NORTON'S
NEW WALL DECORATIONS.
This year's styles now in.
Very choice and exclusive designs, large variety and exquisite colorings,
in all the grades, suitable for the palace or the cabin churches, public halls, offices, etc.
Real Silk and Satin Hangings, Ivory finished, Pressed Hangings, Lincrusta, solid relief, imitates carved wood, imitation leather, gold and silver papers, Boston plain tints and cartridge papers, with elegant friezes and ceilings, and picture moulding to match.
We invite inspection.
Now is a good time for interior decorating. Don't wait for pleasant weather rush.
We supply decorators on short notice.
M. NORTON,
322 Lackawanna Ave.

BUY THE BEST.
USE
Snow White
FLOUR FOR GOOD RESULTS.

Mrs. Rorer
Uses "Snow White" in her Scranton Cooking Lectures.

PERSONAL.

Hector James, of the Republican, spent yesterday in Allentown.

Miss Mame Morrison, of Carbondale, is the guest of the Misses Geary, of Franklin avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. George E. Hill start today for California, where they will remain for two months.

Miss Margaret Costello and Miss Mullen, of Pittston, spent yesterday with friends in this city.

Hugh Jennings, the well-known ball player, passed through the city Saturday. He was on his way from St. Bonaventure's college, Allegheny, N. Y., to his home, in Moosic. He joins the Baltimores at Macon, Ga., on April 1.

TWO APPLICANTS EXAMINED.

For Storekeeper Gauger in the Twelfth Internal Revenue District.

Deputy Collectors F. E. Beers, J. W. McDonald and S. P. Fansold, of the Twelfth Internal Revenue district, conducted a civil service examination Saturday for the office of storekeeper gauger. They comprise the examining board and Mr. Beers is the secretary of it.

Only three applications were approved by the board and only two of the applicants were examined. They were: J. Fernando Becker, of Wilkes-Barre; and Jewitt G. Homet, of Monroeton, Bradford county. In addition to the common branches, applicants for this position are now given a practical examination in gauging in the presence of the board.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wagner Will Be Seen in the Plunger.

No company of dramatic actors have ever given more uniform satisfaction at Davis' theater than Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wayne's, which produced "From Sire to Son," last week. The company returns today and will produce a play as far removed as possible from the one attended to above.

It is "The Plunger," the great comedy-drama. Such a quick return to the house is a departure from Manager Davis' usual rule, and may be taken as an evidence of excellence. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday only.

JAMES ISAAC INJURED.

Serious Results of a Fall of Rock in the Cayuga Mine.

James Isaac was painfully injured by a fall of rock in the Cayuga mine Saturday.

He was removed to the home of Thos. Powell, on Green street, where he boards, and received medical attention.

While his injuries are very painful, they are not of a fatal nature.

DON'T WASTE SHOE-LEATHER
As the season of house-hunting draws nigh, don't wear out good shoe leather roaming the streets in search of a home. Put a small ad. in The Tribune's "want" columns and bring the landlords to you in abundance.

OUR
CLEARING SALE
Continued for Another Week.
We must get rid of the extra stock, because our Spring Goods will be in very soon.
Just a few good things which you should consider before buying:
A dandy Men's Fine Calf Shoe, lace or congress, best of shape $2.00
An up-to-date Fine Calf Shoe, razor toe, extended sole, - $3.00
A few Winter Russets, double soles, extended, all sizes, - $3.25
SCHANK & KOEHLER,
410 Spruce Street.

SERMON TO ODD FELLOWS

Rev. Foster U. Gift Addresses Them in Y. M. C. A. Auditorium.

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

Cain's Unbrotherly Answer Made the Theme of a Very Appropriate Sermon by the Eloquent Young Pastor of Grace Lutheran Church

Rev. Foster U. Gift, pastor of Grace Lutheran church, delivered an eloquent and very appropriate sermon to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows last evening in the auditorium of Young Men's Christian association hall. He took for his text Genesis, iv, 9: And the Lord said unto Cain, "Where is Abel, thy brother?" and he said: "I know not; am I my brother's keeper?"

If I apprehend aright the high and holy purpose of our assembling here tonight, it is to rebuke this unbrotherly and decidedly human reply to this divine question. We are on God's side in this matter, and, to us, brotherhood is no open question, as it was to Cain, but a reality. We desire then, tonight, to rummage and revel in the courts of brotherhood, to bask in its luxuries, and to drink at its invigorating fountain.

But first of all it is necessary to know the foundation of true brotherhood. Upon what does it stand? What is its corner stone? Where do its roots penetrate? Brother, I'll tell you upon what mine is founded; upon the Fatherhood of God, membership in the family of saints, and this family is entered by birth. But slave-born, shackle-bound sin conceived, the door of entrance to the Royal Family of God was barred. Then comes the voice and says "Ye must be born again." Upon that I build, upon that I stand, upon that I stake my Odd Fellowship.

"The all-seeing eye," how about that? I worship at the shrine of Friendship, Love and Truth because I am a Christian. True brotherhood built on God, on the new birth, which registers our names upon the great family record above, never forgets, forsakes, despises, the "all-seeing eye" as the corner stone, the keystone of our soul life.

BEHOLD TRUE BROTHERHOOD.

Now behold true brotherhood—common aim, kindred ties, equality of hearts—a fraternity where king and peasant, master and slave, rich and poor, capital and labor, where inequality of externals are submerged into a spirit of heart-oneness, where all dwell together in unity.

Then behold festooned over our hearts the three emblems—symbols of divine meaning—Friendship, Love and Truth. Hear them speak to us.

Friendship first clamors for speech. "There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Let Jonathan tell us the meaning of this emblem which has so fastened itself on our hearts.

Behold Saul full of envy and hate. Do his thousands, (but) David his tens of thousands.' Saul seeks the life of this innocent son of Jesse, Jonathan becomes the friend of David. Hear the covenant of friendship. "The Lord be between me and thee and between my seed and thy seed forever." David is in danger now from the sword of Saul, so Jonathan sends a message of warning. As a messenger he chooses the arrow—swift and sure. Away speeds the arrow! Listen! "The arrow is beyond thee," David must flee. Now, I like this arrow-friendship. It is so emblematic and significant, teaching what true friendship should be. The arrow is swift, obedient, straight. It never stops along the way to peer into the haunts of pride, selfishness, gossip, criticism. It never compromises upon its journey with temptation, scorners and mockers. It never pays heed to threats of public opinion. Then it speeds away so unencumbered, unburdened, unfrightened, down that nothing hinders its swiftness. No selfishness, personal popularity, fear of loosing reputation weigh it down. It goes straight, free as a bird, above the storm of the rabble. It goes in time of need. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." It sleeps in its cosy quiver when no need or danger is nigh. And above all it seeks to kill and destroy the enemy rather than to destroy and sacrifice its friend.

THOSE WHO SEEK OUR GOOD.

Brothers, we love those friends who seek our good in the hour of need and danger who seek to save our life. We love those who, directly, courageously, quickly, unselfishly warn us of danger.

But we abhor those friends who desert us in the hour of need, or who seek to entice and allure us into haunts of evil, into the abodes of vice, lust, passion, dissipation. We shun that friendship which leads us to a drunkard's grave, to the gambling den, or anywhere where we are in danger of losing character.

Brothers, are we true to this emblem? Are we trying to save our brother's character and life, endeavoring to lead him away from evil? "Are we shooting the arrow?" "Where is Abel, thy brother?" Do we always have a quiver full of arrows of Christian friendship? Love, the second emblem, now clamors for speech. "Love thy neighbor as thy self." "God is love." Do you know the language of brotherly love? "Does any one know of a sick brother or a brother in distress?"

Behold a man journeying to Jericho. He is waylaid by highwaymen who leave him half dead. The priest and later the Levite come along—men of God (?)—but "they pass by on the other side." The humble Samaritan comes that way. Does he pass by? He stops, goes to the sufferer, bends over him, pours oil into his wounds and cares for him. He didn't ask "Am I my brother's keeper" or "who is my neighbor?" This is Samaritan love. It visits the sick, the helpless, the poor. It cares for the orphans, the widow, the friendless. It comforts, cheers, gladdens the needy and weary. The behind traveler upon life's pathway, meeting the robber, want or need or affliction shivering in the storms of sorrow, feels the gentle hand of love ministering to him. It raises up a Clara Barton, that angel of mercy, who never passes by on your side—a Florence Nightingale who bends over human suffering upon the world's battlefields. Are we true to this emblem, brothers; are we ready to alleviate suffering? Let us never pass by on the other side with the priest and Levite, but let us be on the frontier of woe and suffering.

THE VOICE OF TRUTH.

Hear now the voice of Truth. Christ says "I am the Truth." Honor here asserts her sway." In the courts of truth dishonesty falsehood and unfairness are strangers. The demagogue, the tyrant, the trickster, the hypocrite dare not enter. Shakespeare's Iago cannot play his game of treachery here. Judas is barred out as well. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—double men—cannot deceive this high judge. In short, it is no place for the devil to play his artful games of treachery and wickedness. Truth would purify our government, put to shame bribery and political chicanery. It would make true citizens. It would stop accursed gossip, neighborly strife, home disputes. Manhood would be lifted above scandal mongers, above the contaminating atmosphere of social and political rottenness. Let us be true to this emblem and keep unsullied this pearl of virtues. Brother, are we acting and living the truth to one another, holding aloft its great and holy banner?

Now here we have the three emblems of brotherhood. What a grand structure? What will not brotherhood do? It lifts the olive branch of peace, harmony, holiness. It would relegate into the realms of the past the implement of war. The sword would hang in the chamber of antiquity, a mere relic of former strife and struggle.

True brotherhood is the cure for all evils, both individual and national, social and political. What meaneth the war-cloud hovering over us? What meaneth the doleful moan which comes from Armenian hearts? What signifies the uprising in the ocean-washed island of Cuba? Why is the sea of tranquility so disturbed in Africa? Why such war talk between England and the Fatherland? Why so much international unrest? Because the sea of brotherhood is ruffled and stormy. Why so much family strife, harsh words, dagger-looks. Why is King Lear betrayed by his own daughter, Hamlet's father murdered by his own flesh and blood, the Master betrayed by Judas, why? Friendship, Love and Truth absent.

GIVE US BROTHERLY LOVE.

Give us more brotherly love, more fraternity. Let Jonathan shoot the arrow of warning. This is friendship. Let the Samaritan care for the fallen David—the needy, the suffering. This is love. Let us stand by honesty, honor, for this is truth. Warning the unfallen brother, assisting my brother fallen, protecting my brother lifted up. This is Friendship, Love and Truth. This is brotherhood. This will mean blessing and joy and happiness. "Where, then, is my brother?" Being "born again" members of the family of God. Let us be true to the laws of heart fellowship, and never ask "Am I my brother's keeper."

The regular quartette of the Grace Lutheran church, Mrs. G. B. Uthman, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Landt and Ed. L. Hoos, gave several selections during the services. Charles Doersam accompanied on the organ.

AN EFFORT TO REORGANIZE.

Meeting of Boys' Brigade of Penn Avenue Baptist Church.

An assembling of the boys of the Penn Avenue Baptist church took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock for the purpose of reorganizing the brigade. About thirty boys were present and it was decided that all the members of Company A meet at the church tonight and those of Company B will meet tomorrow night.

These meetings will be to try and get all the old members back. The brigade has not been meeting regularly of late and it is the intention to replace it on its former footing. F. M. Kohelr is captain of Company A, and R. D. Hall is captain of Company B.

SABBATH CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. Milton F. Negus, of Owego, N. Y., filled the pulpit of the Penn Avenue Baptist church yesterday.

The venerable Rev. John Davy preached in the Green Ridge United Evangelical church yesterday morning.

A. V. Bower delivered the sermons yesterday morning and evening in the Green Ridge Presbyterian church.

"Temple Cleansing" was the topic discussed by Rev. Charles E. Robinson, D. D., in the Second Presbyterian church last night.

At the evening services in the Green Ridge Baptist church the pastor spoke on the topic "Ability to Understand Spiritual Growth."

Members of St. Paul's Catholic congregation of Green Ridge are making arrangements for a fair to be held immediately after Easter.

This afternoon at 3.30 the annual meeting of the Scranton auxiliary of the McAll mission will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. A. Price, 802 Mulberry street.

"Luck is a Fool, Pluck is a Hero," was the striking subject of the sermon Rev. A. B. O'Neal delivered last night in the Dudley Street Baptist church, Dunmore.

Rev. James McLeod, D. D., delivered one of his vigorous sermons last night from his pulpit in the First Presbyterian church on "Christian Prudence and Religious Dishonesty."

Rev. L. C. Floyd, D. D., pastor of the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church of the West Side, and Rev. William Edgar, pastor of the Providence Methodist Episcopal church, exchaged pulpits yesterday morning.

"The Journey of Life an Irretraceable One" and "Thou Wilt Show Me the Path of Life," were the subjects of the morning and evening sermons of Rev. John P. Moffatt in the Washburn Street Presbyterian church yesterday.

Rev. F. W. Whippen, the new pastor of All Souls' Universalist church, on Pine street, delivered an eloquent discourse last evening on "Everlasting Punishment and Eternal Life." In the morning his subject was "The Christian a Charioteer."

In the Howard Place African Methodist Episcopal church last evening the pastor, Rev. C. A. McGee, took for his topic "The American Injustice to the Negro." It was an earnest argument for a change of existing conditions which will enable the colored man to enjoy many of the benefits and privileges of his white brother, which are now denied to him.

Madame Laygati Barakat, a native of Syria, delivered addresses at the Providence Presbyterian church yesterday morning and evening. She told of the necessity of mission work in Syria and described many of her experiences there. She is an eloquent, forceful and interesting talker and was listened to with marked attention by the audiences that crowded the church morning and evening.

Professor A. E. Willis, of New York, a specialist in physiognomy, gave a most interesting discourse yesterday afternoon in Young Men's Christian Association hall on the effects of sin on the human face. The professor maintains that the face is the index of the soul and that the man who pursues an evil course will soon bear on his countenance the indelible imprint of the kind of life he is leading. In like manner the holy man who gives his heart to God shows by his face the stainless condition of his soul. The professor's remarks were delivered with much force and while his discourse had science for its basis he enforced his arguments by frequent qualifications from the Scriptures. Besides the address there was singing by the male quartette and instrumental music by Mr. Kepple and Mr. Chance.

GRINCOURT ISN'T IN IT.

P. W. Costello of This City Discounts Him Without Half Trying.

A most remarkable feat of penmanship is that just accomplished by L. A. Grincourt, a young Frenchman now residing in this city. So remarkable is it that its accomplishment would seem beyond belief were it not for the positive and tangible evidence that no man, no matter how incredulous he may be, can dispute. As it is, the perfected work stands as the best known record for diminutive pen writing, and marks the author as the possessor of a peculiar talent of which he is easily a master.

On the back or ordinary postal card Mr. Grincourt has written 5,61 words. In doing this he used a steel pen of the pattern commonly used by card writers.

It must not be supposed that the words written on the card were selected because of their brevity, for such is not the case. The written words are a portion of a story—the first eighteen pages of Emil Zola's historical romance, "La Debacle" ("The War"). Each word is on the card in the order in which it appears in the original text, a space of 3x5 inches, containing the same phrases, sentences, words and letters as are contained in eighteen pages of printed matter. So minute are the letters formed by the pen that the naked eye can scarcely distinguish them, and the most perfect vision requires the aid of a powerful magnifying glass to enable one to read them.

* * * * * * *

The postal card with its microscopic characters has been mounted by Mr. Grincourt in a manner best calculated to accentuate its character. It is placed in the center of a white field almost four feet square. Within a circle, the extreme circumference of which touches the outer frame on four sides, is written, in handwriting of the ordinary size, the same text as appears on the postal card in the center. Four ordinary postal cards, stamp side out, are placed one in each corner, that the beholder may be sure the card containing the writing is not larger than the regular card. The whole is enclosed in a heavy antique oak frame, and forms an exhibit as rare as it is wonderful.—San Francisco Examiner.

The California man's achievement is quite clever and he deserves credit for what he has done, but he is given more credit than he is entitled to when it is said that his work is "the best known record of diminutive pen work," for it isn't by several hundred words. If there is any glory attached to this distinction it belongs to our fellow townsman, P. W. Costello, of the city engineer's office, who wrote 6,264 doubtlessly larger words on a smaller postal card than the one used by the California man.

It was in a local contest instituted by the Grand Union Tea company several years ago. Mr. Costello won the prize by writing the words "Grand Union Baking Powder, eight tickets to the pound," 696 times on one of the smaller style postal cards then in use, they being one-fifth of an inch shorter in each dimension than the card which Grincourt wrote on, and they could be read with the naked eye, too. Mr. Costello did not consider this to be an extraordinary achievement and feels confident, he says, that he can do much better.

At all events he is going to try. The little regard which Mr. Costello had for his own great achievement is shown by the fact that he did not even take the trouble to secure the postal card, and it has possibly been lost or thrown aside where it can not easily be found.

DUNMORE.

Rev. S. C. Logan, D. D., of Scranton, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church yesterday morning and special music was rendered by Miss Florence Robertson. The evening service was omitted.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will meet at the home of Mrs. Thomas Dersheimer, on Chestnut street Wednesday afternoon.

The council will hold a special session on Tuesday night for the appointment of committees for the coming year and other important business.

ARRANGING FOR CEREMONY

Preparations Made for the Consecration of Father Hoban.

SERMON BY BISHOP HORSTMAN

Effort Being Made to Have Cardinal Satolli Here, Although Not to Take an Active Part in the Ceremonies.

Preparations for the consecration on Sunday, March 22, of Rev. M. J. Hoban, of Ashley, as bishop of Alalis, his function to be coadjutor bishop of the diocese of Scranton, are settled as far as this, that Archbishop P. J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, will be the consecrator, and Rt. Rev. Ignatius F. Horstman, bishop of Cleveland, O., will deliver the sermon. It is not definitely known yet whether Cardinal Satolli will be present or not. Rev. Father Hoban has sent several telegrams to his eminence, who is traveling in the west.

The death, and funeral, which will be held Wednesday, of Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, may delay Cardinal Satolli and hinder him from getting east in time for the ceremony. The assistant prelates will be Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara, and in all probability Rt. Rev. Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., though the latter has not been able to give the assurance that he will be present. In addition to these members of the hierarchy, Rev. Father Hoban expects that the other bishops of the province, who are Rt. Rev. Bishop Mullen, of Erie; Rt. Rev. Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, will be present. Then, of course, a large number of the priests of the diocese will be here. They cannot all come, because it will be on Sunday.

ADMITTANCE BY TICKET.

Admittance to the cathedral on the occasion will be by ticket; it is a matter of necessity to do this on account of the immense numbers of people who would be anxious to be present. Each parish priest of the diocese will receive a certain number of tickets, in proportion to the size of the parishes and other considerations. The parish of Ashley will be amply provided for in the distribution.

Rev. Father Hoban's parishioners and those of Wilkes-Barre and surrounding towns were anxious to turn out in the form of a parade, but for more than one reason the project was abandoned. It would not be possible to have a parade as an accompaniment to a consecration.

The consecration will take place, beginning in the morning at 10.30, with a pontificial mass. Rev. Father Hoban and Archbishop Ryan, the consecrator, will be required to fast Saturday and Sunday until after the ceremony is over. The ceremony will last until at least 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Dinner will be served in the hall of St. Thomas' college, and in all there are expected to be about 200 partakers of it, including the hierarchy, clergy, relatives and prominent laymen.

The consecration of Rev. Father Hoban will be as bishop of Alalis, which is a small province in Italy, and a suffragan see of Rome. He will be like a visiting bishop in this diocese, and will act only when called upon to do so by Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara. When the latter dies Rev. Father Hoban becomes bishop of Scranton without further ceremony. As assistant bishop he will retain his charge at Ashley, unless he should come to a different conclusion later. He prefers to remain there until he succeeds as bishop; then he will have to take up his residence where the cathedral in his see is located.

The church at Ashley is nearing completion and it represents an indefatigable task at his hands, together with the construction of a parochial residence. The church cost $35,000 and the residence $15,000. Masses are celebrated in the basement yet, but the main church will within a few months be ready. It is built of brick in Italian style, and presents a most imposing appearance.

WITH A LAUGH IN EACH.

Curran's ruling passion was his joke, and it was strong, if not in death, at least in his last illness. One morning his physician observed that he seemed to "cough with more difficulty," says the Green Bag. "That is rather surprising," answered Curran, "for I have been practicing all night."

While thus lying ill Curran was visited by a friend, Father O'Leary, who also loved his joke.

"I wish, O'Leary," said Curran to him, abruptly, "that you had the keys to heaven."

"Why, Curran?"

"Because you could let me in," said the facetious counsellor.

"It would be much better for you, Curran," said the good-humored priest, "that I had the keys of the other place, because I could then let you out."

—:||:—

"I have been told," said Mr. Dubois, watching the steam-hammer in the rolling mill, "that a good hammerman can break the crystal of a watch with that thirty-ton hammer."

"Yes," said the hammerman, "it can be done."

"I should like to see it," said Mr. Dubois, eagerly, feeling in his watch pocket.

"I can do it, sir," replied the man.

"And will you?" replied Mr. Dubois, drawing out his watch. "Come, I am anxious to see it tried."

He laid his watch on the great anvil-plate. The hammer rose to its full height and the next instant all its ponderous weight, with a crushing force which shook the ground for an acre round, came down on the watch, says London Tid-Bits.

"There, sir," said the man, "if you don't believe that crystal is broken just step down and you can see it sticking to the hammer."

Mr. Dubois swallowed a whole mouthful of lumps and gasped before he could speak.

"But I forgot to say," he exclaimed, "that it was to break the crystal without injuring the watch."

"Oh, yes," said the hammerman, "Yes, I know. I have heard that rubbish myself."

—:||:—

"Miss Jackson," he began, as he removed his hat and scraped his foot as they met on the street, "I done hab de happy facility to meet up wid yo' de odder night at de cake-walk."

"Yes, sah," she softly replied.

"What first distracted my attenshun to yo' was yo'r purtiness," he continued. "It was de ginneral opinyun dat yo' was de handsomest gal in de hall. In fact, yo' outshone de shiniest ob dat vast aggregation ob shiners."

She bowed her thanks.

"What next distracted my attenshun was yo'r clothes an' style. One glance prognosticated de fact dat yo' was a bo'n lady. I felt dat me an' yo' was two eagles 'mong a lot ob crows. Does yo' anticipate de suit of clothes I had on dat night? Made to order, and cost me seben dollars. Coat-tails de reg'lar New York droop an' dat celluloid collah jest frowned all de trashers down. More dan 100 pussons called me a swell."

She bowed again, says the Leavenworth Times.

"Perhaps yo' percolated de remembrance dat I squoze yo'r hand, Miss Jackson, an' yo' must have observed dat it was my intenshun to ambulate a few remarks when interrupted by dat very common an' undistinguished pusson known as——"

"My husband, sah!" she lelly interrupted.

"Po' de Lawd, Miss Jackson, but yo' aint done married to Moses Phillips?"

"Two weeks ago, sah."

"An' yo' ain't Miss Jackson no mo'?"

"No mo', sah."

"Huh! scuse me, please. Reckon I made a mistake. I see now whar it was. I got yo' mixed up wid Evangeline Thompson, dat putty, stylish young lady dat was de belle ob de occasion an' called fo'th de undisguised admiration ob de gigantic assemblage. Yes, I recollect yo', yo' had a bombazine dress dat b'longed to Mose Phillips an' people was a sayin' dat Yo' was walkin' around on de elbow of yo'r grandmudder an' dat Moses done had a pa'r ob trousers made out ob a blanket. Good day, Mrs. Phillips. 'Scuse my bein' mistook."

Piano sale. Big bargains. Guernsey Bros.

THEY MILL NEVER LEARN.

Number of Track-Walkers Loses One from Its Roll.

On Saturday an unknown Polander, a track-walker, was received at the Lackawanna hospital. He had been struck by a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad at Tobyhanna and received fatal injuries.

Yesterday afternoon he was removed from the Lackawanna to the Moses Taylor hospital, where he drew his last breath at 8 o'clock last evening. At either hospital they do not know his name or anything at all about him, excepting that he was struck by a train at Tobyhanna.

His body is still at the morgue in the Moses Taylor hospital.

THE STATE GEOLOGIST.

Will Read a Paper at Board of Trade Rooms Tuesday Night.

The next regular meeting of the Lackawanna Institute of History and Science will be held at the room of the board of trade on Tuesday evening at 7.30. A very important paper by Professor J. P. Leslie upon the special work of this society will be read.

Professor Leslie's long experience as state geologist, and his work in connection with other scientific and historical societies furnish him with qualifications for the preparation of such a paper that very few people possess.

The discussion following the paper will also be of considerable interest. The public are invited to attend.

THE COMMON SENSE WAY.

The old-fashioned way to rent a house is to stick a small sign in a window and trust to luck. This sign may be seen and it may not. The chances are that it will not be seen by those you want to see it. How much easier it would be to put a "House for Rent" advertisement in The Tribune's "want" columns, where it will reach every house-hunter in Scranton.

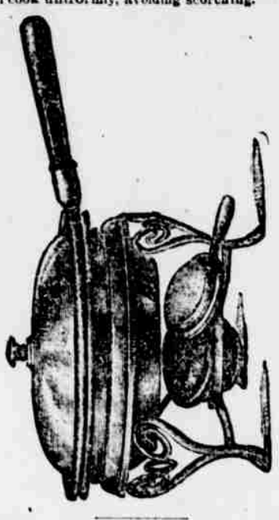
THE CHESS CHAMPIONS.

Wilhelm Steinitz has just written from St. Petersburg to the Hastings Chess club with reference to its offer of £50, that he has forwarded it to Lasker at Moscow, but that consideration of the proposition must be postponed for the reason that they both have pledged themselves to accept the preliminary conditions named by the Moscow Chess club, the most important of which being that the chess club does not claim from the players property right to the games. He also adds the report that a wealthy Russian has subscribed 5,000 rubles to have the match played at Moscow. The match may be postponed until September. The two consultation games played at St. Petersburg after the tournament were both won by Pillsbury and Lasker, playing as allies, against Tschigorin and Steinitz. The first was a Vienna game, in which Tschigorin and Steinitz had the white forces. Pillsbury and Lasker introduced the novelty of P and Q 5 on their fourth move, and, after sacrificing a pawn, initiated a quick attack on the white king's side. The game was very exciting, and finally the veterans were forced to resign after fifty-two moves. For the second encounter, Pillsbury and Lasker played an Evans gambit on Tschigorin and Steinitz, who declined to adopt the compromised defence, upon white's offer of a third pawn. The black allies succeeded in casting on their fourteenth move, but an unceasing attack, hotly kept up, forced them backward, and after a desperate but unavailing sally of black's queen's bishop, which was given up, the veterans again struck their colors on white's thirty-first move.

Rheumatism Cured in 24 Hours.

T. J. Blackmore, of Haller & Blackmore, Pittsburg, Pa., says: "A short time since I procured a bottle of 'Mystic Cure.' It got me out of the house in twenty-four hours. I took to my bed with rheumatism nine months ago and the 'Mystic Cure' is the only medicine that did me any good. I had five of the best physicians in the city, but I received very little relief from them. I know the 'Mystic Cure' to be what it is represented and take pleasure in recommending it to other poor sufferers." Sold by Carl Lorenz, druggist, 418 Lackawanna avenue, Scranton.

22 DAYS
Before we move to 303 Lackawanna ave. Now the goods have got to get out. Today we start in for 22 big days. Cost or even less. Things must move. The few items mentioned only show a little, a visit proves more.
China Department
Things that break shall suffer the most.
Decorated Plates
Imported to sell for 50c., now 15c.; six or seven dozen French Plates, with heads of prominent people burnt in, were 29c., now 10c. Pansy Pin Trays, about a hundred left, going tor 5c.
Silverware
Twenty-five or thirty Butter Dishes, Dinner Castors and odd pieces, worth from $2 to $3; to close them 98c. Tea Spoons, Rogers' triple plate, two new patterns, 75c. for 6; about half value. Solid Silver Sugar Spoons, gold lined bowl, were $1.50 to $2, now 98c.
Pictures
Best time of the year to get Pictures. Many a dull space and among the hundreds that we sell are some to suit you. French fac similes, in narrow gold frames, size 12x20, new subjects, worth 75c., take them for 35c.
Pastels
16x20, framed in narrow gilt and gold mats, worth $2, 75c. today.
Etchings
Not quite two dozen, handsome oak frames, 14x28, worth $2.
COME TO THE STORE TODAY.
REXFORD'S 213 Lacka. Ave.

CHAFING DISHES.
Aluminum, it is made of pure metal, containing absolutely no poisonous ingredients; it will yield nothing but healthful results; will cook uniformly, avoiding scorching.

China Hall
WEICHEL & MILLAR,
134 WYOMING AVENUE.
Walk in and look around.

THIS CUT
REPRESENTS THE
NEW STYLE HOPKINS
FOR SPRING, IN ALL COLORS.
McCANN,
205 Wyoming Avenue.

OUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY IN BUSINESS.
Thanks to a generous and appreciative public we are vigorous two-year-olds.
Come and See Us All Week.
P. M'CREA & CO.,
Coal Exchange. 128 Wyoming Ave.

UNTIL MARCH 15
In order to clean out all Winter Suits, also Spring Overcoats and Spring Suits from last season we make the remarkably low price of
$10.00
On $20, $18 and $15 Lines.
See our spring styles Derby and soft Felt Hats. Our Furnishing Goods for men we sell at our book cost. The lowest prices of any house in Scranton.
COLLINS & HACKETT
220 LACK. AVE.
Clothiers, Hatters, & Furnishers

STEINWAY & SON'S . . Acknowledged the Leading
PIANOS
Of the World.
DECKER BROS., KRANICHE & BACHE and others.
ORGANS
Musical Instruments, Musical Merchandise, Sheet Music and Music Books.
Purchasers will always find a complete stock and at prices as low as the quality of the instrument will permit at
N. A. HULBERT'S
MUSIC STORE,
117 Wyoming Ave. - - Scranton

We Have On Hand
THE BEST STOCK IN THE CITY . .
Also the Newest.
Also the Cheapest.
Also the Largest.
CLOCKS IN ALL FASHIONABLE STYLES
Porcelain, Onyx, Etc.
Silver Novelties in Infinite Variety.
Latest Importations.
Jewelry, Watches, Diamonds.
A. E. ROGERS,
Jeweler and Watchmaker. 215 Lackawanna Ave.

BLANK BOOKS
Of all kinds, manufactured at short notice, at The Tribune Office.

DISTANT NEAR DISTANT NEAR
TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES and your eyes will take care of you. If you are troubled with headache or nervousness go to DR. SHIMBURG'S and have your eyes examined free. We have reduced prices and are the lowest in the city. Nickel spectacles from $1 to $2; gold from $4 to $6.
305 Spruce Street, Scranton, Pa.

SIEBECKER & WATKINS
NEXT TO LACK'A BANK. 406 LACK'A AVE.
UPHOLSTERY.
RICH
IMPORTED FURNITURE COVERINGS
And Portiere Fabrics.
Buyers Looking for Fine Furniture Coverings and Rich Portiere Fabrics should not fail to examine our stock.
EASELS AND SCREENS In White and Gold, Oak and Mahogany, three and four panel Folding Screens, filled with Denim Silk, Painted Burlap and Silkoline.