdale Thursday.

Stella Dudley has been suffering from a gathering in her head for the past two weeks but is improving.

Mrs. Henry Hoagland has had a very sore foot.

THE CITIZEN IS GETTING BETTER EVERY DAY.

The pages of to-day's Citizen are brimming full of news. Don't skip a page. If you do you will miss a number of good and interesting articles. On page three is a story about George W. Williams who was a General Custer Scout. He was with Wild West Bill, Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack and other famous scents. He saw the massacre in which General Custer was killed and gives a vivid story of the affair. Read this article. This week is farmers' week and an interesting story is also printed on page three concerning the good work being done in the interest of the farmer.

On page six is a story about the Panama Canal. Its opening on January 1st is threatened owing to numerous land slides. One slide covered 50 acres. Read the story. Don't overlook The Citizen's offer to new subscribers which is also found on this page. The management offers free Dr. F. A. Cook's celebrated book, "My Attainment of the Pole," to every new subscriber or to a present subscriber paying arrearages and a year in advance. Call at The Citizen office and inspect this wonderful book. There are a number of half-tone pictures taken in the far north, including one taken at the pole. The book is worth \$5. The Citizen gives it free with every new subscriber.

If you are a temperance advocate read the column The Citizen prints to-day on page seven. There is a story on this page about the romantic city of Cruces, Panama, which now goes off the map. It will interest you. Many other stories, local and general, correspondence and local news items abound. By the way, are you a subscriber of The Citizen? If you are in the habit of borrowing your neighbor's Citizen, don't do it any longer. Subscribe for this paper now and get Dr. Frederick A. Cook's "Attainment of the Pole." It will be given you free.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Fred E. Lawyer.

Late of Honesdale, deceased. The undersigned an auditor appointed to pass upon the exceptions to account and to report distribution of said estate, will attend to the duties of his appointment on

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 10 A. M., at his office in the borough of Honesdale, at which time and place all claims against said estate must be presented, or recourse to the fund for distribution will be lost.

WM. H. LEE, Auditor.
Honesdale, Dec. 5, 1913. 99w3

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of EDWARD B. WHEATON, Late of Buckingham.

All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and those having claims against the said estate are notified to present them duly attested, for settlement.

NELLIE E. WHEATON, Executrix.
Starlight, Pa.
December 8, 1913. 99w6

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

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Honesdale, Pa.

The Leading Financial Institution of Wayne County

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We lead in TOTAL CAPITALIZATION..... 572,862.00
(Our CAPITALIZATION IS THE DEPOSITORS SECURITY)
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This year completes the FORTY FIRST since the founding of the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.
MANY BANKS have come and gone during that period.
PATRONIZE one that has withstood the TEST of TIME.

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