

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

TELEPHONE your Want Advertisements for this department. Use either phone. Call 157 on the Bell and 161 on the Consolidated. "Talk, don't walk!"

Advertisements and reading notices of all kinds placed in this column will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word for each separate insertion. When sending us advertisements to be printed in this column, cash or stamps must accompany the order.

FOR SALE—Furniture, rug, etc., almost new, also an invalid's wheelchair. W. W. Wood, 105 W. 11th St. 7c1tf

TEN Roughers Wanted, Demer Bros. Co. Inc. Great Bend, Pa. 7c1tf

FOR SALE—Two good colts, two years old, and one five months old. Clarence Stevens, Arlet, Pa. 7c1tf

EVERY pupil in Wayne county's schools wants a spelling booklet. Sent by The Citizen Publishing Company, Honesdale, Pa., for 11 cents postpaid. Stamps accepted. 6c1tf

HOUSE FOR RENT—Burcher house on East Extension street with range, modern, inquire of W. W. Baker of P. P. Kimble, Esq., trustee. 7c1tf

WANTED—Several bright girls and boys from 14 years upward to learn the silk trade. Good pay while learning. Steady advancement. Dexter-Lambert Co. 7c1tf

FOR RENT—On September 1st seven-room lower tenement, East Eleventh street; also six-room tenement and bath, second story, East Eleventh street. Both good condition. J. E. Richmond. 6c1tf

WANTED—Girls in stitching room, steady employment. Lurland-Weston Shoe Co. 7c1tf

WANTED—Ten to 20 inexperienced girls whose ages range from 14 years upward to fill positions in our various departments. Good pay to start. Steady employment. Apply at once to Katz Underwear Company, Sixth street, Honesdale, Pa. 6c1tf

WANTED—Day operators at once. Apply to Consolidated Telephone Companies of Pennsylvania. 6c1tf

THE Katz Underwear Company desires suitable boarding houses for young ladies in their employment. In entering please state number you can accommodate, etc. Katz Underwear Co. 7c1tf

MISS GRACE CLARK, number 44 West 2nd St., New York City. Let me do our shopping. One trial will convince satisfaction. No charge. Out of town patrons accompanied, if desired. References given. 6c1tf

WANTED—Men with selling ability. Our specialties are quick sellers. Honesdale Specialty Sales Agency. 6c1tf

BICYCLES and all kinds of supplies and sundries at Graham Wast's. 6c1tf

FOR RENT—Top floor of Foster building opposite Union station. Suitable for bridge rooms. Apply George Foster. 6c1tf

THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT—pure Ethel strain—very gentle and of fine disposition, for sale. Address Jas. Cook, Honesdale, R. D. No. 2. 6c1tf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 1111 Court street, Honesdale. 6c1tf

THE 1800 words which will be used in the district and Teachers' Institute contexts are for sale at the Citizen office, Honesdale, Pa., for only 10 cents or 11 cents postpaid. One and two cents stamps accepted. 6c1tf

FOR RENT—Seven rooms and a bath in the Buell Dodge house, down stairs, corner of Church and Seventh streets at latter June 1st. Enquire of C. E. Dodge, Honesdale. 4c1tf

TWELVE PAIRS OF WINDOW blinds 4 1/2 x 14 inches, practically as good as new, for sale cheap. Address for particulars, Lock Box 58, Honesdale. 6c1tf

TROW AWAY your old Sprayer and get one of our Gould's Compressed Air Sprayers. Saves your time and money, and does BETTER work. Murray Co., Honesdale, Pa. 6c1tf

PYROX for Potatoes—Kills both the bugs and the blight. Murray Co., Honesdale, Pa. 6c1tf

NOW IS THE TIME to stop flies. Screen doors and windows of all sizes at a good price, at G. Watta, dealer in Hardware. 6c1tf

ONE DOLLAR will open an account at the Farmers and Mechanics Bank. Courteous treatment to all. 6c1tf

FARMING IMPLEMENTS of all kinds. Special prices on mowing machines. Hay Rakes, Guards, Etc. Graham Wast's. 6c1tf

WHAT'S the use of fret and worry over senseless cares and strife? Use these adlets in a hurry, let them smooth your path of life. 6c1tf

MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK, then in older days you will not have to. The Farmers and Mechanics Bank can take care of you. Open a bank account with that institution to-day. 6c1tf

SEND The Citizen Publishing Company 11 cents for a copy of the spelling contest words. 6c1tf

EDISON TALKING MACHINE. \$5.00. Where? McIntyre's. 7c1tf

OLIVER TYPEWRITER FOR SALE. Good condition, used only a month. No. 5 model. Bargain for quick buyer. Address F. Citizen office, Honesdale, Pa. 4c1tf

SALE BILLS, trespass notices on cloth, and printing of all kinds for the farmer is made a specialty at The Citizen printing. 6c1tf

DON'T KEEP your money home. Bring it to the Farmers and Mechanics Bank, Honesdale, Pa., where it will draw interest. 6c1tf

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Honesdale and Greater Honesdale

A marriage license has been issued to Archie Smith and Miss Florence Miller, both of Starrucca.

Norman W. Bigart, of Hawley, and Bertha L. Garrett, of Honesdale, were married on Saturday, August 30, in Hawley. Rev. Donald MacKellar performed the ceremony at the parsonage.

Owing to the fact that boys break and destroy the benches in parks of Honesdale the local improvement association have resorted to using stone instead of wood or iron. One large millstone for many years used in the Torrey grist mill has been located near the entrance of Riverside park. It is to be mounted on a concrete base and will make a very substantial resting place. Another seat, which is a half millstone, has been placed next to a tree at the right of a path through the park. Street Commissioner Weldner is doing the work.

Walter J. Huck has purchased of his father a house and lot located at 547 River street. The dwelling is two stories high and the lot is 62 by 118 feet.

Jason L. Brigham and Miss Idola A. Calkin, both of Damascus, were united in marriage at the parsonage at Carley Brook, Aug. 27, by Rev. J. H. Boyce, pastor of the Methodist church.

The Honesdale public schools will open on Monday, September 8, to begin the fall term, after having been closed during the summer months. A large enrollment is confidently expected.

The executive committee of the Wayne County Teachers' Association have decided to hold the next meeting of the association at Lakewood, Preston township, on October 3-4. This decision was made at a recent meeting of the executive committee.

The rink outfit was sold at Sheriff's sale Thursday morning. The organ, skates and contents were sold entire to T. J. Bauer of Hawley. Mr. Bauer is proprietor of the Hawley rink and will add his acquisitions to his own equipment in Hawley.

Tuesday evening, Miss Eda M. Emmons entertained at a variety shower for Miss Jane D. Hagaman, who is to be a September bride. Five Hundred was played, and prizes were won by Misses Ruth B. Lord, and Edith K. Swift. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

W. Chas. Muir, a member of the choir at Trinity Chapel, New York city, delighted the congregation of the M. E. church with several solos during his stay in Honesdale. Mr. Muir's voice combines both sweetness and power and his enunciation is exceptionally fine.

Elsewhere in to-day's Citizen there appears a notice asking for bids for installing new individual seats and a new floor in each of the four grades in the brick or L of the new school building, Honesdale. The school directors are planning to have these improvements made during institute week, which is in November.

Anything is liable to happen or occur on Thirteenth street. The quoit club of that street is so eager to play that candles have been used with considerable success of late. The club, however, have made arrangements with the electric light company to install a private light on that street for its benefit. There are some members of the club that play better at night than in daylight.

Miss Amy Cory entertained on Irving Cliff in honor of her friend, Miss Margaret De Perry of Tennessee, on Labor Day. Those present were: Ethel Lee, Mrs. Chester Garratt, Helen and Marion Charlesworth, Vera Eberhardt, Mrs. Blanche Horton and her sister-in-law, Miss Horton, of Long Island City, Marie Freund, Alma Schuller, Estella Congan, Mrs. Leon Ross, Mrs. Harold Van Keuren and Bessie Lawyer.

There is nothing but fun in Charley Grapewin's "Sweethearts and Wives" which will be one of the early attractions here. The plot is new and original and is founded on the complications that follow the mixing up of two yellow suit cases belonging to two commercial travelers, which bear the same initials, "J. H." "Sweethearts and Wives" will be sumptuously mounted and presented by a company of unusual excellence.

The Honesdale Improvement Association calls attention to the untidy condition in which young people who visit the parks leave the places. Peanut shells, banana peels, newspapers, etc., are found every morning upon the ground. The association has placed cans and other receptacles in different parts of the town for rubbish of this character and if parties frequenting these places had any civic pride they would refrain from littering the parks with debris.

Many White Mills young people who have been spending the summer with relatives at home left for school on Monday. They are: Clarence Elmore, who goes back to business college, Scranton; Miss Mary Gray, to take up her duties as teacher in a school near Hawley in Palmyra township; Walber Swanson went to Stroudsburg to attend normal school; Sidney Downs went to Winwood where he will take up his duties as vice-principal of the high school of that place; Leo Gill went back to St. Thomas college; Miss Fannie Johnson left for Canaan Corners where she will teach the coming term.

Wednesday, September 3, was the last day for registering your name for the purpose of voting at the coming primary election which will be held on September 16th. On that day the office of the county commissioners was kept busy receiving the registry books from the 42 districts of Wayne county, from the registry assessors who have completed their work. The registration shows that throughout the county the Republicans are coming back into the fold of the old party. In some districts the Republicans lead by more than 16 to 1 over the Washington party men and almost 2 to 1 over the Democrats.

George E. Taylor, of Elk Lake, who has a number of friends in Scranton, is making plans to take up missionary work in China, says the Tribune-Republican. He will take his family with him to that far-off country. He tells an interesting story of the manner in which he arrived at the determination to make the far East the scene of his future life-work. When the United States declared war on Spain he enlisted and went with his company to Cuba. His letters home showed he was so lonesome and homesick that a brother joined him to keep him company. The brother sickened and died while in camp and Mr. Taylor, broken-hearted, vowed that if his life was spared he would consecrate his future life to religious work. When the war ended he began to prepare himself for such a career and now proposes to make good his pledge by removing to a field where he believes he can do a great deal of good.

Mrs. Charles Volkhart will entertain with cards on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. John Henry Strongman has issued invitations for Wednesday, September tenth at The Homestead, Bethany, when both Auction and Five Hundred will be played.

Miss Lucy Forbes Russell's cards are out for an "At Home" to be given at the Russell residence, Thursday afternoon, in honor of her friend and houseguest, Mrs. Horace T. Applington, of Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont.

A suit in assumpsit for the recovery at law of \$280.70 from C. A. Cortright & Son, has been filed in the local court by H. H. Curtis through his attorneys. He alleges non-payment of check on Dime Bank for that amount.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Wm. Belknap, of Clemo, was in town on Friday.

Miss Myrtle Gill of White Mills, is spending some time in Hawley.

Mrs. C. E. Mills is visiting her sister, Mrs. U. S. Beers, at Dalton.

Frank H. Thomas, of Valley Lawn farm, Dyberry, is erecting a new silo.

Miss Dorothy Reichenbacher is visiting relatives and friends in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Applington of New Hampshire, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Russell this week.

Mrs. Edward Stinnard, Miss Lillian Eno, John Eno and son Frank are visiting relatives here.

Herbert Benny will leave Saturday morning for New York city where he will view the sights for one week.

T. A. Crossley has returned from Fairview Lake, Pike county, after spending his vacation with his family and father at that place.

Mrs. U. G. Ridgeway has returned from Mountain Top, Pa., where she has been a guest of her husband and son, Homer, who is now with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Chas. Muir and daughter, Jean, of New York City, who have been spending the past ten days with P. R. Collum and family, returned home on Tuesday.

A. F. Schimmell, while lifting a piece of ice on Wednesday afternoon, accidentally caught the third finger of his hand underneath the cake amputating the digit at the second joint.

Miss Bessie Healy left on Friday for Binghamton, N. Y., to visit her sister, Mrs. McKinney. She also expects to spend a few days with friends at Newport, N. J., before returning home.

Dr. C. F. Barager is confined to his home in Hazleton for a few days with an affection of the throat. He is improving however, having undergone a slight operation for the same a few days ago.

Miss Mary Higgins, a school teacher of New York City, who spent the past few months at her summer home at Lake Como, recently returned after spending a few days at the home of Burgess C. A. McCarty.

William Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Miller, of East street, left Wednesday for New York City where he will be a week-end guest of Farlington Burkhardt. Before returning home William will spend a week visiting his uncle, William Miller, in New Milford.

Miss Harriet Arnold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Arnold, of Fifteenth street, left Wednesday afternoon for Swarthmore, Pa., where she has accepted a position as teacher of music in Swarthmore College. Mrs. Arnold accompanied Miss Harriet as far as Philadelphia. Miss Arnold's many Honesdale school pupils and other friends wish her unbounded success in her work.

Sumner Crossley will leave Honesdale about the 20th of September for Binghamton enroute to Chicago, where he will enter the Northwestern University at Evanston, near the Windy City. Sumner, for several years, was a carrier of The Citizen and we feel especially interested in him. This paper and Sumner's many Honesdale friends wish him merited success in his chosen profession.

BETHANY.

Miss Lillian Anderson of Wilkes-Barre is boarding with Mrs. D. W. Manning. Her mother, Mrs. W. P. Anderson will join her here Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Ward spent Thursday here at the Gammell home, leaving Friday to visit Mrs. Reed Burns in Scranton before returning to her home in Newark.

Margaret and Elizabeth Pentecost visited their aunt, Mrs. James Johns, the past week and left here Friday to visit their grandfather, William Pentecost, in Prompton.

Mortimore Lavo is expecting a visit from his daughter, Miss Edna Lavo, of Brooklyn next week.

Two of the dead locust trees bordering the path to the school house were cut down this week and taken away by Mr. Yerkes. This, with the painting of the building, makes a great improvement.

We regret to hear of the removal of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Blake out of the village.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Attractive the Year Round. A trip to this world renowned resort is more than enjoyable, it is educational. Nothing in the Western Hemisphere surpasses this Natural Wonder, this gem in the diadem of Nature—Niagara Falls.

For unexcelled location and all around general comfort, the TOWER HOTEL is ideally situated, being directly opposite and above the Falls.

"PEDOS" CORN CURE relieves pain at once and eventually cures. 15 cents.

A Punster Punished

By F. A. MITCHEL

There are misfortunes and misfortunes. It is a misfortune to be dumped into an ocean from a steamer leaving you at the rate of twenty knots an hour, but you are very soon either saved or your troubles are ended. I suffer under a misfortune that began with my birth, was added to at my baptism and has been endured ever since. My father's name was John Darling. If he had named me John for himself one-half my life's sufferings would have been avoided, but my mother's family name was Rosedale and I was given that surname. I presume I should remember my parents with reverence and affection. As for the latter, so I do, but how can one revere a pair of intellects which even combined were too stupid not to foresee that I, as boy and man, would be Rose Darling?

The trouble began when I first went to school, the boys suggesting that I be classed with the girls. When I grew older and joined a musical club I was asked if I sang soprano or contralto. I was called Rosie Dear, Darling Rose—indeed, every play upon my name that could be invented. Foreseeing that a manly part in life was needed to help me to throw off this suggestion of effeminacy, I determined to become a soldier. I applied to the congressman of my district. He told me that he had given out his appointments, but I saw from the amused expression on his face that he would not think of recommending a boy with such a name. I walked away to the nearest recruiting station and enlisted.

I knew what I had to expect from my comrades, and I was not disappointed. I was soon given the soubriquet of "Sweetheart" and, except officially, was never called anything else. I bore it stoically. When addressed as "Sweetheart" or "Rosie Dear" I did not complain, taking it as a matter of course—that is, pretending to do so, though every time I was thus addressed it was like a stab.

I resolved to be the best soldier in my company, and I was. Notwithstanding my incubus I was promoted to be corporal, then sergeant and finally orderly sergeant. When I reached the highest noncommissioned office in my company I secured an advantage. It enabled me when on duty to compel the men to address me by my right name. I permitted them to call me what they liked unofficially, but the moment one of them did so upon any official occasion I brought him up with a round turn. This gradually killed the habit.

My service in the ranks was during the last Indian troubles, and in a fight that occurred in attempting to drive a tribe of Redskins back on to their reservation I, preferring to die rather than not gain something by which to balance the disadvantage of the name under which I lived, fought regardless of danger. The result was that when we got back to the fort the colonel commanding sent for me, complimented me and told me that he had recommended me for a commission. He knew me as Sergeant Darling. Darling by itself is not a very bad name, and I hoped that when I came to associate with the commissioned officers I should gain a respite. I would be Mr. Darling, and when I came to the next grade above I would be Captain Darling. Then I would get rid of the "Rosie Dear" and all that.

But I was doomed to disappointment. I found that the higher I rose the more ambitious were my associates. Ambition takes many forms. The ambition of the stupidest persons seems to be to crack a joke. And the stupider the person the more reliant he is upon an opportunity. When a few weeks later the colonel sent for me to hand me my commission I found him looking at the parchment with a smile hovering about his lips. With a twinkle in his eye he said half musingly:

"Rosedale Darling. Rose Darling. Ha ha! Mr. Rose Darling, I am pleased to greet you among the commissioned officers of the army. I dare say you will be very dear to the ladies of the garrison."

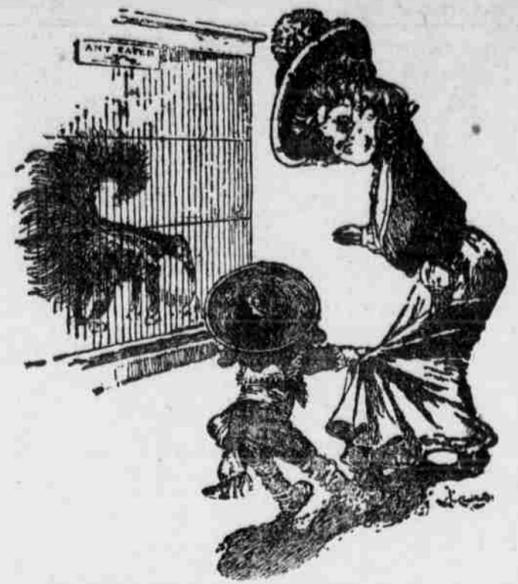
"Thank you, colonel," I said, forcing a smile. "That's a very good pun of yours. How did you happen to think of it?"

"Oh, it's in the name—Rose Darling, Darling Rose, Rose Dear, see?" "Upon my word," I replied, my face lighting up with assumed surprise and admiration. "Excellent! I wonder no one ever thought of it before."

"Haven't they?" His own face reflecting the pleasure in mine. "Well, I suppose it's my sense of humor."

Then and there I resolved that I would make a bold stroke for revenge upon him for indulging in that humor. I had often seen a pretty girl of seventeen at guard mounting or dress parade whom I had been told was the colonel's daughter. I laid siege to her heart and after a struggle won her, though the colonel tried to head me off by trumping up charges against me. I was tried and acquitted, and I married the girl. Since then every time a (Darling's) child is born to me I feel that I am giving my humorous father-in-law a new stab. I have at times been tempted to lay an incubus on one of my own boys by naming him for myself in order to be able to gloat the more over the old fool who thought he was the first man to pun on my name.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER



"Run, auntie, run! Don't you see what kind of an animal that is?"

Present and Advice.
In this game all the players except two are seated in a row. One of the two whispers in the ear of each child: "I present you with this," naming some article, and the second following after whispers, "I advise you what to do with it," giving some usually absurd instructions.

Riddles.
What is that which you and every diving person have seen, but can never see again? Yesterday.
Why is a newborn babe like a donkey's tail? Because it was never seen before.

Fox in His Den.
In the game of fox a circle is marked on the ground and is called the fox's den. The fox is taunted by the other players, who circle around. The fox can neither strike or be struck while he is in his "den." Even when he is out of his den he can strike only when he is standing on one leg, and if he puts the other to the ground he must retire to his den before trying to strike again. If he succeeds in striking another player they exchange places.

The Live Jumping Jack.
I know a little jumping Jack—It's really not a toy; It's just a little boy named Jack, A little jumping boy!

Today's Short Story

The Deacon's Fiddle

It was a well known fact when Abel Hastings was elected one of the deacons of his church that he not only owned a fiddle, but played on it. He had been censured for this act of worldliness, but as it was his only weakness and as he was eminently fitted to fill a deaconship his brethren went ahead and took chances.

But it wasn't four weeks before he bought a piano for his daughter. At an informal meeting of the other deacons, the pew openers and the box passers it was decided that a piano could not be classed under the head of naturally wicked. The question was, could the deacon live in the same house with a fiddle and a piano and maintain his religious integrity? The deacon's critics were watching and waiting.

Nemesis was close on the deacon's heels, however. His daughter Minnie was a general favorite, and one winter night a lot of young people appeared as a surprise party. He couldn't turn them away, and he reluctantly brought out his fiddle, tuned it carefully and prepared to play.

The fiddle and the piano started out with "Sweet By and By," accompanied by all who could sing, and how they ever switched off on to ragtime the deacon could never explain to himself. It was like a dream to him next day. When told that the young folks had formed in sets and danced to his "first four forward and back—ladies change—gents to the left—all promenade," he studied over it and sighed.

Before noon next day it was known far and wide that Deacon Hastings had fiddled for a dance. That he would be churched was regarded as a matter of course, and it was determined that his fellow deacons investigate before he could run away from the scene of his crime. Accordingly, at 7 o'clock on

the evening after the party, they filed into his parlor to put him on the rack.

"Brethren, I ain't got much to say," began the culprit. "If there was a dance, and I guess there was, then the fiddle sort of got away with me."

"But you also called out the figures to be danced, didn't you?" asked one.

"Mebbe I did. When the music got to goin' I felt that I had to mix in. Durin' my sinful days I used to go to every dance within ten miles."

"There can be no doubt, brethren," said the same deacon, "that it was sinful music and that there was dancing, but we must not be too impetuous. Deacon Hopkins, will you let us hear the strains given last night?"

The deacon called his daughter down and got out his fiddle. While he was tuning up three of Minnie's girl friends arrived and were ushered into the room. When the music was ready, the deacon said:

"I will show you as nigh as I can remember just how it was. Deacon Jones, you stand here with my wife. You others stand up with these girls. Now you are all ready. Salute your partners! Ladies to the right—gents to the left! All salute! Promenade halfway round—halfway home! All balance and swing your partners!"

The deacons had stood up reluctantly. They had hung back at the first call. It was only for a minute, however. A warm wave swept them from head to heels and back, and they went through the figures with a vim.

"That's the way it was," said Deacon Hastings as the music stopped—"only more of it; two hours, mebbe."

The deacons retired to the kitchen for a consultation, and when they had got there they looked into each other's face and queried, "Well?"

When they had returned to the parlor, Deacon Jones, speaking for the rest, said:

"Brother Hastings, we find that you played sinful music and that you called sinful calls for a sinful dance, but we also find that your fiddle got away with you and that everybody enjoyed the occasion, and so you won't hear any more about it. I may add in this connection, being as we are here assembled and being as your fiddle and piano are in tune, you might favor us with a few more lively airs."

Lyric Friday, SEPT. 5, Eve., GEORGE C. CLARK presents HARRY A. EMERSON in "NIGHT ON BROADWAY" A Musical Production with 40 People—Mostly Girls—40 PRICES: 25 - 35 - 50 and 75 cents Seat Sale starts at 9 A. M. Friday, September 5th.