

A REMINISCENCE.

On the banks of Puget Sound half way between Seattle and Tacoma, there stands a great artistic log house. Up in the cobwebbed attic under the cedar roof, where the peep of day strains itself to enter its illuminating power, there rests an ancient-long worn spotted calf skin trunk. The hair covering shields from the ravages of time and mice, a page of Autobiology, almost obliterated by time and tears; not tears of sorrow, but tears of unexpressed mirth. Twenty—forty—sixty years have intervened since that document was folded, with the precious relicts of boyhood days.

Father, mother, brother and sisters are buried beneath the surface of mother Earth in different parts of this great Republic, sheltered by the holly and the laurel of the South, the beach and the maple of the East, the fig and the alder of the great north-west, and the sleeping ivy of the world. The struggle for existence through the walks of life, along the highways of these unsympathetic combination of states for the past sixty years has not caused neglect or care for these unalloyed items of youth so sweet to my memory in these last years of life. And while unfolding them in this hour of reminiscence, I cannot but picture and recall the faces and forms; the tidy as well as the scraggy hair, the dirty and clean faces of the parads of that joyful time in their ragged pants and sockless shoes. Especially do I remember the glaring announcement so kindly donated by the boys' friend, F. B. Penniman in his Honesdale Democrat of the mass meeting to be held in the campaign of Pierce and King and Fremont and Dayton.

It was the time of our lives when the spirit of our Fathers took possession of our childish pastimes.

Our long column of marching school boys hovered around the corner of Mr. Duane's church towards the court house, that had been tendered through the solicitation of Tom Jim Ham for our gathering. John Owens consented to furnish the fluid for the lights. A Whitney, through the influence of Horace, loaned the speaker-to-be, George Snyder, a sulky to ride in the procession, pulled by twenty of our crowd. Banners and flags were distributed. George Knapp's drum manipulated by Frank Corey and Ed. Farnham were at the head. We arrived at the court house, where a committee consisting of Tom Torrey, Ike Ward, Frank Penniman and Graham Watts awaited to conduct the speaker to the Judge's chair. The court house was already filled with mammas and sisters, as well as some of Jene Stockbaver's followers. All went well until George made his bow to the audience on his arrival preparatory to his taking the chair, while the quartette selected from Pector and Todd's academy opened with a campaign song. But George spoiled the purport of the meeting by getting mad and going home. Some one of the gang had filled the hair cloth chair with crooked pins, and when George arose so suddenly and prematurely, that the fellows that were on started to laugh, which made George get so red in the face that he tore up his manuscript and bolted out of the door as if he had been sent for by his mama. Anyway it was an extremely fast gait that blocked the campaign speech. No one else of the crowd having studied up any stunt of that nature, we would have to resort to any kind of a speech, even if it did not pertain to Pierce and King and Fremont and Dayton. Now, could we find a chap that had the nerve to face that vast audience of twittering mammas and misses? Finally Tom Torrey arose to boost for Charlie Skinner, or "Skinnle," for short believe they called him. Just about the time Tom tried to be as corny-like, throwing out some fierce oratory and swinging gestures, Bully Allen's bull dog made his appearance at the open door, and mistaking Tom's eloquent work as a demonstration against his presence, deliberately made a swift jump for the judge's stand, which made Tom take a desperate but graceful leap over the desk in front, landing on Jennie Booth's new hat. Well, the expression that highly esteemed young lady made, when she remarked to Tom that providence was kind to his hearers in sending that interference, with further remarks from him. And that she was willing to suffer the loss of that new hat for humanity's sake caused an impression upon that vast assemblage that continued throughout the magnificent ceremonies to such an extent that the lines of every ones mouth were hard strained from being irregularly shaped. To be right plain about it, I never remember of being in an assembly so easily provoked to mirth as upon that special occasion.

The call for Charlie seemed to please the audience immensely for he was actually the John Burke of our crowd. Many of us down deep in our minds imagined that Charlie would some day be President. The gestures that boy could make and the grimaces of his face when speaking would cause any cow to kick a bucket over at an evening's milking. To be short, it was a real fact; his equal was never known in the district school on a Friday afternoon, when every fellow had to say something. Little did we think, though, when tendering him the honor of speaker on that particular occasion that he would so far forget himself and our pride in the magnitude of our preparations to deliberately cause the whole thing to collapse to our discredit and shame before that concourse of people, by starting out with, "The boy stood on the burning deck"; that was enough. That boy was never chosen for anything any more. Even when Lucy Sherwood gave a picnic in the Henwood woods the next summer, not a girl in the circle "opened the ring and chose him in." No one seemed to be disturbed much over the failure, except a blockhead from Seelyville, I could remember and call his name, but perhaps it would be best not to, as he might possibly be alive. We knew very well without being in-

formed by him from the country and his taunts of the ridiculousness of the affair. I took a long, lingering look at that fellow. A particular expression of his eye and mouth seemed to enthrall me for a man.

Although I was not born in Battle Creek, Michigan, yet there was a reason, I never met him afterwards. These may not be the exact words, but it is the exact incident, not so profusely colored as some might present it; and we hope that if we have done no one an injury if the personnel is not correct and complete.

FRANK HUBBELL, Portage, Washington.

SOMETHING LIKE SOCRATES.

Prof. Bullock Gives a Class of High School Boys a Practical Lesson in Horticulture.

HONESDALE High school boys are highly favored. They have opportunity for getting knowledge far and away ahead of the boys of a generation or so ago. Among other good things that Prof. H. A. Oday is handing out to his boys along the line of practical instruction is that of how to grow fine fruit. Inasmuch as Wayne county is destined eventually to be rich in its growth of apples, every crumb of knowledge her boys can gather on the best methods of their production is of great value.

Prof. Oday lives the first house beyond Homer Greene's residence, away up Main street five or six blocks above the "Dyberry forks." On the Professor's side hill lot is an orchard of apple trees, and this orchard was chosen as an experimental orchard for the benefit of the senior class of High school boys. If High school girls want to take interest in tent caterpillars, leaf blisters, mites and other miteology, there is nothing "nominated in the bond" to prevent them from so doing.

Prof. Oday's orchard was chosen not because it was Prof. Oday's, but because it was the nearest real orchard to the Central school building. Indeed Prof. Bullock, who has become the High school boys' Socrates along horticultural lines, says the orchard is not desirable for demonstration purposes as the trees are too old and too high.

It was a fearfully hot afternoon on Thursday last when a baker's dozen of High school boys gathered on the hill along with Prof. Bullock to take a lesson in spraying. Dark thunder heads loomed ominously in the western sky, and from the clouds came the sound of rumbling thunder, muffled by distance and the stifling air. A Citizen boy met along with the others to see how the lesson was given, and incidentally to learn a thing or so for his own personal benefit. The boys enjoyed the outing right up to the limit. They gave marked attention to how the lime mixture was compounded. They watched the testing of the solution by means of a hydrometer, Mr. Bullock explaining that the one he was using is the best obtainable. It is the hydrometer that is sent out by the Carbondale Instrument Company. They helped work the pump that operates the agitator in the bottom of the spraying barrel, and then, after being shown how to do the trick one of the boys, Dan Dudley, was allowed to handle the long reed nozzle and do the spraying act himself.

The spray was mainly to check the leaf blister mite, which has become a menace. Three years ago this pest was almost unknown in Wayne county. Last season it was not so pestiferously mean in its ravages as was anticipated, owing to the severity of the previous winter. The mites are delicate little things and do not thrive in cold weather. They are advised to go south for their health. The mild winter we are just seeing the last of will be conducive to their business, and Prof. Bullock says they will be plentiful this year. They are very partial to Baldwin apple trees, that tree being their especial favorite. They attack the leaves which curl up, die and drop off, the ground frequently being covered with such leaves early in July.

The writer is a firm believer in the Socratic method of teaching, and is sure that Prof. Oday and Prof. Bullock are doing splendid work with the High school boys of Honesdale.

A CARD TO CITIZENS.

Do not confound the North of Bay Counties Exhibit Cars with any other exhibit cars that have ever visited the city.

We are not selling land, neither are we advertising for railroads.

We are sent out by the twelve boards of trade, made up of the business men and ranchmen to promote immigration to our particular section of California, and show the products which we raise without irrigation.

We are here to show you what is being done daily in the land of sunshine, fruits and flowers, where the harvest starts on New Year's day and ends on New Year's eve.

The inducements we offer in our part of California in climate, soil and opportunities are unsurpassed in any other section of the west.

Our expenses are heavy. We pay for everything as we go, and we find it necessary to make a small admission charge, as do all world's fairs, to help defray expenses.

The two cars are filled with a grand array of fruits and vegetables, curios and relics from all over the world, including the largest shark ever captured, all going to make up what might be termed a little world's fair on wheels, and the most instructive exhibit that has ever paid your city a visit.

NORTH OF BAY COUNTIES ASSN The Exhibit Car will arrive in Honesdale Sunday evening, May 4, and will exhibit at Union station on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 5, 6 and 7, from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Admission, adults 25c., children under 15 years, 15 cents.

DAMASCUS.

Damascus, April 30.

George C. Abraham, who went to North Carolina last fall to locate permanently, is here now for a short time looking after some of his unsettled business matters. He intends to go into the peach business at his southern home.

Fred S. Oliver, who has been in the employment of the Deposit Milling Co., Deposit, N. Y., for several years as miller, is visiting friends on his native heath. Frank Mapes, of Chicago, is also shaking hands here with his old-time friends.

Mrs. Clarence Fortnam has been spending a few days in New York City.

Sid. A. Brush has just come into possession of a letter that was written by his grandfather, Oliver B. Brush, in 1834. The letter was written at Akron, Erie county, N. Y., and addressed to the late Colonel James C. Curtis, then of Boston, later of Callicoon, N. Y. It is a letter of reply. It looks as though a quill pen had been used. It is in a very legible hand with the ink well preserved. A curious feature is the use of the old-fashioned long s's. This relic was presented to Mr. Brush by C. Curtis, son of the addressed. The letter was written upon a sheet of paper about eight inches wide. Each side of the sheet was folded in about an inch and a half, then folded lengthwise twice and fastened with a drop of red sealing wax. There was no postage stamp affixed. Oliver B. Brush was at one time high sheriff of Wayne county.

John T. Walker recently disposed of his large farm to his son-in-law, Fred Stalker. Mr. Walker took up this tract of 100 acres in its fallow condition. With many years of hard labor he converted it into a tillable and productive farm. But he became afflicted with an ailment that unfit him for further strenuous labor and he let the farm go. He purchased a small farm of 20 acres near his former scenes where he expects to rest in his declining years.

Miss Flo Brush is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Will Bolckow, of Port Jervis, N. Y.

Mrs. Sophia Tyler, relict of the late Walter James Bush, died at her home here on the 24th inst. The funeral was held at the late home on Sunday last. Revs. Minch and Dibble officiating. She leaves two sons and two daughters. The pall-bearers were her two sons and two sons-in-law. Mrs. Bush was a highly respected woman in the community, and a consistent Christian worker, having joined the class membership of the Baptist church under the pastorate of the late Abijah M. Calkin. She was never the last to extend the hand of charity in all things.

An eighteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. Addie Burcher was buried on Monday afternoon. The remains were sent from Rittersville. Bert Bush says that on what was formerly his father's farm are now growing white trees over a foot in diameter where he cradled rye in his younger days. Mr. Bush is a man upward of sixty years.

It really seems that the present is too far advanced for the date, especially with fruit trees. Some oaks have been sown and L. K. Sutliff says he has some sweet corn planted. We saw some pears the other day that were nearly two inches high. The present spring very much resembles that of 1874. In that year we planted an acre and a half of corn on the 26th of April. It had a bad attack of yellow fever when it appeared on the surface and did not really recover from it till the season was well advanced. It was ripe for cutting soon after the middle of August. It was the early white flint variety. On the morning of September 4th that year there came a frost that put all verdant vegetation out of commission. So we did not lose much on the early planting after all. In this latitude along about the 20th of May is soon enough and late enough to plant corn, either for grain or for ensilage. But there is always an exception to every rule.

John M. Pollock, who has been afflicted for several years with rheumatism, is now unable to help himself we are told. His two daughters recently married and left him and he has been obliged to call in assistance, D. W. Berry and wife. Mr. Pollock's wife died several years ago.

Twenty-eight years ago yesterday we sowed a piece of oats. It was a very warm day. About four o'clock in the afternoon a thunder storm began to gather in the west and at six it broke upon us with a fury. The next morning there were four inches of snow on the ground, snow still falling and the wind howling. There is always a seed time and a harvest.

WEST PRESTON.

West Preston, April 30.

Mrs. Polly Wall, of the East Side, was the guest of Mrs. Della Wall on Sunday.

G. W. Ogden and wife spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hubbard.

Mabel Buchanan is assisting Mrs. G. M. Wallace with house cleaning this week.

Winton Carey, of Carbondale, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hubbard, April 20th.

Zara Lee is plowing this week for John Barton near Thompson.

Myron Miller, of Thompson, was seeking speckled beauties along our streams Tuesday.

Mrs. Sue Carpenter and family spent Saturday with Mrs. Della Wall. Ward Hines, of Orson, was through this vicinity Tuesday on business.

C. D. Corey recently had a growth removed from his knee by Dr. E. W. Downton of Starucca.

Mrs. John Stevens and children attended a birthday party at Poyntelle Saturday of last week.

SOUTH CANAAN.

South Canaan, April 30.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Platt, a son, April 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hobbs and daughter, Dorothy, spent Sunday at Carbondale.

Raymond Rollison is employed by Cleas Brothers in the saw mill. The M. E. church will hold their Ladies' Aid at the parsonage.

Cleas Brothers are running their mill full force now.

Claude Rollison is employed by William Batten.

Farmers have begun to plant their gardens.

Lela Shaffer is spending two weeks at Wm. Batten's.

Mr. Farley has moved in the house owned by John McLane until he can complete his house.

SOCIETY WOMEN'S HAIR.

A Simple Treatment That Will Make It Truly Fascinating. Pell, the Druggist, Guarantees It.

Nowadays every up-to-date woman has radiant hair.

What a foolish creature a woman would be if she lost the opportunity to add to her attractions.

Yet in America to-day there are hundreds of thousands of women with harsh, faded characterless hair who do not make any attempt to improve it.

In Paris most women have beautiful hair, and in America all women who use Parisian Sage have lustrous and luxuriant hair.

And any woman reader of The Citizen can have attractive and lustrous hair in a few days' time by using this great hair rejuvenator, Parisian Sage.

Pell, the druggist, sells a large bottle for 50 cents and guarantees it to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in two weeks or money back.

Parisian Sage is an ideal hair tonic, not sticky or greasy. Sold by druggists in every town in America. May 2 & 9.

MYSTERIOUS PRODUCT OF THE DEEP SEA

The Lucky or Unlucky Sea Bean, Which Is It?

Many newspapers have published stories pro and con of this mysterious product of the deep. How one Sea Bean saved a sailor who was thrown in the midst of a band of cannibals.

The Butler Times of March 21 tells of how Jim Tuner, a well driller, had been playing in hard luck for six months, losing his tools and striking dusty holes, paid the California cars a visit and received a Sea Bean as a souvenir, and 10 days later struck a gusher.

The Genesee Times of March 16 declares that a Sea Bean saved Harry Easton from serious injuries. In that he fell from his barn loft and landed on the ground "right side up with care."

A maiden lady stenographer of a few summers and several winters received a Sea Bean and 30 days later married her employer. This happened in Ohio, but now comes one from Indiana: Two sisters, both single and just old enough to be termed old maids. The younger of the two had captured a man. They both received a Sea Bean, and the elder started on a man hunt, and finally eloped with her younger sister's beau. Within two weeks he was arrested on the charge of bigamy. Whom did this Bean bring luck to?

The editor of The Elkland Journal read so much of the Sea Bean that he asked for one. He started for his office and on the street he met a man and an argument arose over some trivial matter. He returned to the manager of the cars saying, "This Bean is unlucky. I just had an argument with a man most twice my size." "Did he hit you?" inquired the manager. The editor replied, "No, but almost." "Keep your Bean, Mr. Editor," replied the manager; "YOU ARE INDEED LUCKY." And the editor ambled off in search of another test.

LUCKY OR UNLUCKY, due to publicity they have received, they are going very fast, and the manager is at a loss to know whether they are lucky for him, as the demand for them has increased so much the supply is limited; but he will, as long as they last, continue to give them out as souvenirs to all attending. No doubt many beautiful Sea Bean charms, hatpins and cuff links will shortly be seen here, as the Beans are not only lucky, but are also beautiful when polished.

Will Exhibit at Honesdale May 5, 6 and 7, 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. Admission, adults 25c.; children, under 15 years, 15 cents.

Car will stop at Union Station.

SPENCER The Jeweler would like to see you if you are in the market for JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, WATCHES, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS, AND NOVELTIES "Guaranteed articles only sold."

ERK BROTHERS.

A Few Honest Pointers In Regard to Paint.

When you go into a store and ask for paint don't be misled if the proprietor or the clerk begins to sell you paint by weight. Don't be fooled because the greatest weight does not always mean the greatest value, for instance, green and dark colored paint do not carry as much white lead, as white and light colored paints, therefore, if your dealer weighs up a gallon of his competitor's paint, say green or some dark colored paint, surely it will not weigh as much as a gallon of his white paint. Then again there is a way of making a gallon of paint weigh heavy without much cost, but we hope no dealer in Honesdale sells this kind; a paint that is adulterated with Barytes, which costs about \$20 per ton while pure white lead is worth about \$150 per ton, but the Barytes has very little if any covering capacity, although it is heavy and very white. These are only a few facts that everybody should know. If you want an absolutely guaranteed paint—a paint that one gallon will cover 300 square feet, two coats—and a paint that will be cheap in the long run, you will surely make no mistake if you buy DEVOE. Erk Bros. are agents at Honesdale, Pa. 34cent.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Wayne County, Pa., the undersigned Administrator of O. B. Megargel, late of the Township of Sterling, deceased, will sell at public outcry at the residence of the late O. B. Megargel in Sterling township, on Tuesday, May 20th, 1913, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate:

All that certain tract or piece of land situated in the Township of Sterling, County of Wayne and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stake in the middle of the public road known as the Belmont & Easton Turnpike at a corner of Charles Cliff's land; thence along said road north eighteen degrees west thirty-four and one-half rods to a pile of

stones at the Butternut creek; thence along the south side of said creek the following courses and distances, viz: South eighty-five and one-half degrees west twenty-seven degrees west eight rods, south thirty-seven degrees west eighteen rods south eighty-one degrees west eleven rods, west ten rods, south eighty-one degrees west twenty-six rods, north fifty-five and one-half degrees west twenty-two and one-half rods, south fifty-three degrees west fifteen and one-half rods, north fifty-nine degrees, west twenty-five rods south sixty-one and one-half degrees west nine and one-half rods, north fifty-five and one-half degrees west four degrees west eleven rods to a hemlock at side of said creek; thence by lands formerly of V. Stevens Frazer and Carr south fifty-eight and one-half degrees west sixteen and one-half rods to stones corner of Cliff's land; thence along said land north fifty-two degrees east eighty-two and one-half rods to place of beginning. Containing forty-seven acres and forty-nine perches, with six per cent. allowance for roads. Excepting and reserving therefrom two acres and seven and one-half perches which Mabery Megargel and wife by deed dated Feb. 15, 1850, and recorded in Wayne County Deed Book No. 18, page 106, granted and conveyed to Abram S. Howe. Also excepting and reserving the right and privilege reserved in the deed of conveyance of the above described lands from Thos. Calvert to Mabery Megargel, recorded in Wayne County Deed Book No. 21, page 577.

Upon said premises is a frame dwelling house, barn and other out-buildings. Part of said land being improved. Terms of Sale—Cash.

H. R. MEGARGEL, Administrator. M. E. Simons, Attorney. 3513.

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The Ideal Guardian of the estates of your minor children. It has the very best facilities for the profitable and wise investment and reinvestment of the principal and accrued income -The Scranton Trust Co. 516 Spruce Street.

DO YOUR BANKING AT THE Farmers and Mechanics Bank HONESDALE, PA and you will receive all the favors consistent with this bank's reputation of doing business. M. E. SIMONS, PRES'T. G. A. EMERY, CASH'R. Banking House, Corner Main and Tenth Streets.

THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON COMPANY Saratoga Springs and Lake George Ten Days' Excursion Saturday, August 2, 1913 Arrange Your Vacation Accordingly.