

Many Scranton people, particularly of Minocka, will leave next week for Atthe younger element, who are spending the heated term among the moun tains or at the seashore will make it a point to return for the toursament of the Carbondale Tennis club, which will be held at Farview park beginning Thursday, August 16. The tournaments in years past have been highly successful and a great social drawing card and this year will be no exception, judging from the preparations which have been made and the prob-ability that a galaxy of cracks will

The chief event will be the match for the 'Delaware and Hudson Challenge Cup" between the winner of this year's tournament and H. Torrence, ir., of Tenaifly, N. J., who won the cupin 93. W. V. Johnson, of Orange, N. J., held the trophy the previous year. It is of sterling silver, ten inches high and is to be held by successive winners until held three times, not necessarily consecutively, when it be-

comes his property.

The events will be confined to gentlemen, singles and doubles, and are open to all comers. First and second prizes in the singles and a first prize in the doubles will be awarded, best two in three, except in the finals. when best three out of five will be played, 'vantage games only in the odd or deciding set. Entries for the games, which will begin at 1 o'clock on the first day, will be received by James H. Paul, secretary, until Wednesday, August 15. Frank E. Burr, W. A. Manville, James H. Paul W. F. Sadler, Jr., N. L. Moon, comprise the tournament committee.

The Carbondale tourney will be followed by the Scranton Lawn club's tournament either the last week in August or the first week of September. An effort will be made to have the tourney cover a period of two days and to induce players from abroad to enter. It is to be hoped that the Scranton elub will not exclude mixed doubles and certainly not ladies' singles, as is the case in the present ar-rangement at the Carbordale tourney. There are many expert lady wielders of the racquet who can take the best men players into camp very andily, and why the Carbondale carb eliminates the gentler sex, who are really the mainstays of the game, is a mystery.

A young people's dancing party was given Taureday evening by Miss Florence Finch for her friends, the Misses Stark, of Baltimore, at the corner of Washington avenue and Mulberry Dancing was the principal form of amusement until 11 o'clock. when refreshments were served. Among the guests were Miss Jeanette Law, of West Pittston; Messrs. Fred and Frank Bump, of Binghamton; Misses Grace Williams, May and Emma Foster, Alice Peck, Sanderson, Broadbeat, Lindsay, Hauley, Nettleton, Boies and Messre, Joseph Boies, Paul and Walter Beliu, Will Hauley and Will Kingsbury.

Wednesday morning Miss Harriet A. Harvey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey, of 741 Adams avenue, was married to Rev. W. J. Ford at the Green Ridge Baptist church, of which the groom is pastor. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. T. Ford, of Syracuse, an uncle of the groom. The maid of honor was Miss Jessie C. Torrey, of this city, and the lest man Frank Ford, of Camden, N. Y., a brother of the groom. The ushers were John H. and Harvey Bi. ckwood, William A. Harvey and H. T. Wightman. After a reception and breakfast at the home of the bride's parents on Adams avenue, Mr. and Mrs. departed on the 1 30 Delaware, Luckawanna and Western train for Camden. N. Y., where they will visit Mr. Ford's

PERSONAL MENTION:

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Roche will chaperon the following party of young ladies during the next two weeks at the Hia-watha cottage, Lake Winola: Misses Rose Morrison and Mame Campbell, of Carbondale; Agnes, Birdie and Mamie Nallin, Kitty and Maggie Bannon, Mary Murphy, Kathryn Keily, Sarah Walsh and Kathryn C. G. Boland, of Scranton: M. T. Burke,

Carbondale, and John P. Hanlon, of Freeland, are en route for St. Paul, Minn, as delegates from the Catholic Total Abstinence union of Scranton diocese to the annual convention of the union. Rev. A. V. Bower, of New Canaan,

Conn., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Garney, North Washington He will preach tomorrow morn ing in the Green Ridge Baptist church.

T. V. Powderly attended the Chatau-quan meeting at Silver Lake, N. Y., the latter part of the week and lectured on "The Workman and the State," and "The Duty of the Laborer to Himself." Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson and

youngest daughter, of Drinker street, Dunmore, left New York Wednesday on the steamer Teutonic for England, to be absent eight or ten weeks. Common Councilman E. E. Robathan, of Sonth Garfield avenue, and Druggist T. H. Jones, of South Main avenue, sail from

New York today on the Lucania for the United Kingdom.

Miss Phebe Smith, who has been visiting at La Plume for the last three weeks will return next week and resume her duties at the North Main Avenue Baptist church. The family of E. G. Coursen are spending the summer at Cottage City, Martha's

Vineyard, where they are occupying the Wing cottage on Penacook avenue. Major Warren and Mrs. Warren are homeward bound on the Spree, of the North German Lloyd line, and will reach Scrapton the middle of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Canfield, of Mahanoy City, are visiting Miss Bridget O'Malley, foreindy at the Lackawanna laundry, at

her home in the North End. Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara is at Cape May, at the cottage of his brother, Dr. Michael O'Hara, of Philadelphia. He is accompanied by Rev. P. J. Golden.

Miss Margaret Geary, of Franklin avenue, and her guests, Miss Maggie Leaton and Frank Brennan, of Pittston, spent the week at Lake Winola.

Roy. M. J. Millane, of the cathedral, is on an extended vacation trip that includes New York, Boston, and the prominent husetts resorts.

Frank N. Hallstead, of the Delaware,

Lackawanna and Western pay office spent the week with his family at West Hamp-ton, Long Island. Deputy Prothonotary Myron Kasson and Mrs. Kasson are spending their vacation at his native home, Springville, Susque-

hanna county. Rev. James A. Moffit, of St. John's hurch, South Side, and John P. Donahoe,

church, South Side, and John r. Donner of Stone avenue, returned yesterday from Atlantic City. Mrs. William T. Eshleman and son Otto

are visiting a few weeks with their grand-prents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dershimer at Misses Annie Connell and Celia Naller.

Mrs. P. F. Caliahan and daughter, Agnes, of Lackawanna avenue, return home to-day from Houseslale after a fortnight's visit with friends in the Maple City. Count James Pourteles, of Germany,

who, with his wife and retinue, are sum-

mering at Crystal lake, left yesterday for

a visit in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Warren, of North Lincoln avenue, have returned from Oly-phant, where they visited Rev. and Mrs. Peter Roberts.

Rev. Warren G. Partridge and family are summering on the Massachusetts coast. Mr. Partridge will preach in Boston to-

Attorney C. Comegys and family are summering at Glenburn. Mr. Comegys is in the city, however, on Wednesdays and Fridays.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Ackerman and daughter, of Lincoln, Neb., are visiting Mr. Ackerman's mother on Mifflin avenue. Mrs. Frank Sisson and Miss. Josephine Sisson, of Ithaca, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGowan, of Pine street. Miss Simon, of White Haven, who has been the guest of the Misses Wormser, has gone to visit friends in Wilkes-Barre, Frank Ford, of the Valley House office,

eaves to-day on a vacation bicycle spin in Lackawanna and Luzerne counties. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Francois, of East Market street, have been at Buffalo and Niagara Falls during the week.

Mrs. Rush Wright and son, of Capouse avenue, have returned from a month's visit with relatives in Binghamton.

Miss Bessie Lynch, of Wilkes-Barre, was the guest of Miss Josie Mahon, of Mulberry street, during the week. Harry F. Carling, of the West Side, who has been engaged in business at Ocean Grove, has returned home.

Washington avenue, have returned from a pleasure visit at Newport. Miss Sarah Biehlen, of Birch street, will return to day from Gienburn, having spent

a week's vacation there. John J. Grady, of Spruce street, left Tuesday for New York city, from whence he sailed for Europe.

Miss Marie Curran, of Scranton, and Miss Mame Finnan, of Dunmore, are visiting friends in Avoca. Mrs. Peter O'Malley, of Adams avenue,

s visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Stew art, at Sandusky, O. Miss Cecilia Schroeder, of Sanderson avenue, returned home yesterday from Susquehanna, Pa. Simon Lauer left Monday for Averne-by-the-Sea and Long Branch for a few

Mrs. George Pegg, of Penn avenue, at-tended the wedding of her sister in Wilkes-Barre Thursday.

weeks' vacation.

Mrs. M. H. Burgunder, of Wilkes-Barre, visited her mother, Mrs. Frank, during the week. Miss Julia Allen is taking the summer course of elecution and music at the Boston

conservatory. The Misses Cora Griffin and Annette Davis are at Lake Winola for the remainder of the season.

Miss Sarah Geddings, of North Main avenue, is spending a couple of weeks at Miss Katie Chase, of North Sumner avenue, is visiting friends in Mauch Chunk

and vicinity. Miss Maggie O'Malley, of Philadelphia, visiting her sister, Mrs. Higgins, of Car bon street.

Miss Kathryne Maloney, of Pittston, is a guest of Miss Minnie Cawley, of Lafayetie street. S. Morris and family are at Atlantic City where they will spend the balance of

the season. The Misses Mame Hammes and Jennie Foster are visiting at Nicholson and Tunkhannock.

Attorney George S. Horn and family have returned after a week's stay at Crys-

Miss Mary A. Corby is visiting at the home of her cousin, Miss Nellie Conboy, of Moscow. Miss Ida Thompson and Miss Victoria

Watkins, of the North End, are at Lake Winola. Mrs. B. T. Joyne and children left yesterday for a two weeks' stay at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Snover, Welcome Snover and J. Harry Chapman are visiting at Norwalk, Conn. Mr. and Emil Weichel are the guests of

of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Weichel at Lake Ariel. Miss Sadie Kaiser, of Wilkes-Barre, at-

tended a rehearsal in the city last evening. Mrs. Dr. Lutz and son, Langdon, are ojourning at the Delaware Water Gap.

Major J. B. Fish and family, of Providence, spent the week at Preston park. Mrs. Quire, of Jersey City, is visiting Mrs. P. M. Downing, of Mifflin avenue. Miss Sadle Spencer, of Madison avenue, is visiting her sister at Waverly, N. Y. Mrs. Thomas James, of Coder avenue will sail next wednesday for Europe.

Miss Auns May Barrett, of Adams ave une, is visiting friends in Archbaid. Mrs. W. E. Swin, of Adams avenue, visiting friends in Roseville, N. J.

James C. Beamish bay returned from a ten days' visit at Memphis, Tenn. Engene Konstine, of Wilkes-Barre, wi speed Sunday with Will Morris. Edward and Mrs. Lizzie McCourt are among the Thousand Islands.

Miss Mary Sperry, of Penn avenue, is visiting in Wilkes-Barce. Miss Nettle McHale, of Dunmore, visiting in Wilkes-Barre. Miss Jennie Loughney, of Minooka, left

vesterday for Cape May Miss Anna Collins, of Lackawanna ave

Mrs. John R. Harris and daughter, Jesie, are at Ocean Grove. Miss Eva Barrett, of Clay avenue, is vis iting Pittston friends. N. A. Hulbert and family are visiting

friends in New York. Sidney K. Evans and Raphael L. Levy Miss Annetta Davis and Mics Cora Griffin are at Lake Winola.

Albert M. Kramer and sister, Miss Nellie, are at Atlantic City. Miss Anna Hannaway is visiting in New

Attorney D. W. Connolly and family ar at Lake Ariel. Sigmond Brandt will spend tomorrow at Lake Winola. Frank O. Megargel will leave today for

Atlantic City. Senator McDonald and family are at At-B. C. Sayers, of Montrose, was in town

Mrs. H. B. Ware is visiting her parents Miss Lou Deppen is visiting friends in

Mr. Dean is at Asbury Park.

*sterday

IF YOUR OLD BOOKS NEED FIX-ING, SEND THEM TO The Scranton Tribune

Bookbinding Dept.

NEWS NOTES FROM WALES

Epecial Correspondence.

London, July 16.—William Williams, the member for Swansea, was married this week to Mrs. Phillips, widow to the Rev. Mr. Phillips, late Congregational minister at Morristown. Mr. Williams has a unique history. history. A cripple from youth he has risen from a poor boy to a position of great afficence as owner of extensive tin plate works. He is wealthy, popular and a lymro to the core.

At lest the fate of the Welsh disestab-lishment bill has been decided. It is to be postponed to the next session, when it will be the first order. But in the meantime what may happen? The Liberals have a ricketty majority and a sudden dissolution may occur, and one can safely prophesy that Rosebery will not, owing to many good reasons, lead his party to victory on this occasion. The Conservatives will be in power and will remain as long as they can, and the Welsh disestablishment bill will be shelved. Impartial men declare that another decade will pass before the bill is law. If so, the church will have a glorious opportunity to gather strength before the final struggle.

The following extract from the speech of the venerable Archdeacon Howell at the Carnarvon eisteddiod is a gem and of interest to the American Welshmen. Speaking of the bards present he said: "Then they had Hwfa alon, one of the chief awenyddion of the world, whom English people often styled Mr. Huff-a-Moon-[loud and prolonged laughter]—but there never was a greater mistake. So far from being a moon, their Hwfa was a great sun in its full meridian. [Cheers.] Ciwydiardd, their patriarchal archdruid, wydfardd, their patriarchal archdruid was also there, the old Methus-lah of the eisteddfod, and long might he live again to dely time and death. He would bye-and-bye at the Gorsedd would bye-and-oye at the Gorsedd wield the sword, but ere long he would be carrying a paim, and instead of keeping a Gorsedd [throne] here he would soon have a Gorsedd for himself, and be crowned with the crown of everlasting life. [Loud and prolonged cheers.] It was one of the charms of the eisteddfod that it brought together the eninent men of the nation without doing violence either to their judgment or con-cience. In Eigland the men of eminence were its politicians, its warriors, its scientists, and its men of commerce, but the eminent men of Gwalia were her bards, her men of letters, her musiciaus, her hymn-writers, and her preachers. [Cheers.] The wails of their humble cottages throughout the hills and dales of the counthroughout the hins and dates of the country were adorned, not with pictures of horse racing and pugilistic encounters, but with portraits of the glauts of the Welsh pulpit, the heroes of the Gospel, the war-W. D. Kennedy and family, of North

> that their representatives in parliament were getting more noisy even than the Irish membera [Loud laughter.] Well, they could forgive them, for it was evi-dently a case of evil communications corrupting good manners. The great outburst of lovalty at Carnaron would no doubt surprise many Americans who are apt to look upon Wales as the teaching and forward section in politics. There is no doubt that if a systematic demand was made for a republican govern-ment Wales would be found foremost, but othing of the kind will occur during the ign of that illustrious sovereign, Queen

Victoria, who has been a model wife and

an affectionate mother and queen and

riors of the Cross, and the messengers of peace, and glory to God that this was so.

Loud and prolonged cheers.] It was said of them as a nation that they were getting

daily more hot-heated in their politics, and

woman above reproach. But the escapades of the prince have not een forgotten. He presents the picture of an old man in the perennial days of or an old man in the percental days of youth, and his baccarat performance at Tranby Croft was not only disgnating as a man of high position, but a disgraceful tarnish upon the records of an embryo king whose previous diaries would not bear the light of day.

Welshmen are down upon such sicken ing sights and kick against supporting man whose chief energies seem to be devoted in gotting into dishonorable scrapes. The great popularity of the princess is strong bulwark and the wisest course for he prince would be to abdicate favor of cruel disappointment for the Princess of Wales, but the welfare of a nation paramount to the interests of one woman owever ennobled and good her life may

Wel-hmen would be charmed with the duke and duchess as their prince and princess, and if this step were taken the days of republicanism would for many years be outside "the region of practica politics. OWEN.

Women in Government Employ. In the post, telegraph, telephone and ostal savings bank departments of France women are employed as follows: As aids in offices of secondary impor-

As employes at the telegraph and tele phone offices in Paris and important towns.

As clerks in the savings bank and book-

seeping department of Paris. As receivers. The personnel is recruited from the aux-

iliaries, who must be sixteen years of age and free from any weakness which would prevent their being employed in any branch of the service. These aides are under the direction of the receivers, and rise by examinations. Postulants must prove that they have lived honorably in company with persons of their own families. Age for ntrance, eighteen to twenty-five.

The relatives of employes have the right to come up first for examination. The value of the appointments varies from 800 to 1,800 francs a year, rising at the rate of 100 francs at a time. Posts in the savings bank are reserved as far as may be for the wives, daughters, daughters-in-law and sisters of public servants and officers of the army and navy,-New York Sun.

Advantages of Seasoned Yellow Pine. Workers in ornamental wood now assert that yellow pine, hard finished in oils, is the rival in beauty of any wood that grows, not excepting the costliest of the hard spe cies, it being susceptible of receiving and maintaining as high a degree of polish as any known wood, while, when impregnated with oil, it is almost indestructible. In such a condition it is impervious to even hot grease and other substances that leave an ineffaceable stain upon white pine, maple and various other woods.

The yellow pine referred to is the long leaf pine-the Pinus australis of botanists growing so abundantly in east Texas. Trees can be found in this species with a curled grain a little on the plan of "curly maple." No other word can be made into more beautiful cabinet work. There are a few small mills in the long leaf pine regions farther east that cut this characte of pine exclusively, shipping the product to northern cities.-New York Telegram.

Wly the Call Was Shortened. A lady who had attained considerable wealth was calling on a new neighbor yes terday. She is much given to bragging and was going far beyond any previous ef fort. The neighbor seemed to be taking it all in seriously, but you never can tell much about a woman. Finally, Mrs. Swell

said: "Oh, Mrs. Cool, you have such a pretty little home! You ought to be very proud of your home. Why, I can remember when I didn't have much better than this my

Mrs. Cool responded, "Yes, I think i was when you worked in my aunt's kitchen." The call was perceptibly shortened .- In dianapolis Sentinel.

Boarding House Pleasantries. "Bread is the staff of life," observed Mrs. "Yes," remarked the new boarder, as wrestled with a home made slice, "and I think this might be used effectively for a

slub."-American Grocer.

SAVE THE BABY!

The White Hearse with Its Tiny Casket.

Cholera Infantum.

How the Dread Disease May Be Prevented.

Lactated Food the Best Diet in July.

Mothers and Physicians Recommend It.

One can hardly take a walk these days, says the Boston Globe, without encountering a funeral. Half the deaths in July are those of children under 5 years. Year in and year out a third of all who die are in-

fants. The effect of the summer heat upon the health of the baby is fearful.

Yet the intestinal disturbances, which are attributed to the weather, actually arise from errors in diet, from lack of absolute purity in food—per-fectly preventable causes. "If all the babies were fed on a diet

sufficiently nutritious and absolutely pure," says a member of the board of health, "there would be no such thing as cholera infantum." The weekly returns which physicians are obliged by law to make at this office show no infant deaths from summer diarrhoea among babies who have been fed on a diet of pure lactated food.

Healthy mother's milk is unequaled, but the mothers who are capable of nursing their children throughout the entire summer are rare, not only in Boston, New York and the other cities, but also in the country. When this natural food is insufficient, or the mother not well, or when recourse must be had to cow's milk, without personal knowledge of its fitness for the baby, trouble occurs. When the breast milk is insufficient the baby should be put at once upon lactated

Mothers of large families, and physicians of experience everywhere, say that for perfect security against summer complaints, cholera infantum and intestinal disorders, there is one diet, that never fails: Feed the baby on lactated food during the hot months, attend carefully to its regular feeding, and keep all dishes clean and thor-oughly scalded.

anxiety, as lactated food itself is free from any possibility of contagion, and will nourish the little ones as nothing Thousands of infants whose mothers have been sickly have thrived and grown to be strong children upon lac-

tated food, which is as pure and healthy as the air among the Vermont hills where it is made. Many a mother, too, has been strengthened by using it. The principal element of mother's milk is sugar of milk. This is the basis of lactated food. With it is combined the nutritious elements of the great

pared as to be readily digested and as-similated. The addition of the salts found in mothers' milk makes lactated food a perfect substitute. Many mothers find that nothing else agrees with their children. Lactated food works marvels with

cereals, wheat, oats and barley, so pre-

little ones who are puny and pale. A week or two suffices to show its splendid effect in brighter eyes, fairer skin, livelier manner and a steady gain

Lactated food saves babies' lives. is the surest preventive in the world of cholera infantum. It is within everyone's reach, and is so inexpensive that no mother ever had a real excuse for not using it.



"Mrs. McManus, you're a lady, and your husband's a gentleman, but your son Moike cums from a family of robbers, so he does."-Truth

The Secrets of Her Heart, "Now, Mand," said Edgar, with a complacent smile, "I am ready to try that little experiment. I am sure I can bring you under the hypnotic influence if you will agree not to resist. Just put your mind in a passive condition. Try to think of nothing at all. No, do not say you will think of me, Be serious. Now, lean back com-fortably. That's right. Fix your eye on that light now, and don't forget to keep your mind a blank. I will count 60 seconds by my watch."

The girl followed directions literally. In 20 seconds her eyelids blinked; in 40 they "Ah, I knew I would succeed!" exclaim ed Edgar, highly clated. "Now, Maud, I command you to tell me the secrets of your heart. Whom do you love? Tell me, I

command you." A momentary expression of resistance crossed the girl's face. "Then she spoke in a monotone, "I love Edgar Popham, and"-"Yes, yes!" cried Edgar, trembling with delight, "Goon. Tell me all the secrets of your heart."

"I love Edgar Popham," continued the girl in the same tone, "and I would love him more if he were not so stingy. I want to go to the theater twice a week, and he takes me only once in three months. I want diamond rings, and he gives me rings with cheap stones in them. I want a drive in the park once or twice a week, and I never When I go out with him and get hungry, he never thinks of oysters. When

"Enough!" cried the young man "Awake! I command you!" and he fled, without waiting to see the result of his

As the front door slammed the young girl opened her eyes, smiled sweetly and "I hope I did not spring too much or

him at once. Perhaps I should have let the drive and oysters go till another time." "That's what I call a good deal of a take off," lamented the carriage horse, turning to look at its docked tail.-Chicago Trib-

HIS REVENGE.

They were sitting apart. There was a frown or Peter's face, but his eyes had a pleading look in them, while pretty Selma was smiling and glanced roguishly through her drooping lashes.

Peter and Selma were lovers and had been such from earliest childhood. Of Infants Are Fast Dying of course they had had their little quarrels, but whenever Selma chose to bestow a glance and a smile upon Peter he had always been ready to come to her side and sue for pardon.

Selma knew her power. Peter had been the slave of her will whenever she asserted it, and of late she had been very ready to put her influence over him to the severest tests. He had tried to robel, but in the end she had conquered, as usual, and in spite of himself he had found that he was powerless to resist the wayward whims her fancy wove to annoy and try him.

The sun was setting. Through the tops of the tall pines the rays sifted their gold upon the ground at Selma's feet, where she sat on an old driftwood log on the bank of the river. The ferryboat was tugging gently at its moorings as the water flowed along and formed a little eddy just below it. The wind seemed to have gone to sleep, and the trees stood with unmov-ing branches, as if listening and longing for his waking again.

Peter was the ferryman. His little home nestled under the tall pines on the bluff above the ferry landing. It was not a pretentious home, but he had tried to make it as cozy and comfortable as his means would allow, and Selma's taste had often been consulted. Now, however, a cloud had risen between them, a dark cloud that would soon bring a storm of ruin and desolation behind it for one of them.

"I will not endure this playing fast and loose with my feelings any longer," said Peter, rising to his feet. "If you love me, Selma, you will not flirt with this stranger

any more." "I never sought Mr. Windom," Selma replied. "He always comes to me, and he

never quarrels with me." "That may be true, Selma, but he does not love you like I do-no man ever did or will-and I often feel as if I could kill him with one strong blow when I see you

He stood there, a giant almost in stature and strength, his eyes flashing with anger, as Selma had never seen them before. She could not help admiring him and felt proud of her power to inspire him with such passion.

There was no doubt in her heart that she loved Peter, and she felt he would willingly give his life for her if she only, spoke the word. But there was a growing waywardness in her nature, and even now, when she longed to throw herself into his arms, that very waywardness made her turn to him with mocking words on

"You should put a guard on your tongue, or it will get you into trouble sooner or later," she said. "As it is, I am tired of quarreling with you and don't want to have anything more to do with you. What would the future hold for me Mothers may in this way dismiss all anyway-living penned up there in that little coop on the bluff?" pointing her fin-ger in scorn at the little home Peter had made ready to receive her some day in the

Peter stood watching her hungrily, his eyes bent upon her in silent questioning, but she did not relent, she did not smile, she did not bid him come to her side. Instead, she turned slowly and walked away from him. "Selma!" he cried, but she did not seem

to hear him. Her feet never wavered as

sun still lingered, leaving him in the shadows below. Day after day Peter kept closely at his work, brooding over his loss. There were times when he told himself Selma would return to him, but she never came, and a

bitter hate against the man who had stolen his love away from him was kin-"I will kill him!" he cried. "I will go tonight and find him and choke the life out of him!" But he lingered on and on by the river,

hoping against hope that Selma would yet return to him. Then hope died away altogether, and hate alone filled his heart. A man, while crossing the river one day, told him that Selma had left her hom and gone to the city with Mr. Windom.

the stranger who had sojourned in the village for the last few weeks. "I will follow them and kill him!" Peter muttered, and the man went on his way fully believing that Peter would do as he

had threatened. But Peter lingered at the ferry. In the course of time tidings came that Selma was Mrs. Windom, and that she was living in a fine house in the city, where her husband was a prosperous man of busi-

Peter only ground his teeth and muttered, "I'll have my revenge yet some day. years. As the time passed, however, Peter

grew more and more morose, and the hate that gnawed incessantly at his heart began to show in all his deeds and words. One day the little home on the bluff was on fire, and the people from the village rushed there to fight the flames and to try to save whatever they could of its furnish ings. Peter was standing at one side, leaning against or of the giant pines, watching the destruction of his home, unmoved, making no attempt to save anything. The people looked upon him wrathfully, and some of them, more daring than the rest,

upbraided him for not making an effort to help put out the fire. Peter only smiled grimly and would not even reply to the inquiries they made about the origin of the fire. It was easy to see that he was not a favorite among them. The women espe-

cially looked upon him with disapproval in When the house was burned to the ground and Peter was homeless, one or wo of the men approached him and offered him shelter at their houses. These offers he refused, however, telling them that he had already formed some plans which made it impossible for him cept their hospitality, and so they left him to take care of himself.

"No, no!" he muttered. "I feel now that Selma has forgotten me. She is off guard, and my time has come to work out my revenge. Had the memory of her power over him

deterred him all these years? And now had she forgotten him? From the day of the burning of Peter's house he was never seen again by any one in the village, and the old ferry became the property of another man. For a week the disappearance of Peter

was the theme of conversation by everybody. In a month it was talked about by a few, and in a year all had been forgotten. Peteville had grown into a town of several hundred souls in less than a week. Peter, in his aimless wanderings among

the mountains, had accidentally stumbled upon the richest mine that had been found in that region for years, and he named it "The Revenge." In a week a town was located near it and was called Peteville in honor of the lucky finder of the mine. A ripple of excitement ran through Peteville when it was known that "The Revenge" had been sold to a capitalist for an almost fabulous price, and that the new owner, Mr. Windom, was coming there to take charge of it in person. Mr. Windom arrived promptly and

brought his wife with him to spend the

ummer among the mountains. It was supposed that Peter would leave the town then and go to some new field, but instead he loitered around, occasionally taking a trip into the mountain

One day Mr. Windom and his wife met him up among the mountains, where they had come to see an underground river vis ible through a deep chasm from above, but inaccessible from below. It was the first time since coming to the

countains that Peter and Mrs. Windom had met face to face. Peter watched her eagerly, for in spite of the changes the years had wrought in her appearance she was still the Selma of old to him, and the old passion that had filled his whole life with so much bitterness flashed out of his

The glance, however, was lost upon Selna. To her he was only one of the rough miners who swarmed among the moun-tains, but to Mr. Windom he was a capitalist, and as such he accosted him with a degree of familiarity he would not have accorded to the others.

They had mot upon the very brink of the chasm, at the bottom of which the river was flowing.
"A remarkable place," said Mr. Win-

dom, peering over the edge of the cliff cautiously. "Yes," Peter replied, also peering over the rock. "I should like to find out where the riv-

er goes," said Mr. Windom. "If it were possible to follow its underground course, there is no telling what treasures one might find.' That's so," mumbled Peter, watching Mr. Windom closely, his eyes gleaming like those of a wild animal.

At the bottom of the chasm the water

ould be seen running swiftly, and a roaring sound, as of a mighty waterfall in the distance, reached their ears. Mr. Windom looked up and saw the wild gleam in Peter's eyes. He tried to move away, but Peter sprang in front of

"We will go down there together and see what we will find. Come," he cried and threw his strong arms around Mr. Windom.

There was a flerce struggle. They swayed to and fro on the brink of the chasm. In another moment they would go over it and down to certain death. Selma sprang forward, and in a voice that sounded wonderfully sweet uttered only one word:

"Peter!" He relaxed his hold in a moment and looked into her face.

"Forgive me," he murmured. Selma looked into his eyes and smiled. She reached out her hand to him, and he took it in both of his. The tears came to his eyes and ran down his rough, weather beaten cheeks. "I have nothing to forgive. But you

must leave us now," she murmured, disengaging her hand. Peter started away, staggering like drunken man. He stumbled toward the brink of the chasm, and before they could prevent it plunged downward and was never seen again.-John P. Sjolander in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chart of the Sky.

An international congress met in Paris in 1887 and resolved to make a photographic chart of the whole sky. The work was begun in 1891, and as it is expected to occupy about 10 years it will form a fitting close to a century which has been so rich in astronomical discoveries. Eighteen observatories, scattered over the world, are taking part in the work. Similar in struments and plates of exactly the same size-four square degrees-will be used. she wended her way from the river up the Each photograph is to be duplicated to prevent mistakes, and also there are to be wo series of exposures, so that some 44,-

000 photographs in all will be taken. A short exposure series will form a catalogue of about 1,500,000 stars down to the eleventh magnitude, while the other series will be exposed 40 minutes and will form a chart containing about 22,000, 000 stars down to the fourteenth magnitude. The entire map of the sky, when finished, will cover a globe 71/2 yards in diameter. In two or three generations astronomers, by comparing this chart with their even observations, will know much more an we do about the relations and elative motions of the suns and systems of space, and whither our own little solar system is bound and with what velocity,

-Longman's Magazine.

A FORSAKEN IDOL. Jacob buried his gods at Shechem-

Castoff idols of stone and wood. Well he wot they would ne'er bespeak him Further evil nor future good, Nevertheless he could not treat them

Just like pieces of wood and stone, When he thought how he'd tried to seat

Up aloft on an altar throne. Once an idel I fondly cherished, Which was known by the name you bear, But my faith in its virtues perished

When I found it was false as fair. Nevertheless I could not break it Like an image of worthless clay, When I thought how I tried to make it All I ever could hope or pray. In my heart, down a shady hollow, Where the willow of weeping waves Hide false gods, I was wont to follow Out of sight in forgotten graves. There you lie with no name above you-

Save the fact that I used to love you Ere at Shechem I buried you. -Ellen T. Fowler in Pall Mall Magazine.

With no epitaph false or true

A BROKEN DREAM Within the tasseled hammock, gay With threads of color bright, A dainty, white robed form she lay, While o'er her soft and light

Floated the clouds. A summer day Was waning into night. The paths were fringed with hollyhocks Pure white, deep red and pink, The garden trim was full of phlox-The lingering perfumes sink Into her soul. She slowly rocks And lists a bobolink.

The hammonk gently sways, A locust stirs the lifeless air, The western sky's ablaze. Life seems to her without a care, O'er all a misty haze. She seems to live in days of old,

A world of lovely dreams is there,

Herself a princess tall. To her there comes a knight most bold, Who loves her above all. Just then her brother toward her strolled. "Tom Green had come to call."

Toll. F. Nixon in Donahoe's Magazine.

liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth. coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause o



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Revised Official Programme OF THE Laurel Hill Park

MUSICAL : FESTIVAL Sept. 6 and 7, 1894.

Mendelssohn's "Hunting Song." for choirs not to exceed 120 in number. Novello's edition.
 "Gloria" (Mozart), for Catholic thurch Choirs, not to exceed 50 in number and not less than 35 in number.
 "Zampa Overture," by Herold, for brass and rest bands, not to exceed 35 pieces.

pieces.

"Star Spangled Bann r." for public school choirs not to exceed to in number. No schoolar over 16 years of age to participate in this contest, and the leaders or conductors of the various choruses must be teachers or scholars of the various schools the contesting choirs represent. of the various schools the contesting choirs represent.

And a Gold Medul to the leader.

"The Martyrs of the Arena," for male parties not to exceed 40 and not less than 25 in number, with quartet..."

Woldmorgen, a German place, by Koehler, for German parties not less than 16 and not over 25 in number...

"The Bridal of the Birds" and "My True Love Hath My Heart," both selections published by Novello. The parties not to exceed 60 in number and not less than 40...

Doubs Quartet, "The Sea Hath Its Pearls," soprano, Alto, Tenor and

Pearls," Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass Pinsutti, Published by Novello, Quartet, "Madeline," by J. L. Rocckel.

Bass Pinsitti, Published by Novello,

9 Quartet, "Madeline," by J. L. Reckel.
Dittson & Co. publishers...

10. Duet, "The Two Hards (X Ddau Awenydd), by William Davies, Oxford....

11. Sourano, "The Promised Land," by Paul Rodney, in E Flat. Boozy, publisher, New York.

12. Contralto, "Guard My Beloved One," by Augelo Macheroni. Boozy & Co., New York.

13. Baritone, "Toreador," by Bizzett Dittson & Co., publishers.

14. Tenor, "Orpheus and His Lute," in B. F. at. by Bir Arthur sullivan. Shaw Philadelph a, publisher.

16. Cornet Solo, "The Secret."

16. "The Wanderer," by Schubert, bass solo from 50 stindard sonus, for bass voice, by the John Church Co....

17. English oration on "Daniel Webster."

18. Welsh Recitation, "Caractacus' Soliioquy," by John H. Powell, Esq. Scranton. Mr. Foweli will also act as adjudicator on this collection.

dicator on this collection...... CONDITIONS. 1. That the adjudicators are authorized to divide prizes where merit is equal, and to withhold prizes where merit be insufficient.

2. That the committee shall have power to nominate other adjudicators instead of any who may be incapacitated by illness or other

who may be incapacitated by illness or other unforscen causes.

3. rotests concerning any decision or any competition, shall not be made at any of the sessions of the festival, but shall be forworded in writing to the secretary at the time the alleged cause arises.

4. should only ONE choir or band enter in Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, the competition shall be withdrawn. In the choral competitions and the male and female competitions the accompaniment shall be limited to the piano, the American organ, or both choirs and parties may provide their own accompanists.

5. The double quartette, the quartette, duet, and mae and fe male soles and the cornet sole will use the piano forte only.

tonet, and has a and is make some and the cor-net solo will use the piano forte only.

6. Should any choir or competitor sing out to the key, the adjudicators will have power to declare such out of competition at any time during the contest, according to their discre-7. Choirs and competitors (vocal and instramental) must send their names to the secre-tary on or before August 20, 1884, and accom-pany each name with one dollar as proof of good faith, the dollar to be returned to each choir and competitor after their appearance in the soutes: in the contests,

8. If necessary, competitors will be expected to attend preliminary contests.

9. The committer reserves the right, should incumstances make it necessary, to hold minor contests in any half that can be secured or such assessment. for such purpose.

10. The festival will be held on the days advertised, but in case the work will be more than can be accomplished on those days, that sessions to terminate the work will be held on Saturday, Sept. 8, 1894.

J. J. ROBERTS, M.D., Chairman.

JOHN C. MORKIS, Secretary.

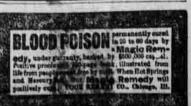
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