

# Our Neighbors Down the Valley.

## WILKES-BARRE.

The Tribune has opened a branch office at No. 24 Lanning building, Pullman, Wilkes-Barre, for the transaction of business. The publishers propose to devote the circulation of the Tribune in Wilkes-Barre and surrounding towns, to that end will present a very complete department of latest news news, success in this undertaking will be placed solely upon the superiority of the day-domestic foreign, local, financial and business news of the people of Wilkes-Barre and the surrounding valley will be in the Tribune. It is the purpose of the publication to be as valuable as any other newspaper published in the metropolitan area and to deliver it to the people of the valley five hours earlier than the New York papers can.

## SHINING NECESSARY.

As is performed on the skull of William Hoy.

Yesterday morning Dr. Bullard and Dr. Kistler performed an operation on William Hoy, who was kicked in the head by a horse last Monday. The operation was very successful and will doubtless result in saving Hoy's life, which had been despaired of.

The operation decided on was that of trepanning, or opening the skull at the point where the injury to the scalp had occurred, the physicians suspecting that some damage to the cerebral tissue had taken place.

After laying back flaps of the scalp in the parietal region and exposing the skull, which would not be fractured externally, the trephine was applied and after a few moments of skillful manipulation a button of bone about half an inch in diameter was removed. This was carefully removed and there at once gushed from the opening a mass of pus. There was found a considerable accumulation of this substance, a result of the breaking down of the brain tissue, which was removed. The cavity in the cerebral tissue was then washed out with antiseptic fluids, drainage tubes inserted and the head carefully bandaged.

The pus which had accumulated and consequent pressure on the organ, was removed. Hoy rallied as soon as the operation had been completed, and regained consciousness for the first time in four days. The operation was entirely successful, and from now on a speedy and complete recovery is looked for.

## TO THE GAP.

The Press Club will have a Big Excursion this month.

The Press club of this city has adopted a new and novel plan, and has made a special feature of its excursion to Delaware Water Gap over the Wilkes-Barre and Eastern railroad on Wednesday, July 24, and one which will insure to the comfort of every patron.

The members of the club have taken advantage of the frequent complaint of overcrowded cars at similar events, and propose to limit the number of persons to 100. Only that number will be issued and only that number will be sold. This, the public must understand, is not an attempt to draw patronage, but if anyone doubts the statement he may substantiate it by inquiry of Station Agent Metzger, through whom the limited number of tickets have been ordered.

The picnic will be held on an island in the Delaware river midway between the Gap and Dunfield station, the island being reached by steamer, with whose management special rates, 15 cents, have been secured for the round trip. No line of railroad in this part of the State has more romantic scenery than the Wilkes-Barre and Eastern, and the Press club has no doubt that in 60 minutes by short order. The tickets will be for sale in a few days.

## A BIG FIRE.

Miner's Mills Suffer Severely from a Big Blaze.

About 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire was discovered in John Jones' store on Main street, in Miner's Mills. The flames could not be subdued they had destroyed the store and the double dwelling blocks, one on each side. There was the greatest excitement for a time, as it was feared the larger portion of the town was doomed to destruction. The whole population of the town turned out to help in every way possible. A telephone message was sent to Wilkes-Barre asking assistance. No 2 steamer and hose cart responded promptly and did efficient work, confining the fire to the buildings above mentioned. The loss is estimated at \$7,000 or \$8,000, but is partially insured. The fire is supposed to have been started from fireworks, as the citizens had been celebrating the Fourth even at that early hour. The steamer entered the river very early in the morning, burning the bank very painfully, but not seriously. He was assisted home, and Dr. Hughes called in. The physician found that Harris might not be injured to any extent. To prevent displacement, Dr. Hughes and James picked Harris up and worked all day with him.

## SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

James Harris Plays with Powder with Very Unpleasant Results.

About 1 o'clock yesterday morning James Harris and some friends were helping the Fourth celebration in the Brown Row field, at Ashley, and they had a small unmounted cannon set up on a box so that it would shoot upwards. A fuse was put in the touch hole after the place had been loaded, and Harris agreed to set it off. When he lighted the fuse it reached the powder instantly, and Harris received the full charge almost in the face.

His hat was blown to pieces, and the powder entered his eyes, burning the flesh very painfully, but not seriously. He was assisted home, and Dr. Hughes called in. The physician found that Harris might not be injured to any extent. To prevent displacement, Dr. Hughes and James picked Harris up and worked all day with him.

## VERY QUIET FOURTH.

The Fourth was the quietest Fourth of July ever known in Wilkes-Barre. No gunshots, no bands, no public fireworks, no parades, and no public picnics. The only excitement was a small shower after midnight, and the mayor's determination to enforce the ordinance prohibiting the use of fireworks. The streets had a new look with the showers had been so long without rain.

thusiasm manifested. The base ball game was the principal event of the day, and as for noise, it was almost as quiet as an ordinary day in town, only an occasional firecracker breaking the air and the city ordinance. There was comparatively few arrests, and unless one was informed of the fact, he would never know from Wilkes-Barre's appearance that the Fourth existed at all.

**Arrested for Burglary.**

Yesterday morning an umbrella repairer, with a full kit of tools, was arrested at Plymouth on the suspicion of having been accessory, if not a principal, in the recent Knitting mill robbery. He was given a hearing before Squire Lockyer and said that his name was Matthew McGrath. The evidence proved that he was well acquainted with the gang of toughs that had been seen hanging round the place when the burglary was committed, and that he was generally intimate with a bad crowd and his delinquents. In default of \$400 bail, he was sent to the county jail.

## BRIEF NOTES.

The teamsters at work in the paving of South Fifth street have quit work alleging that the contractors made a number of unreasonable demands.

G. B. Colcolough, late of Pittsburg, the new pitcher of the Wilkes-Barre Base Ball club, arrived in town last night, and will be given a trial.

Oswald Coon, son of A. H. Coon, of Kingston, was united in marriage to Miss Anna Costello, late Wednesday, at the home of the bride, in Binghamton.

Isabella Price, of Plains, who will fight for the nomination of recorder on the Republican ticket, is the first man to register under the new order of things requiring that no one shall use a name to secure his nomination or election.

The negotiations for the purchase of the Grand Central hotel have not been completed and there is a probability that Gerard Snyder, of the Eagle hotel in Pittston, has long wanted to get a hotel in this city.

May Schectery, of Nanticoke, has begun suit against the Traction Company for \$25,000 for injuries received by her at the accident some months ago at Pine Ridge curve.

Deputy Register John J. Brinlan married two couples in the court house last Wednesday.

A. J. Harder, of Kingston, has secured a patent on a detachable water filler.

The congregation of B'nai B'rith will give a picnic for the benefit of the Sunday school children at Hanover Park on July 11.

The Anthracite bank has added \$100,000 to their surplus fund, making it \$300,000, and has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

The case of the Arabians charged with fighting will be heard before the mayor today. It was postponed from Wednesday.

Mr. James James Covert celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage last night at their home in Kingston.

There were more arrests made in Plymouth yesterday than any day in the history of the town. The lot was filled to its utmost capacity at noon. Wentzenkows will allow one-fifth of their clerks a half holiday on Monday, one-fifth on Tuesday, and so on, with the exception of Saturday, and thus give every clerk a half holiday a week, without disturbing their work.

The Leader issued no paper yesterday, following their usual custom, and the Times issued only a noon edition.

Another meeting to boom George S. Ferris for judge will be held at Pittston tonight.

**FIREWORKS IN THE PARLOR.**

An Unlucky For Display Which Cost Fred Heron about \$3,000.

Phoenixville, July 4.—The magnificent residence of Fred Heron, manager of the Phoenix iron works, on Main street, had a narrow escape from entire destruction by fire yesterday afternoon. The loss is \$3,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Mr. Heron, in his preparation to celebrate the Fourth, had stored a large crate of fireworks behind his piano in his parlor and had locked the doors to keep the children from getting at them. About 2 o'clock this afternoon the gardener was started by hearing report after report in the parlor. The doors were locked and the only means of access was through the parlor window. Putting his foot through the French plate glass he was greeted with a shower of fireworks, Roman candles, sky rockets, flower pots, mines and showers of stars were flying about the room mingling now and then with a deafening roar of monstrous dynamite crackling.

In ten minutes' time the fireworks had spent their force and the fire was put out after a half hour's hard work with buckets. The parlor was reduced to a wreck, the piano and furniture being completely ruined.

**ROBBED IN DAYLIGHT.**

Clinton, Iowa, Woman is Relieved of Her Purse by Highwayman.

Clinton, Ia., July 4.—A daring assault and highway robbery occurred at 9 o'clock this forenoon on one of the business streets. Mrs. A. Ware, a daughter of Chauncey Lamb, the lumber king, was coming down town to do some shopping, when a thief jumped out from alongside a store and threw a cloth over her head.

Telling her to make no noise the thief grasped Mrs. Ware's pocketbook and ran. He secured some \$20. Mrs. Ware, who is an elderly lady, is prominently from the fright. Several arrests have been made.

## PITTSSTON.

The Pittston office of the Scranton Tribune has been opened by H. W. Cruser, agent, at No. 5 Williams street, where contribution of news, complaints of non-delivery, orders for job work of all descriptions should be addressed and regular subscriptions received. Advertising and subscription rates cheerfully submitted.

America's great holiday was celebrated in a very undemonstrative manner. All mines, factories and stores were closed for the day, and the people had quiet pastimes. The small boy and the large fire-cracker were prevalent, while the smell of burnt powder perfumed the air and recalled to the minds of all true hearted Americans the struggles of our forefathers in 1776. The opening exercises of the day were the raising of the flag at the hospital grounds.

A very appropriate ceremony for the Fourth of July was the flag presentation to the Grand Army of the Republic post, No. 245, to the managers of the Pittston hospital and their successors, and the raising of the same for the first time on a pole, previously erected on the hospital grounds, by a patriotic citizen. The following programme was carried out after the Grand Army of the Republic members had marched, headed by two bands, from the post rooms to the hospital, where they were met by a band, led by John B. Law filled all requirements. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. George; Colonel Cyrus K. Campbell, in his usual happy manner made the presentation speech. The acceptance speech was made by the President, Col. Campbell said that all Pennsylvania had a just pride in the names of Meade (cheers), Hancock (cheers), Reynolds (cheers), and as well the 368,107 soldiers, which Pennsylvania sent to the war of the Revolution, in detail of Grand Army of the Republic men attached the flag to the hoisting cord and at the second that it first unfurled to the slight breeze the nearby cannon fired the first gun of a salute of twenty shots. The bands played "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Rally Round the Flag," C. I. A. Chapman was called for an impromptu speech, which exactly fitted the occasion, after which Benjamin Evans sang a couple of songs, and the exercises, which ended the exercises, but "Old Glory" remains on the flag staff on Hospital Hill in all its glory.

The rival teams of the Tri-County league came together for the first time yesterday at the fair grounds, where the game was played by both teams with the exception of Lewis' error. The Garden Village team's batting was above the average, but was insufficient to cope with the fielding of the champions, who won the game by a score of 11 to 0.

In the afternoon much interest was shown in the races which took place at the fair grounds. The threatening appearance of the weather somewhat discouraged many people who desired to witness the pleasing events. The first race, 2:22 class trot, entries, Densmore, driver, M. L. Perrin; and Lizzie Laning, driver, Elwood Smith. Densmore won three straight heats in 2:25, 2:24 and 2:24. Two-mile 300 yards handicap bicycle race. Entries, Smith, driver, Elwood Smith, and Elwood Smith, driver, Elwood Smith. Smith won three straight heats in 2:25, 2:24 and 2:24. Two-mile 300 yards handicap bicycle race. Entries, Smith, driver, Elwood Smith, and Elwood Smith, driver, Elwood Smith. Smith won three straight heats in 2:25, 2:24 and 2:24.

**Some Well-Paid Pens.**

It is safe to say that the present rates of pay for literary work of good quality is higher than ever, and any professional time, and that the number of persons who are earning respectable incomes in that way is larger than ever before known. The late Robert Louis Stevenson made \$150,000 in twelve years; Rudyard Kipling has prospered in a similar degree; and Don Weyman, Crockett, Barrie and others are well-to-do and getting big prices for their writings. There are authors of other kinds, also, whose books are bringing them handsome returns. The number of readers of all sorts of literature is constantly increasing, and is no longer true that manuscripts of no value are being sent to the publishers, or that the books which should succeed encounter failure for want of public appreciation. An author who has anything of interest or value to say, and knows how to say it in an engaging manner, can find a ready audience, and obtain a reasonable rate of remuneration. Great writers are lamentably scarce, to be sure, but the world eagerly welcomes and fairly rewards those who fall short of greatness, but who are capable of sense and honestly striving to do their best. The popular judgment is not exact in every instance, but it is more apt to err on the side of indulgence than on that of unkindness, and all the conditions are favorable to increased employment and growing profits in the whole field of literature.

**SMALL GIRL'S SHARP RUSE.**

Washington Woman Hides Herself of an Agent Tormentor.

An elderly gentleman whose duties required his presence in Washington during the session of congress had quite a fiery interest—as an elderly gentleman—in a young woman who boarded in the north-west part of the town. He had sent her books and flowers, and had called on her until really, if he were not an elderly gentleman, people might have made remarks.

Not long ago, says the Washington Times, she applied to the agent's parlor and asked for the young woman. She came in. Her face was a little flushed, and in one hand she carried an open note. She walked up to the elderly gentleman.

"Mr. So-and-So," she said distinctly, "you say you would do anything for me. Do you mean it?"

He looked somewhat surprised, but he stood in his colors.

"Certainly," he said. "What is it you want?"

The young woman looked him straight in the face, and then, as she turned to leave the room, she said—and everybody heard her:

"I want you to bring your wife to call on me."

**AVOCA.**

Mrs. H. M. Steever gave a Napoleon tea last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Kate Bell, of Peckville. Refreshments were served and the evening was happily spent. Songs, recitations and games formed features for the entertainment. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Brown, Minnie Leonard, Nellie Draffner, Jennie Newlin, May Sanders, Blanche Sanders, Jennie Graham, Lizzie Graham, Alice Moran, Agnes Moran, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Will Jones and George Graham, Fred Woodworth, Herbert Addison, Edward Miller, W. J. G. Brown, of Scranton, George Newlin, Fred Sanders, and Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, of Philadelphia.

The picnic held in Lincoln park by St. Mary's congregation proved a great success. In the morning a grand parade, in which nearly all the societies of the town participated, passed through Main and McAlpine streets, after which they repaired to the scenic grounds and enjoyed themselves in various amusements. In the evening there was a brilliant display of fireworks. Many visitors from the surrounding towns were present.

The Moose base ball club beat the Dashers, of Old Forge, in a game Wednesday afternoon. The prize of \$5, won by the Mooses, was given by the Knights of the Golden Eagle, who held a picnic in Lackawanna park. Score, 19 to 8.

E. J. McDonnell, of Scranton, was a visitor in town yesterday.

Rev. G. S. Price and wife, of Scranton, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

Messrs. Frank Joseph and William Jennings witnessed the base ball game between the New York and Baltimore clubs. Hugh Jennings, who holds the best record of shortstops in the country, and a member of the Baltimore team, is a brother of the above mentioned.

Lawrence Morahan was the following

ing prices at the Calceolus games held in Laurel Hill park yesterday: Throwing hammer, second; running hop, step and jump, second; running long jump, third; high jump, first; running high leap, first; snowing fifty six pound weight for height, ten feet six inches, first; vaulting with pole, tie with George Wallace, of Montreal, ten feet four inches.

## THE PROFITS OF LITERATURE.

They Are Satisfactory Enough If You Happen to Write the Kind of Literature That People Want to Buy.

From the Globe-Democrat.

The familiar picture of the literary worker, handed down through successive ages, is that of a man living from his own mouth, and performing valuable service without getting decent pay for it. There have been numerous instances of cruel and pathetic misfortune in this respect, and it may be said that writers of a class that the world has generally forgotten had then as they deserved. It is hardly possible to separate the idea of poverty from the pursuit of authorship, so closely have they been associated in history; and it has been a common saying, never less, and we can more easily believe that a fair return for his labor would have been equally invigorating and inspiring. He had to take what he could get, instead of being allowed to name his own price, and he was forced to offer for sale were not such as found a popular demand waiting for them. It has been so to a large extent always, and thus the picture of the average author in shabby clothes and with an expression of hunger in his face, and the records of actual experience. Many of the books that we highly prize did not yield their authors so much as the wages of an ordinary day laborer; and many of them are surely in some measure to blame for such a mockery of personal justice.

**The Brighter Side.**

There is something to be said on the other side, however. Not all of the truly worthy authors of past times have been condemned to penury and vagabondage. Some of them, on the contrary, have acquired fortunes by reason of the liberal compensation they received for their work. Scott was paid for one of his novels at the rate of \$250 per day for the time he employed in writing it, and his total fee was \$100,000. Byron got \$20,000 for "Childe Harold" and \$15,000 for "Don Juan." Moore sold "Lalla Rookh" for \$15,750, and his "Irish Melodies" brought him \$45,000. Gray received only \$300 for his poems, and not a cent for the immortal "Elegy," out of which the publisher made \$5,000; but that was because he had an eccentric prejudice against taking money for writing. "Tennyson had an annual income of from \$40,000 to \$50,000 for many years, though the early part of his career, when he was "Maud" and "In Memoriam," he realized next to nothing. Longfellow sold his first poems, including some of his best ones, at very low figures, but he had a large number of admirers, and the "Hanging of the Crane" and other poems, which he wrote in his later years, and which he left an estate of \$200,000; and several of the leading American prose writers have done quite as well. There are exceptions, it is true, but they serve to modify the general rule, and show that in cases of superior merit, literature has proved to be notably profitable.

True worth is as inevitably discovered by the facial expression as its opposite is sure to be clearly represented there. The human face is nature's tablet, the truth is written on it in indelible characters. All travel has its advantages. If the passenger visits better countries he may learn to improve his own; and if fortune comes his way he may learn to enjoy his own—Johnston.

Every green thing loves to die in bright colors. It is never nature that is sad, but the human face that has made his enemy; that mayest beat him to a desperate resistance, which may ruin thee.—George Herbert.

It is more to man than either water or fire. I have seen men die from treading on a man die from treading the course of virtue.

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**For Rent.**

OFFICES IN COMMONWEALTH BUILDING, 200 Jefferson street, all improvements, full lot at cost. Call at premises.

WANTED—GIRLS TO LEARN DRESSMAKING. MISS TRIPP, 41 Adams avenue.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—TWO ENERGETIC SALESMEN TO REPRESENT US GUARANTEED \$250 PER MONTH. Write for particulars, enclosing references, to the Adams Company, No. 72 John street, New York.

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**Agents Wanted.**

AGENTS—HINDS' PATENT UNIVERSAL Hair Curlers and Waves (used without heat) "Pyro-Polish" Hair Pins. Liberal commissions. Free sample and full particulars. Address P. O. Box 346, New York.

WANTED—ACTIVE SALESMEN TO SELL our new line of "Pyro-Polish" Hair Pins. \$75 per month and expenses paid to all. Goods delivered free. Apply quickly. P. O. Box 338, Boston, Mass.

**Men with Great Caution.**

Chatty Street Car Passenger Succumbs, However in Getting a Reply.

"Beautiful weather," said the man with the new red necktie on the rear platform of a Grand river car in Detroit the other morning.

His remark was directed, says the Free Press, to the man with the old blue necktie at his elbow, and after half a minute the latter queried in reply:

"Any particular object in calling my attention to the weather?"

"Oh! no special object. Why do you ask that?"

"Because I've had about twenty different fellows play that little game on me in the last two months. They'd say it was cold or hot or just right, and when I agreed with 'em they'd call me a liar and offer to punch my head for a cent. If you haven't any name to play and simply want to be scolded I'll agree with you that it's beautiful weather. Yes, sir, nice weather. Yes, sir, weather with lace frills all around it and worth \$10 a yard at the factory!"

**IN JEST.**

Student—Just think, dear uncle, I dreamt last night that you gave me \$50.

Uncle—Oh, well, keep that. Filigend's Blatter.

First Englishman—They call shooting hunting in this country. I wonder why?

Second Englishman—Probably on account of the scarcity of game.—Vogue.

**Checkers—How was it, Tom, that you first took to wearing creased trousers?**

Stripes—I was living in an uptown flat. You have to crease 'em to get 'em in—Harper's Bazar.

**Hit the Mark.**

The Detroit Free Press reports this dialogue between a scribbler and his friend:

"Why don't you ever write any poetry, Scribbler?" asked the friend.

"I did write a poem once—an 'Ode to Oblivion'."

"Indeed! what became of it?"

"It reached its destination."

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woods cemetery, will be exhumed by the coroner for examination to ascertain whether or not she died from poison on July 23 last. The body of Mrs. Philippa Hoppen, mother of Mrs. Uhl, who also died under peculiar circumstances, will also be disinterred.

The necessity for such action is the outcome of an investigation made by several insurance companies in which Uhl, a bar-tender, the husband of Miss Uhl, held policies on both of the deceased persons. It is said that there are many witnesses who can testify to various talks with Uhl which will incriminate him. Uhl has policies on the lives of both his children.

## WHAT THINKERS SAY.

People do not lack strength; they lack will.—Hugo.

The weak have remedies, the wise have joy.—Young.

A man must become wise at his own expense.—Montaigne.

Who seeks the truth should be of no country.—Voltaire.

When the stomach is satisfied the food is bitter.—Swedish.

Like virgin parchment, capable of any inscription.—Massinger.

Charitableness is the very poison of mankind.—Sir P. Sidney.

The youth of the soul is everlasting and eternally young, but the youth of the body is the god of moments, but genius is the god of ages.—Bryce.

The mind conceives with pain but it brings forth with delight.—Jouett.

Nothing is rarer than the use of a word in its exact meaning.—Whipple.

Rich in its epithets, best in the lovely marriage of pure words.—Frederic.

More water is let into the mill that loves the miller of—Shakespeare.

All are born to observe good order, but few are born to establish it.—Joubert.

It is not the man who has much vanity as he wants understanding.—Pope.

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

How true it is there can be no teat-a-tale to store vanity regains.—Mme. de Girardin.

To see and listen to the wicked is almost capital required. EDWARD C. FISH & CO., Boston.

The sum of the world is this: Walk and be happy; walk and be healthy.—Diogenes.

Proverbs of a friend should always be strictly just, and not too frequent.—Budd.

Zeal is very blind, or badly regulated, unless it is accompanied by the rights of others.—Quiesnel.

Self-will is so ardent and active that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to store vanity.—Mme. de Girardin.

Unless a tree has borne blossoms in spring, you will vainly look for fruit on it in autumn.—Hare.

A stray man, by his continued irritation, may give more annoyance than a smart blow.—Lowell.

It is but a step from companionship to love, and a step from love to vice.—Hosea Ballou.

A cock, having found a pearl, said that a grain of corn would be of more value to him.—Rabelais.

Do not do what thou canst not know, and be not vain of what ought rather to be felt than seen.—William Penn.

A true repentance shows the evil itself, and not a hypocritical suffering or the shame.—Shakespeare.

The true epic of our times is not arms and the man, but tools and the man.—An impetuous writer of epic.—Carlyle.

As land is improved by sowing it with various seeds, so is the mind by exercising it with different studies.—Piny.

It is not the man who has the most; but war also crushes bad principles and tyrants, and so saves societies.—Colton.

The wisest woman you talk with is ignorant of what she does not know, but an elegant woman never forgets her elegance.—Holmes.

Nature appears to me to have ordained this situation here for us as a place of retirement, and not a place of habitation.—Cicero.

Pursue not a victory too far. He hath conquered well that hath made his enemy fly; that mayest beat him to a desperate resistance, which may ruin thee.—George Herbert.

**Help Wanted—Male.**

WANTED—TRAVELLERS CALLING ON 220 Jefferson street, all improvements, full lot at cost. Call at premises.

WANTED—THIRTY MEN TO DO CARPENTER WORK AND JOINING ARE WANTED AT ONCE. Apply to A. E. WHEELER, Main St., Scranton, Pa.

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SALESMEN—RESIDENT SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL THE NEWEST AND BEST NEARBY DRUG AND GROCERY TRADE, to handle our line of high grade cigars. Address, driving licenses, J. EDWARD COWLES & Co., 11 Chambers street, N. Y.

**Help Wanted—Female.**

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN TO WORK IN HOTEL; suitable salary. Address, with references, Box 1063, Plymouth, Pa.

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**For Sale.**

FOR SALE—THE ELEGANT RESIDENCE 220 Jefferson street, all improvements, full lot at cost. Call at premises.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSEHOLD GOODS, small lot. Inquire for Van Auker, Book restaurant, Franklin avenue, Call to day.

THE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS OF Adams avenue, between Pine and 6th streets, consisting of five forty foot lots, making 2000 square feet of ground, fronting upon one hundred and fifty feet in depth, improve with a large three story frame house. Price, thirty thousand dollars. E. H. HANCOCK, REAL ESTATE AGENT, 111 WYOMING AVENUE.

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**Wanted—To Buy.**

WANTED TO BUY FOR CASH A SMALL BUSINESS IN SCRANTON. ADDRESS 214 HANCOCK, N. Y.

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