



"Paid in Full."

Buy at Home.

Harper's Weekly, in speaking of Eugene Walter's play, "Paid in Full," says: "The third act of the American play, 'Paid in Full,' which is presented at the Astor Theatre, is one for which the author, Mr. Eugene Walter, deserves much commendation. The play, from beginning to end, is extremely well done both by playwright and company, and 'with interest' might well be added to the title as an expression of what the audience derives from it.

"The play deals with humble persons; humble, that is, in comparison with the 'high society' folk one is accustomed to see strutting through the measures of social drama. The reason for calling attention to Mr. Walter's third act is, that he has made it just what it should be quick, alert, full of interest, and a striking climax, of the play. After seeing it there was a reasonable suspicion that a fourth act might spoil the drama, at least might destroy the force of the third. However, Mr. Walter's fourth act does not mar his play in any way; if anything it adds in accentuating the strength of the one which preceded it."

"Paid in Full" will be the attraction at the Lyric on Thursday, Dec. 31, New Year's Eve. Wagenhals and Kemper promise a fine production and a notable cast of players. The play is in its second year in New York and has also to its credit a run of over five months in Chicago.

Power to Executive Elbows.

It is generally conceded by reviewers of the great struggle between the states that a strong man in the White House in 1890 might have saved the country from civil war over the slave controversy. Lincoln took the helm in 1861, and the guns of Sumter forced him to act vigorously. For four years he kept doing things to back up the bold initiative he had taken the moment the flag was fired upon. Since that era the demand has been steadily growing for executives of strong personality. Even governors who will do things are wanted, and the most striking decisions in the states often turn upon the personality of the candidate for governor rather than the claims of party.

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly takes the ground that the old school theories of government have been overthrown and the tendency today is to hold presidents and governors responsible for what legislators do or fail to do. While "executive aggression" is sometimes condemned, it is also highly extolled and by the very same voices. In the long run the executive who devotes his energies solely to the good of the state has the support of the masses, for at heart the people are not partisans. They want some sort of program put through and look to the man at the top to do it.

As to fourth class postmasters, America is too easily an all around winner to have a fourth class at anything.

Something to cure that "misery in the back" caused by lifting the \$3,000,000,000 crop from the ground to the granary would be more welcome to most farmers than a dose of moral uplift.

Haiti can muster a good sized army at any time by simply drafting the "generals" in the ranks of presidential aspirants.

Strange how many explanations of things said or written do not explain!

How true it is that "what is one man's meat is another man's poison." While Honesdale merchants had a fine Christmas trade, the Hawley Times intimates that too large a percentage of it came from that source, their local stores suffering in consequence. Doubtless this is in a measure true, but it is equally a fact that our dealers suffered much through outside buying. Many orders were sent out for goods, especially of the more expensive kind, which could have been placed here just as satisfactorily as to quality, and economically as to prices. So on the whole, what was gained in one way was probably lost in another, and this brings us back to the position taken by THE CITIZEN several weeks since, that the proper motto for the people of the smaller towns especially is to "buy at home." As to what effect the proposed trolley service between Honesdale and Hawley might have on the trade of the two towns, there is little need of speculation just at present. It is pretty evident at least that the New Year shopping won't be seriously affected by it. Here is the plaint of the Times:

"About 120 tickets to Honesdale were sold at the West Hawley station on Saturday. There were also a large number of tickets sold from Hawley to Scranton during the week. Most of these people did their Christmas shopping in one or both of the above places and it is safe to say that many hundreds of dollars were taken out of town that should have been left here. What seems to be the trouble with the stocks of our local merchants that they have ceased to appeal to local buyers? Are they shoddy, shopworn, too cheap or too dear, too small or incomplete? Whatever the trouble, it is time for our local merchants to sit up, or wake up, and take notice. This is a matter that deserves their serious consideration. Probably never in the history of Hawley has so much Christmas buying been done out of town.

The Younger Set.

Selwyn stayed until he made peace with his sister, then he mounted to the nursery to "lean over" the younger children and preside at prayers. This being accomplished, he descended to the library, where Eileen Erroll in a filmy, lace clouded gown, full of turquoise tints, reclined with her arm around Drina amid heaps of cushions, watching the waitress prepare a table for two.

He took the fresh, cool hand she extended and sat down on the edge of her couch. "All O. K. again?" he inquired, retaining Eileen's hand in his. "Thank you—quite. Are you really going to dine with us? Are you sure you want to? Oh, I know you've given up some very gay dinner somewhere!" "I was going to dine with Boots when Nina rescued me. Poor Boots! I think I'll telephone!" "Telephone him to come here!" begged Drina. "Would he come? Oh, please—I'd love to have him."

"I wish you would ask him," said Eileen; "it's been so lonely and stupid



Eileen reclined with her arm around Drina. To lie in bed with a red nose and fishy eyes and pains in one's back and limbs.

Please do let us have a party." So Selwyn went to the telephone and presently returned, saying that Boots was overwhelmed and would be present at the festivities, and Drina, enraptured, ordered flowers to be brought from the dining room and a large table set for four, with particular pomp and circumstance.

Mr. Archibald Lansing arrived very promptly, a short, stocky young man of clean and powerful build, with dark, keen eyes always alert and humorous lips ever on the edge of laughter under his dark mustache.

His manner with Drina was always delightful, a mixture of self repressed idolatry and busily naive belief in a thorough understanding between them to exclude Selwyn from their company.

"This Selwyn fellow here!" he exclaimed. "I warned him over the phone we'd not tolerate him, Drina. I explained to him very carefully that you and I were dining together in strictest privacy."

"He begged so hard," said Eileen. "Will somebody place an extra pillow for Drina?"

They seized the same pillow fiercely, confronting each other; massacre appeared imminent.

"Two pillows," said Drina sweetly, and extermination was averted. The child laughed happily, covering one of Boots' hands with both of hers.

"So you've left the service, Mr. Lansing?" began Eileen, lying back and looking smilingly at Boots.

"Had to, Miss Erroll. Seven millionaires ran into my quarters and chased me out and down Broadway into the offices of the Westchester Air Line company. Then these seven merciless millionaires in buckram bound and gagged me, stuffed my pockets full of salary and forced me to type-write a fearful and secret oath to serve them for five long, weary years. That's a sample of how the wealthy grind the noses of the poor, isn't it, Drina?"

The child slipped her hand from his, smiling uncertainly. "You don't mean all that, do you?" "Indeed, I do, sweetheart."

"Are you not a soldier lieutenant any more, then?" she inquired, horribly disappointed.

"Only a private in the workman's battalion, Drina."

"I don't care," retorted the child obstinately. "I like you just as much."

"How tall you're growing, Drina," remarked Selwyn. "Probably the early spring weather," added Boots. "You're twelve, aren't you?"

"Thirteen," said Drina gravely. "Almost time to elope with me," nodded Boots.

"I'll do it now," she said—"as soon as my new gowns are made—if you'll take me to Manila. Will you? I believe my Aunt Alice is there!"

She caught Eileen's eye and stopped short. "I forgot," she murmured. "I beg your pardon, Uncle Philip."

Boots was talking very fast and laughing a great deal. Eileen's plate claimed her undivided attention. Selwyn quietly finished his claret. The child looked at them all.

"By the way," said Boots abruptly, "what's the matter with Gerald? He came in before noon looking very seedy." Selwyn glanced up quietly.

"Wasn't he at the office?" asked Eileen anxiously.

"Oh, yes," replied Selwyn. "He felt a trifle under the weather, so I sent him home."

"Is it the grip?" "No, no, I believe not."

"Do you think he had better have a doctor? Where is he?" "He was here," observed Drina composedly, "and father was angry with him."

"What?" exclaimed Eileen. "When?" "This morning before father went downtown."

Both Selwyn and Lansing cut in coolly, dismissing the matter with a careless word or two, and coffee was served, cambric tea in Drina's case.

"Come on," said Boots, slipping a bride rose into Drina's curls. "I'm ready for confidences."

other everything that had occurred in their lives since their last meeting. So Drina, excitedly requesting to be excused, jumped up and, taking Lansing's hand in hers, led him to a sofa in a distant corner, where they immediately installed themselves and began an earnest and whispered exchange of confidences, punctuated by little whirlwinds of laughter from the child. (To be continued.)

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Two men went to jail at Carrollton, Ill., with thirteen indictments for stealing chickens hanging over them. They'll certainly be hoodooed this time.

Pennsylvania farmers have lost many turkeys through hunters this year. At Bangor they knocked seven off a fence right beside the farmhouse. If farmers weren't so afraid of bulldogs these thieves would be more afraid to trespass.

If eggs are clean, fresh, uniform in size and color and put up neatly they will win you prestige and special price, while pleased customers will praise you to others. Thus you will always have customers and be able to command the best prices.

With a reported corn crop of 2,642,087,000 bushels the duck men are jubilant. When corn is the great factor in preparing ducks for market you can imagine what a short crop means on a 50,000 duck ranch.

Our carpenter couldn't see why we put in wide doors and steps when we built. We can see why when we put our big brooders away and run the wheelbarrow through to clean up every week. The only place hindsight excels foresight is in a mule.

Three million five hundred thousand Iowa eggs reached New York in one day. Many western states are making such remarkable strides in the poultry business and competing so earnestly for first place that it is difficult to follow the race. Iowa is now the banner state, but Illinois is mighty close.

Colorado sends \$5,000,000 out of the state for poultry and eggs. She, with a few other states that haven't pushed poultry culture, is beginning to think it doesn't pay to buy what you can raise yourself.

In shipping guineas wash the head, mouth, feet and legs. Leave the feathers on, but be sure they are smooth and clean and wrap each bird separately. During the closed season one to two pounds are most popular weights.

That foul smelling disinfectant kept in the drinking water to ward off disease is an egg killer and a grave filler. The man who makes his hens sleep over droppings that alternately freeze and thaw should be dealt with according to the law.

Coldly Practical. His dulcet eye He twanged with dre And warbled to the dove. This was the lay He did essay: "Oh, come and be my love!" The maiden heard His final word. Then, with a scornful look, She asked the swain In high disdain, "Canst guarantee a cook?" —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hopeful. Mrs. O'Toole—She's takin' on awfu Her husband got three years, but I kin git twelve months off for good behavior.

The Champion Bore. The greatest bore of all's the one Who talks and talks and talks Forever of his views alone And every effort balks Of those who would their thoughts express And tell their troubles too. Yes, he's the greatest bore—unless He happens to be you. —Kansas City Times.

A Feminine View. Mrs. Smythe—I wonder why the judge deferred the sentence until tomorrow? Mrs. Whyte—Oh, I suppose he wanted to talk the case over with his wife.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, WAYNE CO., PA. at the close of business, Nov. 27, 1908.

Table with RESOURCES and LIABILITIES sections, listing various financial items and their amounts.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the accountants herein named have settled their respective accounts in the office of the Register of Wills of Wayne County, Pa., and that the same will be presented at the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation, at the Court House in Honesdale, on the third Monday of January next—viz:

- First and final account of George F. Evans and George Loese, executors of the estate of Christian Rose, Salem.
- First and final account of Sophia Weidenbein, administratrix of the estate of Louisa Lister, Cherry Ridge.
- First and final account of Francis H. Faatz, executor of the estate of Mary Moore, Clinton.
- First and final account of F. P. Kimble, executor of the estate of John S. Pheasant.
- First and final account of Frederick Brutsche, administrator, C. T. A., of the estate of Julia Brutsche, Pauspeck.
- First and final account of S. N. Crags, executor of the estate of Charles F. Cill, Sterling.
- First and final account of Inez H. Curtis, administratrix of the estate of George B. Curtis, Salem.
- First and final account of Celestia Rude Seaman, executrix of the estate of Mercena King, on Texas.
- First and final account of J. Milton Spencer, administrator of the estate of Philo C. Spencer, Mt. Pleasant.
- First and final account of Adelbert Barrager, executor of the estate of George W. Barrager, Buckingham.
- First and final account of E. W. Bush, administrator of the estate of Walter J. Bush, Damascus.
- First and final account of Lewis H. Redner, executor of, and trustee of the estate of Samuel B. Dalrymple, Honesdale.
- First and partial account of Geo. D. Prentiss and Geo. E. Moose, executors of the estate of Martin Prentiss, Mt. Pleasant.
- First and final account of James Walsh acting executor of the estate of Patrick Walsh, South Canaan.

E. W. GAMMELL, Register. Register's Office, Honesdale, Dec. 21, 1908.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. ESTATE OF DEINA BLOCKBERGER, late of the township of Dyberry, Pa. 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.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. ESTATE OF JOHN T. BALL, late of Honesdale, Pa. 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.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES? It will pay you to call at the finely equipped GOLDEN'S OPTICAL PARLORS 11 South Main St., CARBONDALE, PA.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- H. WILSON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office, Masonic building, second floor, Honesdale, Pa.
- W. M. H. LEE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over post office. All legal business promptly attended to. Honesdale, Pa.
- E. C. MUMFORD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Liberty Hall building, opposite the Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.
- HOMER GREENE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Reif's store, Honesdale, Pa.
- A. T. SEARLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office near Court House, Honesdale, Pa.
- O. L. ROWLAND, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Post Office, Honesdale, Pa.
- CHARLES A. McCARTY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reif's new store, Honesdale, Pa.
- F. P. KIMBLE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over the post office, Honesdale, Pa.
- M. E. SIMONS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in Foster building—rooms 9 and 10, Honesdale, Pa.
- HERMAN HARMES, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Patents and pensions secured. Office in the Court House, Honesdale, Pa.
- PETER H. ILOFF, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Second floor old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.
- R. M. SALMON, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office—Next door to post office. Formerly occupied by W. H. Dimmick, Honesdale, Pa.

D. R. E. T. BROWN, DENTIST. Office—First floor, old Savings Bank building, Honesdale, Pa.

D. R. H. B. SEARLES, HONESDALE, PA. Office and residence 111 1/2 Church street. Telephone, Office Hours—2:30 to 4:30 and 7:30 to 9:30, p. m.

G. H. WHITNEY, LIVERY AND OMBUS LINE. Rear of Allen House, Honesdale, Pa. Allephones.

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JOSEPH N. WELCH Fire Insurance

The OLDEST Fire Insurance Agency in Wayne County.

Office: Second floor Masonic Building, over C. C. Jadwin's drug store, Honesdale.

Honesdale DIME BANK advertisement featuring the slogan 'OBSERVE ITS GROWTH!' and a detailed financial statement for November 27, 1908, showing assets of over half a million dollars.