LUTHER KELLER,

LIME. Imported and American Portland Cements. All best Brands of Rosendale Cements.

Calcined Plaster, Sewer Pipe,
Sand Plaster, Flue Linings, Plastering Hair.
Fire Brick, Fire Clay.

Best Patent Wall Plasters in the Market. Best Brands of Mortar Colors.

QUARRIES and WORKS, **PORTLAND, PA.**

OFFICE and Yard, **813 W. Lackawanna Ave.**

NOTABLE SCRANTON HOMES

A Charming Description of Handsome Residences.

NEW DWELLINGS AND OLD

The First House in Scranton—Reminiscences of Other Days—Steady Advancement of Property in City. Forecast of the Future.

A few short years ago we lay in our chrysals state, snugly ensconced in Slocum Hollow. Behold us now with widespread wings, "a city builded on a hill that cannot be hid." At our present rate of progress we will soon rival ancient Rome in disporting ourselves over many pinnacles—our latest achievement in that respect being the most important as regards the city's appearance.

Up the sides and crowning the summit, from which is exposed to view a panorama of scenery rarely equaled, are being developed stately structures that can but bring added laurels to our city's fame.

Noteworthy among them are two imposing stone mansions just completed for Hon. Alfred Hand and Mr. Thomas H. Watkins respectively. The home of the former is constructed of Forest City stone with Belleville red sandstone trimmings while that for the latter is of West Mountain stone with Lake Superior red sandstone trimmings—thus securing a richness of effect and warmth of coloring not usually found in such substantial materials. By beauty of architecture, elegance of construction, massiveness of proportion each conveys an air of distinction on its neighborhood.

Equally artistic is the residence of Mr. Frank E. Platt crowning, as it does, the very apex of the hill. In perfect keeping with this home, on adjoining ground, will soon be erected one for Miss Ella Platt—the furnishings and art treasurers for which have been gathered during extensive travels in this and foreign lands.

On the same commanding point of ground cluster three homes belonging to the Messrs. Rice in whose social life is verified the saying "How pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together in unity."

Another beautiful instance of family devotion is found in the example set by one of our representative citizens and one who has done much for the weal of Scranton, Mr. William Connell, who has made his own palatial home a nucleus around which gather those of his children.

Farther along on the hill's brow is taking shape an elaborate dwelling in colonial design, for Mr. George B. Smith, one of our railroad presidents. Among other contemplated housemakers in this vicinity are Mr. W. H. Taylor, Mr. H. C. Reynolds and Sheriff Clemons.

In pleasing contrast with these latest ideas in architecture, standing like an English ancestral hall, securely intrenched behind a wall of granite, is the stately pile still occupied by descendants of the family from whom our city takes its name. Another representative of this family, Hon. Joseph A. Scranton, one to whom the city owes much for his efforts in her behalf—not alone in the halls of congress but through his power as a journalist as well—selected one of the city's pivotal points commanding a magnificent stretch of country, whether the eye follows the mountains ranging to the north or turns to the sunlit valleys trending to the south.

While the exterior is suggestive of a Washington residence, the distinguishing feature of the interior is a superb Napoleonic drawing room, whose scheme of decoration and adornment is carried out elaborately to the minutest detail. Standing alongside, the two homes monopolizing the entire frontage of a block and each making a fitting foil for the beauty of the other, is found the abiding place of Mr. John Jermyn, who has been identified with much of the city's substantial growth, not alone in the business blocks that bear his name, but in the erection of the finest and costliest building yet created in our midst—a hostelry representing an outlay of over half a million dollars—all this for the comfort and convenience of those desiring a temporary home.

But where does the eye linger longer than over the spacious residence, with its beautiful environment, of Col. H. M. Boies? It matters not whether one turns one's steps indoors, up and down the aisles of conservatories filled with choicest exotics, or wanders outside among rare specimens of tree and shrub there is always a succession of floral delights. The occupants thereof need not go to Japan for famous cherry blossom time, for a native of that far-away clime sheds its petals at their doors. The example cited is typical of the care and taste exercised in the other appointments of this luxurious abode. But the homes of taste and culture and attractive surroundings are by no means confined to one locality, but are distributed to the remotest bounds of the city and up and down the length and breadth of our picturesque valleys.

Within easy access of the heart of the city, on a sightly knoll of ground, with a lawn sloping to the confines of the valley below, is found the sumptuous home of Mr. William H. Richmond who, amidst a multiplicity of business cares, is able, as Bryant says, "to hold communion with Nature in all of her visible forms."

Soon in what has been erstwhile one of the most exclusive residence portions of the city will be erected buildings for the accommodation of the International School of Correspondence, which numbers in its enrollment over twelve thousand names of students from every portion of the globe.

Churches are hieing themselves away to localities where the clamor of trade and traffic will cease to annoy. Yawning abysses lose their terror when iron and steel spread a pathway for our feet. Our mountains of culm gradually disappear down the throat-way of iron monsters, and, soon, it is prophesied, will resolve themselves from inky blackness into an illuminating gas. The skating ground of our childhood days has become the piece de resistance of the whole city, holding as it does the Temple of Justice, as well as our tributes to the memory of departed geniuses. Land bordering upon this one-time dumping ground" is vieing in value with that upon the avenue, which is our chief artery of trade. Our advancement has not been fitful and spasmodic, as has been the history of many western cities, to which we are likened because of our thrift, but has come about during the memory of the oldest settlers.

Among the few pioneers left we have in Dr. B. H. Throop, who has ever watched our progress with keen interest, the builder of the first house—aside from company holdings.

Shall we not look upon the strides made, the victories won, the results achieved as an earnest of what the future has in store for us?

MARY HOLGATE.

CHINA PAINTING IN SCRANTON.

It is scarcely six years since there were scarcely six mineral painters in this city, or even in Lackawanna county. Nothing in the way of the refining influence of a delicate art has so seized upon the fancies of many women of leisure, and, indeed, of those who never had any of that elegant commodity in their whole busy lives, as has the fascination of china decoration.

No doubt some of us have spoiled an appalling quantity of very nice white china in striving to reach a more or less exalted ideal. Doubtless, too, as we have progressed in art, we have been devoured by the desire to pay a surruptitous visit to the china closets of many of our friends and proceed to smash the gifts which we so proudly bestowed upon those defenseless victims at the opening of our artistic career.

Not a few of us can recall certain miraculous designs, the likeness of which never was on sea nor land, but which we once fondly believed to be lovely sprays of for-get-me-nots, or wild roses. We can recall the thick greens, the startling yellows and the brick-like reds.

It is a pity that we did not break those dishes in their pristine beauty. They are always the pieces which our friends display,with the loudest fluorish of trumpets, to the connoisseur in art. It is always those trophies of our early aspirations that are paraded forth on special occasions, and how many times have we hesitated to eat from these treasures, when entertained at our friends' board, lest we should reveal the strange and unhealthy apparitions which underlay the viands.

Six years have greatly changed the methods used in amateur china decorating, particularly in this region. Thin washes, soft, silvery greens, transparent pinks, and delicate shading have taken the place of the crude coloring so much seen at that time. It is seldom that really atrocious work is now displayed. There are enough competent instructors to be secured in this vicinity to preclude glaring faults. The vulgar, heavy and carelessly applied gold borders, stippled on, are a thing of the past. Instead are seen dainty, graceful tracery in raised gold, and as frame work of vignettes. Wonderful landscapes and wide-spreading designs have given place to fine sprays of flower with faintly shadowed back grounds, subduing the gleam of the white china.

The value of soft, melting delft, with its simplicity of landscape and sheen of water, is coming to be appreciated by those who have hitherto neglected monochrome work, and the rich tints of roses, attained only by repeated firings, as well as the rare daintiness of empire festoons and garlands, are a long way in advance of the startling productions seen but a few years ago.

TO THE INEXPERIENCED.

Do not say you can not learn to paint china. It is one of the simplest arts in the world. Given a little taste, a light hand and perseverance, any woman under the age of 80 can learn to do really pretty work, if her eyes are fairly good. It is the study of natural flowers and continual practice in imitation that will produce fine color effects, and the constant effort to draw graceful curves that will give success in gold designs of scrolls. Lessons at the start are indispensable, but after the colors and their change with firing are understood, patience and perseverance will give beautiful results even if the learner paints unaided by a teacher.

SOME SCRANTON ARTISTS.

Miss Cornelia Weltzel was a pioneer in China painting in Scranton. She was particularly noted for her artistic designing and through her gentle influence her pupils and friends gained much experience in the art.

Mrs. Thomas Dale has long painted in minerals and had the first kiln set up in this city. Her beautiful work is too well known to need mention here, as is also that of her daughter, Miss Ruth.

We owe to Wilkes-Barre the incentive to perhaps the most advanced china decorations, for it is due to Miss Esther Kline, of that city, that such a very large number of amateurs have achieved more or less proficiency. She has a deftness of touch, a rare artistic sense and a rapidity in effects, which, added to markable gifts as a teacher,have made her very poular in class work. She has studied under some of the best ceramic artists of the day, among them Bischoff, famed for his transparency of coloring and shadow results.

Among many who have been under Miss Kline's direction are Mrs. John T. Porter and Miss Sophie Schlager, both of whom do exquisite work; Mrs. William Marple, Mrs. C. C. Rose, Mrs. W. L. Connell, Mrs. T. F. Penman, Mrs. Shopland, Mrs. Max Rice, Mrs. Wingard, Mrs. T. H. Watkins. Mrs. A. J. Connell, whose china decorations have attracted much attention; Mrs. Sturdevant, Mrs. F. H. Conneli, Mrs. Arthur Frothingham, Mrs. H. H. Coston, Mrs. C. W. Fulton, Miss Mary Manness, Mrs. John Broadbent, Miss Moses, Mrs. W. R. McClave, Mrs. A. R. Gould.

One of our most talented townswomen, Mrs. J. A. Scranton has done some of the finest work seen in Scranton, and has studied with famous artists at the National Capital during the many seasons of congressional life which she has passed in that city.

Miss Grace Norton, who has studied abroad, and has originality and great natural ability, is a successful teacher and fires her own china.

Miss Josephine Mercereau is studying in New York and has done much beautiful work chiefly in Dresden style..

Mrs. F. D. Brewster is particularly successful in small and dainty designs.

Mrs. W. W. Berry has a kiln and paints beautifully.

Mrs. Wingard fires China and gives lessons.

Miss Anna Robinson, of Green Ridge, has been especially successful in Royal Worcester, but paints very gracefully in every style. She also teaches and has a kiln.

Among others who own kilns are Mrs. A. J. Connell and Mrs. H. H. Coston.

Among many who painted with much taste are Mrs. Morris J. Andrews, Mrs. R. M. Stratton, Mrs. J. H. Hopkins, Mrs. Alex McKee, Mrs. J. L. Crawford, Mrs. Katharine Wilcox, Mrs. C. B. Scott, Mrs. L. C. Hessler, Mrs. S. P. Fenner, Mrs. Lemuel Amerman, Mrs. S. W. Edgar, Mrs. Joseph Alexander, jr., Mrs. C. R. Connell, Misses Bessie Sanderson, Helen Hand, Nettie Henwood, Bessie Rice, Lydia Farrar, Adeline Hall, Edith Jones, Elizabeth Raub, Mrs. Rice, Lydia Farrar, Adeline Hall, James, Misses Jones, Barnes, Williams, Hill, Lewis, R. Williams, Killam, Mrs. E. L. Jenks, Miss Dolph, Mrs. Willard Matthews, Miss Flora Matthews, Mrs. N. E. Rice.

Among young women in nearby towns who do pretty work and have studied with local artists are Miss May Courtright and Miss Lucia Brigham, of Clark's Green, Misses Stella Miller, Rose Johnson and Ruth Perry, of Waverly.

Naturally, it is impossible to mention in this sketch all who paint creditably in mineral colors. These are but a small proporton of the number, but enough to prove that we should have a ceramic club in Scranton and an annual exhibition.

H. C. P.

THE ITALIAN ART CLUB.

When the Italian Art Club was formed for the study of the painters and painting of Italy, none of the sixteen members appreciated how much pleasure was before them and what unusual privileges they were to enjoy. Miss Heath took charge of the class, planned the work and gave the members the benefit of her knowledge of the subject.

The Albright Memorial Library was the place of meeting, where one afternoon a week was spent in the reading of papers written by the members of the class and illustrated by beautiful photogravures of the pictures studied. Each photograph gives one a fine idea of the original, though of course the coloring is lost. The books of reference needed for the work of the class were arranged in the gallery of the library, where they were easily accessible.

METHODS PURSUED.

The first few lessons of the class were devoted to the study of color, composition, perspective, chiaroscuro, style and the materials used in fresco, mosaic and other processes. Then the different periods of art were considered such as the Byzantine, Romanesque and Gothic.

Giotto was the first great artist the class studied. In his works they found great originality, dramatic insight and marvelous truthfulness.

Fra Angelico was admired for his spirited discernment, simplicity and purity. Masaccio's works show that he was a student of nature and had high ideals. In Andrea Mantegna we find a return to classic models. His drawing is fine, his style severe and his handling of perspective wonderful.

Perugino, the teacher of Raphael, shows in his work great sweetness and calm thoughtfulness.

Botticelli's individuality of temperament is stamped on all his paintings. He has an exquisite flow of movement, his action is always graceful and the faces of his madonnas most serene.

Leonardo da Vinci's power is mysterious and subtle. He had an inventive mind and his genius had many sides.

The work of Michael Angelo is stupendous and overpowering. In no other painter do we find such grandeur of conception and such truthfulness in drawing. Giorgioni's paintings are joyous and poetic, reveling in the freedom of nature. Titian, besides being the greatest colorist, was a splendid technician.

THE GENIUS OF RAPHAEL.

showed itself in the noble purity, religious sweetness and charming grace of his work. Everything he touched was idealized. Correggio's paintings are of a peaceful and joyous nature. They show beautiful coloring and extraordinary chiaroscuro. Tintoretto had a mighty genius, but it was marred by lack of training. The work of Veronese is brilliant in style. He was fond of a pompous splendor and reached the height of decorative art. Besides these great artists, many minor ones, too numerous to mention, were studied and greatly enjoyed by the class.

The object of the Italian Art Club was not only to gain a knowledge of the painters and paintings of Italy, but also to arouse in the members a love of the beautiful in art that would be of lasting benefit to them.

Among those who at different times enjoyed the privilege of the lessons were Mrs. A. H. Storrs, Mrs. C. S. Weston, Mrs. J. Willis Conant, Mrs. W. I. Finch, Mrs. Kay, Mrs. C. B. Penman, Mrs. George Jermyn, Mrs. G. M. Hallstead, the Misses Gilmore, Miss Ruth Dale, the Misses Archbald, Miss Clara Simpson, Miss Emma Mott, Miss Mary Foster, Miss Jermyn.

ELIZABETH ARCHBALD.

The Thomas House.

809 Linden street. A first-class Boarding House, will be ready for the reception of guests about June 1. Pleasant location and appointments new throughout. **

HOTEL JERMYN,

ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF. F. S. GODFREY.

SCRANTON, PA.

$2.50 PER DAY AND UPWARDS.

250 Guest Rooms, 100 Private Baths. Electric Light and Gas Throughout. Steam Heat, Hot and Cold Water in Every Room.

Finest Appointed Hotel in the State.

BICYCLE COSTUMES.

As the paper for which I have been asked to write an article is wholly and entirely prepared by women, I want to air a few of my ideas and convictions about bicycle riding for women alone. There is no need of giving any advice to men riders, because they know it all, and will continued to hump themselves to the end of time. One seldom or never sees a woman humping herself in that manner, but she is apt to do other things equally ridiculous. I wish every woman in Scranton who rides a wheel could stand with me on the curb on any of the avenues leading to the park some pleasant afternoon and see the pageant go by. I think after such an experience, there would be no need for me to say—don't wear bloomers or knickerbockers or very short skirts, or sway yourself from side to side in the mistaken idea that you are getting up speed in an extremely graceful manner.

It has been said by those supposed to be good judges that only one in ten women rides well. When we say rides well, we mean rides gracefully and looks well in the saddle. As I ride through Central park these lovely April mornings, I am impressed that this is a large percentage and would cut it down to one in twenty and out of that number about one in three I recognize as members of the Michaux club, emphasizing to me the fact that none but thoroughly good teachers can make good riders. Most teachers think when they have taught one to boost herself into and out of the saddle and to keep the wheel going, by hook or by crook, that they have done their duty by a pupil and she must learn the rest by herself. Sometimes she does learn it—more times she does not.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us," a friend quoted to me the other day. "Don't ask me to ride a wheel, leave me in my studies to slave. I saw a woman about my age today on a wheel and, no, I thank you."

I said nothing, but a few days after inveighed her into a visit to one of the private meetings of the Michaux club. It was one of the afternoons when the members went through the intricacies of the grand march on their wheels, danced a quadrille and the Virginia reel all in the most graceful and charming manner. The dresses? Well, you don't think much about the dresses there. They are all so inconspicuous and thoroughly well adapted for the wheel that one scarcely notices them.

By the way—this seems to me the very acme of the art of dressing for all occasions. I don't believe I need add that my artist friend is assiduously devoting every spare minute to the task of learning to ride.

I hear my women riders exclaiming: Oh, it is easy enough to say don't wear bloomers, nor short skirts. Long skirts are dangerous, bloomers are hideous. What shall we wear? To all these I say, wear a narrow skirt, gored to fit the figure, coming just above the ankle. In such a skirt every woman will find herself thoroughly comfortable, especially if it is silk lined and silk bloomers are worn underneath it. I have studied all the patent skirts—divided and otherwise—tried several of them to my sorrow, and the narrow skirt is the result of my study. A divided skirt cannot be made graceful without being full. They must then be made short enough to escape the sprocket or they are dangerous. Any skirt with fullness enough to fill with wind is bound to be ungraceful. If the narrow skirt I recommend is not made of material heavy enough to hold itself in position, put a couple of weights at the bottom directly in the front and back. This makes adjustment easy when mounting and there is no danger of a skirt so weighted filling with wind. Above all things—don't be taken in with the five thousand-dollar prize skirt. It's a delusion and a snare. If you must have one of them, take any skirt and put a tape on the under side lengthwise up the front and back, run a black cord through this, fastening it at the bottom and bringing it out through an eyelet hole about three inches below the belt. When you mount your wheel just haul up these cords, gathering your skirt into the semblance of an ill fitting pair of bloomers, and there you have the five-thousand-dollar prize skirt. I met Mrs. James McCreery on the Boulevard the other day with one of these skirts on and if Mrs. James McCreery could have seen herself—well!

A Norfolk jacket, a shirt waist, a sweater or even a plainly made silk waist are all suitable for the wheel, and a cut-a-way jacket is always pretty. Everything depending on the cut and fit.

There is another thing I notice about the few women who ride really well. They nearly all ride with the saddle pretty well forward and slanted a little. This gives them the appearance of being simply poised and suggests nothing of the rocking chair effect to which women are more or less addicted. No one rides well who puts her weight on the saddle. Put your weight on your pedals and unless you want to scorch (which Heaven forbid) your strength in the forward stroke. This does away with the clawing appearance so many women have. Do not consider yourself mistress of your wheel until you can ride fearlessly with your hands off the handle bar, guiding entirely with the pedals. When this has been accomplished, one is safe to ride anywhere. Of course if a woman desires to ride a diamond frame wheel all I have said about bloomers and knickerbockers goes to the fore. She must adopt one or the other. To my mind there is no more ungraceful sight than a woman mounting a diamond frame wheel. On the other hand what sight is prettier than the woman properly dressed, slowly, gracefully mounting her wheel and without apparent haste or effort, skimming like a swallow out of sight?

I am afraid I have more than taken up the space allotted me and I haven't said half I would like. There are about a dozen more don'ts I want to write.

MAY HARRIOTT.

THE SCORCHER.

In all the large cities war is being waged on the "scorcher," the authorities in conjunction with sensible wheelmen have decided that it is time a stop was put to these careless, selfish riders. There are a great many riders in this city, who imagine they have a right to speed over our streets at any rate they choose. They do not take into consideration the rights of pedestrians, and the result is that many accidents occur that never reach the public. Children and aged persons are in constant danger from the obnoxious "scorcher." He detests a brake on his wheel. He does not want to slow up at crossings. He has no time to give warning of his approach by ringing the bell, if there is one on his machine.

He is the most unpopular wheelman, yet in his own estimation he is far above the careful bicyclist.

It is time reckless riders were given to understand that they are not the sole owners of our streets. A few arrests would work a much needed reform.

THE BICYCLE INSTRUCTOR.

Some of the Private Opinions.

"No, it ain't as much fun as a fellow might think," said a young man, with a weary eye and a limp, to a representative of Our Woman's Paper the other day. He had been asked how he liked teaching bicycling to women.

"No, it ain't such a snap," he continued, "at any stage of the game, unless they get expert and a man can go off by their side on another wheel."

"Why, you ought to see the woman I've given lessons to," he went on. "Lots of 'em you never see down on the avenue, and I'm mighty glad for the sake of my own reputation as an instructor as well as for the safety of their necks. They never would learn to steer out of the way even of the Hotel Jermyn, if it should start up the street. The only thing for everybody to do when some of these women are seen coming is to get up close to the buildings, as far in from the sidewalks as possible."

"Oh, yes," he said, "we have all sorts of women who try to ride; fat ones who want to get lean, and skinny ones who want to get fat; pale ones who want to get tan brown, and brown ones who are advised by the doctor to bike and let the fresh air fix up their complexion. Timid ones who do it to please their husbands, and sassy ones who want to spite theirs, jolly ones to work off extra spirits, and mournful ones who are anxious to cheer up, and the funniest about 'em is," he remarked, impressively, "that they all have a dozen excellent excuses, any one of which would do, but none of 'em is ever heard to give the real, true reason for wanting to learn to ride and that is because most of the other women know how, or because so many of the swells are learning."

"Easy to give lessons? No, ma'am," he exclaimed, in emphatic response to a question. "Think it any joke to run along by the side of a big woman, steadying her wheel and trying to guess which side she is going to fall next time, which is something no fellow can find out till she tumbles? That's where I got my sore toe," he remarked, parenthetically, "and then you always feel as if you must save the wheel, and if you do happen to let the woman go kerflump on the floor or the ground, she is more mad than hurt, and she gets somebody else to show her next time and probably you lose commission on a bike sale.

"When they get so they can ride without wobbling all over the place," he explained, "they want to go out on the boulevard; and when they find they can't ride up the Mulberry approach, they blame it all on the instructor and warn their friends to get somebody else."

"Then they want to go up Jefferson avenue nights and expect you to run alongside when they light out and I can just tell you, I'm always tickled when I see some of the swells trying to show 'em how to ride," he added as a pretty girl came in and gravely assured him that one of her wheels went round faster than the other, and she wanted a different bicycle.

A NOTABLE IMPROVEMENT.

Among the many notable improvements which in recent times have made Philadelphia one of the most delightful cities to visit on this continent, the foremost has been the opening of the palatial Hotel Walton, without question the most magnificent hotel in the world. The great structure, which stands at Broad and Locust streets, in the very heart of the life of the great city, is a revelation to all travelers, and although it has been opened but two months, it is by far the premier hotel of the city, and is an institution of which Philadelphians never tire of talking.

The great edifice was erected by Robert Goelet for Messrs. Stafford, Whitaker & Keech, the famous hotel men whose success at the Imperial and New Netherlands in New York has been phenomenal. The hotel is operated on both the European and American plans, and has splendid accommodations of every kind for the taste of each guest.

In every point of architectural design and decorative finish the palatial edifice is consummately magnificent,the embellishments and adornments being of the rarest and most luxuriant order.

On the first floor is a spacious lobby of such vast dimensions that the like has never before been attempted, and the walls on every side are lined with richly polished onyx and the rarest Italian marbles. The Louis XVI Restaurant is the most spacious and artistic dining room in the world, and the Palm Cafe, Turkish Room, North American Cafe, the Renaissance Dining Room and other features are all unique. One of the most popular features of the house is the concert rendered each evening, at dinner and during the after-the-theater-supper, by Mark Hassler's celebrated orchestra, and the several cafes are the resort for the best known ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia society.

In every detail the apartments are magnificently adorned, the bath rooms being tiled, and every room is furnished with the latest appointments, sanitary plumbing and electric lighting. A remarkable feature of the opening of the new hotel is that half a dozen conventions were booked for these months of May and June before the foundations had been laid, and since the splendor of equipment and service has been noted no other place in Philadelphia has retained its standing, either as a hotel or gathering place.

Connolly & Wallace offer the "Trouville" Cycling suit for ladies. It is pronounced the most practical, graceful and becoming costume of its kind in existence.

Attention, Lady Cyclists. We have the exclusive sale of Bicycle Corsets. Every lady cyclist should possess one of these corsets, as they insure both comfort and health to the wearer. Call and examine them whether you purchase or not.

MISSES L. A. & E. A. TYLER, 540 Spruce Street, Scranton, Pa

GOLDSMITH'S G.B. BAZAAR

Scranton's Leading Dry Goods and Carpet Store

To Visit this city without going to see the Bazaar would be like going to St. Petersburg and not seeing the Czar. 21 Departments always well stocked with the necessary apparel for man, woman and child. Being in touch with first hands on everything that we sell and buy in such large quantities, the purchasing value of a dollar is always greater here than in any other store.

FOR WITHIN AND WITHOUT DOORS.

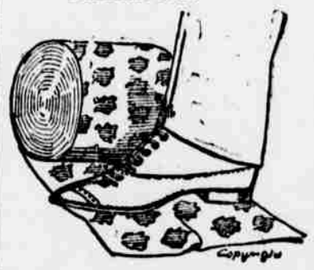
Ladies are pre-eminently suited in our display. All who see the new Capes, Suits and Waists are charmed. For elegance and style there's nothing left to be desired in these garments. When it comes to styles only the latest are tolerable, and we show only the latest. Our seasonable stock is greatly admired. Ladies will will find our prices reasonable for really elegant garments.

Silks Have Ceased to Be a Luxury

Since such low prices prevail. In former days cotton fabrics commanded a higher price than Silks of today. You will be astonished when you visit our great department, to learn how little money it takes to buy enough Silk for a Waist, Skirt or Full Costume.

Special Sales Occur Almost Daily.

UNDER FOOT.



There's nothing pleasanter than a Fine Carpet. It's positively disagreeable to tread on worn and faded floor coverings. The lightest and turnished room is spoiled by an unsightly Carpet. It is easy to make any house inviting with proper selections from our display of new designs in Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Oilcloths and Linoleums. No matter what material, what pattern, or what effect in coloring is desired, we can meet the case exactly and charmingly. With a stock like ours everything is possible. We show many exclusive patterns at prices that exclude competition.

DRAPERIES AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.—Mr. Griffen, the chief designer in this department, formerly for ten years with Shepherd, Knapp & Co., of New York, is always at the command of our customers for suggestions, and will cheerfully submit sketches and estimates.

This department which was opened up by us one year ago, has been a marvelous success. People already know where they can find the largest assortment, and at Dry Goods profits, which means a saving of at least 30 to 50 per cent. Our prices on Wall Paper in any quantity is just the same as small dealers have to pay for it to the Jobber; because we buy it for cash in carload lots, direct from the manufacturer.

BICYCLES. BICYCLES.

VICTORS, GENDRONS and RELAYS

Ice Cream and Soda Water Parlors,

301 North Main Ave., 112 South Main Ave., 312 Lackawanna Ave. } SCRANTON, PA.

J. D. WILLIAMS & BRO., 314 LACKAWANNA AVENUE

GUNSTER & FORSYTH,

Fine Sanitary Plumbing, Metal Cornices, Skylights, Tin Roofing, Gutters and Spouting.

THE LADIES' FRIEND, OUR UNEXCELLED

Valley Novelty Range AND **Challenge Iceburg Refrigerator.**

Own one and be Happy.

327 Penn Ave., Scranton, Pa.

I Never Get Hurt!

So thought every man until the hour of his accident arrived.

Insure with the Electric Mutual Casualty Association against PERSONAL INJURY.

$10,000 Insurance - - - $16.00 Per Year.

The Electric Mutual Casualty Association,

Commonwealth Building, SCRANTON, PA.

HORACE E. HAND, President. NEWTON JACKSON, Secretary. W. B. ROCKWELL, Vice-Presid... GEO. M. HALLSTEAD,...

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

It will pay you better than putting your money in a Savings Bank at a small rate of interest, and the investment is as secure as a **Government Bond.** Buy a lot on the Fair View Land Company's Plot, the **Most Beautiful Building Sites in the City.** Electric lights, electric cars, water and gas. Call and see map, Price Building, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa.

JOHN A. MEARS, President.
JOHN T. RICHARDS, Treasurer.