JONAS LONG'S SONS

CARBONDALE.

The Carbondale correspondence of The Tribune has been placed in the hands of Mr. J. M. Forbes. All complaints as to irregular delivery, etc., clso news items, should be addressed to Roberts & Reynolds, news agents.)

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT. Michael Scott Passed Away Peace-

fully Into Immortality. Last night the final sumons cam to Anthony Scott, who was probably the oldest of the foreign born resiborn in the parish of Rathlacken, county Mayo, Ireland, seventy-six years ago, and emigrated to this country in the year of 1941, coming to Carbondale in the month of July in that year and has been a resident of this city for fifty-seven years. Mr. Scott was well known to the residents of this city. He was a man of thrift and knew how to make the best of the opportun-ities offered, and was therefore able to pass the last years of his life in comfort. He was in every sense a man who loved his home and his family, and was never so happy as when he was with his children. Three sons, Thomas Scott, ex-city treasurer; and

Miss Mary Scott, survive him. The funeral will take place from day afternoon at half past three

EVANGELICAL SERVICES.

Meetings Wll Commence on Sunday Next. The union evangelical services will

be opened Sunday afternoon in the Episcopal church by Evangelist Toy and his vocalist. Committees have been appointed as follows:

Finance-W. R. Moon, J. B. Hoyt, W. R. Morss, W. F. Nye. Advertising-O. L. Utley.

Canvassing-J. B. Shannon, N. F. Stepehns, A. C. Purple, F. H. Masters, Music-Miss Cora Estabrook, Miss Jennie Butler, Mr. G. H. Moon, Mr. A.

Ushers-Chief usher, M. D. Lathrope; assistant ushers, E. C. Harnden, Pierce Butler, S. W. Capwell, Robert Brodle; aisle ughers, Perry Olver, H. J. Hockenbury, P. H. Briggs, M. L. Oliver, W. J. Male, F. C. Whitelock, T. C. Robinson, William Howells, Arthur Lewsley, Wilson Geary.

These committees, excepting the committee of ushers, are requested to meet tonight at 9 o'clock in the Sunday school room of the Methodist church. The committee of ushers will meet Saturday night at 8 o'clock in the Baptist

RECRUITS SHIPPED.

Went Yesterday to Camp Force,

Lieutenant Siviter closed his work In this city yesterday. The vicinity of the Anthracite building, where the recruiting station is situated, presented a decidedly warlike appearance for the past few days.

At the city station yesterday the platform was crowded with friends of the departing privates, who were invariably advised "to take care of yourself." The men are all stalwart, active looking fellows who will no doubt make a reputation for Carbondale on the battle-field should the occasion permit. The following went vesterday: Messrs Jones, Coughlin, Lynch, Jones, Craik, Flannelly, McElliott, Murphy, Walsh Seitz, Gardner, Thornton, Coggins Robinson and Lynch.

MRS. NEALON BURIED.

A Large Funeral Follows the Re mains to the Cemetery.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Newton was held yesterday morning at 9,30 o'clock. The cortege of friends that followed the remains to their last resting place was a large one, many persons from out of town being in attend

Rev. W. A. Nealon celebrated a solemn high mass or requiem at St. Rose's church. The pull-bearers were E. P. Burke, John Munn, Anthony Duffy, Hon. John Kelly, Michael Murphy, Michael E. Walsh, Michael Mc-Donald and Michael Loftus. The remains were interred in St. Rose's cem-

MARRIED YESTERDAY.

Miss Anna Roberts became the wife of Mr. Edward Gramer last night. Rev. Charles Lee performed the ceremony making them man and wife. At home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Roberts, on the corner of Ninth avenue and Church street, a wedding repast was served the immediate friends of the family after the ceremony. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion, and the whole ceremony was an event that will long be remembered by the persons who enjoyed it. The newly married couple are both very popular in this city and have a large circle of friends who wish them happiness.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Rev. Father Griffin united in marriage another of Carbondale's popular young couples, biss Margaret Mannion being wedded to Patrick Collins. The event like others of the day was very quiet and took place at half-past four o'clock at St. Rose church in the presence of a large number of wellwishing friends and relatives. couple were attended by Miss Margaret Mannion, a cousin of the bride and

Miss Kathryn G. Gerrity, daughter of Mrs. Bridget Gerrity, of Delaware street, and Michael McDonough were united in marriage at St. Rose church yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Miss Bina Loftus acted as bridesmald and Peter McDonough, a brother of the groom, was best man.

Miss Margaret Brown, of Cangan street, and Michael P. McDonald, of Dundaff street, were united in marriage yesterday afternoon at St. Rose church at 5 o'clock. Miss Kathryn Kelly, of River street, and Edward Healy acted in the capacity of brides-

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Alexander will spend Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. H. P. Johns, of Forest City. C. S. Alexander will spend the day

in Scranton. There will be a regular meeting of Camp 138, Sons of Veterans, ronight

Dr.Bull's children and adults. Cough Syrup couds, croup, whooping cough, asthum, grippe.

DALTON.

Every evening since last Thursday Will J. McConnell, the noted temperance orator of Cleveland, O., has been giving his lectures at the Baptis hurch. The result has been surprising. Nearly two hundred have signed the pledge and promised to abstain from intoxicating liquors. Mr. McConnell is a power for good in the tem perance movement and none in this litti town should miss the opportunity of hearing this great orator. He expects to remain in Dalton until fur-

ther notice. The Abington Water company is putting in a new watering trough at the square in front of the old Baptist They have also placed six new fire plugs about the town, Mrs. Lizzle Smith is improving the

ooks of her home by having a coat of paint put thereon Miss Lloyd, of Waverly, and Miss Ida Jennings, of Clark's Summit, are

spending Thanksgiving with Miss Mabel Purdy at this place. Mrs. Earnest Snyder is sick Mr. S. C. Stelle has bought the gen-

ral store of S. E. Finn, and is now in business there. Mr. Stelle is a genial, pleasant man and deserves the greatest success. Dr. Weihi, a veterinary surgeon, has

moved into town and expects to be permanent resident. Patrick and John, and one daughter. Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Methodist church today at

10.50 a. m. Mr. McConnell will give the address Mrs. Miller, of Wall's Corner, was here Wednesday.

We had the pleasure last Wednesday of visiting the Palton High school and listening to a very good detate by the pupils of the ninth and tenth grades, "Resolved, That iron is more useful than wood," We feel happy to congratulate Professor Hanyon on his work as a teacher and his pupils on their success as students.

Mrs. Samuel Bailey spent the day at Scranton last Tuesday. Miss Sallie Wehr, assistant postmis-

tress, is enjoying a vacation. The Junior Epworth league of the Methodist church gave a reception to the seniors last Wednesday evening. A number were present and a very njoyable programme was rendered. Mr. C. J. Thomas has the contract

to lay the wall for a large hotel at Lake Winola. Misses Jones and Moore, of Lake Ariel, are visiting Miss Grace Purdy.

at this place Jay B. Richards has been engaged a clerk for S. C. Stelle.

Miss Luin Butts spent Sunday with riends at Scranton Mr. B. Freeman has opened a jew

lry shop on Main street. The Dalton Manufacturing company have several orders for new well curbs. They do very neat work and everyone could secure a very good well curb

From New Zealand.

Reefton, New Zenland, Nov. 23, 1896. I am very pleased to state that since took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular rearely than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy. I have been informed by scores of persons of the good re sults they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my cwn household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.

E. J. Scantlebury. For sale by all druggists. Matthew Prothers, wholesale and retail agents. *

TAYLOR NEWS.

Miss Evans Entertains-This Even

ening's Events-Personal Items. A pleasant reception was tendered Miss Sarah, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Evans, of Main treet, on Tuesday evening. The event was her fourteenth birthday anniversary and many of her young friends were present to do her honor. Amelia Evans rendereded some pleasng selections on the zither, which added greatly to the pleasure of the vening's enjoyment. After several hours of social enjoyment, refreshments were served. These present were Misses Bessie Jones, Kenia Evons, Annie Service, Sarah Evans, Maggie Davis, Maud Davis, Sarah Mapleson, Rachel Jones, Bertha Mapleson Amelia Evans and Masters Iriam Phillips, Luther Harris, John Lewis, John Evans, Joseph Howells, Evan Howells and Daniel Morris.

The West Side social club will conduct their weekly social tomorrow evning in Weber's rink.

Barber shop for rent. Inquire of shem Parker on Union street. The tea party of the Ladies Aid s siety of the Calvary Baptist church was held last evening in the auditorium of the church and will continue this evening. A large crowd attended hast evening and this evening promises to excel the attendance of last evening. The repast which is being served by the young ladies excels anything of

kind ever furnished in this town. Taylorville Castle, No. 267, Knights f the Golden Eagle, will meet this vening in their rooms in Reese's half. Miss Ethel Mulherin was the guest relatives in Hyde Park yesterday.

Mr. James Nash, Sr., is rapidly reovering from his recent illness. Mrs. Powell, of Providence, was the

guest of friends in this place on Mon-Miss Jennie Nicholas, of Depot street,

is spending her Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tarles Emery, of Edwardsville. Lackawanna Valley Council, No. 81

Junior Order of United American Mehanies, will meet this evening in Van Horn's hall. The stores of this borough will be

closed today to celebrate Thanksgiving. and also the public schools. Mrs. John Thomas, of Storrs' street, improving from her recent sickness, Latest news from Corporal William Watkins, of Company B, Thirteenth egiment, who injured his knee some time ago, is that he is improving in a

Baltimore hospital. A number of Taylor musicians will attend the eisteddfod of the Schubert quartette at Providence this afternoon and evening.

OLD FORGE.

Mr. Orin Carr, of Peckville, was the guest of Mr. Herbert Dolph on Sun-

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Lewis, of Prattville, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. H. L. Edsall, hase returned home

Rev. Joseph Santee, of Dalton, was a guest at the M. E. parsonage on Sun-

Miss Anna Alpenhalp and Mr. David Hughes were quietly married at the Presbyterian parsonage by the Rev. Samuel Dunham, of Binghamton, on

MAKES YOUNG AND OLD STRONG AND ACTIVE. IT'S A PURE FOOD Try one-half Grain-O and

one-half Coffee: a delic-ious combination for those FROM GRAINS. TAKES THE who cannot drink coffee. There are imitations of Grain-O. Take only that put up by The Genesse Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y. All grocers sell it. PLACE OF

The Second Mrs. Brattleboro's Thanksgiving.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK, IN COLLEGE WEEKLY.

ttualism, hypnotism, and all manner of strange subjects. Now you don't care or any of these things,"

COFFEE.

"Nor is it necessary that you should, still, the existing state of affairs must be changed, though I cannot at the coment, see how the change is to be ought about. But it seems to me, Kittle, if you would quit acting a part and let Paul know you as you really re-a bright, winsome, matter-of-fact little woman-that he would love you just as well, and the memory of Leoora would assume its normal proportion, if it did not shrivel up and disappear like a morning mist. If Paul fid not speak of Leonora so frequently ie would think of her less. As for Leonora being still allve—it's all moon-If the truth were known you would find that Faul had celebrated her sequies in some strange and sentiental fashion of which he is shy of peaking, and that is all there is of the nystery.

"Mystery!" " exclaimed the second Mrs. Brattleboro, putting a row of sumpkin pies into the oven, and pouncng on Mary Anne's last word, "I deest mysteries and I shall never be happy till I find out where Leonora Brattlebore is buried," and closing the ven door with a bang, she laughed hysterically till she began to cry, and

en to cry and laugh at the same time, 'Mary Anne, the whole affair reminds me of Poc's 'Raven.' I am sure I have 'pondered till I'm weak and weary.' Do you suppose if 1 presented Paul with a copy of Poe's poem and put bust of Pallas on the mantel and stuck a stuffed crow on top of it-do you suppose that Paul would take the

"Kittie Brattleboro, you are too ab-

"I've got to be absurd or scream, Mary Anne. You can take your choice." The second Mrs. Brattleboro wiped r eyes and gradually became calm. "Mary Anne, there's more to come haven't told you of Paul's mysterious isit to Boston and his queer conduct about the valise. It is the strangest development of all. Yesterday morning Paul received a telegram. He did not let me see it. He did not tell me what it was about. He merely said he must eatch the next train for Boston, and that he would come back this mornng early-before you arrived. At nine clock this morning he drove up in a ab, got out and turned to get his alise. It was not in the cab. Mary Anne, if I live a thoughd years I can never forget Paul Brattleboro's behavior when he discovered that the calise was missing. I was standing at the window and saw it all. For balf a minute he stood like a man frozen Then, giving a hearse exclamation, he jumped on the box and, snatching the eins from the cabman, he drove back the station like a madman."

"Did he find it?" Yes, he came back in a few minute ith the value, but looking very pale. Did he say where he had found it, r anything about his fright? Most en would."

"Not a word. He put the valise care ully away, kissed me, changed his dothes, and hurried down to the staion to meet you."

"Perhaps there was a large sum of oney in the valise." "I've thought of that, but it can't be explained that way. Paul is never myscrious regarding money. He tells me all about his business. No. Mary Anne, it isn't that, but it may be some document or other relating to the first Mrs. Brattleboro, I know it, Mary Anne, I feel it. Perhaps Leonora has recovered

her mind and is coming back to Amer-

ca," and the second Mrs. Brattleboro wrung her hands in terror. Mary Anne looked at her and began o wish herself back in Concord. A fine prospect, indeed, for a joyour Phanksgiving! She must be firmer

with Kittle. "Kittle Brattleboro, don't be a fool! I tell you, Leonora is dead and in her

"If she is, Mary Anne Plunkett, I'm ing to find out where she is buried if it parts Paul and me forever!" and the second Mrs. Brattlebore's blue eyes blazed so fiercely that they dried the tears on her lashes.

'How are you going to do it?" 'I'm going into that value. Paul was t that he left the key in his traveling

How do you know "" "I've been through his pockets. You redn't look so shocked, Mary Anne. It's a perfectly legitimate thing in wedck, especially when a husband returns on a journey. When I married Paul Brattleboro he endowed me with all his orldly goods. There was no excepion made of pockets-or vallees," and

jurried from the kitchen, leaving her tsin aghast. "Don't touch that value Effice; you'll egret it all your life. It's it's dism-or-able," eleculated the spinster in loud crescendo. But Kittle was half

sithout more ado Kittle Brattleboro

vay upstairs. Mary Anne dropped into a chair. She had relieved her conscience by the pro-test and now with a beating heart she waited the result of Kittle's search, It was not long in coming. In less than five minutes a scream rang from the floor above, followed by a heavy fall. Mary Anne Plunkett leaped from her

at and rushed unstairs. "Mary Anne-I've seen her-i've seen geonora!" gasped the second Mrs. Brattleboro, reviving from her swoon with her head upon her cousin's lap. Mary Ann sprang to her feet, letting Kittie's head bump the floor.

"Merciful Heaven! Not in broad day-

investigated theosophy, telepathy, spir- | behind her with cold chills running down her spine. "Kittle, what do you

"Lock the door and I'll tell you."

itting on the floor. Mary Anne again felt her skin turnng to gooseffesh, but she followed her

"I-I see nothing but a broken co-togne bottle," said the trembling we-

the old maid's face. "Between the broken bottle and the vallse don't you something? Yes, another queer-looking bottle." "Well, that-that bottle," said the

ject in question, "that queer-looking ottle is the urn that holds Leonora Brutteboro's ashes. She was not burled. She was cremated!"
"Cremated!" cchoed Mary Anne involuntarily in her astonishment. Then she recovered herself and took Paul's part. "Well, cremation is no crime.

I don't dispute the right." "Well, that-that bottle," said the econd Mrs. Brattleboro, returning the irn to the valise at arms length and with averted face. "I am sure I like Leonora better cremated than crazy. It is better for her, better for me; and

"But, Kittie," said Mary Anne, going ack, "why was Paul telegraphed for?" The despatch announced the arrival f the steamer that brought the urn."

leave him, for it's the last straw," What is it?

shotograph, but Paul Brattlebero shall not keep his first wife's asher in this

Ann to a corner and pointed to the wall where just below Leonora's photograph hung a little abony box beautifully carved and inlaid. "There! that came esterday. Look at it. Just in keepng in the matter of height and everything. Was anything ever more appropriate? Mary Anne, it was meant or Leonora!

trong that Mary Anne said nothing. don't know if it is Paul's idea to put the urn there without my knowledge; ing Leonora in this niche. I shall take the initiative and do as you advise— have it out with him. Somehow, since I have found out the truth I have lost my fear of Paul Brattleboro, and Leonora shall go to the family vault where she belongs this very night or

There is no legal cause for one, "Then-then I shall go straight back to mamma!" And the second Mrs. Brattleboro took the valise back to the place where her husband had left it, traveling suit, while Mary Anne re-moved the broken cologne bottle which Kittle had upset in her fall, and old maid was not accustomed to scene and wished to remove all traces of the which she had been moving for the less her strained nerves craved some commonplace occurrence to relieve their ension. It arrived in the most prosaic fashion. Mary Anne sniffed.

periled pastry.

from the oven.

Mrs. Brattlebore, "I would not have had them spoiled for the world. They may be the last Thanksgiving ples I shall ever bake for Paul on earth." In an hour supper-time came, but the meal was not a brilliant one. How ould it be so? Kittle said almost nothing, yet her bright pink cheeks and glistening eyes lent her the look of one who had just spoken or was going to speak, and her appearance was very puzzling to Paul Brattleboro, He tried to talk and make the board pleasant to Mary Anne, the newly arrived guest but no topic lasted more than a min-

tion and pressed her hand to her side, The old maid turned the key and ame back with shaking knees.
"Look, Mary Anne!" said Kittle, still

ousin's gesture,

nan. Kittle's mind was gone, she was "I'm not mad, Mary Anne, but you re nearsighted," said Kittle, reading

econd Mrs. Bruttleboro, rising to her feet and pointing tragically to the ob-

Leonora was Paul Brattleboro's wife, and when she died he had a right to cremate her if he wanted to."

Paul prefers her that way or he wouldn't have—have bottled her,"

"Why was it not brought before?"
"That's the only thing I haven't found out. Perhaps Paul wished a united family on Thanksgiving. It may be that he is going to hold a kind of necand funeral tomorrow in the presence of his relatives. But there's one thing he shall not do, or if he does it shall

"It is this. I'll put up with Leonora's

"Stuff and nonsense! Paul has no thought of such a thing."
"Hasn't he!" And Kittle led Mary

Circumstantial evidence was so "Now, Mary Anne," resumed the secnd Mrs. Brattlebero selemnly, "I robably not; though my submissive unnquisitive behavior in the past might ead him to think it quite feasible; or f he intends that I shall assist in plac-

I shall get a divorce." "You can't get a divorce, Kittie. ind returned the bunch of keys to his moothed out the crumpled rug. The ecent excitement. The tragic plane on en minutes almost made her giddy, and

"Kittle Brattleboro, the pies are burning!" and the two wemen hurried below just in time to rescue the im-

They are done to a turn," said Kitie, taking half a dozen golden pies "They are perfect," agreed Mary "And I am glad," sighed the second

ute, for all seemed to be of the same apinion on every subject. At the end of



Thanksgiving

STORE CLOSED ALL DAY.

The ruler of a nation creates "Thanksgiving Day" by proclamation. It is a day when the firesides burn brighter, the family circles drawn closer and a country born of pride and spirit bows in humble thought before its valiant deeds and historic triumphs.

But national thanks do not monopolize the day's traditions. The fulfilment of trade prophecies, promises and responses call for thanksgiving as well.

Almost a year now since the doors unlocked on this big store. The public looked on amazingly. There were many to applaud---few to criticise.

In a short year the store's worth has become known. Every day brings to it new and cherished friends. Modern storekeeping, honest merchandise at honest prices have merited and won favor.

We are grateful for our own triumphs---as we are the nation's. It is simply the story of "merit to whom merit is due"---for which the public has our thanks.

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

has been striking wet matches, and gave up, If Kittle and Mary Anne had been having a tiff it was best, he thought, to be silent,

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

Tea over, Mary Anne Plunkett went to her room. She said she was tired, which was quite true, but not in a physical sense, for she did not disrobe. She doubted if she should go to bed all night. What would be the use when she was sure she should not close her eyes till morning. In a few moments Paul and Kittle ascended the stairs in silence to their room, and when they had closed the door Mary Anne put on ter wrapper, donned her slippers and settled herself in a rocking chair pre-

paratory to her vigil. After she had sat gazing into the fire for a longtime she gave a sudden start. She had not said her prayers, and she ought to pray whether she went to bed or not. She got out her Bible and read chapter, and then knelt. But when she came to "Now I lay me," she paused abruptly. It would be a mockery to say that prayer when she was not going to sleep, nor even to lie down. Yet it would be equally a sin to cut her prayers short, especially at a time when there was so much trouble in the house; so, after a few moments' reflection, she took her prayer-book and read the litany, ending up with the collect

for peace, and felt better, The house was horribly still, and it seemed to Mary Anne not the silence of rest but the hush of watchfulness She could actually hear her heart beat, and when she glanced at the clock and saw it was only ten she thought how foolish she had been to bid Paul and Kittle good-night so soon, for Kittle had said she did not intend to have it out with Paul till bedtime. Mary Anne wondered if it were over, She opened her door softly and peered down the hall and saw a thin line of light gleaming from under Kittie's door. Then feeling as if she had done something very wrong, she sat down again shivering

Mary Anne tried to be just in her judgment, vet her heart went out to Kittle and she could not help feeling provoked at Paul. She was not surprised at his conduct indeed it was just what might have been expected of him, if it had entered any one's head to expect such a singular thing at all. Yes, she should take Kittle's part and leave the house with her if Paul did not come to his senses, and arrive at them quickly, too. If cremation was not a crime, as she had told Kittle it was not, neither was it a Christian custom and Paul might well feel shy of introducing t into any Christian community. As for bringing Leonora's ashes into the iouse, and keeping them in Kittie's bedroom, it was worse than burying one's relatives in the cellar next to

the potato bin. "Mary Anne! She leaped from her chair.

'Mary Anne, come here.' It was Paul Brattleboro's voice, and with her heart in her mouth she answered the summons in person. Paul stood just without Kittie's door.

"Mary Anne," said Paul nervously come in to Kittle, I'm afraid she'she's losing her mind." "If she is, it's all your fault, Paul Brattleboro." Kittle stood leaning on the mantel,

and shaking with a nervous chill. 'Mary Anne, I waited and he would ot speak, and, now I have begun, he won't understand me. He pretends to believe I am ill-talks of sending for "Paul Brattleboro, you ought to be

shamed of yourself."

Mary Anne was indignant "Yes, he ought, Mary Anne, but he isn't. Paul, you can't impose on Mary Anne. I may be a silly little idiot, but she is a woman of brains, and she'll stand by me. Won't you, Mary Anne?" "Yes, Kittie, I will." and Mary Anne.

faced Paul with blazing cheeks, The man looked from one to the othr, then walked quickly toward the door where Mary Anne intercented him and dragged him back by the laper

"You shan't leave the room till this

natter is settled, Paul Brattleboro." The blood of the Plunketts was up, It had fought at Bunker Hill. 'Why won't you understand. Paul that concealment is useless? Why don't you go get her?" cried Kittle, "Get whom?" asked Paul Brattle

The man sack in a chair. You might as well give up, for Mary Anne has seen her as well as I. Go unpack her-go bring the urn, I say." 'Yes, Kittle, that's the only way to make him confess. Paul Brattleboro, is you have an atom of manhood you'll bring that vallse," said Mary Anne. "I don't know what you are talking about, either of you," said Paul Brat-

"Leonora!"

ten minutes Paul felt like a man who | tleboro desperately. "But I'll do unything under heaven to stop all this nonsense," and the budgered man brought forward the vallse and felt for his keys.

The second Mrs. Brattleboro leaned on Mary Anne and sobbed hysterically. "If I were to die, Mary Anne, do you think he would take me to a-a creamery and burn me too, and go on making collection of wives as if we were postage stamps? Paul wrenched open the valise and

coured the contents on the floor.

"Yes, what is it, you miserable man?" "Don't utter an untruth over your dead wife.' "No wonder you never told poor Kit-

"Now what is that, Paul Brattle

tie where she was buried," exclaimed the second Mrs. Brattleboro and Mary Anne Plunkett by turns. "My first wife, Leonora Saltonstall Brattleboro, died at Nice, and there she lies buried, I can show you the title deed to her grave. Kittle, I am sure I told you all about it."

urn?" demanded the two women in a breath. " 'Ashes!'-'Urn!'-Great Scott! why this is a bottle of French tooth-powder I bought while I was in Boston." Then Paul Brattleboro placed the ob-

ject in question with his razor and

strop in the little ebony box on the

"Then whose are the ashes in that

At this astounding announcement Mary Anne gave Kittle an awful look, then thrust her gasping cousin from her shoulder without waiting to see it Paul caught her, and left the room. "But, Paul, what made you rush back so frantically for the value?" asked Kittle, when quiet was restored and

explanations were in order. "I had left it on the car. The train ometimes stops twenty minutes. wished to recover the valide before it left, or telegraph to the next station. "And you are sure you love me as well as you did Leonora"?

"Far better." Then why do you speak of her so "To please you, Kittle. You used to

say you loved me because I was so faithful to Leonora's memory." "I know I did, but it's different now." The second Mrs. Brattleboro sighed upon her husband's shoulder in the fullness of content. Then she raised her head.

"Paul, we will never have a secret from each other again." "Never." "Then, perhaps I ought to tell you

that I have made you some of the most delicious pumpkin pies that ever were. And now that you know everything that I do, I'll call Mary Anne. Poor old thing! I know she feels badly at making such a fool of herself. And you, Paul, bring a pitcher of cider from the cellar and kiss me before you go for tomorrow will be the thankfulest Thanksgiving of all my life."

OLYPHANT. John Mettus, of Lackawanna avenue, Blakely, was tendered a pleasant surprise party by a large number of his young friends last evening at the home of his parents. Vocal and instrumental selections were rendered by several members of the party and other social diversions were enjoyed. At a seasonable hour refreshments were

served. Thanksgiving services were held in the Presbyterian and Congregational churches last evening which were presided over by their respective pas-

Miss Jennie Patten is visiting friends i Wilkes-Darre this week. If you haven't prepared a Thanksgiving dinner the ladies of the Presby terian church will serve you roast turkey and all the delicacies of the season in the Stone building on Lackawanna street, this evening, for 25

ed his new drug store in the building recently vacated by Druggist T. W. Edward Parry returned home yesterday from the Scranton Private hospital, where he has been for some time

Misses Bridget and Mary Carbine

W. S. Eloes, of Peckville, has open-

wate.

receiving treatment.

attended the Brebson-King nuptials at South Scranton last evening Mrs. W. L. Schlager and children are visiting relatives at Avoca.

Miss Lizzie Rogan has returned to

r home after an extended visit to California. The postoffice will be open teday beween the hours of 11 and 12 a. m. and

and 4 p. m Miss Mabel Patten, of Carbondale, the guest of Miss Jennie Mason. Mr. and Mrs. William Adair have eturned from a visit to New York. Miss Mary Ann Ferguson, of Scotch treet, is confined to her home with

vohold fever. Miss Alice James, of Kingston, is ne guest of relatives here.

Lager

Beer

Brewery

Manufacturers of

OLD STOCK PILSNER

435 to 455 N. Ninth St., Scranton, Pa.

Telephone Call, 2333.

MOUNT PLEASANT COAL

At Retail.

Coal of the best quality for domestic use and of all sizes, including Buckwheat and Birdseye, delivered in any part of the city, at the lowest price. Orders received at the office, first floor, Commonwealth building, room No. 6; telephone No. 2624 or at the mine, tele-phone No. 272, will be promptly attended to. Dealers supplied at the mine.

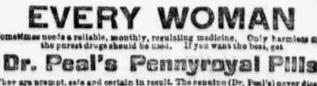
W. T. SMITH.

SO EASY A CHILD CAN DO IT. Frost

ICEALINE The New Frosting. Requires neither sugar nor flavoring. Costs 10c pkg; by mail, 15c. Ask you grocer for it. ICEALINE MFG. CO., Holyoke, Mass.







Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills They are prempt, sa's and certain in result. The remains (Dr. Peni's) never disapposite. Bent anywhere, \$1.00. Address Prat Manician Co., Cieveland, O. For Sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmaciat, con Wroming evenue and