Social and ... PERSONAL

Scranton always makes an effort to give itself and its friends a good time at the holiday season, but this time it has surpassed all its old records. The only evening this week on which society made even a pretense of taking a rest was Wednesday evening, when it was supposed to go to prayer meeting.

Monday night Mr. and Mrs. John Jermyn and the Misses Jermyn entertained at the Bicycle club. Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. Henry Belin, jr., gave a reception and dance at the same place. Wednesday afternoon Mrs. G. B. Hand and Miss Hand were at home to a large number of guests. Thursday afternoon and evening were the receptions and dance at the home of Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Boies. Last night was the great ball, and the week ends with a number of smaller events.

Mrs. N. Y. Leet will give an informal tea this afternoon, which will be attended by a large number of young people.

Mrs. Kiersted and Miss Kiersted gave a reception yesterday afternoon at their home on Webster avenue in honor of Mrs. Hiss and Mrs. Hudson, of New York. They will also receive on Monday afternoon.

The Country club 'bus will make its trips today, and between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock will make half-hour trips to accommodate those who attend Mrs. Warren's tea.

Colonel Boies gave a luncheon at the Scranton club Thursday in honor of the guests entertained at his home.

Mrs. William Connell will give an at home on Wednesday of the next week.

Miss Ruth Hanley gave a thimble tea yesterday afternoon.

Harold Watres entertained a number of Princeton friends at dinner Thursday evening.

Mrs. Everett Warren will give a tea this afternoon at the Country club. Later Mr. and Mrs. Warren will entertain at dinner.

The Scranton Bicycle club held a dance for members and friends last night. Lawrence furnished the music. Among the out-of-town people were: Miss Luney, Miss Polen, Miss Slocum, of Pittston; Miss Krieg, Miss Reel, Philadelphia; Messrs. Vanderpool, Sickler, Durant, of Wilkes-Barre; Mr. Shaffer, of Belfonte.

Mrs. George B. Hand gave a tea Wednesday in honor of her eldest daughter, Miss Annie, at her home on Jefferson avenue. Miss Katharine Goodale, of Watertown, N. Y., assisted Mrs. and Miss Hand in receiving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McAnulty gave a dancing party for their daughter, Miss Anna McAnulty, Thursday night, at their home, corner of Vine street and Clay avenue. It was a most enjoyable event.

"The Spinster" dance at the Scranton Bicycle club, Thursday night, was a very elaborate affair. About 125 persons, about a score from out of town, were present. Prominently concerned in the direction of the function were: Miss Edith Jones, Miss Julia Pettigrew, Miss Torrey, Miss Bessie Freas and the Misses Rose.

The receptions given Thursday afternoon and evening by Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Boies, at their home, introducing their daughter, Miss Ethel, were probably the most elegant ever attempted in this city's social history. Every detail was in keeping with the magnificence of their home. In the afternoon a reception was held and in the evening a dance was given. Colonel and Mrs. Boies and Mrs. Thomas Dickson and Miss Boies received.

Movements of People.

D. A. Gregg, artist, of Boston, is registered at the Jermyn.

Miss Dickerson, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. N. Y. Leet.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shopland are spending the holidays in New York.

William Clarke, of Lemon, Pa., is the guest of West Scranton relatives.

John Miles, jr., of Hampton street, has returned from a visit at Harford, Pa.

Mrs. C. H. [illegible] and daughter are spending the holiday week at Fleetville.

Mrs. F. M. Ha[illegible] of Montrose, is visiting Mrs. J. Elliot Ross, of Adams avenue.

Miss Annie Nallin, of Hawley, is the guest of the Misses Ruddy, of Penn avenue.

The Misses Delia and Margaret Coyne, of Archbald, were visitors in the city Thursday.

M. P. Zieree, of North Lincoln avenue, is entertaining his brother, R. Zieree, of New York city.

Nicholas Stahl, of Princeton, N. J., spent the week with George Jackson, of the North End.

Frank Swayze, of New Jersey, has returned home after a visit among West Scranton friends.

James Sanderson, of Chicago, is spending the holidays with his uncle, Colonel George Sandersohn.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Staples, of North Lincoln avenue, are entertaining Walter Schoonover, of Bushkill.

Mrs. William Slutter and family, of North Rebecca avenue, are visiting friends in Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dusinberre, of Green Ridge, were the guests of his father in Honesdale Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Holley, of South Garfield avenue, have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. J. Carter, of England.

Edward Hughes, a student at Lafayette college, and a farmer resident here, is the guest of West Scranton friends.

William H. Warner, Mrs. Warner and son, Willie, of Atlantic City, are visiting at the home of Professor R. J. Bauer.

W. M. Taggett, J. E. Roche and W. W. Collins, of this city, were registered at the St. Denis hotel, in New York, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Price, of South Main avenue, are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. O. Greene, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. B. Landau announces the engagement of her daughter, Rose, to Mr. Max L. Schwartz, of New York. At home Jan. 2, 1898. No cards.

Miss Mayme Cummings, of Madison avenue, and Miss Anna Corbett, of Monroe avenue, are spending the holiday season in New York city.

David J. Jenkins, a student at the Albany Medical colelge, is spending the holidays with his parents, Druggist and Mrs. John Jenkins, of Jackson street.

Announcement is made that Miss Mary Feldman, of Everett avenue, and B. Klein, of the firm of B. Klein & Co., of Washington avenue, will be married Jan. 2. On the same day Miss Nina Jorkavitz and Edward Weiss, both of River street, will be married.

Attorney P. F. Loughran will remove to Scranton on Feb. 1, where he expects to permanently reside. The numerous friends of the young attorney will doubtless be surprised to learn of his contemplated change. Since being admitted to the Luzerne bar Mr. Loughran has figured prominently in his profession, and is held in high esteem by his associates. He has always taken interest in local affairs and while his friends will regret his departure, all appreciate his ambition, and are confident he will figure conspicuously in the Electric City, which offers larger opportunities.

WONG LING AH GAVE A FEAST.

Boston's Americanized Chinaman Introduces His Bride.

From the Boston Herald.

Wong Ling Ah was married in Montreal two weeks ago. He went there to await the arrival of his bride from China. The knot was tied, but it was not until yesterday that the festivities began in Boston. Then Wong Ling Ah had a big dinner in all the restaurants, and he, with members of his family, received the guests with smiles and bows and handshakes. That is, each man shook his own hands as he bowed.

The groom is an Americanized Chinaman. He wears American clothes, and has done so for many years. He does not like to dress in the flowing gowns of China. He was a happy man yesterday and had a good time.

He spent nearly all day at his new home, 21 Oxford street, and there friends called on him and saw the blushing bride. Late in the evening, when the merriment was at its height, there was an explosion of fire[illegible] but Wong Ling Ah did not awake the neighborhood as Chinamen are wont to do when they have fun.

The great time was in the restaurants, which were all thrown open to the friends of Wong Ling Ah about 5 o'clock. The tables were laid out with white cloths, and the daintiest dishes were prepared. In the big Oriental restaurant, where covers were laid for 100 Chinamen, elaborate preparations had been made, and the ivory chopsticks, which are only brought out on state occasions, were beside each plate. There were all sorts of choice Chinese dishes, and that pigeons played a prominent part in the feast will be readily understood when it is known that there were over 100 live pigeons in that restaurant Tuesday evening.

Wong Ling Ah left his home on Oxford street a little before 5 o'clock. He was accompanied by his brother, and they were dressed alike. Both wore loose coats of dark red, which came to about the knee. Under this were skirts of blue, and white stockings, full at the knees. The hats were of black silk, of the shape you see on tea caddies, the crown being of red.

In Wong Ling Ah's party were two young cousins. These were dressed in long blue costumes which almost hid their white stockings. They also wore tea caddy hats, and the sleeves of their packets were so long that they had to be turned up at the wrists so that they could carry their fans.

These four made a tour of the restaurants, walking the streets in single file, while the people wondered. Wong Ling Ah was particularly happy, and by the time the guests began to come around he was in a handshaking mood. The party of four lined up before the door of the restaurant and there received the guests. There was lots of bowing, but the George Francis Train style was adopted, and there was no shaking hands.

As a guest appeared Wong Ling Ah and his party bowed low, each man clasping his own hands and shaking them vigorously. Then there was a chatter of Chinese congratulations. This was kept up until all the tables were filled, and the same programme was carried out in each restaurant.

The dinner was a long one, and there was rice wine in plenty. The guests ate until they had to let their belts out. Then they left the restaurants in small parties, walked around the block, or stood at the street corners for a time. Then they went back and ate again.

When the dinner was about half over Wong Ling Ah made another tour of the restaurants, and the guests drank his health. After the dinner there was another reception at the house on Oxford street. The guests were introduced to the bride, and she blushed behind her fan. Some of the Chinamen tried to steal the fan, and when they succeeded the bride had to give a souvenir before she could get it back. The presents were numerous and costly, in all that stereotyped phrase implies. Mrs. Wong Ling Ah showed them to her friends.

Wong Yick, an aged relative of the groom, was the big man of the occasion. If the ceremony had taken place in China Wong Yick would have had great responsibility on his shoulders. As it was, he had to Americanize a good deal. It was Wong Yick who placed the hat on Wong Ling Ah's head, and that means a great deal.

THE BICYCLE NOSE.

From the British Medical Journal.

As a considerable majority of the patients who have lately consulted me for nasal trouble have complained that the sensation of obstruction has either commenced or considerably increased since they have taken to the bicycle, the question arises: Are we to place this otherwise healthy and almost necessary mode of locomotion among the causes of nasal mischief? It is quite conceivable that the quick rush through the air, inhaling large quantities of dust on the country roads, and all sorts and conditions of dirt on the London ones, might cause considerable irritation to the nasal mucous membrane.

Her Advice.

"You were sitting up with a sick friend last night, were you not, dear?" she said gently.

"Y-yes."

"Well, of course, I don't know much about medicine, but if I had a sick friend whose doctor preferred cigars and poker chips I'd advise him to change his physician at once."

It Looked That Way.

"Yes; I married beauty and brains."

"Did you? Then you must be a bigamist."—Puck.

SALT RHEUM

Most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, scaly skin and scalp humors is instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, when all else fails.

Cuticura

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Props., Boston. "How to Cure Salt Rheum," free.

FALLING HAIR Pimply Faces, Baby Blemishes, Cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

Religious News.

There will be a song service held at Plymouth Congregational church next Sunday evening, which will be rendered by the choir, consisting of the following programme:

Hymn, 707 .....Congregation
Anthem, "Our Father Which Art in Heaven" .....Choir
Solo .....Mr. John Phillips
Anthem, "Bethlehem" .....Choir
Male Quartette.
Hymn, 698 .....Congregation
Anthem, "Exalt Ye the Lord" .....Choir
Solo .....Miss Vannie Williams
Anthem, "Christmas Hymn" .....Choir
Solo .....Mr. David Hughes
Anthem, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," Choir
Solo .....Mr. David Owens
Anthem, "Lead Us, Father" .....Choir
Hymn 504 .....Congregation
Musical Director .....Richard Phillips
Organist .....Miss Sadie Edwards

Religious News Notes.

The Free Methodists will have preaching in Co-operative hall, 126 North Main avenue, this Sabbath at 3 p. m.

Miss Marie Evans will lead the prayer meeting, Sunday at 3.45 o'clock, at the Young Women's Christian association. The first meeting of the year should be well attended.

A union service of the West Scranton churches will be held Monday evening at the Sumner Avenue Presbyterian church. Rev. S. F. Matthews, pastor of the Scranton Street Baptist church, will preach.

The beautiful oratorio, "The Prince of Peace," which was given such a splendid rendition Sunday evening last at the Scranton Street Baptist church by the augmented choir, under the direction of Chorister Thomas G. Evans, with Mrs. B. G. Beddoe as organist, will be repeated tomorrow evening at the church. Service starts at 7.30 o'clock and the public is cordially invited to attend. One cannot judge of the beauties until it is heard, and it receives excellent treatment by the church choir. The participators in the oratorio are: Soloists, sopranos, Mrs. Randolph Jones, Mrs. Thomas D. James; alto, Miss Via Jones; tenor, Mr. D. A. Evans, Mr. D. Smith; bass, Mr. E. E. Lord, with a choir composed of the following sopranos: Mrs. Randolph Jones, Mrs. Thomas D. James, Mrs. Arthur Banning, Miss Minnie Jones; altos, Miss Via Jones, Mrs. A. B. Holmes, Miss Nellie Perkins, Miss James; tenors, Dr. T. M. Senderling, D. T. Evans, William Reese, Mr. Jones and B. C. Beddoe; bass, Mr. E. E. Lord, Thomas D. James, D. Smith, William H. Evans, Hugh Williams and Mr. Jones.

Tomorrow's Services.

St. Luke's Parish—Rev. Rogers Israel, rector; Rev. Edward J. Haughton, curate. Second Sunday in Christmastide. St. Luke's church: 7.30 a. m., holy communion; 9.15 a. m., Sunday school; 10.30 a. m. morning prayer, sermon and holy communion; 7.30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. St. Mark's, Dunmore: 7.30 a. m., Holy Communion; 10.30 a. m., morning prayer and sermon; 3 p. m., Sunday school and Bible class; 7.30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. St. George's, Olyphant: 2.30 p. m., Sunday school; 3.30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. South Side Mission, Fig street: 2.30 p. m., Sunday school; 3.30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. East End Mission, Prescott avenue. 2.30 p. m., Sunday school.

St. David's church—Corner Jackson street and Bromley avenue. Rev. E. J. McHenry, rector. Second Sunday after Christmas. 10.30 a. m., Holy Communion and sermon; 2.30 p. m., Sunday school; 7.30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. Mr. McHenry will enter upon his duties as rector of the parish today.

Elm Park church—Love feast at 9.30, communion at 10.30, Sunday school at 2 and Epworth league, 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. by the pastor, C. M. Giffin, D. D.

Court Street Methodist Episcopal church—Rev. George T. Price pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Morning subject: "All Futurities Under the Authority and Power of the Father." Evening subject, "Hope Reaching Beyond the Boundary of Time." Epworth league prayer meeting at 6.30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. Dr. McLeod will preach morning and evening. Topics appropriate to the first Sunday of the year. Strangers welcome. Services, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; Sunday school, 12.15 p. m. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor, 6.30 p. m. Services preparatory to communion Wednesday evening, 7.45.

Penn Avenue Baptist church—Dr. Dixon will preach at 10.30 on "Christ Our Peace." Evening at 7.30 on "The Certainties of 1898," a sermon for the New Year. Mr. Watkins will sing "Lead Kindly Light," by DePugh Evans; "Eternity" and "Standing on the Portal of Another Year." The strangers' Sabbath home. Free seats. A welcome for all.

Green Ridge Presbyterian church—Morning service at 10.30, evening service at 7.30. Sermons by Rev. Isaac J. Lansing. The one at the evening service will be the first of a series to be preached on the Sunday evening of January to young men. Bible school at 12 o'clock, and Endeavor society meeting at 6.30 p. m. Hereafter all pews will be free at the evening service, and practically free at the morning service. All are welcome.

Washburn Street Presbyterian church—Rev. John P. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Intermediate Christian Endeavor at 4.30 p. m.; Senior Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. The pastor will preach New Year sermons morning and evening. Mrs. B. T. Jayne having completed her contract to furnish music for the church, a new choir will be present next Sunday.

The Christian and Missionary Alliance will meet at 3 p. m., South Decker court, Hyde Park. Rev. William F. MacArthur, superintendent of C. M. A., of Wyoming valley, pastor.

All Souls' Universalist church—Rev. F. W. Whippen pastor. Morning subject, "Known in the Breaking of Bread;" evening subject, "Joy in Believing." The Lord's supper will be celebrated at the morning service.

Grace Reformed Episcopal Church—Wyoming avenue, below Mulberry street. Prayer and praise service at 9.30 a. m. Divine worship at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor at both services. Communion at the morning service. Sabbath school at 12 m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Seats free at all services. Strangers are welcome. The pastor conducts a Union Bible class for lesson study on Thursday evening at 7.45 o'clock.

Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. J. B. Sweet, pastor. Regular morning prayer meeting at 9.30; preaching service at 10.30. Morning sermon will be preceded by the sacrament of infant baptism. Morning service and evening service will be devoted to the missionary cause. At the evening service an address will be delivered by George L. Peck, esq.

Sumner Avenue Presbyterian Church—Rev. L. R. Foster, M. A., pastor. Prayer and praise service at 10.30 o'clock. Evening service at 6 o'clock. Topic, "Rolling Away the Stone." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. The members of the Sabbath school will be addressed by a colored missionary. Senior Christian Endeavor service at 7 p. m. Choir practice Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Jackson Street Baptist Church—Prayer meeting at 9.30 a. m.; leader, Richard Nicholls; preaching at 10.30 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. Thomas de Gruchy, topic, "New Year's Sermon;" Sunday school at 2 p. m.; evening service at 7 o'clock by special request the "Christmas Cantata" will be repeated as given on Wednesday night. No children will be admitted; only those that are accompanied by parents. A silver colection will be taken. Please notice that the doors will not be opened until 6.30.

People's Prohibition Church—Rev. Dr. Bird, pastor. There will be regular preaching service on Sabbath in No. 323 Adams avenue at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Morning subject, "Another Milestone in the Flight of Time." Evening subject, "The Sunshine and Shadows of 1897."

Calvary Reformed Church—Cor. Munroe avenue and Gibson street.—Rev. G. W. Welsh, pastor. Services preparatory to communion will be held Friday, Dec. 31, 8 p. m.

First Church of Christ (Scientist)—No. 519 Adams avenue. Sunday service, 10.30 a. m. Testimonial meeting Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All welcome; seats free.

Grace Lutheran Church—Corner Madison avenue and Mulberry street. Rev. Foster U. Gift, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Stone of Sechem;" evening theme, "A New Year's Thought." Special music at both services.

Second Presbyterian Church—Rev. Charles E. Robinson, D. D., pastor. Services, 10.30 a. m.; 7.30 p. m. The pastor will preach in the evening a New Year's sermon on "What Will Ye." All welcome at all services.

Methodist Episcopal church, Clark's Summit—Rev. Frank W. Young, pastor. Sunday school, 10 a. m.; class meeting, 12 m.; Epworth league, 6.45 p. m. The pastor will preach at 11 a. m., theme, "God's Method of Promoting a Revival." In the evening F. W. Pearsall, of the Scranton Railroad Young Men's Christian association, will speak.

Howard Place African Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. H. A. Grant, B. D., pastor. 10.30 a. m., short address on a New Year's greeting and general class meeting; 12.10, Sunday school and missionary session; 7.40 p. m., subject, "Inspiration and Immortality." Cordial welcome to all.

First Baptist Church, Scranton street—Rev. S. F. Mathews, pastor. Prayer meeting, 10 a. m., Deacon Owens, leader; preaching in the morning by the pastor, theme "The Talking Days and the Wise Years," Job xxii, 7. In the evening at 7.30 the oratorio of the "Prince of Peace" will be repeated by general request. The Young People's prayer meeting, 6.30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 2 p. m., Dr. Beddoe, superintendent. Cantata will be repeated Saturday evening, 7.30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Providence Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. William Edgar, pastor. Quarterly meeting services tomorrow. Love Feast at 9.30 a. m. This will be followed by sacramental service at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; Epworth league at 6.45. In the evening the pastor will continue the series of sermons on "Night Scenes of the Bible," subject, "A Night Interview." Seats free; all are welcome.

Green Ridge Baptist Church—Rev. W. J. Ford, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; Communion after the morning sermon. Subject in the evening, "What Is Prayer?"

First Welsh Congregational Church—South Main avenue. Rev. D. Jones, pastor. Services, 10 a. m., sermon by the pastor; subject, "New Year Suggestions;" evening, 6 p. m., English sermon, subject, "Gratitude for Blessings of the Past Year;" 2 p. m. Sunday school. Seats free; all welcome.

Providence Presbyterian Church—Rev. George E. Guild, pastor. The morning theme is the one suggested by the Evangelical Alliance for the Sabbath of the week of prayer, "Come Near Before the Lord." Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Endeavor, 3 p. m.; Senior Endeavor, 6.35 p. m.; evening preaching service, 7.30. Rev. Klusac's mission senior at 9.30 a. m. Services each evening, excepting Saturday, during the Week of Prayer.

First Welsh Baptist Church—South Main avenue. Morning, 10 a. m., Rev. J. M. Lloyd, of Taylor; evening, 6 o'clock, Rev. James Hughes, of Africa, subject, "Has Man a Soul; If So, What Becomes of it at Death?" Mr. Hughes will preach in the English language.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN.

Sunday after New Year. Matt. ii, 13-23; Epistle, I Peter, iv, 12,19; pulpit color, white.

Holy Trinity, corner Adams avenue and Mulberry street. Rev. Charles G. Spieker, pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school 12 m.

St. Mark's Lutheran Church—Rev. A. L. Ramer, Ph. D., pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., Luther league 6 p. m. Sunday school 12 noon. The holy communion will be celebrated at morning service. On Saturday at 10.30 a. m. a New Year's service, at 7.30 p. m., preparatory service.

Zion's Lutheran Church—Rev. P. F. Zizelmann, pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. Sunday school 2 p. m.

St. Peter's Lutheran Church—Rev. J. W. Randolph, pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school 1.30 p. m.

Christ Lutheran Church—Rev. H. Lisse, pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school 2 p. m.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church—Rev. W. C. L. Lauer, pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school 2.30 p. m. Holy communion at morning service.

"GET INTO A HOLE."

If You are Afraid of Lightning Don't Make Yourself Conspicuous.

From the London Chronicle.

Campbell Swinton says lightning is most apt to strike projecting objects—for example, a tree. On that principle you ought to keep clear of trees, just as you would keep clear of a hayrick. Similarly if you are in a flat space—take a farmer's field—you should make yourself as little an object as possible. If everything is level, you yourself become the projective point which may attract the lightning. Therefore, lie down flat on the ground, or, even better, get into a hole.

"A person who took shelter in a hole," Campbell Swinton continued, "would be absolutely safe, I should think. Even if lightning were to strike the ground nearby, its power would scatter so much that he would hardly be likely to come to harm. Then, if you are in a house while a thunder storm is raging, the safest shelter would be in the cellar—that is, far away from the objective parts of the building. For myself, I am rather skeptical how many folks would care to crawl into hole or plunge into a cellar. You see the risk to life and limb in England from lightning is very small indeed—so small that the average man would run it rather than disturb himself."

"I suppose the idea which you have indicated to me explains the damage that factory chimneys and the chimneys of dwelling houses occasionally sustain from lightning?"

"Just so. They are a point of attraction. Not only that, but there must be an additional attraction in the column of warm air which rises from a chimney when a fire is burning beneath it. I once saw a chimney struck by lightning, and smoke had been issuing from it. There were various neighboring chimneys, but, so far as I could make out, none of them were active. The incident occurred while I was sitting in the Wellington club, and the damaged chimney belonged to a house on the other side of Grosvenor Crescent."

Not Needed Then.

Mrs. Dovey—"Can you let me have $2, dear? I want to spend a quiet afternoon out with Ethel?"

Mr. Dovey—"Can't do it, darling. Money is awfully tight."

Mrs. Dovey (disappointedly)—"Then I suppose I'll have to put in the whole day shopping."—New York World.

A Happy New Year

Freed from the bonds that gave it life, the year of 1897 has passed into history, and the infant blossom of the new dawns with the morning skies.

This furnishes a trade illustration in the birth and development of Scranton's New and Great Department Store.

Born almost with the close of the old, its power and strength already rises in might and influence with the new. Its mode and method of business—cash for everything, and least cash at that—is shaping the destiny and policy of Scranton's trading public.

We cannot look into the future of the New Year, but we can look into the future of this new store. We make preparations for trading opportunities many weeks in advance. Our buyers are trade prognostics. The trend and tenor of Spring business is already developed with them, and prepared for by us.

Thus it is that carload upon carload of merchandise is piling into this store, ready for the anticipated and promised rush for the weeks to come.

We appreciate the gratifying success of our three weeks of enormous business since the opening of this store, and we thank the public of Scranton and vicinage for the substantial interest and support which they have granted the new venture. By act and deed we shall hope to merit the bestowed appreciation, and increase the popularity of trading channels with prices on goods that will weld the chain of loyalty between ourselves as dealers, and our public as consumers.

JONAS LONG'S SONS

Scranton's Great Department Store.

THE MAN WHO MADE THE CARDIFF GIANT

The Inventor of a Famous Hoax and What He Says.

PEOPLE LOVE TO BE HUMBUGGED

George Hull's Story of the Big Petrified Man That He Manufactured. The Idea Suggested to Him by a Revivalist's Talk--The Showmen Who Tried to Buy It--Hull's Profit.

Binghamton Letter, New York Sun.

George Hull, the inventor of the famous Cardiff giant, is very ill at the home of his daughter, at 16 Pennsylvania avenue, this city. He is now 76 years of age. For some months he has been able to get about only with the aid of crutches. He never tires of telling about the big stone man with which he deceived the public twenty years ago, and still bears a grudge against the relative to whom he confided his scheme, and who, as he says, "gave away the snap that lost him a big fortune." He is a giant himself, standing 6 feet 2 inches in his stocking feet, with shoulders apparently a yard wide and a well-proportioned frame.

"Yes," he said, with a good-humored smile, "I am George Hull, and I made the Cardiff giant. I am a Connecticut Yankee by birth. My father, John Hull, was a New Hampshire man, and married my mother at Suffield, Conn. She was a Connecticut woman. They were both of English extraction. My father was a contractor for bridges and other public works. He lost a good deal of money by a partner, and when I was young we all had to put our noses to the grindstone. I never had but one year's schooling, and when I was 14 I went to work on a farm and turned the soil with a wooden plough.

A KNACK FOR INVENTING.

"When I was 16 years old I learned to make cigars in a small factory and worked as an apprentice for three years. Then I went to work in neighboring towns and became somewhat of a sport. I wrestled, ran, and had a good time generally. There were few who could beat me in 100 yards. I trained Samuel Day, a Connecticut boy, till he could beat me about five feet in 100 yards, and then we travelled together. At Binghamton, N. Y., where I worked several years, I married in 1856 and settled down. In 1860 I invented a harness snap out of which I ought to have made myself rich, but I didn't. I sold the patent for $300. Fourteen years later the purchasers paid me $3,500 to lend my name to a petition for an extension of the patent for another fourteen years. I afterward learned that they made at least $400,000 out of my snap.

"Well, it was at Ackley, Ia., that I first conceived the idea of fooling the world with the big stone man. I had some relations at Ackley, and sent my sister's husband 10,000 cigars to sell. He couldn't pay me, and I went out there to see about it. I found the farm he owned encumbered, and as I thought a good deal of the family, before I left I cleared up the mortgage. At that time a Methodist revivalist was in Ackley, and prayed all over the settlement. The people were too poor to pay him anything, and he boarded around. One night he was at my sister's house, and after supper we had a long discussion and a hot one. I was then and am now an atheist. At midnight we went to bed, and I lay awake wondering why people would believe those remarkable stories in the Bible about giants, when suddenly I thought of making a stone giant, and passing it off as a petrified man. I returned to Binghamton and sold out my business; went to Wisconsin, where the idea continued to haunt me, and went back to New York state with my family, and finally returned to Iowa. But I didn't go near my folks at Ackley.

PROJECT REALIZED.

"After a while I found a suitable kind of stone near Fort Dodge, on the river bank. It was a gray stone, somewhat resembling gypsum, with dark-colored bluish streaks, which, afterward passed for veins of a human body. I found a mass of this rock cropping out about 160 feet from the river, and bought an acre of this land. Then I went to work with a force of men, and in three weeks I had a block ready to take away. It was about 11 feet 4 inches in length, 3 feet 6 inches wide, and over 2 feet thick. This I transported by land to the nearest railroad station, Boone, forty-five miles distant. The removal to the station occupied three weeks and cost over $500. It was no small job transporting this ponderous mass over praire roads, fords, and weak bridges. Two men in succession threw up their contracts, and if I had not been supervising the job, aided by jack screws, levers, beams, and windlasses, it would have remained in the road.

"At Boone I shipped it to Chicago, where I rented a one-story frame building on North Clark street, close to the lake. Then I hired a stone cutter and cautioned him to secrecy. When the Fort Dodge people had asked me what I wanted of the stone I had told them I was going to take it to Washington, as a specimen of the best building stone in the world. Now I expected greater trouble in avoiding the inquisitive. The stone-cutter was a German, and all he wanted was his wages. I never told him what I was going to do, and he never told anybody what he was doing.

"I first made the model of a man in clay. It lay on its back and was just the shape which the Cardiff giant assumed as the work of cutting it out progressed. On the under side of the body I cut away some places, as I did not wish to have the giant too perfect, because there should be some parts of his flesh which had not petrified and therefore rotted away. I then made a tool with bundles of darning needles, the handles cast in lead, and with this tool went over every inch of the body, making millions of little holes in the stone. Scientific men afterward viewed them with magnifying glasses and thought they were pores of the giant's skin. In order to give the giant the appearance of age, I procured two gallons of sulphric acid and swabbed the figure with it. The steam from the acid and the stone rose in clouds. The acid gave the stone a dingy brown color and an appearance of great antiquity. Then I put the giant in an iron-bound box and shipped it to Union, N. Y., nine miles from Binghamton. It weighed with its packing 4,000 pounds. The figure itself weighed 2,996 pounds.

THE "GIANT" EXHUMED.

"Onondaga Hollow is near Tully, a station thirteen miles from Syracuse. It is a marked depression in the ground and there is a hill on each side. Geologists say it was at one time a lake, and many petrified fish and reptiles have been found there. In this hollow is situated the cross-roads hamlet called Cardiff, and I had determined it was just the place to bury my giant. There lived there a relative named 'Stub' Newell whom I took into my confidence, first swearing him to secrecy. Union Station was sixteen miles away. We took the giant in his big box across country to Cardiff, arriving at Newell's arm at midnight in a pouring rain. We put the box back of the barn and covered it with hay and straw, and two weeks later we went back and buried it in a grave five feet deep. The interment took place at dead of night, and we had to transport and erect for the purpose a huge derrick. Indeed, it was no small job to remove all trace of the midnight burial.

"I returned to Binghamton and waited one year less two weeks. In the meantime I manufactured cigars. I had previously given Newell directions how to discover the giant. It came out all right. I didn't go near the spot for two or three days after it was dug up, and was first told of the great find by several people on the street. I professed to believe it was a sell. When I did go crowds were flocking to the grave from all parts of the country, and Newell was making a small fortune charging 50 cents a head to see the wonder. One day he took in $220, and in all must have realized about $7,000 before the giant was taken from his grave. The state geologist and a party of scientific gentlemen came to view it and proclaimed it a petrified human being, and then came the speculators."

Mr. Hull recounted the various efforts to buy the prize. Spencer, of Utica, and Higgins, Gillett & Wescott, of Syracuse, offered Newell $30,000 for three-fourths interest in the giant, leaving Newell one-fourth. Hull was still in the background and very much disgusted. He says that Newell became so puffed up with the importance of the secret that he could not contain himself, and told it to several of his relatives and friends. Hull saw that the secret would soon leak out, and decided to realize at once and quit. He told Newell to close the bargain, and Newell paid Hull $20,000 as his share. Just after the bargain had been closed P. T. Barnum appeared, and after making some inquiries, said to Hull:

"So you are George Hull, who made the Cardiff giant. How and where did you make it?"

Assuming an indifferent and jocose air, Hull replied, "Oh, yes, I made it over on the hillside near Binghamton."

"How did you get it over there?" was Barnum's next question.

"Oh," said Hull, "I put it on my shoulder one afternoon, and ever since my shoulders have been kind of stiff and sore."

Barnum laughed and went over to talk with the men who had just bought the giant. He offered them $60,000 for the use of the figure for three months. They refused.

Mr. Hull finally got $3,000 for his one-fourth interest in the figure, which made $23,000 in all. As his expenses were $3,000, this left him more than $20,000 for his work. There were five or six copies of the wonder being exhibited through the country.

AWKWARD SITUATION IN PARIS

One of America's Independent Citizens Rides a Policeman--He Knew All About It.

From the Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"I was in Paris a year ago," says a contributor, "and one day while passing a certain thoroughfare I happened to put my hand in my pocket and draw forth some sort of handbill. It was of no earthly use to me, and, doubling it over, I tore it in two pieces. Doubling these together I tore again. Then I dropped the eight bits of paper in the roadway.

"A moment later a man in uniform came across the street and faced me. I saw he was a policeman. He touched his hat and then pointed to the litter.

"'Monsieur,' he said, and rattled off a lot of lingo that I couldn't understand. I mustered up a few French words for the purpose of finding out what he meant. It was no use. He pointed at the bits of paper again and jabbered away for dear life. He shrugged his shoulders and patted his hands together and made a motion as if diving toward the litter.

"I handed him my card, but he politely bowed and shook his head and refused it. Then I endeavored to pass him, but he firmly barred the way.

"About that time I caught on to what he meant. He wanted me to pick up the bits of paper I had just thrown down. At first I thought I would refuse, but I didn't care to get into trouble over a trifle, and the French copper looked decidedly serious.

"So I stooped over the curb and picked up the eight bits of paper and dropped them into my pocket. Whereupon the officer bowed and smiled and passed along."

A CURIOUS POCKET PIECE

Railroad Engineer Transforms Nickels Into Buttons.

From the Chicago Tribune.

A Union Pacific engineer has a fashion of making unique pocket pieces for his friends. He runs a passenger engine west, and when oiling, previous to a run, he drops a nickel five-cent piece into the brass oil cup on the crosshead of the piston rod. His run is 300 miles. When he reaches his destination he unscrews the top of the oil cup and takes the nickel out. It has been metamorphosed into a curious little button with an evenly turned rim, within which, on one side is the countersunk head of Liberty, divested of her stars, and on the other side of the V and the wreath. The edge of the crown is as perfect as if it had been pounded on an anvil by an expert silversmith.

The perfection of this is due to the even vibration the coin has been subjected to. The motion of the pistol is horizontal, and it travels forty-eight inches, back and forth, with every revolution of the wheels. The interior of the oil cup is round, and the edges of the nickel as it travels back and forth in the oil striking the sides of the cup, are turned over and pounded into perfect roundness. Sometimes a nickel is left in the cup during the round trip, or 600 miles. When taken out it is a nicket bullet, a perfect polished sphere. Who discovered this unique method of turning the edges of a nickel is not known, but many engineers know of it.

Winkers Succeeded.

Binkers—"Has Winkers succeeded in teaching his daughter to ride her new bicycle yet?"

Minkers—"Yes, she is out riding now."

Binkers—"Is Winkers with her?"

Minkers—"No, he's in a hospital."—New York Weekly.