

Lackawanna County.

CARBONDALE.

[The Carbondale correspondence of The Tribune has been placed in the hands of Mr. C. R. Munn, Salem avenue and Church street, to whom news items may be addressed. All complaints as to irregular delivery, etc., should be made to John W. Shannon, news agent.]

A FIRE SCARE.

Caused by the Fire Pines in J. W. Aitken's Residence. The general fire alarm sounded first ward yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Mitchell Hose company was first in getting to Garfield avenue, down which volumes of dense smoke were pouring. The ladders were about to turn a stream loose when they learned that the excitement was caused by some refuse in the fire place of J. W. Aitken's new residence, which is in course of construction.

GOING ABROAD.

It has just leaked out that Miss Elizabeth Proctor and William S. Price were married two weeks ago by Justice of the Peace Williams, the ceremony having been performed on the thirteenth of November, at the home of the bride's mother, Miss Harriet E. Taylor was bridesmaid and J. J. Benson was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Price left on last evening's Erie "flyer" for New York. Mrs. Price will sail for England, where she will visit her parents at Lynn, Lincolnshire. Mr. Price will come back to Carbondale, and when his bride returns will go to housekeeping here.

A number of friends said adieu and wished Justice of the Peace Williams bon voyage, Monday evening. He will leave on the London and Southampton. The justice will remain abroad several weeks. There will also sail on the St. Louis today Mrs. Elizabeth Morrish and three children. Mrs. Morrish is a widow, and since the death of her husband has been in strained circumstances. She has well-to-do relatives in England.

PROHIBITIONISTS ACTIVE.

The prohibitionists of the city held a meeting in the Methodist Episcopal chapel, on Belmont street, Monday evening. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Percy Briggs; vice-president, Fred Frank; secretary, Pierce Butler; treasurer, M. G. Adams. The advisability of placing candidates in the city for city offices, at the spring election, was discussed. It was decided to hold a meeting next Monday night at T. C. Robinson's office, and, if possible, men of the party who are prominent in the city, and will work for the coming election, will be nominated for the city offices.

FOUND A STOLEN HORSE.

William Capfield is languishing in the Henderson jail for having stolen a horse from William W. Neary, of this city, to discover the stolen brute, which he did yesterday afternoon at Vandling, where the animal was feeding in the barn of Albert Mehusky. The Constable returned to the city with the horse, which will be sent to its owner.

CHANGE OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

On the first of January Miss Katherine Desmond, superintendent of the Carbondale hospital, will be succeeded by a new superintendent. The board of directors has not yet decided upon a person to place in charge of the institution. It is understood Miss Desmond will remain a resident of this city.

HOTEL ANTHRACITE.

The Anthracite Land and Improvement company has received several applications from persons desiring to conduct Hotel Anthracite, and it is likely the hotel will be reopened in a short time. The new manager will not be a responsible man, financially--will be required to furnish a bond.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Misses Belinda Carroll, Belinda Higgins and Maggie Timmer are home from Pleasanton, N. Y., where they spent the Christmas vacation. Mrs. M. O'Rourke, of Wyoming street, is entertaining Miss Kate Fitzsimmons, of Scranton. Mrs. Austin Benscoter is entertaining her sister, Miss Kennedy, of Olyphant.

LOCALS.

Trinity Guild's modern war of roses will be on this afternoon and evening at the rectory. Indications favor a very large audience at the Academy tonight to hear Dr. Stafford lecture on "Hamlet." The Evening Herald appeared in a new petticoat yesterday. This afternoon it will probably have an extra skirt on and tomorrow, if the machine works well, it will doubtless come out in full dress. It has just been made public that Miss Agnes Timmons, daughter of Mrs. Mary Timmons, of South Main street, and Ellsworth Correll, of Oneonta, N. Y., were married at St. Rose rectory on Thursday evening last by Rev. T. F. Coffey. The Mitchell Hose company met in regular session last evening. Routine business only was disposed of. The Cycle club held its regular monthly meeting last night. In making his customary extracts from The Tribune yesterday, the Herald placed the bacteriologist's head on the Shield of Honor. Lucretia Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, installed officers and banqueted with much eclat last night. Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Mary Melina, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Haley, of No. 14 Jeffrey street, to William Wright. The happy event will take

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK, Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you will fix it at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back. You need not, you ought not, to let yourself go. Whomsoever you send out to help, you will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say: "For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhoea, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropped. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."--MRS. ANNE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Mathew opera house on Friday evening. The Suburban Wheelmen have issued invitations for a social which will be held in their rooms, on Scott street, New York city. Miss Nellie Campbell, of Port Jervis, N. Y., is visiting friends here. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hull, of Scranton, were the guests of Mrs. Maria Hull, of Blakely, yesterday. Miss Mary Rogan has accepted a position in Jonas Long's Sons' store at Scranton. The Sunday school scholars of the Blakely Baptist church are preparing a children's cantata, which will be given at that edifice Christmas eve. Miss Mary Caroline, assistant postmistress, is ill at her home on Lackawanna street. John Ferguson, of New York, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, of Lackawanna street. The Club of '95 will hold their annual social in their rooms New Year's eve.

TAYLOR NEWS.

The Coming Christmas. Eisteddfod. Miss Davis Surprised--Other News. Notes.

Great preparations are being put forth for the grand eisteddfod which will be held under the auspices of the Welsh Congregational church on Christmas Day, Dec. 25. On the chief prize three choirs have entered and each choir is confident of success. The eisteddfod of the day will be Rev. Ivor Thomas, District Attorney John R. Jones and Hon. R. W. Arebald. The conductors will be the Rev. H. H. Harris, D. D., Rev. J. M. Lloyd and Hon. Judge H. M. Edwards. The adjudicators are Professor William D. Evans, of Carbondale, on music; and the Rev. D. J. Jones, Dajydd o Wari, of Scranton, on recitations and essays. All contestants' names are supposed to be in the hands of the secretary before Dec. 20. The essays closed Dec. 11. Admission fees are season tickets, 50 cents; single session, 25 cents. Miss Mary Davis, of Hyde Park, spent the Sabbath with friends in this place. Mrs. Robert Llewellyn, of Union street, is confined to her home by sickness. Miss Jennie Davis, of the Archbold, was anxiously surprised at her home on Monday evening by a large number of her friends. It was Miss Davis' fifteenth anniversary. The evening was delightfully spent in games and other amusements until a seasonable hour. Refreshments were served. Those present were: Misses Mable Gaul, Annie Stevens, Rhoda Barrier, Mamie Lenahan, Mamie Morris, Fernie Fern, Esther Pennick, Agnes Stevens, Jennie Davis, and William Nash, William Majors, Herbert Lynch, Ezra Han, John Frank, Joseph Adams, and Hugh Jones. R. Stevens, Walter Getz, Morgan Hossar, John Berger and William Davis. The new double block of Mrs. Armstrong, of Union street, is nearly completed. Rev. F. A. Faulker, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, but now of New York, will occupy the pulpit in the above church on Sunday next. The Loyal Knights of America, No. 22, of this place, are about to form into the Knights of Malta commandery.

CLARK'S SUMMIT.

Rev. P. W. Young will preach to the Patriotic Order Sons of America on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. They will meet at the hall at 10 o'clock, and then proceed to the church. Mrs. C. E. Merrill, Mrs. Howard Wolf and Mrs. Harvey Fritz spent Monday in Scranton. Dr. S. E. Lynch has the boring machine at his place boring for water. The doctor has had one or two wells dug before, but failed to find water. The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold their fair on Thursday and Friday nights of this week. Supper will be served both nights. A dancing school has been started by Miss Webster, of Elmira, N. Y., in Shillings' hall. The children are practicing for Christmas exercises to be held in the Methodist Episcopal church on Christmas eve. H. P. Wilcox is so far recovered from his recent illness as to be visiting his parents at Nicholson.

OLYPIANT.

The funeral of the late Henry John, who died on Saturday last at his home on Stockmans street, of an aneurism, took place yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The day was a disagreeable one, but nevertheless a goodly number of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last respects to the deceased. The services were conducted at the house by Rev. J. J. Williams, pastor of the Welsh Presbyterian church, after which the remains were taken to Union cemetery, where they were interred.

PECKVILLE.

George Didwell, a Polish miner, was killed instantly by a fall of top rock yesterday at the Blue Ridge shaft. He was 35 years old and leaves a wife and three small children. He lived in the Ridge.

A BAFFLING DISEASE.

The baffled husband, with the aged physician, stood by her bedside. They had done all that human skill could do, but in vain. It was evident that life was fast ebbing away.

PRICEBURG.

M. F. Fadden made a business trip to Scranton Monday. The Rev. W. H. Holder delivered an eloquent address on "Temperance" Sunday evening in the presence of a large congregation. The Temperance lodge, which is connected with the Primitive Methodist church, attended the service.

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

Come back to the hills and the pine trees call. Come back where the old-time voices call. Where the peace of God broods over all. Come back, come back!

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

Come back from the strife, from the toil and strain. Where greed fights greed for lust of gold. And brother fights his brother's pain. Come back, come back!

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

Come back from the false, from the shame and lies. Where the goal of wealth is the only prize. And eye but laughs when his foeman dies. Come back, come back!

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

Come back where the eye roams west and east. See God in the greatest and God in the least. The God of the man, of the air, of the sea. Come back, come back!

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

Come back where the goal is a life well spent. Where peace is pleasure and life content. Where the blessings of Heaven are daily sent. Come back, come back, come back!

THE BIRTHPLACE SPIRIT.

George Corneil Baker, in the Sun.

SPIES OF TODAY.

Germany takes a great interest in the military organizations of France, and of course, as an ally of Italy, the Alpine frontier is a source of anxiety to her. The Italians who act as spies on this frontier are women employed in the towns adjoining the frontier.

The taste of the women in this business is to make people talk. Indelicacies sometimes form the most excellent means of information for the Bureau of Statistics of Foreign Affairs. Let us examine some might easily be committed involuntarily by the best of patriots.

"Near a fort a stranger, walking by the side of an artilleryman, will say to him: 'You seem tired, my friend?'"

"But they have just sent a convoy of shells."

"Oh, no, not yet; but very soon we are going to have them."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, yes; they have changed our munitions from such a model to such a model."

Further on a man might easily give the amount of munitions, and that is sufficient for the spy. She reports that such a fort is furnished with a certain model of munitions, in such a quantity.

Again, at an evening party, for example, a conversation is carried on. "It is a long time since I saw you, my dear."

"Oh, we have had very hard work lately, junctions with such and such a regiment, and the renewal of certain material."

All these indications are very interesting for a power that is burning for knowledge in regard to the smallest details concerning the French army, and the exact value of its different officers.

In addition to this, the women who are in the spying service, and whose duty consists in informing Germany in reference to the moral value of the troops, are equal to their mission, thanks to acquaintances that they are able to make and keep up continually.

Women are also instructed to embrace every possible opportunity of searching the pockets of the officers with whom they flirt.

KNIFE SAVED A LIFE.

Stephen Yankowsky Had a Narrow Escape from Death While Catching Drift Wood in the Lackawanna.

If John Yankowsky had left his pocket-knife at home on the piano or any other place than the back pocket of his trousers, his brother Stephen would have been a dead man in the Lackawanna river. As it was, Stephen was dragged under water for several yards before the sharp blade severed the rope which, bound about his neck, was tugging at the very life of Stephen Yankowsky. He has white streaks in his hair today, which are out of place for a young man of 22 years.

Stephen's brother is three years his junior. The brothers live in South Scranton. As everybody knows, it is a custom to procure fuel for fires from the drift wood in the river. Yesterday was a great day for this kind of spoil. The rain had justified the name river to the Lackawanna and drift wood was coming in plenty.

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While living in Algo Bay he frequently saw some very exciting whale hunts, and some very interesting incidents connected with them. On one occasion a huge whale had been beached and was being cut up in order to make whale oil. As some time had elapsed between the capture of this great fish and the issue of the permit by the magistrate to cut him up an accumulation of gas had taken place inside the sea monster, and as he was secured at length and some Kaffirs mounted with long knives and commenced cutting up the flesh, but as soon as the knife passed through there was an explosion of gas, which sounded like the report of a cannon and the Kaffirs fled in terror. Just as the air then fell down the other side into the sea. He sustained no serious consequences beyond being made a baptist, contrary to his desire.

In the same town he frequently saw a man who had lost his leg while bathing. He had been bathing in the water of the jetty, and as he was coming away even while his hands were on the jetty steps and he was getting out of the water a shark came and bit off one of his legs just below the knee.

A friend of his while in a small boat on the Crankle river had his hand caught in the water, but just as he was swept away by the roaring, rushing torrent, and he was never more seen alive, but his friend swam to the other side of the river, where a number of Kaffirs were waiting his arrival. They extended their hands to assist him to come out of the stream, but just as his hands touched theirs he was snatched away like a flash of lightning and was never seen again. He fell a prey to the crocodiles of that dangerous river.

AN EXPLORER'S PERIL.

A mining expert from North Wales has just returned from a most interesting expedition to the mountains of the Himalayas for the space of nearly three years. While bathing on a very hot day in one of the rivers of those countries he put his clothes on the sand and rubble near the water and placed his little dog on his clothes. While my friend was in the water he heard a squeak and a splash. He looked around and found his dog had been taken, and was in the merciless jaws of the crocodile.

While there are dangers arising from the presence of wild men and wild beasts, there are many things of a very alluring nature in that distant land. To some people there is a great fascination in having the way for the spread of Christianity, the march of civilization, and the extension of commerce.

The rule is that civilization and religion advance over and partly in virtue of the graves of pioneers. Before we could have enjoyed our present happy and glorious environments, very many of our ancestors must have experienced great hardships. The rough places of this world cannot be made plain nor the crooked places straight without the sacrifice of ease and in many instances even life.

Other men did this for us and why should not we do something of the kind for those who are still living in darkness and the habitations of cruelty. Many Christians talk much about self-denial, but what does it amount to? They live in luxuriously furnished houses, they fare sumptuously every day, and they surround themselves at great cost with nearly all that is pleasing to the eye, delightful to the ear, and most gratifying to the taste, and yet they say that self-denial and personal sacrifice are among the most prominent elements of the Christian religion, which they profess to have embraced. Give me the man who is prepared to place his body and his bank book, his soul and all its sacred energy on the altar of service for the good of humanity and the glory of God.

CRADLE OF CIVILIZATION.

The romance of a country some parts of which was the cradle of civilization before England and America appeared on the horizon of the known ancient inhabited globe, is very great. The primitive tribes who have lived on that continent anterior to the dawn of civilization constitute a subject for study of the deepest interest. The climate which in many parts is very beautiful and the clear, cloudless sky prove a health restorer to not a few and a charm to very many. The penetrating effect of the heat may easily be coped with by those who are in a position to take a change of air and scenery about once every three years.

RESTORED SPEECH.

That's the Way It Looks in the Case of Etta Marden, of Montana. From the Helena Independent. Earthquakes as therapeutic agencies may yet form the subject of scientific investigation. Last week's disturbance in Helena was responsible for some queer things, and the strangest of them all, perhaps, happened in the home of one of our best citizens, Etta Marden, 406 Breckenridge street, where it brought speech to her daughter, Etta Montana Marden, who had been silent ten years.

While the earthquake elicited only a word from the unfortunate young woman, it was the sweetest sound that had fallen upon her mother's ears for many a day and renewed the hope that speech was soon to be restored to her daughter.

Miss Marden was born in Helena 27 years ago. She was a bright little girl and gave promise of becoming a happy, useful woman. She went to a public school for a time, but left it to take a course in a Helena business college. Until she was 16 years old she was as quick to learn as any of her schoolmates. But then came a calamity which wrecked her life. She became seriously ill and a doctor was called in, who, it is said, gave her drugs that threw her into convulsions. Soon afterward she became paralyzed, and one year after her first attack she seemed to lose the power of speech. The paralysis of the body left her in time, but she would not speak. For ten years she has spoken but three times until the earthquake shook her into momentary sensibility.

Mrs. Marden believes she has noticed a change for the better in her daughter's condition since that morning. The unfortunate young woman has taken some interest in the life about her since then, and her mother is awaiting the time when she will begin again to talk. "I don't know whether it was the earthquake or not," said Mrs. Marden last evening. "Something made Etta talk, for I heard her voice again, and she was talking about the earthquake. I don't know what it was, and at first thought that something had happened to Etta. I jumped up and ran to her and said: 'O Etta, what is the matter?' To my surprise she replied, 'What?' It was only a word, but it sounded sweet to me."

"Since then I think that Etta has shown more interest in things. At any rate, she is improved."

COMPARISON.

I am greatly interested in the comment which is made on various modern pastimes and the ways that they are played. It's at this time of year that able minds exert their talent claim. With lots to say of foot ball as a rough and risky game.

I've also been a-readin' of how Spain throws Cuby down. An' jumps on her an' how that Austrian footballer rolled the town. An' how the old man an' then starts in a-ronnin' now. An' I must say foot ball strikes me as right easy-like an' mild.

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National Supply and Metal Co., 709 West Lackawanna Avenue. M. E. KEELEY, Mgr. Telephone 3943

A WORN-OUT FAD.

"Spring Medicines," "Blood Purifiers" and "Tonics" an Old-Fashioned Idea. Pure blood, strong nerves and muscles, firm healthy flesh can only come from wholesome food well digested. "Blood purifiers" and "nerve tonics" do not reach the cause of the mischief. The stomach is the point to be looked after. The safest and surest way to cure your form of indigestion is to take after each meal some harmless preparation which will of itself digest food. There is an excellent preparation of this kind composed of vegetable essences, pure spirits, Golden Seal and fruit salts, sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and these tablets taken after meals assist digestion wonderfully because they will digest the food promptly before it has time to ferment and sour, and the weak stomach relieved and assisted in this way soon becomes strong and vigorous again.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are superior to any secret patent medicines because you know what you are taking without your stomach. They are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package.

Write Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for book on stomach diseases. **

THE LAND OF GOLD AND DIAMONDS

(Concluded from Page 6.)

laid the imminent danger we were in, and in a moment the blankets were thrown to the ground and down they ran into the stream. Some put their hands to the wheels, some laid hold of the reins at the heads of the horses, others pushed behind the cart, and a swelling river, rushing their own feet and a liberal use of the whip, the horses moved forward, and we all reached the banks on the other side of the river in safety.

"Think of that--black men, not more than one stage removed from rank barbarism, rushing into the midst of a swelling river, risking their own lives in order to rescue the lives of others. What an example to many white men in Christian nations, who look with cold indifference on some of their poorer neighbors being swept away by various currents of adversity without making any effort to save them."

He also spoke of the dangers arising from the presence of wild beasts and venomous reptiles. Snakes had been found under the bed of his little children. He himself had slept in a house to which elephants had come north from the woods during the night in order to drink water from a dam in front of the said house. Mr. Hughes called one day on a good Dutchman, while traveling through the country where he saw a very beautiful light-skin more than nine feet in length from the tip of the tail to the end of the nose. The Dutchman said: "I shot that here on my farm, but it had killed and devoured three of my calves before I could get an opportunity to shoot him."

WILD ANIMALS PLENTIFUL. Mr. Hughes said that on one occasion he slept in a house very near a number of very thick wooded trunks which were infested with wild animals, and frequently during the night his slumbers were disturbed by the yelling and barking of jackals.

While living in Algo Bay he frequently saw some very exciting whale hunts, and some very interesting incidents connected with them. On one occasion a huge whale had been beached and was being cut up in order to make whale oil. As some time had elapsed between the capture of this great fish and the issue of the permit by the magistrate to cut him up an accumulation of gas had taken place inside the sea monster, and as he was secured at length and some Kaffirs mounted with long knives and commenced cutting up the flesh, but as soon as the knife passed through there was an explosion of gas, which sounded like the report of a cannon and the Kaffirs fled in terror. Just as the air then fell down the other side into the sea. He sustained no serious consequences beyond being made a baptist, contrary to his desire.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect November 16, 1895. Trains Leave Wilkes-Barre at Follows 7.30 a. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and for Pittsburg and the West. 10.15 a. m., week days, for Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, Norristown, and Philadelphia; and for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore