THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

PROBLEM SOMETHING SERVERS NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED. Surprising Snaps for Shrewd Buyers. The Modern Store

Offers an array of bargains to its patrons, not of old shelf-worn stock, but fresh, new goods just unpacked, and every article that you need and want during this hot weather season.

The demand with us has been unprecedented in certain lines, so that we have been enabled to take advantage of special offerings in new goods at greatly reduced prices right in mid-season, and will give our customers the benefit of these fortunate purchases, as follows:

Mercerized Oxford
Ginghams
Excellent Quality, 25c yard. Mercerized Oxford New and Novel Dress Ginghams all the popular colors, and big

Percales A Choice Variety, 10, 121c yard. Plain and Fancy Duck A Superb Article, 12to yard.

ains every one. 8, 10, 124 and 15c a yard.

Dimities Grand Values, 8, 121, 15c a yard. Latest Ladies' Neckwear and Belts.

Swisses

Dainty Things, 15, 18, 25c a yard.

Ribbons, Silk, Satin and Velvets

all colors, widths and qualities, and the latest designs and patterns, not an old belt in the store, fully as all colors, widths and qualities, and the latest designs and patterns, not an old belt in the store, and all at prices which are fully as up to date as the quality. We can show you a display of ribbons and an array of prices that will surprise you. We have hosts of friends in this Large Assortment of Ladies' Underwear

and Hosiery at Special Prices. Eisler-Mardorf Co.,

CONTRACTOR SECURIO SECURIO SECURIO SECURIO SECURIO SE S

Mail Orders Solicited

Batistes

Pretty Patterns, 124, 15c a yard.

Madras

Prime Qualities, 121, 15, 25c a yd

Grand Clearance Sale

SUMMER FOOTWEAR

Bickel's.

We have commenced a Grand Clearance Sale of

all Summer Footwear. We have too many Summer Cares and Oxfords and will not carry a pair over.

Every pair must go during this SALE and will go at away down prices.

Men's \$4.00 Welt Sole Shoes	2	25
Men's \$4 00 Patent Kid Oxfords	2	25
Ladies' \$3.50 West Sole, Patent Kid Oxfords		
Ladies' Fine Dongola Patent Tip Oxfords		9
Ladies' Fine Dongola Turn Sole Shoes	1	6
Ladies' Fine Dongola Patent Tip Shoes	1277	-
Misses' Patent Tip Shoes		
Misses' Strap Sandals		60
Children's Fine Shoes		4
Infants' Fine Shoes		20
Boys' Lawn Tennis Slippers,		3
Youths' Fine Satin Calf Shoes		80
Boys' Fine Satin Calf Shoes		90
Men's Three Sole, Bellis Tongue, Box Toe Shoes	1	3

ple Counters Filled With Interesting Bargains

JOHN BICKEL,

128 South Main St.,

BUTLER, PA.

shown here now are "birds."

A man feels like

ouying them anyway —whether he needs

Take Your Choice

them or not.

SPRING FOOTWEAR

No-Not Unly the Ladies! We have low Shoes for Patent Leather Bluchers Patent Kid Bluchers MEN. Patent Calf Lace. GIRLS as well, The slickest lot of Shoes in forty States

BABIES too! Take Your Choice! SOME COST \$2 00 and \$2,50,

Oxfords Bluchers

Patent Kid Sembrich Ties Oxford Button Wax Calf

This is not the only Shoe Store in town but it is the only place to buy the newest and smartest styles. Welt Soles or Turn Soles 75c to \$3.00.

We get more style and more wear into our shoes at a given than any one else you know of. Heavy Shoes for Farmers and Mechanics made to stand a lot of aling and scraping, but GOOD LOOKERS and plenty of toe



mark the wearer, it won't do to wear the last year's output. You won't get the latest things at the stock clothiers either. The up-to-date tailor only can supply them, if you want not only the latest things in cut and fit and workmanship, the finest in durability, where else can you get combinations, you get them at

G. F. KECK, Merchant Tailor. 142 North Main Street All Work Guaranteed

Formerly,

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that makes your

horses glad.

Johnston's

Beef, Iron and Wine

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Prepared and

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Pharmacy,

R. M. LOGAN, Ph. G.,

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We Guarantee

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PAINT

we sell and the largest paint M'f'g

Williams Co.) stand back of us

You will do well to consider

Estimates cheerfully furnished.

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Special bargains in Wall Paper

Window Blinds and Room Mould-

ings. Farmers find good accom-

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Office and Shop,

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FINE PAPER HANGING

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Price, 50c pint.

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CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm'

ULY 4, 1777, the first anniversary of Independence day, didn't mean to the people of Vermont what it did to the other colonies fighting for freedom. The settlers of the Green mountains had a revolution of their own to look after, and, according to the traditions met with among the ever-green hills lying between the Connecticut river and Lake Champlain, it was lucky for the rest of the colonies that "Ethan Allen's boys" were making war on their own hook in 1777. It was in 1777 that Burgoyne was beaten at Saratoga. The victory saved the Hud-son valley and all New England to the patriot cause. Although the battle was fought almost in sight of the Green over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is in mountains, no Vermont troops took part. They had given Burgoyne's men a drubbing at Bennington a month be-fore. In this affair the Green Mountain boys put twice their number of British out of fight, enough to have saved Burgoyne had they been on hand at the right moment. But Burgoyne lost more than his 1,000 soldiers on the field of Benning-

ton. The troops killed and captured



THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS APPEALED TO IN VAIN.

there on Aug. 16, 1777, had been sent into the mountains by Burgoyne to selze horses for mounting a corps of his troops and to bring beef cattle and the itary stores at Bennington into his camp on the Hudson. So the mountaineers had good reason to look upon Bennington as their Saratoga, the decisive battle of the Green mountain revolution, just as Saratoga decided the fate of the American colonies. But day for rejoicing in the hills of Ver mont had the settlers there been in hearty sympathy with the congress, which one year before had declared the American colonies free from the yoke of England. They had no love for congress. Ethan Allen was a prisoner in irons to the British, and the heroism which won Ticonderoga had been unrewarded. All this is involved in the story of Vermont's little revolution, her

independence, her existence. Vermont became an independent col ony July 8, 1777, and maintained her until 1791. For the reason why she did not cut loose on July 4 one must look to the delays of legislative assemblies and the limitations of horseflesh. The settlers of the wilderness lying between the Connecticut river and Lake Champlain, "in convention assembled." formed an independent colony in January, 1777, and petitioned the Continental congress for admission into the confederacy of states. New York state claimed the territory as far east as the Connecti-cut and defeated the petition in congress. The case was decided late in June, and the swiftest couriers could Co. in the world (The Sherwinnot reach the Green mountains until after July 4. Then the colonial as-sembly promptly initiated the defiance of the parent colonies and adopted

constitution which had beer Does that mean anything to our prepared for the emergency. Meanwhile the fighting men of the hills, "Ethan Allen's boys," were on the warpath. The elders might look after diplomacy, and the sons would back them up. It was in vain that the spokesmen of congress appealed to the Green Mountain boys to join the colonial armies in the field. They would take no orders from that quarter and in this attitude did not stand alone New Hampshire had a war leader not less renowned than Ethan Allen, Colo nel John Stark. Some of the Green Mountain boys had fought with Stark **Lugene Morrison** at Bunker Hill, and he loved them as they loved him. He was a man after their own heart, too, because when

congress refused him the rank of brig-ndier general he resigned to fight on PAINTER and DECORATOR. A common peril drew the settlers of the northern New England colonies together. The whole region was open to incursion from Canada, to forays by Indians from beyond the Hudson and to the march of Burgoyne's army in case he won the battle at Saratoga, So when Burgoyne was pushing his van eastward in June the mountain-eers rallied on the slopes to defend their homes and chattels. Stark cross ed the mountain westward with a few militiamen and fixed his camp at Bennington. He had no food supplies, no ammunition except the private stock of his men. But the colonists were in for a fight and didn't leave it all to prayers and resolutions. Their fame had crossed the border, thanks to Ethan Allen. Stark had friends, too even if congress was cold to his claims. One of these admirers, a merchant of New Hampshire, named John Langdon, offered his wealth to buy powder for Stark's men. "I have three thou

> of tobago rum, which may go for what This speech has become a classic oughout the mountain region to typify the spirit of the rude settlement in across the valley and his marauding soldiers climbing the foothills toward Bennington. Even western Massachusetts and Connecticut are proud of the

sand hard dollars," said Langdon

"and plate which I can pledge for as

much more, besides seventy hogsheads

In Ethan Allen's

.... By Warrington Wayne

of the Yankee element, like Putnam and Ethan Allen. Plain spoken pa-triots have handed down the names of Stark and Putnam as "Old Stark" and "Old Put," and whenever one of the oldest inhabitants tells the story of Bennington he makes a climax of the incident of the Green Mountain boys fighting and winning on powder scratched together for the occasion by

the sacrifices of a private citizen. Another tradition in the mountains is that a parson who had the blood of Ticonderoga's hero in his veins-a cousin, in fact-brought all the ablebodied men of his flock to the battlefield with hunting rifles in hand and, after waiting for the fun to begin until the patience of all the camp was nearly worn out, called on Stark to protest against the inactivity. Said he, "General, my people have often been sum-moned to fight and have never been given a chance, and now if you don't give them a fight they'll never turn out again." It happened to be raining at the time, and Stark responded brusque-ly, "Well, do you want to fight now, in the rain?" "No, not just this minute," said the parson. "Then," said the general, "if the Lord once more gives us sunshine and I don't give you all the fighting you want I'll never ask you to

ome out again."
But Stark was not idly talking while waiting for powder. He built intrenchments around his camp on the Hoosick above Bennington and sent scouts and couriers throughout the mountains, even down into the Berkshires. All western New England was aroused, nd, although soldiers were scarce, for the army recruiting officers had gathered in the youth, every township had its few patriots able to toil over the hills



"DO YOU WANT TO FIGHT IN THE RAIN?" "rebels" against the constituted authority, the Continental congress. Veront's fees were everybody's fees just then-redcoats, Indians and Tories. All of Vermont's neighbors were glad

in the end that the little colony was "revoluting" on her own hook. But for that her Green Mountain boys would have been away with Gates at Saratoga or with Washington in New Jer sey. Bennington would then have never been fought, Vermont and the region and victory might have gone to Burgoyne at Saratoga.

Bennington cost Burgoyne one sixth

of his whole army. It was his first check. And after Bennington no voice could be found in congress or else-State her sovereign independence.

A Deliente Point. as inad as a hornet every time he boasts that he began at the foot and worked his way up.

yon know."-Chicago Record Herald. No fight was ever won by parryin

LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

Don't Waste Your Youth; Use It In

How the handicapped millionaire en vies boys in school or college and would give half his wealth for the chance to lay a foundation which they are think-ing of spurning! How many an embarrassed man in public life longs to re live boyhood that he may correct the mistakes of his youth! How much more he could make of his life, of his post-tion, if he had cultivated his mind when young! He does everything at a lisadvantage. His grasp of documents, speeches and books is weak because he does not know how to study. He must employ a literary secretary to save himself from blunders of grammar, error in history and biography or in politi cal economy. He is forced to petty ex-pedients to hide his ignorance.

Oh, what a pity it is to see splendid ability made to do the work of medioc rity! A man of magnificent parts, feeling that he is by nature intended to shine as a leader, is pitiable when compelled to do the work of an inferior It was in a poker game at Colby. and plod along in hopeless obscurity.

The eager unrest of youth that chafes at restraining school walls and longs to rush to action makes havoc with count less careers. In after days the old proverb will ring mockingly in memory: He that will not when he may When he would he shall have nay.

What are investments in bonds and stocks, in houses and lands, compared with investment in an education, in a broad, deep culture which will enrich the life and be a perpetual blessing to one's friends?
To rob oneself of the means of en-

give has no compensation in mere money wealth. No material prosperity can compare with a rich mind. It is a per no locks or keys in those days. If the petual wellspring of satisfaction, of en-joyment. It enables one to bear up un-der misfortune, to be cheerful under which fabulous winged horse was re discouragements, trials and tribulations which overwhelm a shallow mind and an empty heart.-Success,

A FOURTH OF JULY MUDDLE PETER M'ARTHUR

HINGS were happening so rapidly to May Wellwood that, to borrow a phrase from the prize ring, she was forced to "spar for wind." Both Tom Murray and Harry Smythe had managed to arrange for their holidays about the Fourth of July and had both descended without warning on the little seaside town where she was spending the summer with her mother. From the moment of his arrival each acted in a way that made it clear to both May and her discerning mother that he had something on his mind. The rivals kept such a careful watch on each other, however, that neither made any progress, and perhaps this was as well, for both were fine fellows, and May found it very hard indeed to make up her mind which she would accept. While she was puzzling over the hypothetical question a very bright idea occurred to her.

"I'm going to tell those two boys that as tomorrow will be the Fourth
of July I am going to celebrate it by being as independent as possible and I
want them both to help me. Then I can see which one can think up the best
scheme for celebrating Independence day."

When the rivals called, as usual, that evening to see May and keep an eye on each other, she told them what she wanted.

Immediately each young man saw in his mind's eye the development of a glorious opportunity. As soon as they could they bade her good night, after each had vainly thrown out hints for the other to go first, and then went to their different boarding places to mature their plans. Precisely at five minutes before sunrise Harry and Tom met at the gate

of May's home, and each bore a nice new silk flag. In thinking matters over each had decided that he could not begin his campaign too early and felt that the character of the holiday would justify him in making such an early call with such a present. While they were still glaring at one another and trying to pass the matter of as a good joke May appeared with a servant and prepared to run up the family flag on the staff in the front yard. "Good morning, Miss May," said Tom. "I

thought I would give you a little surprise by bringing you an American flag." Harry gurgled something inarticulate to the same effect.

"How thoughtful of you both!" May laughed.

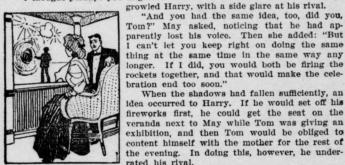
"Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts

"Two souls with but a single thought, you are that beat as one. But you must hurry if you are to have them flying at sunrise. I think it would "Two souls with BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT." be a good idea for you each to select a gatepost and nail your staffs to them." At the command each brought a hammer from his pocket, and May

laughed so heartily at their evident confusion that she could hardly salute the flag when the sunrise gun was fired at a nearby fort. She then assumed as much gravity as she could command and invited them to stay for break-fast. Once more each had the same thought, and both declined. Neither had the courage to return to her vicinity until the shadows began to fall in the evening. Then each gathered up the rockets, pinwheels and firecrackers that he had bought late on the previous night at the one

novelty store in the town. Again they met at the gate, and, though May was inclined to show her independence by treating them coolly for having left her to herself all day, their evident chagrin and the similarity of the bundles they carried were too much for her risibilities. "I thought perhaps you might let me set off some fireworks down here," growled Harry, with a side glare at his rival.

"And you had the same idea, too, did you,



exhibition, and then Tom would be obliged to content himself with the mother for the rest of the evening. In doing this, however, he under-rated his rival. "I'll set mine off first," Harry said, with as sumed gayety.

"Ob, thank you!" said May, and Tom chimed in with a "Thank you" that was rather disquieting. He went down on the lawn by himself and fastened a pinwheel on either gatepost. Then he started his first rocket, and as it

onger. If I did, you would both be firing the ockets together, and that would make the cele-

fireworks first, he could get the seat on the veranda next to May while Tom was giving an

exploded in bright colors it struck him that the "Ahs!" from the end of the veranda where May sat seemed to blend. But while he was noticing these things this was the conversation he missed:
"Miss Wellwood-er-May-I may call you May, mayn't I? No, I didn't

mean any pun by that, but—er—I've been thinking of a way to enable you to make this a memorable Independence day."

"Ah!" said May as another rocket exploded. "You were saying"— "I was going to say that if you would-er-consent to be my wife you would be independent for the rest of your life. I would do anything"-

"But," said May, "I don't think I'd be showing my independence by giving it up on Independence day."

"Oh, you wouldn't be giving it up," Tom protested. "Our marriage could be one of the modern kind that has the word 'obey' left out of the service. May I hope, Miss

At that moment Harry returned from the lawn sucking a burned thumb and growled ecstatically:

"It's your turn now, old man." In the excitement of the proposal Tom had rasped May's hand, and he felt sure that she had given it a slight pressure; so he went to the lawn to set off his rockets in the spirit of true celebration. When he was safely out of hearing, Harry whispered: am so glad to get a minute alone with

you at last, but that fellow seems to be always "You are speaking for yourself, I presume,"

said May, who for some unaccountable reason "THEY GOT ME ALL RATTLES felt it necessary to defend the attacked. Harry realized that he had made a blunder, but he thought the best way to get out it would be to hurry and say what he had on his mind. "You said, did you not, Miss May, that you wished to make this a notable

Independence day?" She nodded an assent that he was able to see by the blaze of one of Tom's jubilant rockets. "Well, I have thought out a scheme that I think you will admit is "I shall be glad to hear it," said May,

"I thought if you would let me give up my independence to you that I would in that way make the rest of your life one long Independence day. Will you—er—Miss May, will you consent to be my wife?"

But just at that moment Tom's last rocket exploded in a blaze of glory

and he came back with a hop, skip and a jump to take a seat on the other side of May on the veranda. When they at last went away, May shook hands with them at the door, and one went away treading on air because to his farewell May had added a tender "Yes." Laughing and crying at the same time, May laid her head on her mother's

noulder and began to explain.

"You know how they both came in the morning with their flags?"

"Well, didn't you notice that they arrived at the same moment this evening and that both had exactly the same kind of fireworks to set off? "Oh, they could hardly help that," said the mother, "for you know there is only one store in town that sells such things, and there is no variety. "Yes," said May, "but there was something else they did in exactly the same way. Each one thought that the best way for me to celebrate Independence day would be to consent to be his wife."
"And give up your independence?" asked the mother.

"Oh, no!" said May. "They both argued it out very prettily and showed that they would be giving up their independence while I would be simply establishing mine. Oh, they got me all to sled between them." "But which did you accept?"
May was about to reply when she suddenly straightened up with the

air of a tragic queen. "Oh. mother!" she exclaimed. "What is it, my child?" "I was so confused when they were going away that I can't for the life

of me remember whether it was Tom or Harry I whispered 'Yes' to."

Ingalls on Butter. A western Kansas story shows how to be personal without mentioning ber of the senate, oleomargarine was a

had the misfortune to be possessed of but one eye, and he was a little clumsy butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its antiquity.'

place?" asled the ribbon clerk.
"Oh, we have nothing but health food every meal," responded the lace

health."-Chicago News.

A Matter of Ears. "You should get your ears lopped, O'Brien," said a "smart" tourist to an rish peasant whom he was quizzing. They're too large for a man "An', bedad," replied the Hibernian,

A Small Boy's

He is up betimes, and often ten or fifteen minutes earlier than that, and his patriotism and his appetite never lag until the ambulance drives over the field of battle and picks up the wounded. A correct transcript the wounded. A correct transcript the wounded are drives over the field of battle and picks up the wounded. A correct transcript the wounded have a specific to the ball game.

4 a. m.—Arose. 4:02.—Rest of the family arose.

4:02.—Rest of the family arose.
4:03.—Arose once more. Pa kicked
me.
4:05. —Threw a squib through the
window Ma wanted some new lace.
3:50.—Game commenced.
3:50.—Man bought me a bottle of pop.
Drank the pop and threw the bottle
at the right fielder. curtains anyway.

4:06.—Pa came outdoors. I rose for the third time this morning.

4:09.—Put a firecracker in sis' room. 4:13.—Baby began to cry, and I lit a



with, but ma took it away from her. Ma is awful stingy. 4:20.—Threw a torpedo against the front door of the house across the

street. Pa sat down and laughed. 4:21.—Set off a bunch of firecracket under pa's chair. Pa got up and didn't

4:30.-Had breakfast. Ate a piece of custard ple and an onion. 4:35.—Set a cannon firecracker off of

the fence. Only broke four pickets. 4:36.—Rose again. 4:40.—Got the milkman's dog to

mell of a firecracker that was just going off. I think maybe the dog beat how to set off these big firecrackers

whistling kind that gives a signal jus before it is going off. Pa didn't know that I forgot to tell him. Pa lit it. In minute it whistled, and pa thought t had gone out. He went and picked it up; then he put it down again. He put it down more sudden than he picked it up, but not quite sudden enough. Ma put a bandage on his hand for him. 5:19.—Ma's big rooster came along, and I threw it a lighted firecracket It grabbed the cracker and started to run with it, but it didn't run far. It sat down kind of surprised and scratched the smoke out of its eyes. 5:25.-Sizzer sizzed the wrong way and burned my fingers. Seems more like the Fourth now. 5:26.-Ma rubbed witch hazel on my

5:34.-Pa said he would hold a fire cracker in his hand until it was pretty nearly ready to go and then throw M to go I lost my punk, and I told pa I guessed he was sitting on it. He got up kind of quick to see and forgot to throw the firecracker. It went off all

right, though.
5:38.—Found the punk burning a nole in the porch. Pa is getting witch hazel rubbed on him now. 5:47.—Had another breakfast. Ate cold pancake and four oranges.

5:58.-Shot off my last firecracker. 6:08.-Asked pa for money to buy

6:14.-Coaxed pa for money to buy 6:20.-Coaxed pa for money to buy 6:25.-Coaxed pa for money.

6:33.—Coaxed pa. 6:40.—Coaxed. 7:02.-Asked pa for money to 7:11.-Coaxed pa for money to buy

7:19.-Coaxed pa for money. 7:31.—Coaxed pa. 7:40.-Got the money from ma-30

nts she had saved to pay the grocery 7:41.-Went to the store for the fire-7:50.-Went down town to see

parade. The parade is at 10 o'clock. 8:50.-Waited for the parade. 10 .- Got 10 cents for holding a man's horse. It was worth it.

10:10.-Bought firecrackers. 10:50.—Waited for the parade. 11:05.—Parade paraded. 11:06.-Threw a firecracker under marshal's horse. He ought to sell

that horse to a dog and pony show. It can waltz just splendid.

11:40.—Saw ma at a soda fountain,

said it was a shame pa and ma "ny-ther" of them gave me a cent to spend.

Douglas Malloch

F there is one day in the year designed, set apart and intended for the small boy, it is July 4. He is up betimes, and often ten the support of the small boy, it is July 4. The is up betimes, and often ten the support of the suppor

board is loose. 2:35.—Waited for the game.

5:20.-We won. 5:22.-The man gave me 5 cents for

ers.
6:10.—Had supper. Ate some angel food and liver.
6:20.—Began shooting off skyrockets.
6:30.—One went through the front

6:47.—Fire chief says the fire's out Pa says he's out \$127.

6:50.—Pa made me go to bed. 6:52.—Tore my pants coming down the waterspout. the waterspout.
6:55.—Pa caught me going out the back gate. He said I could set off the rest of my fireworks, but he would help me, so there would be no accidents.
7:10.—Pa dropped a firecracker in among the fireworks. The display was one of the largest and handsomest ever given in the eiter.

given in the city.
7:30.—Commenced to feel kind of 7:35.-Guess it was the custard ple



HE MEETS TWO "GOOD THINGS. anges and pink lemonade and peanut and pop and angel food and liver that

8.-Doctor says I'll be all right in the morning. 8:30.—Can hear the skyrockets down

town go sh-sh-sh-pooh! 9.—Gee, but I'm tired and sleepy! pupils why we celebrate on the Fourth of July, and after a long silence one of the boys answered as follows: day in the year we kin make a noise

without gittin' a lickin'!' Wouldn't This Jar You? Said young master monkey,
"I will not tell ma,
But I'm going to smoke
A fine, fat cigar!"
But a big firecracker
He mistook for tobaccer,
And he never got over the jar!

NATURAL HISTORY. There are forty-eight different kinds of house fly known and classified. The pig is the only domestic animal in which no case of cancer has The Spanish mackerel is one of the

fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht. Fish swallow their food whole because they are obliged to keep con ually opening and closing the mouth for the purpose of respiration.

Siamese cats, both in appearance and character, closely resemble pug dogs. Even their tails have the curious curl so familiar in these stolid dogs. Animals are found to be subject to hypnotic influence. Lobsters, it is said, can be hypnotized by standing them

on their heads five or ten minute There is no wild breed of fowl to which the Brahma or Cochin can be traced. The gamecock seems to be de-6:40.—Coaxed. scended from the Cingalese jungle fowl.

The flesh fly produces about 20,000 young in a season. The larvæ are hatched almost instantly from the egg and at once begin their work of de

"Papa, who is that gentleman over

there on the porch?" "Don't you remember him, my child? He is the gentleman we met in the restaurant today who chatted so pleasantly with us while he waited about twenty-five minutes for his lunch." "He doesn't seem very pleasant now,

"Oh, no. He's at home now. See him tearing the newspaper into shreds and trying to throw his hat through the door. He is very angry because it has taken his wife a little over four minutes to get his supper ready."-Indianapolis Sun.

A Hindoo Superstition When visits are exchanged by the friends of the Hindoo bride and groom

to complete arrangements for the wedand she bought me a lemon soua. Said it was a shame pa didn't give me any money to spend the Fourth and any money to spend the Fourth and messengers should meet a cat, a messengers should meet a cat, a fox or a serpent they turn back and ing to some men. Went in and braced him for some money to spend. The men laughed. Pa didn't, but he gave received the offer he must delay replying until one of the ubiquitous liz-11:50.—Met sis and her fellow. Sis ards in his house has chirped.—Wo-

subscribe for the CITIZEN

E C K Spring & Summer Weights

Big Wall Paper Store.

K E

251 S. Main St.



"It seems to make Scaddington's wife

The offensive is the only sure defer

joyment which education and culture

county. The treasurer of Ellis county | oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I in handling the cards. After a play in from the sheriff the sheriff said, "Gen tlemen, I ain't a-namin' no names, but if some of you don't quit raisin' cards

from the floor he'll get his other eye

Assyrian Seals. The aucient Assyrians nearly 6,000 years ago put in moist clay their seals, stones, on chesta and doors, in order t arded as the emblem of secrecy. Centuries later the Greeks and Re adopted similar devices for the same

galls to utter one of those epigramma The sheriff of Logan county had been it sentences which made him famous steadily losing to the treasurer of Ellis "I have never, to my knowledge, tasted

"Then I don't think I'll come."

to be made larger. Sure, they're too small for an ass."-Tit-Bits.