CARBONDALE.

[Readers will please note that advertisements, orders for job work, and items for publication left at the establishment of Shannon & Co., newsdealers, North Main street, will receive prompt attention; office open from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.]

FUNERAL OF ALEXANDER M'CABE.

High Mass of Requiem Is Celebrated at St. Rose Church.

A solemn high requiem mass was celebrated yesterday morning at St. Rose church, where Rev. J. J. McCabe, of Avoca, a brother of the deceased, was celebrant; Rev. W. A. Nealon, deacon; Rev. J. J. Griffin, sub-deacon, and Rev. M. F. O'Rourke, master of ceremonies. Rev. W. A. Nealon preached the sermon and mentioned the many excellent qualities of the deceased.

The following clergymen were present: Rev. J. J. Henley, Pleasant Mount; J. J. Coroner, Forest City; J. H. Judge, Hawley; M. E. Lynott, Jermyn; T. J. Comerford, Archbald; G. M. Smoulter, Olyphant; J. L. Shanley, Dickson; M. B. Dolan, Dunmore; James O'Reilly, J. W. Malone, J. J. Feeley, Daniel Dunne, J. A. Moffitt, Henry Burke, Scranton; J. F. Jordan, Rendham; J. J. Curran, A. T. Broderick, Wilkes-Barre; M. F. Crane, Avoca; J. F. Greve, O. F. Quinnin, George Dixon, Pittston; James O'Malley, Kingston; T. F. Kiernan, Parsons; M.F.O'Rourke, Hazleton; R. A. Walsh, Moscow; P. J. Golden, Williamsport.

The funeral procession was very large. The Father Matthew society and the Catholic Mutual Benefit association attended in a body. Interment was made in St. Rose cemetery.

THOMAS WALKER INJURED.

A Narrow Escape from Death in the Mines.

Thomas Walker was injured in the Frisble mine on Wednesday evening by an unusual accident, and narrowly escaped a terrible death.

While engaged on the track he stumbled so that his hat fell from his head carrying the lighted lamp directly into a keg of powder that was near him. An explosion followed and the flames flashed through the narrow chamber.

Mr. Walker was not directly over the powder or he could not have escaped with his life. His face and head, neck and hands were badly burned. Dr. F. E. Jenkins was summoned and dressed his injuries and he will be cared for at the hospital.

Assault Upon John Weiss.

A man named Joseph Von Broskie, of Forest City, was arrested yesterday for an unprovoked assault upon John Weiss. Without any provocation a stone was hurled striking Mr. Weiss upon the head, inflicting a severe cut. A warrant was secured and he will be held for trial.

New Foot Ball Team.

A new football team recently organized is called the Carbondale Juniors. The team is being coached by J. M. Forbes and George Aunger, of the Alumni team.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Laura Hill, of Scranton, is the guest of friends in town.

Mrs. C. R. Munn called on friends in Thompson yesterday.

John Spicer, of Scranton, is being entertained by friends in this city.

Mrs. William Lewis is very ill at her home on South Wyoming street.

Robert Tulley who has been seriously ill is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Bergen expect to spend the winter in California. Mr. Van Bergen is in poor health and it is hoped he may be benefitted by the change of climate.

Mrs. Madge McCawley, of Tremont, N. Y., has returned home after a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. H. C. Wheelre, who has been the guest of Scranton friends, has returned home.

William Evans, son of W. H. Evans, and Miss Madge Ruddy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Ruddy, were married Wednesday evening by Rev. C. A. Place at he Methodist parsonage.

Miss Grace Smith, of Garfield avenue, left for New York city yesterday. She will be absent about two weeks.

Miss Anna Hart, of Cottage street, will leave today for a visit with relatives in New York city.

Miss Minnie Cowles, of Lincoln avenue, is visiting in Peckville.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Bond, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Van Bergen for several weeks, left yesterday for a visit with friends in Kentucky before returning home.

J. J. Cregan left yesterday for a short visit in Philadelphia.

Miss Minnie Schafer, of Chicago, is the guest of Carbondale friends.

Mrs. Lucy Ireland, of Danville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Vannan.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Masters, is quite ill.

Mrs. John W. Jones, of South Church street, attended the funeral of the late Hon. D. M. Jones in Scranton.

Mrs. Corby and daughter Bessie, of Wyoming street, left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Montclair, N. J.

Mrs. William Smith gave a party last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Madge Byrne, of New York city.

Thomas Gory, of Bloomsburg, was the guest of Miss Julia Kilhullen, Wednesday.

Frederick Topping, fireman of the Delaware and Hudson wrecking crew, is ill at his home on Canaan street.

Clarance F. Rose, of Wyoming street, who has ben quite ill, is convalescent.

FOREST CITY.

While on his way to school on Wednesday afternoon, Patrick, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Malia, met with a painful accident, the outcome of an attempt to get on moving coal cars. A trip of mine cars was in motion on Hudson street and the little fellow thought he could get on the cars and ride down to the school house. He could not reach the top of the car and the result was that he was thrown down. The wheel passed over his foot, completely severing one of his toes and about half of each of the others. He was carried home and Drs. Dwyer and Blakeslee summoned. It was necessary to cut each toe on the little fellow's foot. The operation was a very painful one, which was stood in a manner which was surprising. This accident should be a sufficient warning to other boys who cannot be kept off the cars while in motion.

Mrs. George Benton, of Carbondale, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Taylor, on Wednesday.

The funeral of Mrs. Joseph Mayers was held at 2 p. m. on Thursday. Services were held in the Presbyterian church, Rev. P. B. Kennedy officiating. Interment was made at Hillside cemetery.

Miss Minnie Bowen, of Carbondale, is visiting friends here.

Prof. C. E. Thorpe has made an announcement to the effect that a night school for the benefit of all boys who are unable to attend school during the day will commence on Tuesday evening, 2d inst.

The funeral of a child of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Stanton was held on Wednesday. The body was taken to Starrucca, for interment.

Mrs. Fred. Straub is dangerously ill.

ARCHBALD.

The borough council has decided not to vacate the Callender Gap road in the northern end of the borough, as had been decided upon at a meeting held a few weeks ago. The road is seldom traveled upon and because of its location on the top and side of a mountain, it is hard to keep in repair. Believing that it would be a saving to the borough to have the road vacated, the council decided to do so. There was such oppositon to the proposed plan of the council, from the Scott farmers and Jermyn merchants, that in deference to their wishes the project has been abandoned. The road is the shortest between this and Jermyn borough and the places on the west side of the mountain. It has been in use more than thirty years and is the only road running over the tracts of coal land that lie in the northwest corner of the borough.

The Bryan and Sewall club held a large rally here last evening. After having a torch light parade through the principal streets, for which the Serenade band furnished music, the club assembled at the borough building, on the public square, and listened to a Democratic discussion of the issues of the campaign by F. J. Fitzsimmons, Edward Merrifield, Herman Osthaus, M. A. McGinley and John A. Brown.

Prof. R. N. Davis has been giving private exhibitions of the wonders of the Halz electric machine and Crooke's tube at the public school building. Several photographs of human hands have been successfully taken. Prof. Davis has been interested in a study of Roentgen's wonderful discovery, the X-ray, and is the first in this borough to make a demonstration of its marvelous power.

Miss Agnes O'Boyle, of Plymouth, is visiting her cousin, Miss Jennie Kearney, of Laurel street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Quinn, of Minooka, called on friends here yesterday afternoon.

GREATNESS OF THE NATIONS

Recent Figures Which Challenge England's Claim to Precedence.

From the New York Sun.

It has been the boast of Englishmen that Queen Victoria, the senior in respect of period of official service among the monarchs of the world, rules over not only a larger crea of national dominion and colonies, but also over a larger number of subjects than any other ruler of a government in the world. The British empire, it has been said, extends to every part of the globe, and the sun never sets upon Queen Victoria's realm. The basis of this claim of precedence among governments has been found in figures which give the territorial area of the British empire as 11,000,000 square miles, and the population of Great Britain and colonies as 381,000,000. Following the British empire, in respect of population, came, in the order named, first China, then Russia, the United States, with Germany and France following.

More recent figures, however, seem to change this, for they show the total population of the British empire (not officially computed since the census of 1891) to now be 367,000,000, while the population of China, or more properly of the Chinese Empire, by late and authentic figures, is 402,000,000, or 35,000,000 greater. Great Britain in respect of population, therefore, ranks second to China, and the readjustment of England's sovereignty in South Africa is likely, later on, to curtail rather than to increase the present claims of the British statisticians. The total population of Russia, and of Russian dependencies was, by the last estimate made in St. Petersburg, 115,000,000, for a very long time to come Great Britain seems to be assured, without rivalry, of the second place. The present population of the United States is something in excess of 72,000,000, and the position of the United States as fourth in population among the countries of the world is not likely to be disputed, either, for many years.

Territorially, Great Britian has long made the claim to be first among the governments of the world, and the English statisticians in 1889 made claim to more than 11,000,000 square miles of land under the rule of the government at Westminster. The largest item of this prodigious empire was not either India or Australia, but the Northwest Territory, so called, of North America, the sparsely populated and unproductive regions of upper North America, north of Canada and British Columbia and south of the Alaska and Greenland line. This northwestern territory stands on the official records of the English census reports, for 2,500,000 square miles, which if deducted from Great Britian's total would put that empire second among the governments of the world, Russia being first. The area of the Russian Empire, as last computed is 8,600,000 square miles, China follows third with 4,000,000 and the United States fourth with 3,000,000 square miles, exclusive of Alaska. The total area of Alaska is 600,000 square miles, or nearly one-fifth as large as the United States. Following the United States in point of territorial area comes Brazil, and then the French republic and its colonies, which have been increasing at a lively rate since the close of the Franco-German war. Both in Asia and Africa there has been a great increase in the French colonial possessions during the past twenty years, and the population of these colonies (exclusive of Algeria) has increased in that time from 3,000,000 to 21,000,000.

HE WHEELED AHEAD.

And Claimed That He Had Sold More Than All the Crowd Together.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Recently several drummers happened to meet on a tran en route to Indianapolis, and they began, as usual, to tell of their business. It happened that there were some bicycle salesmen among them.

"I struck a great streak of luck last week," said one of them. "I sold three orders, and it amounted to 900 wheels."

Being the first man to boast of his business, he was easily outdone by the next, and the third saw the others and went some betetr. He sold one firm 1,000 wheels and two other orders amounted to 800.

"You people are not in it," said a small man who had not taken part in the conversation. "I sold one firm 9,000 wheels, and they are all to be given away for advertising purposes."

"What's that! Sold 9,000 wheels to be given away! What wheel do you sell?" chimed in the other three in chorus.

"The 9,000 wheels I sold were contained in 1,000 Waterbury watches, which a clothing store is going to give away," said the small man, handing each of the three men nine wheels for their own use, and accepting their offer to pay for the next trip and "buy something."

WILKES-BARRE.

THE TEACHERS.

Kept in Good Humor By the Instructors--Prof. Bible a Favorite.

The institute was opened this morning with invocation by Rev. L. C. Murdock, pastor of Parrish street Methodist Episcopal church. The first period was occupied by Miss Mathilde Coffin, on the subject "Nature Studies."

Dr. Winship's talk this morning was on "Child Study." He said he did not believe a child could be studied as you would a plant. The philosophic study of astronomy preceded the scientific. We have mind study now receiving a great deal of attention and men are gifting very much of their time to it. There is as in astronomy a common sense child's study. It is a study which everybody has and nobody knows that he has it until somebody calls his attention to it. The speaker wanted to give a child study talk as far as the common sense of every teachers understood it.

The next speaker was Prof. George P. Bible. He said that when he came last evening to this city he began to wonder where I was at. The city was full, the hotels were full and the citizens were full--of patriotism.

And I must confess myself to have become full--of the same spirit.

The subject of Prof. Bible's talk was elements of profession. He had no sympathy for a number of the jumping-jacks claiming to teach elocution, but who were only throwing out a lot of outlandish mannerisms, which is not true eloquence by any means. There is a power in eloquence. Bryan was nominated for the presidency because of the power of his eloquence. There is much to learn about expression. Music and painting need form an expression, in order to please. So with eloquence, without it is given expression it conveys no meaning. Prof. Bible made himself a general favorite.

Prof. Excell sang "The Old Arm Chair." Prof. Wood closed the forenoon session with a talk on "Business."

NEW SUPERINTENDENT.

J. B. Decher of Scranton Appointed for the Axle Works.

J. B. Decher, of Scranton, has been appointed superintendent of the Sheldon axle works in this city to take the place made vacant by the death of the late N. P. H. Huss.

Mr. Decher has been superintendent of the Scranton axle works for some years, and is thoroughly capable and competent. He will assume the duties of his new position November 1.

Chorus Concert.

Memorial church chorus has a treat in store for its friends. On Wednesday evening, November 4, the chorus will give a concert and social. Several of the most beautiful part songs ever written will be sung by the chorus under the leadership of Dr. Mason. There will also be solos, duets and quartettes. Miss Virginia Vorhees and Rev. Dr. T. C. Edwards will give readings. Refreshments will be served free. Admission 25 cents.

Stricken with Paralysis.

While viewing the parade from the second story of the court house on Wednesday evening, Mrs. John Smith, of Pittston, was suddenly stricken with pararlysis and fell speechless to the floor. Dr. Higgins was hastily summoned and applied proper remedies. Mrs. Smith is a sister-in-law of County Commissioner Thomas Smith, and although 77 years of age, so robust has she been that this is the first time she has been attended by a physician.

WHAT COULD SHE DO?

And She Didn't Mean to Allow the Company to Get the Best of Her.

From the Chicago Post.

She paced excitedly to and fro.

Just why she paced instead of trotting or galloping is a matter that is difficult to understand, but it is not unusual for women to pace in novels.

"It's too bad, too bad," she said.

Then she continued pacing.

"Such a combination of circumstances," she declared a moment later, "is enough to drive one crazy."

"What's the matter?" asked her dearest friend.

"I received a proposal of marriage from Mr. Goodfellow this morning," she exclaimed, wringing her hand at the thought that there was no ring to be wrung with them, "and he sent it by telegraph."

"By telegraph!"

"Yes. He was suddenly called away, and he couldn't wait until he came back for my answer, so he telegraphed."

"Rather awkward," suggested the dearest friend.

"Worse than that," she answered. "I might have forgiven the awkwardness, but he wanted me to telegraph my answer."

"Oh, dear. I never would have the courage to take such a message into a telegraph office and watch the clerk count the words."

"Well, I didn't like it, but I might have overlooked that."

"What was the trouble, then?"

"Why, try as hard as I might, I couldn't put an acceptance into exactly ten words. Eight was the nearest I could get to it, and it was hard work to make it eight."

"Well, what did you do?"

"Oh, there was only one thing for me to do, so far as I could see. I found I could put a refusal into exactly ten, and I either had to do that or let the company beat me out of two words. If he doesn't get angry and marry someone else before he gets my letter explaining matters it will be all right, but, if he does—"

She wrung her hands again and continued to pace.

HER WEIGHT IN $100 NOTES.

A New York Girl Who is Said to be Worth Seven Millions.

Miss Edith Collins, of New York, has just fallen heir to $7,000,000. The news started an interesting conversation in an uptown club the other evening. "A young woman worth $7,000,000 is a modern product," said one man. Such an heiress would have been practically impossible a century ago. Do you remember the story of the "Pine Tree Shilling?"—how a New York rich man—he lived on Leight street, then a fashionable thoroughfare—gave his daughter her weight in silver as her wedding portion? The gift created a sensation, but probably more because of the dramatic way of giving than because of the amount. If Miss Collins should be placed in one side of a pair of scales, in the other side of which her $7,000,000 were piled, in pure gold, the old "Pine Tree Shilling" story would be discounted. Miss Collins weighs about 162 pounds, or 2,592 ounces. An ounce of pure gold is worth $20, an ounce of coin gold $18.605. We will assume that her fortune is in pure gold. It would weigh 350,000 ounces, or more than 133 times as much as the woman who has fallen heir to it. She could gather onto the scales almost all her living relatives, and still not form a group heavy enough to weigh down her fortune. Why, I fancy that in paper money it would weigh more than she does."

Some one brought a tiny pair of letter scales, and enough bills were piled on it to weigh an ounce. It was found that there were just 29 of them. Thus an ounce of $1 bills is worth exactly as much as an ounce of pure gold.

"Why, if the scales were piled with $100 bills, $5,184,000 would weigh as much as Miss Collins does," continued the speaker. "That would leave $2,816,000 still to be added to make Miss Collins's fortune weigh as much as $100 bills."—New York World.

HE HAD HIM ANCHORED.

His Wife Had Taken Stern Measures to Reprove His Laziness.

From the Detroit Free Press.

He was known to the community as "Ole Man Scraggs," and was noted for the amount of work he did not do. The village hotel was his favorite loafing place, for the reason, perhaps, that it was here that the man who lavishly asks everybody to have a drink is most frequently encountered. His wife had expostulated with him and tried to make him sign the pledge, but without avail. He had not even the virtue of Rip Van Winkle. He would not go so far as to promise. In a spot on the porch where the sun filtered through some vines just enough to make the temperature high enough for comfortable slumber, he was dozing the afternoon away with the small of his back in the seat of his chair. His pose was that of beatific indolence.

"Hello, Scraggs," said a drummer who frequently visited the town, "have a drink?"

He lunged forward from the chair and stopped with a violent jerk. An expression of dismay came over his face. He tugged with all his might at his right foot, but it did not budge.

"Help! Help!" he yelled. "Send for the doctor! I am paralyzed."

"What's the matter?" asked the drummer. "Is your foot asleep?"

"That foot can't go to sleep," he answered, as he looked wildly around. "It's made of wood. I've got a wooden leg, but this is the first time in my life it ever refused to walk when anybody said 'liquor.'"

The landlord appeared at the door and asked indignantly, "What's the matter here? Somebody having delirium tremens?"

"I don't know," answered the drummer. "Whatever it is, it's something serious. I just asked Scraggy to come in and have a drink and he can't get to the bar room."

The landlord's countenance assumed a broad grin. "Your wife was here about twenty minutes ago," he remarked.

"What's she done?" inquired Scraggs. "Put a conjuring trick on me?"

"No. She looked you over and took a ten-penny nail out of her pocket and a hatchet from under her arm. 'I'll fix him,' says she. 'He don't ever come home, and I'll give him some excuse to like the place so well.' Just then a customer called me inside, but I heard her hammering away fro dear life."

"By glory!" Scraggs ejaculated as he got down on his available knee to inspect the reluctant foot more closely. "I'm spiked to the spot. She's gone and drove a chunk of iron right through one of the finest feet that ever came out of the shop. It's a wicked piece of vandalism, that's what it is. Go inside, fellers, and don't wait for me. Leave me out in the cold world, the victim of a woman's perfidy." Then as a new thought struck hem, he explained:

"She didn't go down-stairs, did she?"

"No."

"That's one comfort. She didn't clinch it on the other side, anyhow. Go on inside," he repeated, waving his hand tragically, "and leave me to work out my own freedom. All I ask is that you'll send me a chisel and a hammer, and mebbe, in the course of time, if the invitation holds good, 'I'll drag my splintered remains in and drown some of my sorrow in the flowing bowl.'"

WEALTHY HOTEL PORTER.

One Who Has Accumulated a Fortune of $200,000.

From the Denver Times.

Joe Clemmons came down from Ward camp on Saturday and was a visitor at the Colorado Mining Stock Exchange today. He came to Denver for the purpose of receiving an option payment on the Morning Star mine at Ward, which has been bonded to Denver parties through a Mrs. Irwin, of Boulder, the purchase price being $75,000. This property has been producing steadily for the last two years, and Mr. Clemmons has received the full benefit of all revenues from lessors, the property having been worked altogether on the leasing plan.

When the Windsor hotel was opened Joe Clemmons was installed head porter, and held that position for thirteen years. He took much interest in mining matters and had a prospecting outfit in every new camp in the state, and finally drifted into Boulder county. After working a property at Jamestown for a while he bought out the lease on the Morning Star, and later secured a bond on it. The mine gave evidence of good management, the party from whom he had bought the lease having sunk $10,000, so that Joe has made it pay in production over $200,000. This sum has placed the old Windsor head porter in clover.

A CRY OF WARNING.

"I suffered for years and years with womb and kidney trouble in their worst forms.

"I had terrible pains in my abdomen and back; could hardly drag myself around; had the 'blues' all the time, was cross to every one; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me of all my pains.

"I cannot praise it enough, and cry aloud to all women that their suffering is unnecessary; go to your druggist and get a bottle that you may try it anyway. You owe this chance of recovery to yourself."—MRS. J. STEVAN, 2218 Amber St., Kensington, Phila., Pa.

TAILORING.

We Are Still at It.

Making suits at prices the people of Scranton never heard of before. Our trade increases from week to week for these reasons:

We sell cheaper. Our fits, in even the cheapest suits, are not surpassed in Scranton at any price.

We cut, fit and make all our own goods right here in Scranton, and we are the only people making garments at any where near our prices that do this.

Suits from $14.00 to $40.00. Pants from $3.00 up.

W. J. DAVIS, 218 Wyoming Ave. Arcade Building.

E. ROBINSON'S SONS'

Lager Beer Brewery

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Pilsener Lager Beer

CAPACITY:

100,000 Barrels per Annum

THE

MOOSIC POWDER CO.,

ROOMS 1 AND 2, COM'LTH B'L'D'G, SCRANTON, PA.

MINING AND BLASTING

POWDER

MADE AT MOOSIC AND RUSHDALE WORKS.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO'S

ORANGE GUN POWDER

Electric Batteries, Electric Exploders for exploding blasts, Safety Fuse, and

Repauno Chemical Co.'s HIGH EXPLOSIVES.

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

ELECTRICITY IS KING.

DR. GREEN'S ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC INSTITUTE

607, 608 AND 609 MEARS BUILDING

Corner Washington Avenue and Spruce Street, Scranton, Penna.

The late ROBERT BARTHOLOW PROFESSOR of MATERIA MEDICA, GENERAL THERAPEUTICS, and HYGIENE of JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE of Philadelphia, said in his last work on medical electricity: "The time is not far off when electricity for medical use will take the place of many drugs with the same phenomenal success that has marked the progress of this science in the moving of cars, lighting of streets and houses and for general motive power." It was in 1780 that GALVANI discovered the action of galvanism on the nerves by experimenting on a frog. For 100 years galvanism has continued to grow in prominence as a cure for disease.

LET IT BE THOROUGHLY UNDERSTOOD that Dr. Green is a graduate in medicine and pharmacy, he has prescribed for thousands of patients who have never had an application of electricity, but experience and study has convinced him, as it has Morton, Rockwell, Massey and others of prominence that electricity is the KING OF MEDICAL REMEDIES. Bear in mind that proper electrical treatment, with first-class appliances, is NOT PAINFUL.

If you wish to know the result of Dr. Green's treatment for Rheumatism write to E. E. Bostick, 2047 East Cumberland street, Philadelphia, Pa., or care Seabury & Johnson, New York.

The best of references, no charge for consultation, an Institute equipped with the latest achievements of Morton, Edison, Ranney, Rockwell, McBride, McIntosh and others. Electro Static Machines, Galvanic, Faradic, Sinusoidal (Magnetic), Galvano Vauteries, and electrodes of every description.

We have the finest X-Ray apparatus made.

With electricity as a basis of treatment we are successful in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Paralysis, Eczema, Tumors, Skin Troubles, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, the Wasting of Muscles, Poor Circulation, and all Nervous Diseases for which electricity is doing so much of late.

The blood clot causing Apoplexy and Paralysis can be dissolved and carried away by proper application of Galvanism and Faradism.

Cures of Catarrh are being made by the inhalation of ozone from the Electro-static machine.

We might mention hundreds of troubles which are amenable to electric treatment, but space will not permit.

Dr. Green treats all cases amenable to electrical treatment, is a graduate and experienced practitioner of medicine, has the best of references, and will charge nothing for consulation.

Those who cannot call should write for information.

Dr. Green's Electro-Therapeutic Institute,

607, 608 and 609 Mears Building, Scranton, Pa.

Elevator Day and Night. Open from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.; 7.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Watch This Space For Our Special Announcement in Tomorrow's Paper.

R. W. WESTCOTT, JR.,

DIRECT IMPORTER OF ORIENTAL RUGS.

509 AND 502 LACKAWANNA AVENUE, SCRANTON, PA.

KERR'S.

Established 1873

Our Bargains for this week are great in

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Upholstery Goods, Window Shades, Easels, Screens, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Carpet Sweepers, Etc.

Largest Stock. Finest Assortment. We Invite Inspection, We Urge Comparison. Read all of the bargains advertised, then come to our establishment and you will find everything here, quality for quality.

AT LOWER PRICES.

S. G. KERR, SON & CO.,

Opp. Main Entrance to Wyoming House. 408 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK

OF SCRANTON.

Special Attention Given to Business and Personal Accounts.

Liberal Accommodations Extended According to Balances and Responsibility.

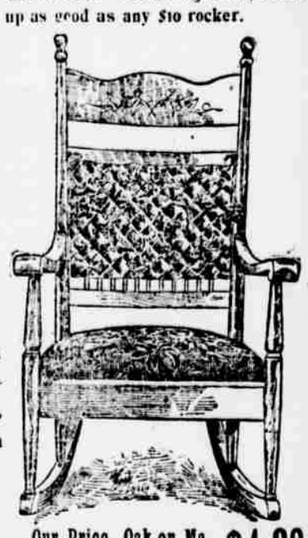
3% Interest Allowed on Interest Deposits.

LOOK EVERYWHERE

When you go shopping—get the best—don't be persuaded by plausible arguments. Don't buy for friendship's sake. Don't pay out a penny until you are sure. It's far better to spend a little time in finding the best than to spend days regretting that you hadn't bought at the best store.

READY FOR SALE

Now—50 Rockers this style, upholstered in plush, brocatelle and and velours—extra large size, made up as good as any $10 rocker.



If You Wish to Shine

Among your circle of friends you should wear good—well made—well fitting **Clothes—You can.** We make it easy for you—pay a little at a time.

Suits, $7.50, $9.00, $10.

Overcoats, 6.50, 8.50, 10.

Our Price, Oak or Mahogany Polish Finish, **$4.98**

Tinware and Stoves On Credit, Too.

the ECONOMY

225-227-218 Wyoming Avenue.

Lace Curtains and Other Hangings On Credit, Too.

CARPETS

FOR FALL TRADE.

All the latest, from a 20c. Ingrain to the best Wilton.

Oil Cloths and Linoleums, all widths and prices.

Window Shades and Curtains, all the latest novelties.

Fancy Rocking Chairs, upholstered in plush, tapestry and brocatelle. Also a fine collection of cobbler seats, and our price always the lowest.

J. SCOTT INGLIS,

Carpets, Wall Papers and Drapery.

419 LACKAWANNA AVE.