NEWS OF THIS VICINITY

TUNKHANNOCK.

Miss Daisy Childs returned to her school at Olean, N. Y., Saturday.

By the wrecking of a car of live stock near Lackawanna and Bloomsburg junction, Saturday, passenger trains were considerably belated.

A baby girl was born to Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Mentzer, Saturday.

W. E. Bullock is still improving in health.

In the matter of the judicial contest, the judges hearing the case met at Laporte the latter part of the week and reviewed several phases of the question, finally adjourning until Wednesday, Jan. 9, to consider a motion to quash the whole proceedings, on the ground that the affidavits attached to the petition are defective in that they did not follow the language of the statute. The judges were not clear on that point, and desired to look it up. The motion was made, of course, by the attorneys for Mr. Dunham. They also introduced another motion to quash the proceedings on the ground that Sullivan county had no jurisdiction to try the case; that if tried at all it should be in Wyoming. The court was divided on this question, but the majority finally ruled it out. The committee appointed to collect the ballot boxes were instructed to open them in the presence of representatives of both parties and to seal the affidavits and papers, and place them in the hands of the prothonotary for safe keeping.

District Attorney James E. Frear and wife spent Sunday at Factoryville.

Professor F. H. Jarvis was down from Meshoppen Saturday.

Charles F. Brown, of Meshoppen, and Lucy Douglass, of Lovilton, obtained a marriage license Saturday.

The heartiest sympathy is expressed for ex-County Treasurer John B. Overfield, who, by the burning of the Meshoppen mill, was made almost penniless. He, in company with Ahira Gregory, was operating the mill and had 700 bushels of rye, 1,000 bushels of wheat, a large quantity of corn and other grain stored in the upper portion of the building. It was a total loss, as there was no insurance upon it.

The published statement of the Wyoming National bank, just out, shows that institution to be upon a sound financial footing. It is a time-honored institution in our town and enjoys an excellent patronage.

Rumor has it that Fred Jennings will retire from the bakery April 1, and it will be occupied by D. E. Gray again.

PECKVILLE.

The Young People's society of the Methodist Episcopal church and their friends enjoyed a very pleasant sleighride to Carbondale last Friday evening and were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Babcock. Games singing, etc., were indulged in until about 1 o'clock, when the sound of a large dinner bell called their attention to a bounteous repast which was served by their hostess. They returned at 5 a. m. Saturday morning. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. White, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. John Day, Mrs. Oakley, Misses Etta Budd, Julia Kestell, Ella Rundal, Addie Swingle, Agnes Bell, Alice Bell, Cassie Williams, Ida Sampson, Jessie Hoffecker, Mable Harding, Blanche Taylor, Grace Taylor, Alice Tutsill, Sadie Stige, Effie Curtis, Messrs. R. H. Barnes, Mart Sitgraves, E. W. Swingle, George Roberts, Harry Roberts, Robert Lintern, Herbert Frear, Florence Swingle, Whip Wall, W. J. Snedicor, Mr. Stockton, W. H. White, Albert Chapman, Mr. Root, of Peckville; Mr. and Mrs. Branda, Misses Brown, Jones, Potter and Mr. Machette, of Scranton, and Lou Humphrey, of Carbondale.

A meeting of the Republic Loan association will be held this evening at the office of the Peck Lumber company, when the officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

W. J. McKelvey left yesterday afternoon to resume his studies at Philadelphia.

CARBONDALE.

On Saturday morning Mrs. B. S. Clark died at her home on Salem avenue at the age of 58 years. Deceased had been an invalid for over twenty years. Funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Rev. Charles Lee, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, will officiate.

Mrs. William H. Cole died Saturday morning at her home on Dunmore avenue. Deceased was born at Lenox, Susquehanna county, on Aug. 31, 1845, and has been a resident of Carbondale since 1874. She is survived by her husband and four children, who are: Clarence, Delbert, Oscar F., and Dora C. Funeral will be held this afternoon (Monday) at 1 o'clock. Rev. Charles Lee will officiate.

Miss Flora Allen, of Forest City, was Miss Mae Hallock's guest over Sunday.

William Bowers, sr., was thrown from his sleigh on Saturday on Main street. He was uninjured, but his horse ran away and damaged the sleigh considerably.

Mrs. J. J. Reigeluth, of Salem avenue, is visiting relatives in Corning, N. Y.

Mrs. Clark, who has been Mrs. Wheeler's guest, returned to her home in Wilkes-Barre on Saturday.

Struck One and Skipped.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The peaceable citizen was going home late at night, when a footpad popped out of an alley and came toward him.

"Hold up, there," commanded the pad.

"Hold up what?" inquired the citizen, coolly.

"Hold up your hands, of course."

"What's the use? Aren't you holding me up?"

"You do what I tell you, or I'll blow a hole in you!"

"What's that for?" inquired the citizen, plaintively. "Do you think you can drop a bullet in the slot and pull out a national bank?"

"Come off, will you?" exclaimed the pad, in an ugly tone.

"I can't, but I wish to thunder you would go off and leave me alone."

"This gun will go off pretty soon if you ain't careful," suggested the pad. "Give me what you've got."

"I haven't got anything except hay fever, and you can't take that. I only wish you could."

"Let up on that, will you, and come down to business," growled the pad.

"I guess not; this is no time of night for a man to come down to business. I'm just on my way home from it. Good evening," and the quiet citizen hit him one in the neck and lit out precipitately.

PRICEBURG.

A surprise party was tendered Miss Lizzie Birbeck at the home of her parents, on Lincoln street, Thursday evening. A pleasant time was spent by playing games and other amusements, after which lunch was passed. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Margetson, the Misses Gwen, Lloyd, Hannah Cooper, Frances Moore, Lizzie Lewis, Eva Snyder, Gertie Culvert, Emma Snyder, Lizzie Davis, and Messrs. James Margetson, Samuel Pritchard, Cephas Cooper, George Robinson, Archie Jones, Gomer and Gwilym Davies, Benjamin Morgan and Robert Birbeck.

John Kennedy and daughter, Fannie, of Hyde Park, visited friends here Saturday.

The St. Thomas' church fair was largely attended Saturday in spite of the inclement weather. The Excelsior band of Providence was present and rendered choice selections. The fair is for a worthy purpose and Rev. Father Shanley, whose popularity is known throughout the county, draws many to patronize the fair.

The many friends of William Kennedy regret to hear he is going to leave us and go to Canada, where he has accepted a position.

Reis Davis has resigned his position as inside foreman at Jermyn No. 3.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

After two weeks' vacation college reopened last Thursday. President Warfield conducted the chapel service, and after welcoming the students said that as foot ball demanded attention in the fall term, base ball in the spring term, this term was for hard work and the musical clubs. Practice in the latter being perhaps a synonym for hard work. He also said that the college hoped to receive soon $175,000 from the Fayerweather estate because of a recent court decision.

The prospects for this term in all departments are good. A large number of the seniors are taking an elective in international law under President Warfield. Dr. March, also, has a class in Blackstone, and Dr. Coffin one in meteorology. Five of the juniors are studying Spanish under Professor Bloombergh.

Four new students have entered this term, one resident graduate, two seniors and one freshman.

Rev. J. Grier Hibben, Ph. D., of Princeton, adrdessed the students Sunday afternoon in the chapel. Others who will address the students this term are: Dr. John Dixon, of Trenton, N. J.; George S. Chambers, D. D., of Harrisburg, and Dr. R. S. Holmes, of Pittsburg.

DURYEA.

Arthur Watkins, of Harrisburg, who has been visiting his uncle, Thomas A. Davis, returned home Friday.

Henry Risner, of Taylor, is the new outside foreman at the Hallstead mine.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Davis held a party at their home on Foster street, Thursday evening, in honor of their nephew, Arthur Watkins, of Harrisburg. The guests were Rev. D. M. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Francis, Mr. and Mrs. David Morgans, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Corddy, Misses Myrtle Gregory, Delphine Vosburg, Bertha Crompton, Dora Davis, Annie Davis, Ida Davis and Messrs. August Metzgore, Elmer Vosburg, John Patfield, Robert C. Ward, William Corddy, Daniel Jones and William Gregory.

FOUGHT WITH NAPOLEON.

But Four Survivors of the Emperor's Grand Army—All Centenarians.

One of the French papers which have been devoting a great deal of attention to Napoleon Bonaparte of late has been entertaining its readers by having a census made of the survivors of Napoleon's grand army. Four of these men only are now left.

The eldest is Jean Jacques Sabatier, who was born on the 15th of April, 1792, at Vernoux l'Ardeche, where he has lived in retirement for many years.

Then come Victor Baillod, Jean Bousset and Joseph Rose, aged respectively 101 years and 1 month, 100 years and 1 month and 100 years and a few days.

It is said that all are as hearty and vigorous as can be expected, in spite of their experiences as long as eighty-two years ago in that terrible retreat when the beggarly remnant of the greatest army the world has ever seen, worn out with cold and hunger, angrily called to the victor of Marengo and Austerlitz to get off his horse and share in the miseries of his men.

SCRANTON THEN AND NOW.

Contrasts Between the City of Yesterday and That of Today.

In last week's issue of the Wilkes-Barre Telephone Editor Charles D. Linskill gives the following interesting pen picture of Scranton:

"When my father came into Pennsylvania, sixty-four years ago, the place where Scranton stands was known as Slocum Hollow. A red mill stood in a shady dell by a bright trout stream. A country road wound through the valley, now amid hemlocks and laurels, and now over hills of chestnut and oak. An occasional field, or open place in the forest, permitted the traveler to catch a random view of the distant mountain ranges. After this, energetic men with bright, restless eyes, came here and planted a roaring, belching furnace, and molten iron painted the evening clouds. Then they waved their hands toward a wealthy city, and beckoned a railroad to come this way on its journey to the great lakes. Then the Lackawanna valley echoed with the shrill neigh of the powerful iron-horse, and the hills reverberated with the clash of his steel hoofs on the iron paved highway. Then these active, powerful men again polished the Aladdin lamp of modern enterprise, and a town was found sitting in the forest. Mechanics made the shops glow and ring; miners tunneled and chambered the solid earth; farmers felled the forests, and plowed the fields and caused them to bloom and ripen, and resound with cackling, bleating and bellowing herds; and merchants, with new goods and strange tongues, came from distant cities, and the pavements were decked with the hospitable glow of commercial enterprise and courtesy.

"The first time I saw Scranton was in 1861. I remember seeing a few houses among forest trees, and thousands of people walking slowly along a lonely, muddy road, to the strains of sad, wailing music, until we came to a new, untamed cemetery, where amid weeping, and mournful dirges, the remains of George W. Scranton were lowered into the earth. Again, I saw Scranton, with a dear friends, when a saintly man came to the Wyoming House and placed the hand of a bright, beautiful girl in mine, and after solemnly asking us to love and care for each other, he gave us his most sincere blessing. Again, I saw Scranton, when flags and banners caused the place to bloom with beauty, while music thrilled the hearts and timed the footsteps of many thousand of armed and regaliaed men. When a tall and noble governor of our state, with uncovered head moved along streets crowded with men, women and children in orderly phalanx. While banners waved, artillery roared, men shouted and music echoed, the gallant governor was the most self-possessed man in the assembly, which seemed to verify the saying that he who rules himself best is best fitted to rule others.

"Again, while there, I went where a swamp had been, and, entering a large building, found several thousands of people singing hymns, and before them, on a platform, sat scores of gifted ministers, and a man, who had talked to millions of people in many lands, arose and talked of truth, peace and goodness, in such a simple, yet powerful manner as to make many smile and weep and promise to lead lives more useful. Again, I enter the place at eventide. The blue-eyed angel of electricity brightens the city. The furnaces flash their flames toward the sky. Screaming and roaring engines dash along with great nickel-plated and satin-lined carriages filled with light, and with happy people. Electric cars like chariots of flame are going and coming in many directions. Many great, crystal-front stores show the beautiful and varied merchandise of an opulent world. Thousands of people are buying the articles most timely for holiday-tide. Seal-clad wealth, and penury's anxious eye, paled cheek and ragged garment, on the same pavement. The following morning, the charming chimes of silvery bells in a stone tower, call us to enter the doorway of a magnificent edifice where the light fell through stained glass in forms of marvelous love and beauty, and the mighty organ blended thunder and ocean roar, with the carol of happy birds, the whisper of loving mothers and the soothing zephyrs of June mornings. Then a stalwart man from the north, spoke to the people with a gentle, earnest, truthful eloquence that was as ennobling as it was charming."

NEXT CENTURY'S POPULATION

A French Statistician Indicates Variations Increase Rates.

A well known French statistician computes the following figures, based on present statistics for the end of the twentieth century. According to his tables the population of the earth at that time will be:

Europe, 780,000,000 (at present 364,000,000).

Asia, 1,100,000,000 (at present 830,000,000).

America, 685,000,000 (at present 125,500,000).

Australia, 30,000,000 (at present 5,7000,000).

Africa, 200,000,000 (at present 170,000,000).

Thus America will be first in regard to increase and Europe second, while the ratio of increase will grow steadily larger in America and smaller in Europe. The decline of the ratio of increase, which may be already observed in France, will extend in rotation to Germany, Italy, England, etc.

The population of the various countries at the end of the next century is given thus:

Russia, 340,000,000.
Germany, 115,000,000.
France, 56,000,000.
China, 550,000,000.
United States, 400,000,000.
Mexico and Brazil, 15,000,000.
Canada, 40,000,000.
Argentine Republic, 30,0000,000.

English will probably be spoken in 1994 by more than 500,000,000, German by 120,000,000, French by 120,000,000, Spanish and Portugese by 235,000,000 people.