THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-MONDAY, AUGUST 8, 1898.

CARBONDALE.

The Carbondale correspondence of The The Carbondale correspondence of allo Tribune has been placed in the hands of Mr. C. R. Munn, Salem avenue and Church street, to whom news items may be addresed. All complaints as to ir-regular delivery, etc., should be made to Roberts & Reynolds, news agents.]

MAY NOT RE-ADVERTISE.

More Information About the Muc-Mooted Paving Contract.

The mayor's veto of the paving contract recently awarded by councils continues to be the absorbing topic of interest among the affairs of the city. The probabilities are in favor of sus-taining the mayor's veto and re-advertising for bids, but Lindsay & Coon's attorney will make a strong play for a different course.

He claims there is no necessity for such action, as there is nothing in the law to prevent councils letting the contract to the lowest bidders after they have disposed of the chief executive's action. The saving of time is the principal argument in favor of this course. Another joint session will be arranged for this week and councilmen will then be prepared to act in accordance with the law.

LOCAL HELP FOR CUBANS.

Mayor O'Neill Calls Meeting for Charitable Purposes.

The appended communications explain themselves

Hon, J. J. O'Neill, mayor of city of Carbondale

Dear Sir-We respectfully request you to call at an early date a public meeting of citizens to respond to appeals from the Red Cross society for money and supplies for our soldiers and starving people of Cuba.

Rollin A. Sawyer, George S. Kimball, C. O. Mellen, D. Scurry, J. E. Watt, George W. Dowe, T. F. Coffey, C. E. Spencer, J. Moses, Charles Lee, Samuel S. Jones, R. A. Jadwin, E. E. Hendrick, James E. Burr, William McMullen, C. E. Lathrop, P. A. Carroll, Isaac Singer, T. E. Jepson, E. P. Burke.

THE RESPONSE.

Mayor's office, Carbondale city, Pennsylvania.

To Rev, Rollin A. Sawyer, George S Kimball, C, O. Mellen and others, Gentlemen-In reply to the above request I hasten to call a public meeting of citizens to be held at St. Rose's hall Monday evening next at 8 o'clock.

The urgent necessities of our suffering soldiers and the starving condition of the people of Cuba will, I trust, meet with an immediate and general response from our people. Respectfully.

James J. O'Neill, mayor. August 6, 1898.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

C. W. Fulkerson and family,-Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Singer, Mrs. S. A. Headley, | ful emblem purchased by the patriotic of this city, and B. W. Headley and employes of the mine. The event was family, of Jersey City, spent Sunday at Lake Poyntelle.

Mrs. James Paul returned Saturday from Saratoga. She reports Mr. Paul gaining slowly. He will remain at the resort another month. Miss Grayce Briggs spent Sunday

with relatives in Scranton. The Delaware and Hudson collieries

of this vicinity started on three-quarters time Saturday. down-town clerks accept the

challenge of the up-town clerks for a marks from Chairman Reinhardt, fol-game of base ball to be played at lowed by a patriotic air by the Taylor Alumni park on Thursday, Aug. 11. Silver Cornet band, entitled "The Stars Patrick Kirkwood, manager; Mart Gallagher, captain Misses Helen Scurry and Hazel Gardner, of Washington street, are visiting at the home of the latter's grandparents, R. Blank, of Brandt. Miss Susan Dickinson, of Scranton, is the guest of Mrs. L. A. Bassett. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Keene, of Lincoln avenue, spent Sunday at Lord-

Forschner are sick with catarrhal fever. On August 17 the Methodist Episco-

pal Sunday school of this place will join the Methodist Episcopal Sunday schools from Honesdale, Carbondale,

City, and all the inhabitants were and probably Peckville, and run a union excursion to Farview. eagerly awaiting its arrival. The Dig-Henry Hemilright returned last Frigers' Arms was, as usual, crowded, and against its hospitable walls lounged day evening from Ocean Grove, where those unable to get in. Suddenly a he has been during the past week with creak, loud and reverberating, sounded his mother, who is still there, but as in the clear mountain air, and with yet there is no marked improvement in whoop and a rattle the great coach

A STRONG MAN.

The weekly coach was due at South

hor health. Miss Florence Delahunty, of West lumbered up. The driver, a cheery Yankee, who Pittston, who has been visiting Miss knew his men as well as he did his horses, shouted: "Have you heard the Dorothy Tennis, returned to her home on Saturday.

news, boys? No! Well, I tell you-North City has imported a parson!" A delegation of firemen, composed of J. G. Avery, J. J. Roche, C. Blakeslee, W. J. McDermott, Edward Mellow, "A what!" shouted the miners, jeal-Walter Moon and Frank Hemilright, ous of their own town. left Saturday night to inspect the "A real live parson, and what's more, source of water supply for the town, they've turned the old saloon into a and see if any device can be applied to meeting house strain the mud out of the water, so There was a long standing feud be-tween North and South City, which that it will flow through a two and one-half inch hose, in case of fire. They dated from the first gold rush, and stopped Saturday night and Sunday at many and useless were the buildings Camp "L. S.," Chapman lake. that the rival towns had erected to "go Doctor and Mrs. S. D. Davis and one better" than the other. sons, Harold and Sumner, and daugh-All looked toward Texas Joe, an old

ter, Cora, and Misses Emma Moon and and tough miner, who, by a brevity of Mabel Davis returned Saturday night speech and a quick use of his gun. from Lake Chapman, where they have had long held the perilous position of been camping for the past three weeks. dictator to the neighborhood. Mr. Richard Mitchell, of Parsons, No one spoke-indeed, no one quite called on Miss Carolyne Murray, of Second street, last evening.

TAYLOR NEWS.

Met With a Fearful Death-Old Glory Floated to the Breeze-Per-

sonal News.

Wilkes-Barre.

hold the crowd. Finaly an open-air One of the saddest deaths that has meeting was proposed and carried-motions moved by Texas Joe generally occurred in this town for some time was that of Mr. Anthony Edwards, were-and the dictator took the "barwho was killed in an explosion on Saturday morning while at work in the Taylor mines. He was employed as a ail know why this here meeting is miner and was firing a hole when the called. We hey been made fools of by accident occurred. His neck and leg the people away yonder," waving his were broken. Deceased was 35 years hand northward, "and it ain't to be. of age, and was the son of Mr. and They hey been presumptuous enough Mrs. David J. Edwards. He was a to get a parson, as if the inhabitants young man of noble traits and was of these parts want either doctors or well liked by all that knew him. He parsons, and are cracking on about it was a devoted member of the Calvary to end. Now, I ain't more religious Baptist church; of the Taylor Accithan most, still I say," kicking his heel dental fund; Taylorville lodge, No. 462, in the barrel to emphasize his words, Knights of Pythias, and Invincible 'that it's a real disgrace to us that we nmandery, No. 22. Knights of Malta. ain't got a parson, too, Now, what I He will be buried tomorrow afternoon say is this: North City have got a Services will be held at the house. Rev parson-South City will have one, too. Dr. H. H. Harris will officiate. Burial They have got a traveling cuss-we will have a man of our own, a chap will be made in the Forest Home cemetery. The following survive him: A

rot's got some education. That'll fix widow, also a father and mother, two 'em up, you bet." A red-haired Cornishman, who hated brothers, Zephaniah Edwards, of Olyphant, and John E. Edwards, of this Joe, ventured to say: "I vote we have a good chapel man, he'll be a sight place, and two sisters, Mrs. D. M. Davis and Mrs. Charles Sampson, of heaper, and will be more of our way

other, said:

that a young shove-ahead village like

North City is to take the shine out of

Long before 6 the whole adult popu-

lation was collected near the saloon.

and it was clear that no room would

"Men of South City," he began, "you

us. No. sir-it ain't likely."

thinking. Saturday was a gala day at the Pyne "Now, Treleaven, you dry up-'Pismines, sweet music and patriotic pals I know; Catholics I know; but speechmaking being in order. The ocknow nothing and care less about casion marked the raising of a beautifancy religions, and we'll have one from the bishop or we'll have none at ill-" A chorus of approving voices ne long to be remembered and was showed that Joe had the ear of the enjoyed by nearly five hundred people.

meeting and the Cornishman sulkily many of whom were ladies. At the frew back. point where the pole was erected a Now, it carn't be done without montemporary platform had been erected ey. I ain't got much, still I'll give \$20."

the occasion, on which were seated said the chairman. "I'll give five!" Chairman Assistant Foreman Louis "I'll give ten!" "Here, take my dust!" "Here's for the skyscraper!" were Reinhardt, Superintendent Adam Reinhardt, Mine Foreman Thomas, Rev heard on all sides, and amid the scene Mr. Walker, Rev. William Frisby and Alderman John T. Howe. At 6.15 the of wild excitement Texas Joe, after counting the collection on the barrel exercises commenced with a few rehead said: "We'll hev the best there marks from Chairman Reinhardt, folis to be got-we've got \$400." He beamed on the crowd and saw genuine

truth seemed to surround him that the miners, although deeply disappointed, felt their hearts go out to him.

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

One sultry afternoon the parson of South City was sitting in his room, a prey to the deepest depression. With all the eagerness that youth and zeal could supply he had done his best to raise his people, and he had failed, and he knew it. He saw his miners at first shamelessly and then openly, stay away from his little church, and his heart was sick within him. He was wondering if it were worth while staying on when his door was suddenly opened and a woman, disheveled and wild-eyed, rushed in.

"Oh, parson, save my boy!" she gasped and sank into a chair, breathless with her haste.

"Why, Mrs. Mace, what on earth is the matter?-is your son ill?" he asked eagerly.

"No, sir, he ain't ill, but he's worse nor that; the men are going to hang him

"What for? Surely he hasn't been tried. What has he done?"

"Well, sir," walled the woman, "he's got into bad company lately, and a man accused him of horse stealing, and

-and-" looking fearfully around, "it's true, sir." Young and inexperienced as he was in

the ways of a frontier camp, the parson knew that horse stealing was one of the deadly sins, and his face grew cared to, At length the oracle, shift- pale as death.

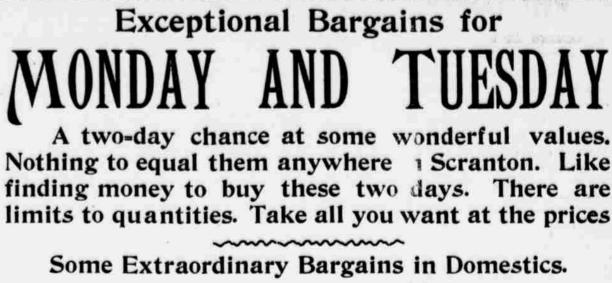
"I'm afraid, Mrs. Mace, that if the ing his plug from one cheek to the "Pass the word that men have decided to hang your son word of mine would stay them." there'll be a meeting here of all the boys at 6 sharp. It ain't to be allowed

"And you, a minister, to say that to me, a mother-why, it's none the less murder, and you know it. Oh, sir!" she pleaded, "there's yet time to catch them up-for God's sake, whose word you preach, try and save my boy. Will no one help a poor mother?" She wept bitterly, while the parson, in imagination, felt himself defying the mob, and also in imagination saw the ghastly tragedy that would ensue on his interference.

"Come, Mrs. Mace, let us go and hurry, and perhaps we may do some good." Seizing his hat, he ran from the room and followed the crowd of miners whom he saw were making for some trees about half a mile out of town. When he finally caught up to them all the grim preparations were made for the execution. The rope was around the shivering youth's neck, Six stalwart men held the loose end ready at signal to launch the criminal into eternity. With his boyish face flushed with excitement the parson pressed to the front and stood side by side with the man about to die. A silence fell on the throng, broken by Texas Joe, who said: "Now, parson, this ain't no place for you. Judge Lynch has had his say. and Jim Mace is going to be hanged, and that's so."

"And who are you to take upon your self to judge and to execute? Don't cowl at me and finger your gun, for I'm an unarmed man, and you know it. Have not you enough blood on your hands already without killing this boy who has broken your laws? Give him one more chance, and you may be glad yourself of it one day. The berserker fury that occasionally omes over men of quite meek dispositions was on the little man who stood lefying the whole mob. His look eemed to daunt even the men who held the rope, and it hung loose about Mace's neck. Joe saw his authority trembling in the balance, and, with pistol raised,

said: "Clear him out of the way, boys, or I'll shoot him where he stands." "No you won't, Joe," said the par-son, undauntedly. "You know that would be murder, and they don't love you too much, even here, to stand that.



Lot 1.	Lot 6.	Lot 9.
75 pieces of 5-cent print- ed madras to go at 3c	Best Lining Cambric2340 8c Linen Finish Canvas6340	59 pairs of white rnd colored 10-4 blankets, were 55c. 38c
75 pieces of 5-cent shirt- ing print to go at 3c	8c Imitation Hair Cloth63/2C 123/2c double face Silesia.103/2C	2 bales of Summer Comforters, were \$1.40.
Lot 2.	to-cent Black CrinolineSe	To go at 1.19
cent printed lawns to go 6c		I bale ot Summer Comforters, were \$1.50. To go at
Lot 3. 30 Pieces of 8-cent fleeced wrapper cloth to go at . 5C	Fine White India Lin- en, was 6c, to go at 41/2c Fine white check and stripe nainsook, 121/2c . 9C	These Comforts are guaran- teed filled with pure white cot- ton, thoroughly cleaned, They cannot be duplicated in Scran- ton for double the money,
Lot 4	Fine white 40-inch	Lot 10.
75 pieces of new and stylish dark colored 6-cent calicoes 4c	Lot 8,	50 pieces very fine quality Scotch flannelette, worth $7\frac{1}{2}$
Lot 4. 100 pieces of best staple 4C	dered pillow cases, 45 inches long 36 inches wide, worth	50 pieces of very fine baby flannels in cream, piak and blue,

Extraordinary Bargains in House Furnishings.

50 feet rubber garden	All our fine woven hammocks, in pretty patterns that 67c were 95c and \$1.25, now	trames, were 19c, your 9C
to go at	5 gallon galvanized oil 44c	Pie and Jelly Pans, choice 3c
Your choice of any window screen in the store that were 25c and 39c . 15c	All of our handsomely deco- rated and pretty shaped toilet sets, that were \$1.74 and \$1.97, to go at . I.19 500 heavy Japanned Fire	5 yard piece of Shelf Pa- 3c per, in any color, for . 3c Good large size Scrub Brush, 3c
Large 3-hoop Wood Pail . 30 Large 9-cent Dust Pan . 30	worth loc, to go at 3c	Large package Toilet Paper, 3c

Big Bargains in Notions and Toilet Goods.

 Clark's Superior Quality O. N. T. Spool Cotton to go 3C	5 yard piece of Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding, all colors. 13c	Pear's Ceiebrated scented Soap, cake	^{Un-} 9C
Entry Court Overlies Courting	Large Spool Basting Cot- 1c	Clouing beat thing	for stress

Some Extraordinary Bargains in Footwear.

LOT 1.-Women's Finest Tan (LOT 5.-Women's Kid But- 5 LOT 9.-Men's solid and ser-

JONAS LONG'S SONS. JONAS LONG'S SONS.

ville with Mr. Keene's parents. Dr. and Mrs. Frank Niles, of Wichita. Kansas, are visiting the former's pa-

rents in this city. Miss May Birs, of New York city, is spending several weeks with her pa- to the many ladies present. The exerrents here

Miss Grace Tallman is entertaining her parents, of Jackson.

Frank Duncklee, of Pittston, formerly of this city, spent Sunday with friends here.

E. J. Burns, of Salem avenue, was out Saturday after an illness of five weeks with typhoid fever.

George Swift, formerly trainmaster of the Erie, is visiting friends in this city.

Dr. McGuire, of Vandling, left this city Saturday night for an extensive tour of the New England and southern states, which will embrace several months.

Miss McMillan, of Rochester, N. Y., who is the guest of her cousin, Miss Jeanette McMillan, of Church street. rendered contralto solos in the First Presbyterian church yesterday which were highly pleasing.

reception was held at the home of his Thousands of persons enjoyed two band concerts in this city Saturday mother, Mrs. Lewis M. Reese, of Union evening. One was given from the balstreet, on Saturday evening. Those cony of Hotel American by the May-Beecham, Mrs. Lewis M. Reese, Mrs. field band en route to Niagara on the Charles Hodges, Mrs. Morgans, and Erie's excursion and the other from Hotel Anthracite balcony by the Germanias.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

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The Rev. W. B. F. Brown, pastor of the First Baptist church, preached his farewell sermon yesterday morning. Last evening he preached a sermon in the Congregational church in Carbondale for the Jr. O. U. A. M., of that place.

John Maynard, of South Main street, is ill at his home Two children of Mr. and Mrs. John



and Stripes." This was followed by him. the flag being raised amid the cheers Then, with a queer smile on his face. of the vast assemblage. Rev. Walker Treleavan pushed his way to the front offered prayer. Rev. William Frisand said: "I call that a good start, and by addressed the gathering in a panow all we've got to do is to write to triotic manner that aroused the enthusiasm of all present. Alderman 'Frisco, for there's sure to be a boss John T. Howe then stepped to the platthere who will send us up the man we want. I vote that the chairman write form and was heartily applauded. Mr. and see to the whole job." A dead Howe spoke of the patriotism of the mployes and said that he hoped that pause followed this, for almost every they would always honor and protect that which they had kindly donated their little mite for. During the course of his remarks he paid a high tribute clses closed with a selection by the band. Much credit is due Messrs. Reinhardt and Thomas for the manner in which the affair was conducted. Emblem division, No. 57, Sons of Temperance, will meet this evening in Van Horn's hall. Misses Ida Sperber and Emma Cooper are sojourning at Atlantic City, The directors of the Forest Home cemetery held an important business meeting on Saturday evening.

Rev. Dr. J. M. Lloyd, of the Weish

A farewell reception was tendered Private Lewis M. Reese previous to his departure for Camp Alger. The

present were: Mr. and Mrs. David

Baptist church. Burial was made in

the Forest Home cemetery.

ris and Clyde Rivenburg.

Winola, has returned home.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

PRESSURE OF THE SEA.

ties in the Ocean.

man knew that Joe could neither read nor write. He rose slowly, with his pistol in his hand. "Now, look here, mates, there's a kind 'er nasty twang about the last speaker's remarks that I don't like. I ain't a pushing man, but, of course, I'll write if Mr. Treleaven wants me to. Say, do you know?" he asked, looking intently at the Cornishman as he did

The crowd fell away on all sides for the air seemed a little heavy. "No, Praps young Green, the last tenderfoot, had better write it: we

oughtn't put it all on you, Joe. No offense," he muttered. "Ah!" said Joe, "just as you like. The funeral of the seven-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood-Now Green, get paper and a pen." The crowd gathered again. "Give the boy ward occurred on Saturday afternoon and was quite largely attended. Serroom: now, just you write." With advices were held in the house by the

miration the miners listened while Joe dictated the following letter: South City, Cal., U. S A .- Honored Si-North City have got a chapel parson and South City felt that the time has come to have a real college parson living in the town. A weak man ain't no use, 'c want a strong man fit to run the 'cus we

We send on four hundred dollars for excs. Yours truly, The Inhabitants of South View.

"Now , boys," said Joe, "it's my shout.'

Misses Annie and Mary Jenkins, Mary South City was en fete. The miners. J. Bevan, of Providence; Sadie and Rachel Gangwer, Lulu and Mamie Morunusually clean, were waiting for the arrival of the man who was to fairly gans, Miss Penman, Martha Lewis, Lizknock North City. Their hopes had zie Urweider, Amelia Lewis, Mary J been raised to a high pitch by the re-Nicholas, Lizzie Jenkins, Mary Evans, celpt of a letter from San Francisco in-Margaret Howells, Ida Roberts, Jennie forming them that a real strong man Howells, and Messrs. Morgan J. Jones. was coming up to put them in the way Evan Watkins, Adolph Urweider, Wilthey should go. liam H, Nicholas, Frank Decker, John Joe had suggested a salvo of pistols

Jones, David Harris, William Price, David Beecham, Lewis M. Reese, Moras a welcome, but it was felt that such a reception was open to misconception, gan Marsh, T. A. Evans, Alfred Harand the subject dropped. The empty saloon, which had been Mrs. H. J. Daniels, who has been

taken as a temporary church, was as sojourning for the past week at Lake clean as whitewash and soap could make it, and only wanted the presence of the parson to make it com-

plete. The excitement grew intense as the hour drew near when the coach was No hing Can Exist in Many Localidue, culminating in a mighty cheer

when the driver finally pulled up opposite the saloon. Several passengers got down, but no one answering to the

There are spots in the ocean where description of a strong man left the the water is five miles deep. If it is coach Finally Texas Joe said to the driver, true that the pressure of the water on 'Say, where's your new parson?' any body in the water is one pound to "There, sitting on his trunk," the square inch for every two feet of the depth anything at the bottom of

one of the "five-mile holes" would have face. a pressure about it of 13,200 feet to every square inch. There is nothing of human manufacture that would reslender-looking man, who, with eyes

list such a pressure. That it exists something was expected of him, he there is no doubt. came forward and held out his hand. It is known that the pressure on a

well-corked glass bottle at the depth of three hundred feet is so great that the water will force its way through the pores of the glass. It is also said that pieces of wood have been weighted and sunk in the sea to such a depth that the tissues have become so condensed that the wood has lost its buoyancy haps I can do a little for you, too."

No one spoke for a moment; then the Cornishman, Theleavan, shouted out: "A life for a life! If the parson wants Mace to live, let him be hanged instead."

The mob shrank from this coldblooded proposal, and, seizing the psychological moment, the parson slipped the halter from Mace's neck, placed t round his own and said: "Go, my lad, turn over a new leaf and leave this town; go, and God bless you!" The crowd opened and Mace stumbled away, looking neither to the right nor left, leaving his rescuer standing with moving lips in his place.

Then Texas Joe said, with an odd break in his voice for which he could not account: "Say boys-there ain't going to be no funeral today, you bet! Take off that necktie, parson, and I calculate South City will have to do without you in the future. We wrote to 'Frisco for a strong parson, and may the Almighty strike me dead if you ain't a bit too strong for us. Give us yer fist, parson, and"-significantly -"good by."-St. Paul's.



YROYAL PILLS

to E, fancy • ilk vesting tops, were \$4.00. To go \$2.69 on sale today at	soles, heel and spring heel, were soles, heel and spring heel, were s1.50. To go on sale today at	ways seli for \$1.50. To 98c
LOT 2,—Women's Fine Tan Vici Kid, made on the new Rox- bury and Brookline toes, lace and button, were \$4. To \$2.29 go on sale today at	LOT 6.—Women's \$1.25 and \$1,50 Tan and black Oxford Ties, all styles, from the coin to the	LOT 10.—Men's \$1.50 solid satin calf Dress Shoes. 99c
LOT 3.—Women's Excellent Vici Kid, button and lace shoes, black and tan, fancy vesting	SI.75 Black and Russet Oxford Ties, cloth and kid	LOT 11.—Men's calf hand walt Lace Shoes, sizes 6, 7 and 8, always sold for \$3.00 and \$3.50. To go on sale \$1.99
tops, were \$3. To \$1.98 go on sale today at \$1.98 LOT 4.—Women's Kid But- ton and Lace Shoes, patent tips, coin toe, D and E. widths, sold	go on sale today at $\Psi 1.09$	LOT 12.—Men's Tan Vici
at \$2.00. To go on \$1.48 sale today at \$1.48	A to E-were \$2.50 \$1.65 and \$3. Today at	\$3.50. To go on sale \$2.29

Some Extraordinary Bargains in Groceries.

Jonas Long's Sons' Best Min-	Soap, 10 large cakes for . 250	Oat Meal, 8 pounds for . 250
nesota Patent Flour. \$5.45	Tomatoes, solid cold \$1.00	Soda Crackers, Ginger Snaps
per barrel	packed, per dozen . \$1.00	and Ovster Crackers.
Granulated Sugar.	Table Salt, one-half bushel sacks15cFull Cream Cheese.per pound10cSoap Powder, 4 pound package15c	Soda Crackers, Ginger Snaps and Oyster Crackers, 434C Wash Blue, quart bottle5c Rising Sun Stove Polish4c Root Beer Extract, makes 8C

Some Extraordinary Bargains in Millinery.

Nervous Diseases, etc., ono impotency, fleeplasmess, etc., ono house or other Encesses and is house they quickly and su ore Lost Vitality in old or young a man for study, business or mark sent Insanity and Consampti-sent Insanity and Consampti-tion they have a start of the second second

Il curo you. We give a pos act a curo **50 CTS**, in tey. Price **50 CTS**, pa treatment) for #2.50. B

a in time. Their use shows im modiats furprose t and effects a CURE where all other fail in upon having the granthe Alax Tablets. They cured thousands and will surve the tablets.

in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circula AJAX REMEDY CO., "Blearbarn it.

BRING QUICK RETURNS.

For sale in Scranton, Pa. by Matthew tros. and H. C. Sanderson, druggists,

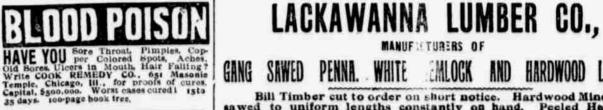
guarantee

TRIBUNE WANT ADS

India

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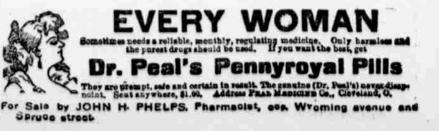




Bill Timber cut to order on short notice. Hardwood Mine Rails

50C

sawed to uniform lengths constantly on hand. Peeled Hemlock Prop Timber promptly Furnished. MILI.S-At Cross Fork, Potter Co., on the Buffalo and Susque-hanna Railroad. At Mina, Potter County, Pa., on Coudersport, and Port Allegany Railroad. Capacity-400,000 feet per day. GENERAL OFFICE-Board of Trade Building, Scranton, Pa. Telephone No. 4014.



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plied the man with a broad grin on his All eyes turned toward a young.

twinkling with amusement, was watching his new congregation. Seeing that

"Men of South City." he began, in a clear, musical voice, "I have been sent up here to act, if you will have me, as your new parson. Something tells me we are going to be good friends, and it won't be my fault if we arn't. There's lots for me to learn from you, and per-

His face was so boyish, his hair and would never fleat again. It could curly and such an air of sincerity and not be even made to burn when dry.