

Christmas Time at

LAKE ARIEL

FEW people realize what a great, big and important town Lake Ariel has become. As you approach it from any direction you are impressed with the fact that here by a Wayne county lakeside has grown a town of homes and of industry. As you make a closer inspection of the place you are surprised

still further at the character of the business enterprises and the substantial nature of the business houses. Several of them are of concrete and would do credit to any city in the land. Ariel used to be a Summer resort town, but it long ago passed that stage of existence, and to-day is making a growth on all lines that is truly remarkable.

THE BORTREE FEED MILL IS ALWAYS POPULAR.

WHEN the Bortree Grain and Feed Mill was started a few years ago it was in response to the urgent call of a large number of farmers who found Lake Ariel the most convenient place for procuring that line of supplies; and from the opening day of the mill until the present the Bortree mill has been one of the busiest places in Wayne county. Farmers carry away its products by the wagonload, and those who do not find it convenient to drive to the lake find that they can buy feed and grain cheaper at the Bortree mills, pay freight on its shipment by rail, and be money in pocket at the end of the transaction.

The Bortree mills carry in store all the leading stock and poultry foods and supplies. As to feed for horses and cows, they manufacture right on their premises various grades and compounds from the

grains that reach them in carload lots. This mill is one of Lake Ariel's standard institutions. Adv.-by-F.P.W.

THE SAMSON & COOK STORE IS METROPOLITAN AFFAIR.

ARIEL has of late made substantial progress along the line of real development. Especially is this true in the case of the well known merchants, Samson & Cook, dealers in Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, Feed and General Merchandise. Let us tell you something of what they are doing, as well as hint at what they have done in the past. Their business was begun several years ago, and it was strictly along the line of fresh meats. Wayne county stock was purchased from the farmers, who soon learned that at "the Lake" they could get ready cash for what they had to sell and that the purchaser would buy what they had for sale right at their doors. This made

the Ariel dealers in fresh meat very popular, and it led to an ever widening business along other lines than those of fresh meats.

One day not long ago along came a fire that did a lot of damage to Ariel property. It burned up the building of Samson & Cook. It couldn't burn up their business, nor could it burn up their enterprise and enthusiasm. They made this fire the opportunity for a great step forward in their business and in the affairs of Lake Ariel. They had ideas of their own about store buildings, and they decided to put up a structure that would be a realization of their dreams, one that would be amply large to accommodate their ever-increasing business.

Out on Maple avenue, nearly opposite the church, they selected a beautiful site, and on it they built a large structure. It is built of cement, has the effect of dressed stone, is modern and beautiful in architecture, and is two stories in height, with a basement under the entire building.

The building is on high ground and a team may drive right into the basement for unloading or loading goods. In this basement are stored vast amounts of salt meats and fish, flour, feed and all that line of heavy groceries generally classed as "provisions." As the floor and walls are of cement, and there is a perfect system of ventilation, all such goods keep in that basement in splendid condition.

The main floor over the basement is devoted to dry goods, fancy articles and a superior class of groceries. All of these goods are temptingly displayed on tables on the floor's centre. On the sides are counters for the sale of piece goods. In the front, on the right as you enter the building, has been placed a soda water fountain, and one that is in every way up to date. This is a hint as to the way Samson & Cook are prepared to dispense comfort to citizens of Ariel and happy visitors in the good old summer time.

Glass doors lead through a part-

tion across the rear of the main floor into one of the most up-to-date meat markets anywhere in this part of the country. Everything is so clean, so neat and so tempting that even a vegetarian would be tempted to buy meat in that shop.

The top floor is Lake Ariel's town hall. The evening before the writer made a hurried trip through the building it was well filled with a rally of Progressives. This hall has been very much needed in Ariel, and in thus providing a large, airy hall, Samson & Cook have surely done Ariel, as a town, a splendid service. Adv.-by-F.P.W.

"THE MAPLE AVE" IS ARIEL'S HOME LIKE HOTEL.

THE MAPLE AVE is the name of Ariel's main hotel, or, more properly speaking, public home. The name suggests cooling comfort in the summer days, and in the winter time its pleasant rooms are made

cheerful by the modern method of heating by steam. Fortunate, indeed, is the traveller who finds the doors of "The Maple" open to him at the time when he is tired and yearns for the comforts of home. He finds just the right sort of food, served exactly to his taste, and when he seeks rest for the night he doesn't have to woo the drowsy god, for his accommodations are so good that he couldn't keep awake if he tried. And when he comes to settle up for all the comfort he has had he is apt to find the bill actually lower than he can get the same accommodations at home. P. T. Howe is proprietor of "The Maple," and he certainly understands his business. Adv.-by-F.P.W.

Indians, Tories, Patriots, Scouts, Love, Mystery, River Life, History, Poetry, and everything that goes to make a thrilling romance are found in John E. Barrett's "Red Shadow." At Leine's. Price \$1.25.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Items of Interest Transpiring in the Hall of Justice and Recorded in Wayne County's Different Offices—Reported by a Representative of The Citizen.

Prothonotary's Office—Trustee's Account Filed.

Among the recent important documents and papers filed in this office of interest to the people of Honesdale was the final account of William H. Krantz, trustee for the Honesdale Footwear company. Mr. Krantz charges himself with cash in hand and in the bank to the amount of \$1,145.29; received from accounts from February 25, 1913, to October 13, inclusive, 1913, \$55,572.12; credit claims, \$51,245.42; balance in the hands of the account, \$4,426.70.

Sheriff Office.

A sale for the personal property of Henry Mitchell, of Damascus, is advertised on the sheriff's bulletin board for Saturday, December 27. All farming implements and farming utensils are mentioned.

The Eldred sale of personal property on Friday last was settled the day before by defendant's father paying judgment entered and the cost incurred.

A sheriff sale of real estate taken is the property of Vina R. and Alva R. Goodrich, of Canaan, at the suit of Calvin D. Davis, is advertised for January 16 at 2 p. m. at the court house. There are two tracts of land advertised, containing 107 acres. Judgment \$2,400. The writ was filed Dec. 11, 1913, at 10 a. m.

The personal property of Alva Goodrich was sold by Sheriff Kimble at Waymart on Friday.

Barney Howe was placed in Hotel de Kimble Saturday night for disorderly conduct.

A sale of real estate was filed Friday by Mumford & Mumford, attorneys, for a piece of land in Salem township. Judgment, \$200. Land owned by Fred F. Champman; taken at the suit of Harriet S. Sutton.

Commissioners' Office.

The new bounty claims are now in the hands of the county commissioners. Justices of the Peace can have a supply by sending for same. All persons returning bounty or sheep claims to the commissioners' office should receipt them before sending them. This will save sending the blanks back for signature. It will also save postage for both the sender and the recipient.

Register and Recorder.

Frank E. Oiver and others of Damascus township, to Mortimer Weber of the same township, 57 acres in Damascus township; \$1 and other valuable consideration. Deed dated December 17, 1913.

Walter J. Keesler, of Lackawaxen, Pike county, to W. N. Curtis, of Lake township, two pieces of land in said township; \$1 and other valuable consideration.

able consideration. Deed dated December 22, 1913.

Martin Farrell to Thomas Cawley, of Lafayette College, are home for township, \$500. Deed dated Dec. 22, 1913.

Phelia A. Allen, of Scott, to F. M. Montgomery, of same place, two tracts of land consisting of 142 acres, reserving about two acres. Consideration \$700. Deed dated Dec. 15, 1913.

De Forest Keys, of Oneonta, N. Y., to Phelia Allen, of Tompkins, 142 acres, consideration \$650. Deed dated Oct. 12, 1912.

Prothonotary's Office.

Justices of the Peace of Wayne county are requested to call at the prothonotary's office and receive their copy of the pamphlet laws of 1913, which are now ready.

Notes.

Daniel McLaughlin acted as janitor of the court house on Monday during the absence of I. H. Ball, who attended the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. E. Baker.

In Justice Smith's Office—Will Spend Christmas in Jail.

Barney Howe appeared before Justice R. A. Smith Monday morning, charged with disorderly conduct. He was given a hearing and in default of bail was committed to the county bastille for ten days.

OBITUARY.

Death of a Child.

Frederick, 18-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Marten, downtown fruit dealers, died of diphtheria after a week's illness. Besides his parents, two sisters and a brother survive. Services were conducted at the German Catholic cemetery by Dr. J. W. Balta, 10:30 Monday morning.

Death of Dennis O'Horo.

Dennis O'Horo, a well known resident of Wayne county, died at his home in Clinton Saturday night after a short illness. He was about seventy-five years of age and had been a resident of this section for over sixty years. He is survived by one son, D. G. O'Horo, the well known importer of Scranton. The funeral took place Tuesday from the home and burial was made at Carbondale.

Death of Oscar Dunning.

Oscar Dunning passed away Dec. 17, 1913, at his home at Eswick. Mr. Dunning was born at Warnersburg, in the State of New York, in the year 1839, having been born August 2. When he was twenty-three years of age he enlisted in the army, in Company C, 156th Regiment of the New York State Infantry (Volunteers), which was enrolled on the thirteenth day of August, 1862, to serve three years, during the war, and was very honorably discharged from the service in Augusta, Ga., on October 28, 1865, and was taken six months longer to help gather government stock.

The deceased came to Pennsylvania some forty years ago and has been a highly esteemed and good citizen and will be greatly missed by his wife and son. He was laid at rest in Lakeville cemetery on Dec. 20. The Rev. Treat, pastor of the Lakeville church, officiated.

Death of Mrs. C. E. Baker.

Mrs. Angeline Kraft, widow of the late C. E. Baker, of Waymart, died of neuralgia of the heart at her home last Thursday night, after a week's illness. Mrs. Baker was well known in Grand Army Post and East Star Circles, and the announcement of her sudden death will be a surprise to her many friends in Honesdale and vicinity. Mrs. Baker attended a meeting of the election of the Eastern Stars in Waymart on the evening of the 11th instant, a week prior to her demise. She had always been in good health up to this time.

The deceased was well and favorably known in Honesdale where she and her esteemed husband lived for several years and where they conducted a boarding house for a number of years. Capt. Charles E. Baker died at his home in Waymart two years ago last April. About six years ago Mr. Baker purchased a home in Waymart, where this genial couple spent the evening of their life. Mrs. Baker was born at Pleasant Mount May 8, 1851. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Simeon E.

Kraft, who has made her home with Mrs. Baker for the past few years, also by one sister, Mrs. Isaac H. Ball of Honesdale.

The funeral was held from her late home in Waymart Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. A. L. Whitaker, rector of Grace Episcopal church, officiating. Interment was made in Glen Dyberry cemetery.

In the Spirit of Christmas Jollity

By S. E. KISER

Many a woman is known by the Christmas presents she takes back to be exchanged.

If there is a Christmas season in heaven the department store clerk will hardly want to go there.

The woman who looks for the price mark on her present generally gets mad if she finds it.

A good thing about some Christmas presents is that they don't last more than a day or two.

People who put off buying things they really need until after Christmas hardly ever find them in their stockings.

Some people don't permit their children to believe in Santa Claus because they selfishly want all the credit themselves.

If Santa Claus were a woman Christmas would always have to be postponed for a few days while she administered the finishing touches.

Lucky Givers. With happy hearts some people give And never mind the price; They know the gifts they will receive Are sure to be as nice.

A Warning to Liars. "What was the happiest moment of your life, dear?" she asked. "It was when you said yes, darling," he replied.

She sighed and permitted her cheek to rest against his breast for a long time. Then she said: "Harry, do you remember that diamond ring we looked at in Blazem's? I was there yesterday and they had it still. What a splendid Christmas present it would make."

After he had reached the next room he whispered to himself: "That's always the way. Never told a lie in my life without having immediate cause to be sorry for it."

Why the Colonel Gave It Up. "Colonel," said the beautiful grass widow, "why is it you so strongly object to the exchanging of Christmas presents?"

"I'll tell you," he replied. "I used to be as crazy as other people over the sending of gifts. There was a girl that I thought a good deal of in those days, and a sister of mine who had been married only a couple of years was made glad by the arrival of a little one only about a month before Christmas. I thought a nice present for her would be a book on the care and nursing of infants. So I bought it. At the same time I bought a very handsome volume of poems for the girl."

"Yes?"

"They got mixed. I believe this Christmas present business is all foolishness."

—Advertisement in The Citizen.

Candor. "If I were to catch you under the mistletoe would you try to get away?" "Of course I should—but I feel almost sure that I should not succeed." —S. E. Kiser.

An Exchange. "What did your mistress give you for Christmas?" "A box of cheap handkerchiefs." "What did you give her?" "A week's notice."

A Lucky Man. He sees the sun through spreading rifts, He hears the wind sing songs of cheer, His wife will buy no Christmas gifts And have them charged to him this year.

FAIR WARNING TO SANTA CLAUS. There ain't no Santa Claus, I guess, or if there is, why he

Don't know so very much about book-keeping, seems to me; I nat him for some rabbits and a pair of skates one year, And all he left was nothin' but a little sister here.

And last year when I wrote to him I said I'd like a sled And one of these here spaniel dogs that's kind of brownish red; But blame the luck, I didn't sit a solitary thing

Except a cap and overcoat and plated napkin ring.

I've wrote him this year that I want a hook-and-ladder and magic lantern and a goat that I can train to buck, And maybe a four-bladed knife, if he has one to spare.

But I've told him plain and honest that I don't want things to wear.

I'll try to keep be-levin' till he comes a round once more.

But he's got to do much better than he ever done before;

If he brings another sister in the place of what I'd like, Why, I'll quit believin' in him from that minute, the old Ike!

United Spanish War Veterans Elect Officers.

Wayne Camp, No. 58, of United Spanish War Veterans elected the following officers on Friday evening of last week:

Commander, W. L. Dodge; senior vice commander, Benjamin F. Blake; junior vice commander, Horton E. Cross; officer of the guard, John J. Boyle; officer of the day, John Thomas; trustee, three years, Horton E. Cross. The following appointments were afterwards made by Commander-elect W. L. Dodge: Adjutant, E. V. Coleman; quartermaster, E. V. Coleman; chaplain, Frank Sonner; historian, Fred Hattler; fellow sergeants, Joseph Ackerman, William Buckanan.

A REAL SANTA CLAUS. SANTA CLAUS, I hang for you By the mantel stockings two— One for me and one to go To another boy I know.

There's a chimney in the town You have never traveled down. Should you chance to enter there You would find a room all bare; Not a stocking could you spy, Matter not how you might try, And the shoes you'd find are such As no boy would care for much.

In a broken bed you'd see Some one just about like me Dreaming of the pretty toys Which you bring to other boys, And to him a Christmas seems Merry only in his dreams.

All he dreams, then, Santa Claus, Stuff the stockings with, because When it's filled up to the brim I'll be Santa Claus to him!

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

WIRELESS TO MARK PASSING OF THE YEAR.

Washington.—The naval observatory has arranged to send a time signal to mark the death of the old year and the birth of the new. It will be spread broadcast over both the Atlantic and the continent by the navy's great radio station at Arlington and all ships and shore stations equipped with radio receiving apparatus and even amateurs are asked to listen for this signal and to inform the observatory if it was received by them. The signal will begin at 11:55 p. m., 75th meridian time, December 31.

"Red Shadow." Price \$1.25. Leine's.

WHEN CHRISTMAS TIME COMES ROUND

S.E. KISER When Christmas time comes round it seems As though the long, long years Roll back and take away our cares And dry up all our tears: I don't know why it is, but when The great day comes along I get to feelin' young again, And kind of turn to song, And whistle and go on just like A boy would. I'll be bound, The old world seems to brighten up, When Christmas time comes round. I'm tickled at the Jumpin' Jack And all them kind of things; I like to watch the toys that play By windin' up the springs, And somehow—don't know why it is— Love seems to fill the air, And I forget I've enemies Or troubles anywhere; And every little while I sort Of listen for the sound Of voices that have long been still, When Christmas time comes round. I wish that I was Santa Claus And had a magic sleigh, To visit all the children who Look forward to the day— The orphans and the cripples and The poor folks everywhere— All children that are good and kind And don't forget their prayers; I'll bet you that they'd all be glad When they got up and found Their stockin's fairly bustin' out, When Christmas time come round. Oh, happy time of jinglin' bells And hills all white with snow, Oh, joyful day that takes us back To care-free long ago I wonder if up there above Where happy angels roam They do not get to thinkin' of The happy times at home, And turn, in fancy, back once more To listen to the sound Of voices that have long been still, When Christmas time comes round?