

SONS OF NEW ENGLAND

Held Their Annual Dinner at Hotel Jermyr Last Night.

WAS A BRILLIANT EVENT

Representative Men of This Part of State Present.

Generally Speaking It Was the Most Largely Attended and Most Notable Dinner in the History of the Society—Toast List Contained the Names of Rev. Dr. A. V. Raymond, Rev. Dr. C. C. Harrison, Hon. Sherman Evans, Dr. Henry S. Durand, Hon. Howard K. Sanderson and Rev. Rogers Israel—Major Everett Warren Was Toastmaster.

THE most anticipated annual event of the kind in this part of the state, the annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania, was given last night at the Hotel Jermyr.

The best that could be procured in the way of cuisine, speaking talent, music and other appointments each of which in detail contributes largely to the distinction of such a dinner and which, combined, served to make last night's eleventh annual dinner of the society remarkable for its complete excellence.

There were present about 125 members and guests, a larger number than ever before sat down to a New England spread in this city, and they represented of the best Yankee stock of this city, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Carbondale, Honesdale and many towns in this region.

According to the society's articles it is necessary for a member to be descended from a grandparent, grandfather or former antecedents of New England blood which had its being at least as far back as Revolutionary times. Not a few of those in the throng at the Hotel Jermyr last night can trace their ancestry much farther back than pre-revolutionary times and some of these root off their genealogical lineage by centuries.

Custom has made it a privilege for the Northeastern Pennsylvania New Englanders to honor their descent, illustrious in point of deeds and time, and, as usual, they took advantage of that privilege last night. Whenever opportunity was offered for other than formal conversation, pairs, trios and groups were fraternizing themselves on their Yankee-Puritanical heritage.

One or two of the dinners of previous years may have had a speaker of more eloquence, repute or wit than any of those who responded to toasts last night, but never has there been a group of more distinguished and able speakers, collectively. They were from among that class of standard bred Americans, typically Yankee, who represent the country's best product and which is much sought for by the rich nations.

They were: Rev. Andrew V. Raymond, D. D., president of Union college, Schenectady, N. Y.; Charles Curtis Harrison, LL.D., provost (president) of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia; Hon. Sherman Evans, of New York city, son of Senator Evans; Henry S. Durand, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. Howard K. Sanderson, of Lynn, Mass., and Rev. Rogers Israel, pastor of St. Luke's Episcopal church, of this city.

Beginning at 7 o'clock and for an hour preceding the dinner, there was a reception in the hotel parlors. During the reception the members were introduced to many of the members and guests and the two latter were given opportunity for greetings and to square themselves for the feast and the eloquence that was to come.

Major Everett Warren, president of the society, presided. The vice-president is George Sanderson, who, according to past custom, will next year succeed to the presidency. J. H. Fisher and A. C. Fuller are respectively the secretary and treasurer. The committee of arrangements for the dinner were A. F. Law, J. H. Torrey, J. H. Fisher, C. D. Sanderson, of Throon, and I. P. Hand, of Wilkes-Barre, H. E. Paine of this city, is the historian.

An examination of the printed menu hardly conveys an idea of the delectability of the dinner. The chef's cuisine, which has long been established as par excellence, was at its best last night both as regards its service and its preparation. Following was the menu:

- Grape Fruit, Linn Haven, Olives, Celery, Sliced Peanuts, Green Turtle, Boncheese Mushrooms, Fillet de Bass, Becharite, Cucumbers, Potatoes Parisienne, Sweetmeats, on Crustade, Maitre d'Hotel, French Peas, Washed Potatoes, New England Punch, Water, Charities, Quill on Toast, Lobster Mayonnaise in Shell, Ice Cream, Cake, Cheese, Crackers, Fruit, Coffee.

In designing the menu cards, the artistic and delicate, rather than showiness was desired, and Miss Lucia Ritzenhouse, of this city, was engaged to

Blood Humors. Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, gentle anodyne and CUTICURA ointment, the great skin cure, and mild dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Cuticura. Sold throughout the world. For sale by Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers. Price 25c per box. CUTICURA Soap, CUTICURA Ointment, CUTICURA Resolvent. CUTICURA is the only medicine that cures the skin.

carry out the wishes of the committee. That she well performed the commission was evident in the cards themselves. The dinner title, menu, toast announcements and names of officers were printed on brilliant board and tied with colored ribbons between heavy hand-painted covers. On the title cover was painted the words "Eleventh Annual Dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania, Dec. 21, 1897." Each back cover, painted in water colors, contained a sketch of a New England landscape or water scene with one of some species of New England tree prominently in the foreground.

THE DINNER BEGINS. When the doors to the dining room were opened at 7:45 o'clock the company, led by President Warren, the speakers and the ex-presidents, filed into the room to the accompaniment of music by Bauer's orchestra, which was stationed in the southwest corner of the room and played almost constantly during the early part of the evening. When the company joined tables, and before being seated, a blessing was asked by Rev. Dr. I. A. Lansing, of the Green Ridge Presbyterian church. Following this, President Warren waved the United States flag, which was saluted, and the company joined in singing "Star Spangled Banner," led by a cornet, the orchestra and the voice of C. F. Whittemore.

When all were seated, those at the president's table, it was noted, were as follows: Henry Bell, J. H. Torrey, Mr. Fisher, secretary, Mr. Fuller, treasurer.

Of the foregoing the following were ex-presidents: W. T. Smith, J. H. Torrey, C. H. Pond, E. B. Sturges, E. N. Willard, J. A. Lansing, W. W. Watson and J. M. Gales. Current president, W. R. Storrs, was absent.

AT THE TABLES. The members present were: Scranton—D. P. Atherton, J. L. Atherton, W. H. Buell, Colonel H. M. Bous, Charles A. Barr, H. H. Coston, A. L. Collins, H. B. Cox, C. E. Chittenden, Russell, Dennis, Thomas H. Doble, Arthur Frothingham, Rufus J. Foster, John B. Fish, Rev. George E. Guild, Dr. L. M. Gales, Colonel H. L. Hines, Walter B. Henswood, Cyrus D. Jones, E. P. Kingsbury, H. W. Kingsbury, William P. Kennedy, H. W. Luce, S. R. Mott, E. F. Peck, H. H. Patterson, C. H. Pond, P. S. Paine, F. E. Platt, John H. Phelps, Harry A. Pond, W. H. Richmond, H. B. Reynolds, Robert M. Scranton, George S. Sturges, Clarence S. Sturges, Frank Sullivan, E. M. Tilden, W. W. Watson, Von Storch, Charles H. Wells, O. B. Wright, C. F. Whittemore, W. A. Wilcox, G. F. Williams.

Wilkes-Barre—A. A. Sterling, Thomas H. Atherton, H. H. Ashley, Felix Ashton, Edward H. Chase, Charles D. Foster, J. H. Galt, J. W. Henswood, C. J. Cardinale, J. E. Burr, Albert S. Baker, William J. Hamilton, Levi A. Patterson, Pittston—C. C. Bowman, S. E. Bennett, Throon—Charles Dudley Sanderson, Honesdale—Thomas B. Clark, Grant W. Lane, A. T. Searle. The guests, in addition to the speakers, were: H. J. Anderson, Henry Bell, Jr., A. B. Blair, Harry Barker, H. W. Boles, G. D. Brown, A. D. Holland, S. R. Henswood, J. W. Henswood, Colonel Meredith L. Jones, Rev. Charles Lee, William McClave, I. F. Megaridge, W. J. Northrup, Rev. Dr. C. E. Robinson, J. R. Raymond, Dr. C. W. Roberts, A. Z. Russell, V. H. Wood, C. R. Sanderson, C. D. Sanderson, Rev. W. H. Swift, P. K. Tracy, H. F. Warren and Dr. H. B. Ware.

THE MUSIC. While the dinner was in progress Bauer's orchestra rendered these selections: March, "The Enquirer Club," Louis W. Brand, "Star Spangled Banner," Arranged by R. J. Bauer (Cornet solo, Mr. Thomas Miles), Election, "The Scramble," Victor Herbert Grand Medley Overture, "Fascination," E. Boer March, "Flag of Victory," F. V. Blon-Jobant Selection, "The Wedding Day," Julian Edwards March, "A Hot Time," F. Bear Medley Overture, "A Gay Old Time," Two-Step, "The Racon and the Tabour," Mollay Overture, "Flanner's Own," R. J. Bauer March, "Stars and Stripes Forever," Sousa Medley Overture, "A Good Thing," J. Ascare.

When the dinner was finished and cigars were reached on the menu, President Warren arose and opened the post-dinner proceedings. He said: Sons of New England and Honored Guests: Welcome. Gites, welcome! One and all, guests and members alike. Once again we are gathered within these walls where we were so hospitably entertained a year ago, to celebrate the landing of our Pilgrim fathers. Last year we started in on the night of the twenty-second, the anniversary itself, but found ourselves celebrating the day on the day after the proper date—so this year the committee determined to come to the celebration of the anniversary the day we celebrate to enable the president to get through with his address, if possible, before the actual celebration of the event.

A SCRANTONIAN. "I am told that you are a raconteur," said a charming young lady at Lakewood, the other day. "No, the new boss of Great New York," that's not so," Mr. Croker answered. "I'm an Irishman." If any one were to remark that of course I should be favored by this society, I should be compelled to answer "That's not so, I am a Scrantonian." My father, however, sitting over there, was born in the Woodbridge Hills of Connecticut, and that is my title or the proudest position a Yankee heretofore can aspire to—the presidency of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania. For that great honor, with all its attendant burdens, destruction of appetite for dinner, lumps in the throat instead of the stomach and no fun in store for me, I am truly grateful. I feel somewhat as the man did respecting the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy. He said he did not know if it was Lord Bacon

who wrote Shakespeare, but if he did not miss the greatest opportunity of his life. I congratulate you on the presence here of so large a proportion of our members. I am told by our able and most efficient secretary, Mr. Fisher, that there are now over 100 members in good and regular standing. That there is an abundance of money in the treasury, and that tonight we have the largest attendance in the history of the organization. Just contrast for a moment this society, with its numbers of stalwart sons, with the forlorn condition of an aged couple in Montana, of which the columns of a daily newspaper made report the other day. A traveler in the mountains of that state came to a humble cottage and sought shelter from a winter's sudden shower. He reached it just as the good man, with his wife and family, were about to settle themselves for dinner. One of the women, who was apparently then a second and then another, and still a long line—longer than the ghost-kings in Macbeth.

Said the traveler to the presumably proud father: "You have a fine family of daughters, sir." "Well," said the old man, "I don't know about that. We have had six, but they are all dead." The chimney fell in last winter and killed all but nine." It certainly reflects credit on the New England men of Scranton that in their desperate struggle with their English, Dutch, Scotch, Irish and Welsh brothers, they have managed to hold their own, and that the membership of this society is growing larger every year, threatening to outstrip its most flourishing rival. We are actually contemplating a charter of incorporation and an insurance policy on the assessment plan, to accompany each certificate of membership.

EX-PRESIDENTS FELICITATED. To the ex-presidents of this society, what shall I say? You are still with us. For ten years we have been selecting our presidents from New Englanders to the manner born, or at any rate from men so old

the presumption was they were born in that section. They couldn't have been born anywhere else, for the New England country is comparatively new. Venerable men they are who have come down to us from former generations. May they live long to enjoy with us the pleasures of our annual festival. I congratulate you, too, on the presence of these welcome and honored guests, come from the north and south to honor the Pilgrims. But there are shadows. Two of our members have, during this year, passed over to the great beyond. One of these is one of the fullness of years, the other in early middle life. Dr. Benjamin H. Throop was one of the makers of Scranton. He was a man of great comparative wealth. He lived to see his blossom out a city ranking third in the commonwealth. He participated in all the activities, founded hospitals, established churches, engineered large enterprises. The last year of his life he was always on the outside for his body and his strength were failing thousands, as I happen to know. He lived a long life of great usefulness to his fellow citizens and to the world. And now he rests from his labor. And what shall I say of Alton Davis, my companion at the bar, my warm personal friend, an extremely good fellow, who was a member of this society? He was stricken down at the threshold of a career bright with the promise of abundant success and honor. He was a man of great energy, a true man. I suggested that the secretary make a minute upon our records of our appreciation of the loss we have sustained and our sympathy with the families of our departed members.

Old Cotton Mather tells us that before the landing at Plymouth the Pilgrims of the Mayflower had a very interesting expedition. They found and carried away the store of Indian grain, expecting to pay the savages, who were frightened into the woods, for it. It was their most purpose to pay the natives for it on demand. This grain served them for food in the spring following, which also they had not been seasonably furnished with. We all know the American Indian never was a good business man, and has never come to any good. Perhaps the fact that the Pilgrims sailed away without leaving their address or mentioning their good intentions may have induced the Indians to take advantage of the situation, however, desire to pay the debt of gratitude he feels the country owes the men of New England in the formative period of our country's history, who devoted to the present day for their influence in both national and private life.

CAMPAIGN OF 1896. We are now beginning to feel the effects of their labor in the great campaign of 1896. Prosperity is catching up with its old-time neighbor, and the wage-earner, the employer, are looking up. Notwithstanding the maintenance of the gold standard, which has tempted to take a very American securities are respected on change abroad as well as at home. Jackson Withers is in opposition to the adoption of Harvard, Stanford, and a more respectful attitude toward Uncle Sam. There is a Yankee at the head of our navy. And the president, on the eve of the inauguration, has been lonely night by the bedside of a dying mother, hoping to hear a final word of recognition and of love. I ask you to look your love to the nation, and to the man by giving three cheers to the president of the United States.

Now, gentlemen, it only remains for me to lead out the lions and make them roar for your attention. The first regular toast is "The New England Citizen." This is a sort of a university club dinner. We have among the speakers representatives of four American institutions of learning. The alumni of Union have taken charge of our first speaker, the honored president of that institution, and they have been showing him the town. This time-honored institution of learning, which over the hills is now and always has been imbued with the New England spirit, and the citizens it makes are not unlike those on the other side of the Hudson. In his inaugural address, he said the president of Union, and our first speaker, said: "This college exists for the development of good citizens." "The Christianianity must be the Christianity not of precept nor of creed but of life." He was speaking intentionally of the old-time New England citizens.

I now have the pleasure and honor of presenting to you Dr. A. V. Raymond, of Schenectady, N. Y. DR. RAYMOND'S ADDRESS. When Dr. Raymond arose in response to President Warren's introduction, he was greeted by a warm round of applause. His subject was "The New Englander as a Citizen."

No seers were they, but simple men; In vast results the future hid; The meaning of the work they did Was strange, and dark, and doubtful then.

Dr. Raymond said: It is an desire of establishing some kind of relationship, because so much depends upon it, as is illustrated in the incident told of Archbishop Whately. He was, as you all know, an extremely dignified old gentleman but would occasionally unbend, as I am told all, all dignitaries will when unbowed. It was this good man's custom to take a very early morning walk in Phoenix Park, with his great dog at his side. When well within the park, hidden, as he supposed, from curious eyes, he would have a frolic with the dog, throwing sticks and stones for the animal to bring back to him. One morning two Irish women caught sight of him and after watching him for a while one said: "And do you know who that is?" "No, but how easily he is amused." "That is the archbishop." "The archbishop?" Bless his soul! What an innocent creature he is!" "But he is not our archbishop. He is the Protestant archbishop." "The Protestant archbishop?" "Oh, the old fool! You see, gentlemen, why it is necessary that I should establish a friendly relationship at the outset."

When I received your invitation I accepted at once, not because at the time I had anything to say, but I felt sure that I could find something. The subject, however, has been somewhat perplexing. As a matter of fact, the Puritan New Englander does not lend himself to historic character but to social life. The entire analytic criticism. The philosopher finds the Puritan heart defective. The scholar wonders at the division of his ideas. The poet discovers lack of imagination; and the nineteenth century Christian grieves over the narrowness of his conscience. The Pennsylvanian had more human sympathy. He said: Virginia more intelligent and more liberal, the

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Now the power of every great personality issues in some particular direction. It is that which gives unity and impressiveness to the character and accounts for its far-reaching influence. And so we do not comprehend the New Englander until we understand how all his energies came together for the expression of one idea, the propagation of one great truth. One dominant characteristic describes every man who is worth describing. He may be many things incidentally, but he is supremely one thing, a poet, or farmer, or politician, or preacher, or merchant. And what any man is, supremely is that into which he puts his brain, his affections, his moral sense. No man ever becomes a great merchant, for instance, who gives his intellect only to his business. He must love it also, and not only that, he must put his confidence in it. Whoever these forces of life express themselves persistently in one direction you have a commanding personality, a leader among men. The arbitrary authority of the civil power over his person and property, his rights as a man and a citizen. He was the first in modern history to stand erect before a throne and oppose the divine right of kings with the divine right of manhood.

PERSONAL POWER. The Puritan movement in England was so strongly colored with religion that it may be regarded that as its distinguishing mark, but while it was undoubtedly religious in tone and spirit, it was essentially and predominantly political in its purpose and aim. The Puritan was a Protestant incidentally against ecclesiastical authority over his conscience, but supremely against the arbitrary authority of the civil power over his person and property, his rights as a man and a citizen. He was the first in modern history to stand erect before a throne and oppose the divine right of kings with the divine right of manhood.

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THE vital energies that accounts for the fact that many are called, but few are chosen. No one energy, however great it may be, is great enough to accomplish what it was intended the whole man should accomplish. If I seem to dwell upon this unnecessarily it is because it is the only principle that will enable us to understand the Puritan New Englander. It shows why his influence has been greater in America than that of the Cavalier or the Highlander, or dare I say it here, the Friend. When we ask what the Puritan was we find that he expressed himself in many different ways. He was a merchant, none more thrifty; a religiousist, none more zealous and sincere; a fighter, none more brave. But it was not as a merchant, or a sectarian, or a soldier that he expressed himself supremely upon American civilization, because not one of these represented his ruling passion that which united all the energies of his nature. And to understand what that ruling passion was we must go back in his history until we see what it was that made him a Puritan and impelled him to seek the new world.

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JONAS LONG'S SONS. The Selling of Good Groceries. FAIRLY illustrates this business. If prices and qualities were not right, your first purchase would be your last. We guard against such possibilities. And thus we gain your confidence and trade. No branch of this business has been more successful in its infancy than this one. It has been nurtured with great care, and comes up smiling and happy in its second week. Keep uppermost in mind that QUALITIES ARE ALWAYS BEST and that PRICES ARE ALWAYS LOWEST—then watch your grocery bills diminish. The magnitude of the stock will appeal to you at this Christmas season when rich things for the "family dinner" glimmer from every counter. Added to them today are

1,000 Young Turkeys. Almost a carload, which our buyer plucked from one of the choicest poultry farms in Central New York. They are extra fine stock, carefully dressed, clean picked and will be found extremely tender. Such Turkeys do not ordinarily come into this market. If they did you'd pay 20 or 22 cents for them. Their uniform price here is 15 Cents Per Pound. Also, a Large Quantity of Spring Chickens, Which Will Be Offered at 11c. Per Pound.

Holiday Groceries. Fancy Citrons, per lb. 12c. Lemon and Orange Peel, per lb. 9c. Muscatel Raisins, per lb. 4c. London Layer Figs, lb box, 9c. English Plum Pudding, lb box, 23c. California Naval Oranges, per doz. 30c. Fancy Messina Lemons, per doz. 16c. California Prunes, per lb. 8c. Evaporated Apricots, per lb. 11c. White Clover Honey, per lb. 10c. Golden Dates, per lb. 8c. Cleaned Currants, per lb. 8c. Cal. Lemon Cling Peaches, per can. 17c. Cal. Bartlett Pears, per can. 14c. Egg Plums, per can. 14c. Green Gage Plums, per can. 14c. White Cherries, per can. 23c. Baltimore Yellow Peaches, per can. 12c.



Some Holiday Bargains in China that are worth coming after: 100 Haviland China Cups and Saucers, new decorations, stiped gold handles, worth 49c, at 22c. Cut Glass Spoon Holders, handsome designs, worth 75c, at 29c. 100 China Fruit Dishes, handles in center, new decorations in gold lines, worth \$1.89, at 95c. 500 Bread and Milk Sets—three pieces—fine China, very pretty floral designs, worth 35c, at 19c. 1,000 pieces of Fine China in Fruit Plates, Tea Plates, Cups and Saucers, etc., worth from 12 to 20 cents, all at the one price of 7c Each.

Men's Slippers. Give your husband, or your brother, or your sweetheart, a pair of slippers for Christmas. He'll stay at home evenings to wear them. Here is a lot of velvet chenille, embroidered ones, made up very stylish and handsome. Most stores would charge you 75c to \$1.00 for them. Sale price here this week, Forty Nine Cents. All the choicest colognes and toilet waters are gathered here, including Pinaud's, Rogers and Gallet, Coudray's, Lubin's, Dorin's, Colgate's, Bradley's, etc. Many of them are in handsome boxes for holiday gifts. All of them are marked at least possible prices. Fine Toilet Soaps of every description.

Boys' Clothing. Give the boy something besides toys—a suit, for instance. Here's a Sailor Blouse Suit, in sizes from 3 to 10 years, made of mottled chev-yotts. Blouse has deep collar trimmed with cloth and soutache braid. Pants have patent waist bands, all seams strongly sewed. Our clothing buyer thinks \$2.50 would be cheap for them. But Christmas only comes once a year, so take them at \$1.98.

Gloves and Handkerchiefs. Give the boy something besides toys—a suit, for instance. Here's a Sailor Blouse Suit, in sizes from 3 to 10 years, made of mottled chev-yotts. Blouse has deep collar trimmed with cloth and soutache braid. Pants have patent waist bands, all seams strongly sewed. Our clothing buyer thinks \$2.50 would be cheap for them. But Christmas only comes once a year, so take them at \$1.98.

Aprons. We sold over a thousand aprons here on Saturday and at prices which will cause another lot that came in yesterday, to move quickly. All styles, and some of them very handsomely embroidered: 19c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Silks. We are going to make history in our Silk and Dress Goods Departments today by offering bargains that wouldn't be possible in any other store. Here is just one from the lot: All Silk Brocaded Taffetas in fancy shades; changeable taffetas—all silk; black brocaded Gros Grains. All are in waist and skirt lengths, and would be cheap at 68c. Here, for one day only, at 43 cents.

The Kabo Corset. A special exhibit this week of the Kabo Corset. Perfect fitting, comfortable, durable. An expert is in attendance to assist in fitting. Prices from \$1 to \$2.50. All the leading makes of corsets are in stock.



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Jonas Long's Sons. Scranton's Great Department Store.

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Now the power of every great personality issues in some particular direction. It is that which gives unity and impressiveness to the character and accounts for its far-reaching influence. And so we do not comprehend the New Englander until we understand how all his energies came together for the expression of one idea, the propagation of one great truth. One dominant characteristic describes every man who is worth describing. He may be many things incidentally, but he is supremely one thing, a poet, or farmer, or politician, or preacher, or merchant. And what any man is, supremely is that into which he puts his brain, his affections, his moral sense. No man ever becomes a great merchant, for instance, who gives his intellect only to his business. He must love it also, and not only that, he must put his confidence in it. Whoever these forces of life express themselves persistently in one direction you have a commanding personality, a leader among men. The arbitrary authority of the civil power over his person and property, his rights as a man and a citizen. He was the first in modern history to stand erect before a throne and oppose the divine right of kings with the divine right of manhood.

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THE vital energies that accounts for the fact that many are called, but few are chosen. No one energy, however great it may be, is great enough to accomplish what it was intended the whole man should accomplish. If I seem to dwell upon this unnecessarily it is because it is the only principle that will enable us to understand the Puritan New Englander. It shows why his influence has been greater in America than that of the Cavalier or the Highlander, or dare I say it here, the Friend. When we ask what the Puritan was we find that he expressed himself in many different ways. He was a merchant, none more thrifty; a religiousist, none more zealous and sincere; a fighter, none more brave. But it was not as a merchant, or a sectarian, or a soldier that he expressed himself supremely upon American civilization, because not one of these represented his ruling passion that which united all the energies of his nature. And to understand what that ruling passion was we must go back in his history until we see what it was that made him a Puritan and impelled him to seek the new world.