

SAM DAVISES BY THE DOZEN.

Christian Names Amount to but Little in the Missouri Backwoods.

While passing through the dense woods of the Missouri backwoods...

"But," he continued, "the most laughable exhibition of almost I ever saw I met in the fall of 1869. Our grand jury had made a presentment against one Samuel Davis for stealing some pigs and the papers were placed in my hands for service. Davis lived in the next county, or near a town named Jim's Hollow, and on this place I went. There were fifteen houses in the place. After taking a survey of the places, I made up my mind that I had a curious crowd to deal with and governed myself accordingly. Selecting the saloon having the largest crowd, I walked up to a bar and played about like a whirlwind they dismantled completely the beds, stacked up the mattresses, pillows and coverlets against the walls, and then wrapping themselves only in the blankets tramped on the floor to be comfortable.

Next morning when they went in to breakfast the waiters showed them the bills of fare. Each warrior scanned his carefully and seemed to be lost in thought. "Give us plenty meat, coffee, bread," said last old Standing Bear. "These make Indian fare. We want nothing else." Plenty of each was brought, and the red men, discarding knives and forks, saluted him with their fingers.—San Francisco News-Letter.

Mr. Beecher's Last Day.

Upon the afternoon that the dear church parlor was elegant with the so much work of management, and the work which Mr. Beecher had selected on the floor, and new furniture all in, nothing seemed wanted but a mantel over the simulated fireplace, which I was commissioned to select. I greatly desired Mr. Beecher's help in doing this, but his work on the "The Life of the Great God" was progressing so far that I disliked to ask him to go with me, as I knew before we would be suited it might occupy a large portion of the day. But in the evening he inquired how much more of the work on the parlor I should expect to do. I told him, adding, "If your work did not need all your time, I should ask your aid in selecting the mantel." He made no reply. That was sufficient, as I understood that he could not go with me.

But the next morning at breakfast he gravely asked, "Have you ordered the mantel?"

"Did you order me to go with you to select that mantel, and did I ever disobey your orders?" And my relief he went with me.

On this his last day in the outer world we spent most of the time looking through furniture stores and were successful in our search.

In this last blessed ride together I never knew him so inclined to talk when riding, or in such a tender, happy frame of mind; everything he spoke of seemed golden colored.

Once he said, laughing, "I am glad you made me this ride. I have been working so steadily for a day or two my head feels tired, but this ride quite brightens me up."—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher in Ladies' Home Journal.

Fast Trains Are the Safest.

Superintendent Darlington, of the Pennsylvania lines, is of the opinion that fast trains are the safest, and unless there is a defect in the track an accident seldom happens to them. "Our No. 7," says he, "is known to be an exceedingly fast train, and every one keeps out of its way. At Knightstown, for instance, where our fast train runs through at nearly sixty miles an hour, no one has ever been hurt. The people know the trains cannot be stopped in a second and govern themselves accordingly. It is in towns where there are slow ordinances that the people are hurt. They know the trains are compelled to run slow and take their time about getting across the track.

"The experience of railroad men is that fast trains are the safest. In the event of a collision on the track it is better, too, to hit them hard than easy. I was on the engine of a freight train once when we ran into a passenger train. The animals were hurled together around the bulb, and my hair began to rise. I thought surely we would be thrown from the track. The engineer put on a full head of steam and struck the flock at great speed. The engine threw the sheep to one side like chaff, and in a few moments they were scattered on the banks in preference to the shore, where the younger fish remain all the year.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Where Barley is Cultivated.

Barley extends over a wider climatic range than any of the other grains, and is successfully cultivated over a greater breadth of the globe than any other cereal. It flourishes under the heat and aridity of the borders of the torrid zone, and grows sturdily and maturely on the northern verge of the temperate zone, ripening and thriving under various adverse circumstances which wheat is wholly unable to resist. Barley is found in the Faroe islands, near Cape North, the extreme point of Norway; near Archangel on the White sea, and in central Siberia, between 58 degs. and 59 degs. north latitude. In general climates, such as those of Egypt, Barbary and the south of Spain, two crops of barley may be raised in the same year, one in spring from the seed sown the previous autumn and one in autumn from a spring sowing.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Colored Artists.

A well known citizen yesterday said, "In West Philadelphia there is a colored artist of no mean fame, whose landscapes are of the highest order of painting." At the Centennial exhibition in 1876 a young colored woman astonished the visitors with her art figures and molding in plastic, and among the first artisans in wood carving, jewelry, drafting and penmanship work some of the colored people of this city are in the front rank.—Philadelphia Press.

From a Little Start.

Thirty years ago a kindly German pastor, moved to pity by the condition of the wretched colored people in the city in which he lived, took three of them into his own home, appealing to Christians for aid to feed and clothe them, and to educate them in useful, good occupations.

When One's Thoughts Fly Homeward.

It is when a man gets his hill at a seaside hotel where he and his family are staying, and finds that he is charged more per day than he can earn per week, that he begins to appreciate a longing desire to be back in his own little dining room looking up to that dingy old motto that says, "God bless our home."—Texas Siftings.

Savages in a Modern Hotel.

Grim old Chief Standing Bear of the Sioux, Black Eagle, Lost Horse and the rest of them had some experience on their arrival at San Francisco that made them more stoical than ever. As they stepped into the Baldwin, feathers awry and vermilion on their faces, they were at once conducted to the elevator, as Clerk Hancock had assigned them to rooms on the fourth floor. The elevator door was slammed and the lift proceeded to get in its work. Then it was that the eyes of every individual Indian started from their sockets. The savages gave some gasps and held their hands over their belts. A groan escaped them, but it was plain that they were as near surprised as Indians could be. Chaudin, thirty miles from Pine Ridge, having been the biggest town they had been familiar with, and the elevator system was new to them, and they let it be known that they were not positive as to the safety of the "house which went up and down in the air," the first they had seen.

When the chiefs got ready to go to bed they examined the mattresses and the pillows critically, and finally concluded it was utterly impossible to sleep upon them. So after having opened every window till the room was braced about like a whirlwind they dismantled completely the beds, stacked up the mattresses, pillows and coverlets against the walls, and then wrapping themselves only in the blankets tramped on the floor to be comfortable.

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BABY'S NURSING BOTTLE.

A Railroad Incident in Which Every Member of the Party was Interested.

A few days ago a baby left by train. To be sure there were others—the mother and father and the baby's nurse. But these didn't count, for it was the first baby. The dining car attachment to the baby's train was a nursing bottle.

The members of the group had disposed themselves comfortably in the car, and it was just drawing out of the station when the nurse discovered that the baby's nursing bottle was missing. Search was made for it everywhere—on the floor, in the bags, even in the pockets of the unhappy father; there was the nice little pile of cold milk intended to fill the bottle, there was everything but the bottle.

A day's journey without a nursing bottle! The porter to the next station finally suggested, "Telegraph to the station master to have a man meet the train with a baby's nursing bottle."

"Oh, yes," gasped the mother with an air of relief.

"Just the thing," said the father gladly, even in the pocket of the unhappy father; there was the nice little pile of cold milk intended to fill the bottle, there was everything but the bottle.

The porter reflected. They might telegraph to the next station, but finally suggested, "Telegraph to the station master to have a man meet the train with a baby's nursing bottle."

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Maimed at Gettysburg.

He was plainly a veteran, and he looked with interest several times at a man who held his handkerchief to the side of his face. After awhile he said: "No; wounded."

"Where'd it happen?" "Gettysburg."

"You don't say so! Keeps coming open, does it, cap'n?" "Yes, it hasn't shown any sign of healing yet."

"You don't say so! Bullet, wasn't it, major?" "No; cut."

"That's bad. I tell you, colonel, those sabers leave a mighty nasty place nine times out of ten."

"No doubt of it."

"I s'pose ye got your pension for that long ago, didn't you, general?" "No."

"You ought to have a pension, sure."

"Well," replied the man with the handkerchief, "I haven't had time to apply for it yet. You see, I only got this wound yesterday, when I happened to be in Gettysburg on business and had a barber shave me in a hurry."—Washington Star.

An Excuse That Was Too Weak.

As two Portland police were taking to the station a man who had been having a great old celebration in his house, he asked why he was arrested.

"Because you were making too much noise," replied the officer.

"I was only talking."

"You talked too loud."

"My wife has been deaf two years and I have to talk loud."

But this did not satisfy the police, and the anxious inquirer spent the night in the station.—Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

Didn't Want Water.

Mamma—What is your kitten meowing for? Little Daughter—I is tryin to find out, but I can't.

Mamma—Perhaps she wants water. Little Daughter—No, isn't water. I jus' held her over a tub an' asked her what she meowed "No."—Good News.

ONE SHORT HOUR.

To high and low there comes an hour That rules them all with equal power; They may be dull, they may be learned, Full sweetly sought, full sourly scorned; But one is braced by self conceit.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL.

D. R. G. EDGAR DEAN has removed to 516 Spruce street, Scranton, Pa. (Just opposite court-house square).

D. J. A. J. CONNELL, Office 201 Washington Avenue, corner Spruce street, over Franke's drug store. Residence, 722 Vine st. Office hours: 10:30 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 6 p. m.

D. W. E. ALLEN, Office cor. Lackawanna and Washington ayes, over Leonard shoe store; office hours, 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m.; residence, 529 Vine st., Washington ave.

D. L. C. L. FRY, Practitioner limited to Dis. Cases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, 42 Wyoming ave. Residence, 29 Vine st., Washington ave.

D. L. M. GATES, 125 Washington Avenue. Office hours, 3 to 4 a. m., 1:30 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 329 Madison avenue.

D. J. WENZEL, M. D., Office 82 and 51 J. Commonwealth building; residence 711 Madison ave. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 2:30 to 4 p. m. evenings at residence. A specialty made of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat and otology.

D. R. KAY, 206 Penna. ave. 1 to 3 p. m.; call 292. Dis. of women, obstetrics and dis. of child.

LAWYERS. M. C. RANCK'S Law and Collection of Debts, No. 217 Spruce st., opposite Forest House, Scranton, Pa., collections a specialty throughout Pennsylvania; reliable correspondents in every county.

J. H. WILSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Commonwealth building, Washington ave. W. H. JESSUP, JR., 125 Lackawanna ave., opposite Forest House, Scranton, Pa., collections a specialty throughout Pennsylvania; reliable correspondents in every county.

WILLARD WARREN & KNAPP, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Republican building, Washington ave., Scranton, Pa. PATTERSON & WILCOX, Attorneys and Counselors at Law; offices at 2 and 3 Library building, Scranton, Pa.

ROSWELL H. PATTERSON, WILLIAM A. WILCOX. ALFRED HAND, WILLIAM J. HAND, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Commonwealth building, Room 10, 20 and 21.

W. F. BOYLE, Attorney at Law, Nos. 19 and 21, Burr building, Washington avenue. HENRY M. SEELY, Law offices in Price building, 123 Washington avenue.

FRANK T. O'KELL, Attorney at Law, Room 4, Coal Exchange, Scranton, Pa. MILTON W. LOWRY, (Att'y), 25 Washington ave. C. E. LYON STORCH, 1101 ave. C. H. square.

JAMES W. OAKFORD, Attorney at Law, Rooms 64, 64 and 65, Commonwealth b'g. SAMUEL W. EDGAR, Attorney at Law, 203 Spruce st., Scranton, Pa.

L. A. WATRES, Attorney at Law, 423 Lackawanna ave., Scranton, Pa. P. F. SMITH, Counselor at Law, Office, rooms 54, 54 and 55, Commonwealth building, Scranton, Pa.

C. H. FITCHER, Attorney at Law, Commonwealth building, Scranton, Pa. C. COMEGYS, 21 Spruce st.

D. B. REFGO, Attorney—Loans negotiated on real estate security, 426 Spruce st. B. F. KILLAM, Attorney at Law, 129 W. 7th, 4th and 5th ayes, Scranton, Pa.

SCHOOLS. SCHOOL OF THE LACKAWANNA, Scranton, Pa., prepares boys and girls for college or business; thoroughly trains young children. Catalogue at request. Opens September 18.

MISS WORCESTER'S KINDERGARTEN, 123 Spruce st., Scranton, Pa. Pupils received at all times. Next term will open September 11.

DENTISTS. DR. WILLIAM A. TAPP—SPECIALTY in porcelain, crown and bridge work. Consultation free. Office 104 North Washington avenue.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF N. J.

LEHIGH AND SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION. Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS: Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8:25, 9:15, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:15, 6:45 p. m. Sundays, 9:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:15, 7:10 p. m.

For Lehigh Valley, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m. For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, at 8:30 a. m., 12:30, 3:00 p. m. Sunday, 2:15 p. m.

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AMUSEMENTS.

THE FROTHINGHAM. For the Benefit of the Stage Employes. THURSDAY EVENING, OCT. 4.

ALABAMA. A STORY OF THE SOUTH. Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. Seats on sale Monday at 2 p. m.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. THURSDAY, OCT. 4. Mr. Jos. S. Haworth (Director Mr. H. S. Taylor) Presenting Lester Wallack's Great Military Comedy-Opera.

ROSEDALE. And a star cast, including Mrs. M. A. Kennedy, Miss Isabelle Everson, Chas. B. Hanford, Miss Maud Hamlin, Mrs. A. A. Eberle, David R. Young, and others.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. FRIDAY, OCT. 5. The Irish Romance. IRISH INSPIRATION. By Howard P. Taylor, Esq., introducing "BARRY O'NEIL."

Sweet songs and lively Irish dances, beautiful scenery and realistic Mechanical Effects built and painted by Dodge, of Harrigan's Theater, New York. Picturesque costumes and pretty Irish faces. A tale of fair Erin hundred years ago when they sang "The Wearing of the Green."

THE FROTHINGHAM. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY. October 5 and 6. MATINEE SATURDAY. Trocadero Vandeilles.

SECURE YOUR SEATS. THE FROTHINGHAM. MONDAY, OCTOBER 15. Under the Direct Auspices and Management of the BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS. For the Benefit of the St. Luke's Kindergarten.

THE ARTISTS WILL APPEAR: MISS LILLIAN BLAUVELT. The foremost American Prima Donna Soprano. MISS DRAEGER, in German Songs. MISS WOLLER, in English Ballads.

Reserved Seats, 75c, and \$1. Diagram open at Powell's Thursday, Oct. 11. ACADEMY OF MUSIC. MONDAY, OCT. 8. THE KIMBALL OPERA COMIQUE AND BURLESQUE COMPANY AND CORINNE.

In the 3-act Operatic Burlesque HENDRICK HUDSON. Under the management of Mrs. Jennie Kimball.

LARGE COMPANY. NEW SENECA AND EFFECTS. GORGEOUS COSTUMES. Sale of seats opens Friday at the box office. Davis' Theater.

Week Commencing Monday, OCT. 1. Every afternoon and evening. THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, THE SCRANTON FAVORITES, WILLET & THORNE.

And their New Company of NOVELTY ARTISTS. NEW FACES! NEW ACTS! ALL ARTISTS! Give "Maggie" and "Harry" the reception they deserve.

ADMISSION, 10, 20 OR 30 CENTS. Two Performances Daily at 2:30 and 8:15 p. m. N. A. HULBERT'S.

City Music Store, 21 WYOMING AVENUE, SCRANTON. STEINWAY & SON. REBECK BROTHERS AND KRANTZ & BAUER. QUINCY & BAUER.

PIANOS. Also large stock of first-class ORGANS. MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. MUSIC, ETC., ETC. FOR SALE. FARM STOCK AND ALL FARMING UTENSILS.

NEAR LAKE ARIEL. INQUIRE OF CHAS. A. B. M. SHEPHERD. 811 SCRANTON STREET, SCRANTON, PA.

What is More Attractive. Than a pretty face with a fresh, bright complexion? For it, use Pozzoni's Powder.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated PILSENER LAGER BEER. CAPACITY 100,000 Bbls. Per Annum. WE CAN GIVE YOU SATISFACTION. Come and see us about the Job. Work you will need soon. The Scranton Tribune Job Dept.

Maloney Oil and Manufactur'g Co. OILS, VINEGAR AND CIDER. 141 TO 161 MERIDIAN ST. H