

THE CITIZEN

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Remit by Express Money Order, Draft, Postoffice Order or Registered letter. Address all communications to The Citizen, No. 303 Main street, Honesdale, Pa. All notices of shows, or other entertainments held for the purpose of making money or any items that contain advertising matter, will only be admitted to this paper on payment of regular advertising rates. Notices of entertainments for the benefit of churches or for charitable purposes where a fee is charged, will be published at half rates. Cards of thanks, 50 cents, memorial poetry and resolutions of respect will be charged for at the rate of a cent a word. Advertising rates on application.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1913.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Foresight is very wise, but foresorrow is very foolish; and castles are, at any rate, better than dungeons in the air.
—Sir John Lubbock.

Have you the Christmas spirit? Look about you and see if there is some one who is less fortunate than yourself and who would appreciate food or clothing? A kind word spoken would cheer many a depressed or broken heart.

In your giving, don't forget the poor. There are several families in Honesdale and vicinity who would appreciate your child's cast-off toys and clothing. Add something new with them and make someone happy.

"OUR COUNTY."

The Citizen is publishing a new, up-to-date monthly magazine entitled "Our County," the first number of which appeared as a supplement to our Christmas edition last Friday. It is finely illustrated, printed on excellent half-tone paper and is replete with stories for the home. It will appear monthly hereafter as a part of The Citizen and will be furnished absolutely free to all subscribers. The magazine is in harmony with The Citizen's principles in that it advocates buying at home and not from mail order houses. It contains the following local dealers' advertisements: John Rickert & Son, clothiers; A. M. Leine, druggist; Katz Bros., department store; W. J. Reif, shoe dealer; Erk Bros., hardware; H. G. Rowland, jeweler, and Honesdale National Bank.

If you are not a regular subscriber to The Citizen now is the time to enroll in its vast army of readers and receive "Our County" every month free. As a special inducement The Citizen offers "My Attainment of the Pole" by Dr. Frederick Cook to every new subscriber sending this paper \$1.50. Old subscribers can secure it by paying all arrearages and \$1.50 in advance.

INCREASING BUSINESS.

It is the desire of every alert business man to increase his output. The merchant may have had a prosperous year, but there exists in the heart of a successful business man a longing desire to make the current year the best from a business standpoint. The sales may have been as many, but the profit was decreased. In that case there must have been something radically wrong and an investigation may be necessary.

The merchants of Honesdale undoubtedly have experienced a good year, but notwithstanding this there is a loophole somewhere. What is it? Business is going out of Honesdale that ought to remain here. That is the secret. Not many years ago Honesdale was the trading center from all points of the compass. Farmers brought their produce to town and did their shopping here. How many in proportion to the population are doing this to-day? To get the farmer to Honesdale there must be some inducement offered that will divert his interest into other channels that those now followed.

The establishment of a produce market in the county seat, in our opinion, would be a good incentive to increase business for the merchant. The farmer, as well as the merchant, likes to place his product where he will receive cash. It is better for the farmer, better for the dealer, better for the merchant and better for the town at large. It places money in circulation.

Let's make Honesdale a magnet for business. Instead of allowing the farmers of Wayne county to be drawn in other directions to sell their produce and do their shopping let us exercise the power of the magnet.

There are a number of live wires in Honesdale who can infuse ginger into the magnet that will result in a powerful drawing energy for new business in the Maple City. The Greater Honesdale Board of Trade and Wayne County Horticultural Society could work in harmony along

this line and make business hum. Wayne county is an agricultural district. Its hills abound with the necessary soil that go toward raising the best apples that can be raised in the United States, according to bulletins issued by the government. Land is cheap and the soil contains the ingredients that make the flavor of apples unexcelled. Farm land is equivalent to "acres of diamonds" when planted with apple orchards. Apples are not the only product that can be raised with enormous profit to the farmer. There are many others that will bring good revenue to the producer if there is an avenue through which they can be successfully disposed of. The produce exchange is that avenue.

The establishment of an exchange in Honesdale would be beneficial to all classes. It would take care of the business which we have allowed to slip through our fingers and which is now being enjoyed by towns and cities outside of Wayne county. More about the proposition may come from a different source in the near future. In the meantime let us all work for a bigger, busier and better Honesdale.

YOU BET THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS.

"Dear Editor: I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?"
VIRGINIA O'HANLON.
115 West 95th Street."

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor man can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that is no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. It is all real? Ah! Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the hearts of childhood.

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of our's man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to our life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there was no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no judgment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished. Santa Claus, the spirit of the Christ-Child—the greatest exemplar that ever dwelt on the earth—is exemplified in millions of people over the civilized world, in preparing for the celebration of the birth of Him whose love and helpfulness went out to all humanity. We see Santa Claus the spirit of Christmas in evidence in every home in some form, but the most unselfish, the most Christ-like is that which goes out to the poor, needy and suffering. We see Santa Claus in the spirit which prompts the sending of Christmas dinners for the Salvation Army to dispense, money, eatables and wearables to the Home for the Friendless, orphan and founding asylums, Day Nursery district nurses, Associated Charities, House of the Good Shepherd, missions, hospitals, the guilds, churches, Sunday schools, fraternal organizations, to the many avenues of distribution, to bring hope, joy, peace, to renew faith in humanity. Santa Claus is real. The brotherhood of man, the helping hand, the true Christmas must

come when all men are at peace with one another, when there shall be no more war—may we add crime. The human race is advancing to a higher civilization, when men will learn to abolish the system which now brings into the world the great bulk of idiots, criminals and weaklings, which cause our penal and eleemosynary institutions to overflow. We would that the spirit of Santa Claus would be with us all the year, not the mere gift giving but the kindlier and more humane spirit of cheer and helpfulness.—New York Sun.

WHO BUYS RED CROSS SEALS?

"In selling Red Cross Seals, looks are deceiving," says a well-known Washington society leader, who each year has charge of a large department store. "Aristocratic-looking men, or elegantly dressed women with diamonds on their fingers, buy five cents' worth of seals, while little children empty their pocketbooks of all their pennies. Only the other day a little boy came up to the table with his mother. 'Mother, how many stamps shall I buy?' he said. 'As many as you have pennies for,' she told him, and he turned his pocketbook upside down and gave forty-five.

At one of the other stores, where the booth is near the door on the first floor, the little boy who leaves the evening paper stopped to examine the pictures hung above the Red Cross table. There was one of tuberculous children taken at the Red Cross Seals help to support. Seeing some little colored children in the group, the paper boy asked: 'What are them smokers doin'?' He was told that they were sick. Then, spring the seals, he asked what they were for. She told him they were to sell to help the sick children in the picture. Digging a penny from his pocket, he put it on the table and started to take a package of twenty-five. He was told that the stamps were a cent each and he could only have one for his penny. Crest-fallen for only a minute, he took the seal and stuck it on one of his papers. Starting out the door, he turned and said as a parting shot: 'The next paper I sell is going to bring two cents.'

THE GLORY OF WINNING

Pretty Margaret Owen, New World's Champion Typist, Tells How She Won Her Laurels.

"How does it feel to be the greatest typist in the world?" Miss Margaret Benedict Owen, who holds the world's championship for speed and accuracy, was asked the other day. "I never hoped to shatter records," she answered.

"When I enrolled with a business college it was with the intention of qualifying for earning a livelihood as a business girl. I felt, as many young women feel, that I ought to be able to go out into the world, in case of emergency, and fight the hard battle of existence. I wanted to be self-supporting, independent. Therefore I took up a full commercial course—bookkeeping, stenography, typewriting, and other things.

"In 1910 I was entered in a big school contest, being one of twenty contestants. I was a trifle nervous, but when the gong sounded I settled down to a fifteen-minute grind which seemed an eternity. My nervousness fled. The school record at that time stood at 73 words a minute. I often had beaten that record in practice. So I went after it. I won the contest establishing a record of 93 absolutely correct words a minute.

"That was, of course, but the beginning; but the winning of that contest gave me the confidence in myself that I needed for future events. Never again was I a victim of nerves. In 1911 I entered the International Amateur Championship. I tied with another operator on that occasion, both of us writing 98 words a minute for half an hour.

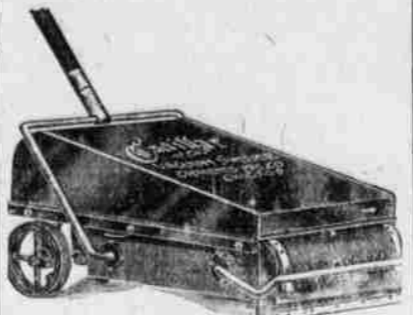
"The following year I contested in the same championship. For a year I had diligently copied from morning till night. My fingers became more supple, my nerves more settled, my method more daring. It was at this time that I discovered I wrote mechanically. Page after page I copied, my fingers virtually reading the copy mechanically. The minute I took my place before my Underwood I forgot the great crowd, the cheering. My machine responded to my touch—a very light one, incidentally—with almost human intelligence. If ever an inanimate object came to life it was my typewriter on this night. It defied me to operate it at the speed which it was capable of attaining.

"And the result? One hundred and sixteen words a minute for thirty consecutive minutes? The professional record at that time stood at 112 words for an hour. A cash prize of \$1,000 for the person who could shatter it was hung up. I captured it. And yet I felt I had not yet reached my own limit.

"This year, at the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, I went into the world's professional championship competition with nothing but confidence. What I did on that night now is known to the world. My own records of preceding battles went glimmering, and a new one of 125 words a minute was established. Once I had determined upon becoming the greatest typewriter operator in the world I was ever unflinching in my practice, for it is only through aggressiveness and application that one may achieve this distinction. It is not, as many often claim, 59 per cent. operator and 5 per cent. machine. To my way of thinking, it is just the reverse—and, were I possessed of exact percentages I would say that it's 99 per cent. machine and 1 per cent. operator. You can't write 7,500 words an hour on a machine whose speed is limited to half that."

The coming year promises to be one of the brightest in the history of Honesdale. Can the Board count on you to make it brighter?

WE HAVE MANY Useful Xmas Gifts



A Vacuum Cleaner is Always Welcome

Let us have your Xmas Order

The SPECIALTY STORE

1127 1/2 Main Street.

Bell 'phone, 59L.

SWEATMAN TO STAR IN "OLD RELIABLE."

Willis P. Sweatman, who owns a summer home at Forest Lake, and is well known in Honesdale, will star in a new play, entitled "Old Reliable," says Sunday's New York Times.

The dispatch reads: "Willis P. Sweatman is to be starred in a new play, 'Old Reliable,' by Harris Dickinson, in which the chief character is the shifty and ingenious, but shiftless old colored man, who has been the hero of Mr. Dickinson's magazine stories. The cast to support Sweatman will be engaged at once and rehearsals are to start the latter part of next week. The play will open 'on the road.'

THIS WIND BLEW SOME.

Hummelstown Man Picks up \$32.50 Missive From Woodbine, Md.—Had Been Cashed.

"It's an ill wind which blows nobody good" is an old adage which proved itself—almost—last week one day.

A farmer living near Hummelstown, picked up a check for \$32.50 lying along the road near his home. It was drawn on the National bank at Woodbine, Md. Just to see whether it was good or not and also to get it to its rightful owner, he sent the piece of paper to the Maryland bank. Then he learned about the wind.

He received a letter from the cashier of the bank saying the check was "no good." It was blown to Hummelstown from Woodbine, a distance of about 50 miles, air line, by a strong wind, the letter read, and the farmer thought it was a joke, but as he read more of the letter he saw it was no joke.

"On the afternoon of September 21," the letter stated, "a tornado passed over Woodbine, in which considerable amount of damage was done. Houses were blown down, trees were uprooted and the wind was so strong that a calf, two years old, was lifted from a field to an altitude of about 100 feet and then dashed to its death."

The calf, the letter stated was owned by S. F. Hess, of that place, whose name appeared on the check found at Hummelstown. This man's house and barn were also destroyed by this tornado, and during the house's destruction the check was evidently blown away.

Another similar check, bearing Mr. Hess' name was found near Penbrook, the letter stated, just a few days previous. But as both of the checks had been paid by the bank four years before and delivered to Mr. Hess in the usual manner, the cashier said that he just wished to show the finder one of the peculiar feats which the storm performed.

When weather forecaster Demain was asked about the matter last night he said that there was a heavy storm in the southeast that day, but not felt in this locality much.

CONCERNING PARCEL POST. Interstate Commerce Approves Postmaster General's Plans for Expansion.

Washington.—Postmaster General Burselson's proposals to increase the weight limits of parcel post packages in the first and second zones from 20 to 50 pounds, to admit books to the parcel post, and to reduce rates in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones, was approved recently by the interstate commerce commission. The maximum weight of parcels to all zones beyond the second was in-

We can

put you in touch with all the latest novelties for 1913.

☞ We offer the best at tempting prices.

☞ See our Dolls, Games, Books and Toys of all kinds.

☞ Fancy imported China Baskets, Handkerchiefs, Post Cards, Etc.

At SMITH'S

Opposite Lyric.

creased from 11 to 20 pounds. Changes in rates and weights to be in effect January 1, 1914, as follows:

To reduce the rates for the third zone from 7 cents for the first pound and 5 cents for each additional pound to 6 cents for the first pound and 2 cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the fourth zone from eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound to seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the fifth zone from nine cents for the first pound and seven cents for each additional pound, to eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the sixth zone from ten cents for the first pound and nine cents for each additional pound to nine cents for the first pound and eight cents for each additional pound.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HINTS.

With apologies to the Lancaster Daily Examiner, we beg to give "a few simple hints that will enable one to get over Christmas shopping with comparative ease and have a merry holiday at the end."

1. Pay all back debts, but don't be discouraged—it will be a year before it is again necessary.

2. Consider your finances and skip all persons who you think are planning to skip you.

3. Make out a list of those from whom you don't expect anything.

4. Be reconciled to the fact that Woodrow Wilson might forget you.

5. For help in deciding your choice, be a Spug.

6. Shop early in the forenoon to make a bluff.

7. Have all your excuses ready a day after Christmas. This is important.

8. Consult a time-table, and be ready to move into a new locality about January 1, 1914.

That is all. Strictly obey the above rules, and you will have a merry Christmas!

GATHERING CATERPILLAR EGGS

The Sullivan Democrat tells a story which will count for something in fighting the caterpillar plague, and which should be practiced in Wayne county. It follows:

The teachers and scholars of this school are endeavoring to have actual experience along with the nature study course that is required. You all know what a pest the tent caterpillar, (apple tree worm) was last summer. The children are collecting the nests or egg clusters of these worms and destroying them. An egg cluster contains from 125 to 250 eggs, or say an average of 175 eggs, of which one-half will develop into apple tree worms. That is 88 worms to an egg cluster. If each school in the town of Fremont will collect 500 egg clusters and destroy them in accordance with the rules of the contest they shall have destroyed over one-half million worms. The Long Eddy school has appropriated prizes to be divided among the schools and pupils in the town of Fremont, for the collection of egg clusters of the apple tree worm. It is hoped the parents will help the children in this matter as it is for your good and the good of the trees where you live, whether you own your property or rent it.

REMOVING BORERS FROM PEACH TREES.

"In removing borers from peach trees what is best to use for healing wounds? Also there are knots growing on the roots. What is the cause and what is the remedy? Would tobacco stems do any good if placed around the roots? Part of the orchard is in clover and the field mice are very bad. What do you think about scattering poisoned grain?" thus wrote a citizen from the western part of the State to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, Pa. He received the following reply:

"For healing wounds in peach trees where you have to cut to remove borers, I can say that it is not necessary to apply anything whatever. Peach trees heal most readily of any kind of trees, I grow. Make the cuts up and down rather than across the tree, and they heal quite quickly when the tree is vigorous. You cannot apply material on peach trees as easily as you can on apple, pear and quince, for the reason that there is so much gum comes from the peach tree that the material will not stick to it.

"The large borers in your peach trees are from eggs that were laid by the peach tree borer moth early in the summer. This insect requires one year for its life cycle. In other words, those that laid their eggs this summer will pass the winter as larvae and become pupae in the spring, and winged flying moths in the summer. The eggs will be laid from the middle of June to October, and thus the white grubs that come from them may be large or small at this time of year. The best thing to do is to remove the gum from trees, and by so doing you will remove hundreds of the little white borers. The larger ones should be cut out with knives. After you are sure you have them all out wash with lime-sulfur solution to a height of three or four inches. At any time it will be all right to go over them again next spring, but if you are sure to get them out this fall it will not be necessary to do it in the spring.

"Knots on the roots of the trees may come from one of two or three causes. They may be due to crown gall, in which case they will have a number of hairy roots around them, or to woolly aphis, in which case you will generally see the blue or dark aphis. What to do depends upon the cause. If it is crown gall and you can cut it off, cut it off and burn it. If it is woolly aphis put powdered tobacco dust on the roots. If the knots are due to mechanical injury stimulate their growth until they get over this trouble. Tobacco stems might do a little good, especially as a fertilizer after they decay, but they will not do the good for insecticidal purposes that tobacco dust will do. In killing trees with earth this should not be upon loose leaf mould or vegetation. There should

be no layer of grass, leaves or other organic matter between your earth mound and the substance of the ground.

"It will be all right to put out poisoned grain for the mice if you will put it where birds and poultry will not get it."

FROZEN ALFALFA KILLS HEIFERS.

Frank Brill, a Canastota, N. Y., farmer, lost three fine heifers as the result of eating frozen alfalfa one day recently. The other cattle in the herd were suffering from bloated stomachs when he discovered them. He promptly took out his pocket-knife and punctured the stomachs of the bloated cattle and saved them from death.—Deposit Courier-Journal.

Christmas at LEINE'S

Shop early while the various lines are all complete. Have your selection laid aside if you wish. Don't fail to come and look around, we will welcome you.

PARISIAN IVORY

Mirrors, Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Manicure Goods, Combs, Tie Holders, Military Brushes, Complete Toilet Sets, Etc.

At LEINE'S

BOOKS

Large line of Standard Authors at 35 to 50c and \$1.00 in fancy bindings. Books for boys and Books for girls. Gift books of all kinds. The newest novels. An immense line of popular reprints at 50 cents. Special orders will have prompt attention. We can get any thing in the book line you want.

At LEINE'S

CALENDARS

We have the largest line of beautiful calendars ever displayed here. Prices ranging from 5 cents. The popular 25 cent calendars of Friendship, Cheer, Business and Sunshine are prettier than ever this year.

At LEINE'S

FINE WRITING PAPERS AND CARDS

The nicest boxes of writing paper and correspondence cards you could wish for. A box of nice paper is always welcome and appreciated. Prices to suit all from 15c to \$2.00. Special initial embossed if desired.

At LEINE'S

SEALS, STICKERS, TAGS, &c.

Our line of Seals, Stickers, Cards and Tags is simply great this year. All gifts look so much better when nicely done up with the right seals, etc. Tuck's, Dennison's and other lines. Also a large line of Christmas Letters at 5 and 10 cents.

At LEINE'S

DECORATIONS

Don't forget to decorate your home. It really makes the Christmas season so much nicer. We have garlands of many kinds, Bells, Crepe Paper, Red and Green, both plain and decorated. Tinsel, Fancy Twines, Etc.

At LEINE'S

LEATHER GOODS

Pocket Books, Billfolds, Wallets, Book Covers, Paper Weights, Note Books, Shopping List, Art Panels, Diaries, Table Map, Playing Card Cases, Etc.

At LEINE'S

TOILET ARTICLES

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Fancy Soaps, Talcum Powders, Face Powders, Face Lotions, Rice Powders, Cold Creams, Etc.

At LEINE'S

SHOP EARLY At LEINE'S