

## SELECT CULLINGS

### The Unlucky Man on Foot.

In a few years aeroplanes will be as common as automobiles are now, and it is obvious that the man on foot will have little show. The auto searcher will be a harmless individual as compared with the speed maniac overhead. A man who will take to aeroplaning must be naturally reckless to begin with, and his recklessness will increase with each flight. His boilers will burst, and his engines will fly to pieces, and there will be showers of hardware, and big iron castings will hit the man on foot and knock him into the ground up to his shoulder blades. Every time he walks around a block a falling monkey wrench or claw hammer will dot him on the head and make him sick and weary. Another prospective evil is the increase of insurance agents. There will be aeroplane insurance, which will enable you to provide for your widow and children in case an aviator falls on you and squashes you. Insurance agents of various kinds are so thick now that it is impossible to avoid them, and any scheme that threatens to swell their ranks should be denounced by press and pulpit.—*Emporia Gazette.*

### Batting Practice.

Hugh S. Fullerton, writing on the subject of "Batting" in the *American Magazine*, says: "As in everything else, practice makes toward perfection, and batting practice now is indulged in by professional players to an extent not even imagined by the followers of the game. Major league players frequently spend five hours a day batting and will remain and hit as long as they can find any one to pitch for them. Almost every club retains some broken down pitcher or some aspiring youngster on salary to pitch to the batters, who pay him by contributions to pitch to them. And, strangely, they love their solid hits, even in practice. After the final game of the series for the Chicago championship last fall, after playing about 175 games, Frank Shulte stopped to hit it just once more."

### Ever So Much Better.

Apropos of Hall Caine's recent lawsuit a New York playwright said: "Hall Caine is always talking about his health, his ruined nerves, insomnia, etc. He is as proud of his in-

validism as Sandow is of his muscles. The last time I saw Hall Caine was in his bedroom in the Hotel Walton, in Philadelphia. The little thin man, with his dome-like forehead and weak, wispy brown whiskers, looked more like Shakespeare than ever. "Mr. Caine," I said, "I hope you're well?" "Well," he snarled, "I'm far from well. I haven't slept, sir, for two weeks." "Then," said I, "you're ever so much better, for the last time I saw you you hadn't slept for a month."

### Ferocious Juveniles.

Led by a ferocious chieftain, aged thirteen, a well organized band of boy robbers has just been captured by the police at Sopron, Hungary. The band consisted of eleven lads, aged from eight to thirteen years, who had left their parents for a life of adventure. They lived in a large cave and during the last three months have committed 123 robberies and one murder. In the cave booty to the value of \$25,000 was found. The young chieftain, who shot and seriously wounded the policeman who was sent to arrest him, has been sentenced to ten years' confinement in a reformatory.

### Wise and Appropriate.

Jerome S. McWade, addressing a carload of Duluth slum children on the way to the country for a week, quoted Confucius pertinently. "My dear children," said the millionaire philanthropist, "you may wander amid the plenty of orchard and garden, but you must take nothing—you must even make it clear that you are taking nothing. Remember, children, the wise words of old Confucius: "Do not pull up thy stocking in a melon field nor arrange thy hat beneath a pear tree lest people think that thou art stealing."

### He Chose Quickly.

"Gerald," she said, facing him with heightened color and putting her hands behind her, "you will have to choose between me and your old pipe." Not an instant did Gerald hesitate. "The old pipe goes, dear," he said, throwing it away. "I was thinking of buying a new one anyhow."—*Chicago Tribune.*

### Look Up.

We dig and toil, we worry and fret, and all the while close over us bends the infinite wonder and beauty of nature, saying: "Look up, my child! Feel my smile and be glad!"—*G. S. Merriam.*

### Her Fault.

The teacher in charge of the primary department at a school in West Philadelphia was talking the other day about her work and her pupils. "They are dear youngsters," she said, "but they sometimes make curious remarks. Several times I have had occasion to reprove a little boy who isn't bad, but who is very mischievous and annoying. He is always getting into trouble and making a disturbance. "One day he had been more than usually uproarious, and I was very tired. Instead of scolding or punishing him I began in rather an exasperated tone to talk to him. "Tom," I said, "I'm afraid I'm never going to meet you in heaven." "He looked up with the most shocked face. 'Why, teacher,' he said, 'isn't that just too bad? What have you done?'"—*Philadelphia Times.*

### A Modest Request.

An impeccably dressed gentleman the other day when walking along Piccadilly felt a movement in his pocket and, clapping his hand thereto, seized the wrist of the thief. He drew forth the erring member, and, looking at it with supreme disgust, he released it, saying, with a grimace of disgust, "For heaven's sake, my good man, go and wash your hands before you put them in a gentleman's pocket again!"—*London Tatler.*

### Made Him Feel Old.

"What's the matter?" "Oh, nothing much." "But you look as if you had something serious on your mind." "Well, if you insist on knowing, a boy who was named after me has just become engaged to be married. How time flies!"—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

### The Dollar Mark.

"Have you seen the Washington monument?" "Yes," replied the New Yorker. "It's a pretty tall building, but what's the good of it without any offices for rent?"—*Washington Star.*

### Economy.

Husband—Excuse me, dear, but don't you cook much more for dinner than we can use?—Wife—Of course! If I didn't how could I economize by utilizing leftover dishes?—*Cleveland Leader.*

### Not New.

"Electricity isn't a modern discovery. It is as old as the flood." "How do you make that out?" "Why, didn't Noah have to have ark lights?"

Better a blush in the face than a blot in the heart.—*Cervantes.*

### Ready For the Next One.

A generous and brave but very eccentric Virginia planter named Hill Carter, who had once been an officer in the United States navy, and a hand to hand battle at Saticuffs one day with his plantation overseer and came off second best. He therefore challenged the overseer to a formal duel, but the latter declined on the ground that, being a husband and father, he was under obligation not to risk leaving his family destitute. Carter at once removed that objection by settling upon the family a comfortable annuity. Then everything was got ready for the fight, but just as the two men faced each other the sheriff arrived on the scene, took them into custody and had them bound over to keep the peace. Mr. Carter did not, however, change the deed of gift with which he had provided for the overseer's family, remarking that he might wish some time to resume the interrupted fight and hence would rather keep everything in readiness for prompt action.—*New York Post.*

### Consul King David.

This amusing anecdote of Lamartine is related by the Baroness Bondie in her volume of letters. Shortly after the revolution of February he wrote on the blank leaves of his pocketbook the names of his proteges and sent the list to be provided with places immediately. Previously, however, it seems, he had scribbled "David" on the page, and the head of the cabinet appointed the said David consul at Bremen. The postulant, however, never came forward, and, though the poet did not like being disturbed, M. Hetzel was obliged to ask who was the David on his list.

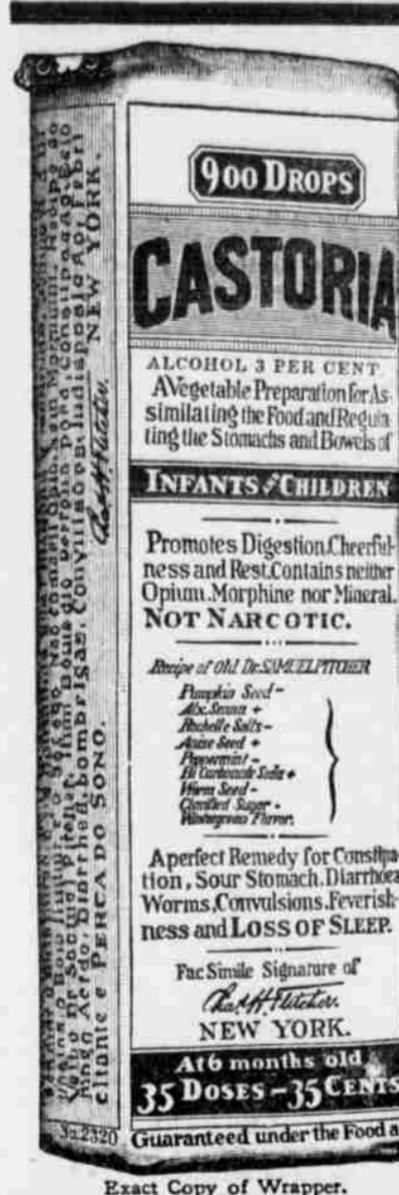
"He who danced before the ark," was the answer. "Oh, dear! I have gazetted him to Bremen!" "How very singular! I meant him for a subject for meditation, not for nomination. But you can cancel it." The minister registered the change, but few knew that the last consul appointed to Bremen was King David!

### What She Missed.

Six-year-old Ruth was very unhappy because one of her many wants had been denied. Her papa was giving her a lecture and said, "You have everything that most little girls have, and I don't think there is another little girl in town has more than you." "Oh, yes," said Ruth. "Alice has." "What has she that you have not?" said papa. "Well, I guess she had a ride to her grandma's funeral."—*Exchange.*

**The Turkish Soldier's Fatalism.**  
The lethargy of mind which is the mental habit of the Turkish soldier—the personal expression of fatalism—is a most valuable quality in its way, for it means that its possessor is always cool and collected, grumbles little and has marvelous endurance. It is alien to all forms of panic, just as it is alien to a conspicuous elan. If the Turkish soldier never goes very fast, he never goes very slow. Except by the best trained or most dashing troops he is bad to beat.—*London Spectator.*

**The Sun and the Earth.**  
The diameter of the sun is 865,000 miles. It would take 300,000 bodies like the earth to weigh as much as the sun. It has been calculated that the earth utilizes only the 2,000,000,000th part of the heat that is thrown off by the sun. The path followed by our planet in its course around the sun measures 583,000,000 miles, involving a speed on the earth's part, in order to make the journey on schedule time, of 18 miles a second, over 1,000 miles an hour, many times faster than the fastest express train, much faster, indeed, than a rifle bullet.



**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J.C. Wells* of In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

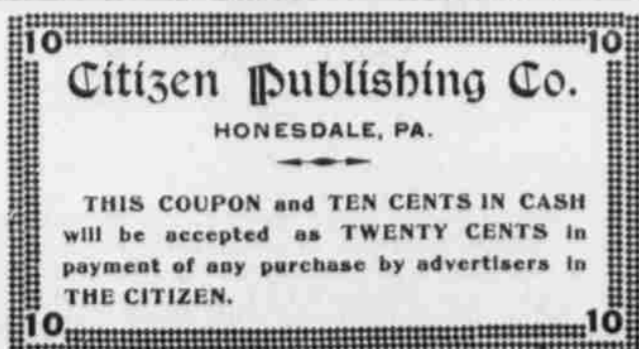
READ CAREFULLY.

# THE CITIZEN FOR ONE YEAR AND TEN CITIZEN COUPONS

The ten cent coupons will be redeemed at their full value, singly or in bulk, by any advertiser in the Citizen in part payment of any purchase made from them.

The Citizen [104 issues] Year's Subscription	\$1.50
10 Citizen Coupons	= = = 1.00
Total	= = = \$2.50
To Citizen Subscribers the Cost is \$1.50	

**COUPON**  
to be valid must bear the seal of the Citizen Publishing Co.



If you are in arrears and will send us your arrearage with a paid-up yearly subscription of \$1.50 you will receive the benefits of this offer.

If you are now paid in advance and will send us a year's subscription, to begin when your present subscription expires, you will receive the benefits of this offer.

We expect to arrange with one or more of our Banks so that you can open up a NEW SAVINGS ACCOUNT by sending ten coupons and one dollar in cash, they sending you a book with a credit of TWO DOLLARS.

THE CITIZEN has the most modern newspaper equipment in Wayne county. It has the only LINOTYPE in this county. This is the machine which has made it possible for the New York World, Herald, Tribune and all the large city dailies to cater to the millions of readers by sending the news of the world simultaneously with its occurrence.

Drop us a postal and we will send a representative to take your subscription or more fully explain our plan.

If you are not a subscriber to The Citizen send us \$1.50 and receive The Citizen for a year and \$1.00 worth of coupons.