Beware of the Piano

That is absurdly good—on paper. It takes strong and vigorous language to sell such pianos, but they cannot be sold in any other way.

Our Pianos

Speak for themselves. Come in and hear them talk. Their arguments are convincing and irresistable. We know you will be captivated.

Our Prices, also, are specially favorable to the buyer.

FINN & PHILLIPS,

138 Wyoming Ave.

Second Floor—Complete line of Band Instruments.

Libby's songs at half price—"Taps" and others.

DR. H. B. WARE,

SPECIALIST.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Office Hours—9 a. m. to 12.30 p. m; 2 to 4. Williams Building, Opp. Postoffice.

CITY NOTES

MARRIED BY ALDERMAN.—Emma P. Belles and Louis A. Miller, of Moosic, were married by Alderman Kasson on Saturday.

BOARD OF CONTROL.—An adjourned meeting of the board of control will be held this evening. The meeting is for general business.

PAY-DAYS.—The Delaware and Hudson company paid the employes of the Dickson and Von Storch collieries in North Scranton yesterday.

RELIEF COMPANY CELEBRATES.—Relief company, of the Tenth ward, on Saturday night celebrated the arrival of its combination hose and chemical wagon.

OPERATION FOR APPENDICITIS.—Mrs. Kelly, of 422 Mulberry street, was taken to the Moses Taylor hospital yesterday suffering from appendicitis. She was operated upon last night.

Y. W. C. A. MUSICALE.—A musicale under the direction of Haydn Evans was given Saturday evening in the Young Women's Christian association rooms. Misses Edith Swingle, Pauline Hall and Sadie Edwards and William Edwards assisted.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—The auxiliaries of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of Scranton and vicinity will meet in Elm Park church at 3 o'clock this afternoon. It will be a quarterly union meeting.

BALLOT REFORM DELEGATES.—George Sanderson and R. H. Patterson have been elected delegates from the Scranton board of trade to the ballot reform convention which meets in Philadelphia on Wednesday. They were elected delegates at a joint meeting of board committees on Saturday night.

WEEK'S EXCHANGES.—The exchanges at the Scranton Clearing house last week were as follows: Monday, $171,281,61; Tuesday, $172,029,91; Wednesday, $251,370,57; Thursday, $262,061,74; Friday, $202,160,11; Saturday, $137,952,67. Total, $1,278,886,61. Clearing for the week ending December 4, 1897, $1,161,884,15.

UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS' MEETING.—Secretary Mahy, of the Young Men's Christian association, gave an intersting talk on the Sunday school lesson Saturday afternoon in the Young Men's Christian association rooms. "The Book of the Law Found" was the subject of the lesson, and it was made more than usually interesting by those present asking and answering questions. C. C. Johnston conducted a song service before the lesson began.

DEPARTMENT INSPECTOR COMING.—Quite an honor has been accorded Lieutenant Ezra S. Griffin post, No. 159, Grand Army of the Republic, in the announcement that the inspection next Friday evening will be by Charles A. Snyder, the department inspector, who visits only the most prominent posts. It is expected that W. J. Patterson, the Pennsylvania department commander, will be present. Griffin post has extended invitations to comrades of other posts to be present. Full regular uniform will be worn.

FIRE DEPARTMENT HORSES.—The assignment of horses among several companies of the fire department, as contemplated for some time, was made Saturday. One new team was given respectively to the Columbia Chemical, General Phinney Engine and Cumberling Hose companies, and a new horse was put in the three-horse team of the Hook and Ladder company. An old bay horse which has been with the Cumberland company since its organization, was sold for $40. Columbia company's old team was transferred to Relief company, and the latter's team to Neptune Engine company on the South Side.

Smoke the Pocono Cigars, 5 cents. **

We Want You

To become a wearer of our up-to-date shoes, because we believe it will be beneficial to you and again we want your trade.

It Will Pay You

to come today and select a pair of our Ladies' Box Calf Shoes, leather lined, with heavy soles, up-to-date shapes. Our Price

$2.50,

worth $3.00; all sizes and widths.

SCHANK & SPENCER

410 SPRUCE STREET.

FOUR SUSPECTS ARE CHASED BY POLICE

SUPPOSED MURDERERS HUNTED AT AUSTIN HEIGHTS.

Squad of Scranton Officers Swoop Down at Night Upon a Hungarian Hotel Where the Supposed Murderers Put Up Saturday Night, but Could Find No Trace of Them. Information Substantiating the Story Given the Police Was Gleaned from a Resident of the Heights.

Four suspicious characters answering the general description of the quartette that committed the Corcoran murder and burglary at Duryea furnished an exciting chase for the Scranton police last night.

Joseph Rosch, watchman for the Pennsylvania Coal company on their timber land near Austin Heights, is the man who gave the alarm. One of his children, it will be remembered, was poisoned, supposedly, by the thugs of that region, and he himself gained some notoriety while employed as a Lehigh Valley watchman by his running down of Red Nosed Mike.

He went to Justice of the Peace Foley, of Old Forge, yesterday afternoon and reported that four men whom he had noticed frequently of late passing up and down the mountain and who had fired at him on several occasions when he accidentally encountered them, had arrived at Austin Heights in a wagon at 11.30 o'clock Saturday night and were stopping at Powell Pemerick's Hungarian hotel. Their description, he claimed, tallied with that of the men concerned in the Corcoran outrage and their suspicious actions made him strongly believe they were the parties.

ALL LOCAL MEN.

They are local men he affirmed and make Pemerick's their headquarters. They generally travel together and very frequently make trips between Austin Heights and Smithville, where Pemerick has a brother who keeps a boarding house.

This information was telephoned to Chief of Police Gurrell, and accompanied by Lieutenant Williams, Patrolmen McColligan, Saltry, Feeney and Tom Evans and a Tribune reporter, he hastened down to the perturbed region to investigate.

Arrived at Rendham the party was met by 'Squire Foley and William Harmon, assistant manager of Jermyn & Co.'s store. They had carriages in readiness and, after picking up Rosch, started at 7 o'clock in the fierce storm that was on at that time, up the mountain to the heights.

Arrived at the Sibley mule barn, the carriages were left behind and the party proceeded afoot carefully towards their goal. Cautiously approaching the hotel, Patrolmen Evans and Feeney were stationed at the front and rear, respectively, while the remainder of the party, with drawn revolvers, pushed on into the house.

The proprietor and two or three loungers about the bar room were greatly surprised when a squad of officers suddenly burst upon them. No resistance being met with, the officers hastily ran through the house and then searched it more thoroughly from cellar to garret, but to their great dismay the men whom Rosch was waiting to identify could not be found.

The proprietor denied that any such men had been at his place, and the circumstance that there were no indications about the barn-yard of a wagon having recently arrived there tended to support his statement.

STORY WELL FOUNDED.

Inquiries among the people living near by brought conflicting stories, but from all that was gathered the police were satisfied that Rosch's story was well founded and that the quartette in question had been at the hotel during the morning and early part of the afternoon. One man who was interviewed said the party in question had come to the hotel during the night and remained there until 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon. They went away together, driving down the mountain in a wagon. He says three of them spoke English and the other a Polander.

The officers after being satisfied that their game was not there any longer started for home. They could not get any farther than Rendham owing to the street cars being unable to get through and at 1 o'clock this morning they were still at that place.

THREE MURDER TRIALS.

Session Which Begins Today Has That Number Scheduled.

A two weeks session of criminal court begins today. It will be of unusual importance, because of the fact that three murder cases are to be tried.

This morning the case of Joseph Keller, indicted for the murder of Peter Mayer at Dunmore, will come up. Mayer owned pigeons which, it was claimed, were in the habit of injuring Keller's garden truck. Keller shot some of them and Mayer threatened to be revenged. He followed Keller with the avowed intention of attacking him, it is alleged, and was shot and killed in a scuffle that followed their meeting.

Edward Moran, charged with the murder of Thomas Gilligan in Providence, and Raphael Passara, accused of the brutal murder of Bandmaster Joseph Santoro, at Lackawanna, will be tried next week. The list contains 333 cases, many of them important.

Judges Edwards, Archbald and Grant Herring will sit during the first week.

TRAMPS GET OFF EASY.

Sent to Jail for Thirty Days with Immunity from Work.

The thirteen tramps arrested by a police squad Friday night in Marshall & Smith's saloon on West Lackawanna avenue, considered themselves very lucky on Saturday when eleven of them were given a 30-day privilege as guests at the county jail. They had anticipated notice to leave the city instead of the kind treatment and immunity from work accorded them.

None of the depredations which have disturbed West Siders for weeks back was directly charged against the gang or its members. It was expected that some particular misdeed would be laid at their door.

Nine tramps were arrested by Lieutenant Williams and a squad of West Scranton officers early yesterday morning at the lower fire-room at the Bellevue mines. Complaint by the colliery officials brought about the arrest. The prisoners were given a hearing in police court yesterday morning by Alderman Davies. Two were discharged with a reprimand. The others were fined $10 each and committed to the county jail in default.

The men gave their names and residences as follows: James Gillis, Brockport, N. Y.; John Shean, Binghamton, N. Y.; John Dudley, Elmira, N. Y.; George Burns, Reading, Pa.; Hy. Miller, John Norton and James Casey, Scranton; Thomas Jones, New York city, and John Carey, East Grandpod, S. D.

GEORGE JENNINGS IS DEAD.

Accident That He Suffered on Thursday Proved Fatal.

George Jennings, of West Scranton, who had both of his legs cut off on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, Thursday morning, while trying to get a ride to the Greenwood mine, where he was employed, died at the Moses Taylor hospital last evening.

The body was in the hospital morgue over night and will be taken to his home this morning.

IT WAS A FIERCE GALE.

Unusually Severe Wind, Rain and Sleet Storm Visits This Region—Much Damage Done in City.

Besides being responsible for the Ontario and Western wreck at Peckville which killed Fireman David Davis, of Carbondale, the fierce wind, rain and sleet storm of yesterday afternoon and last night created no end of havoc of a minor nature in and about the city.

From 5 o'clock until nearly 10 o'clock walking out of doors was not only attended with the greatest difficulty but, on account of dangling wires and flying signs, roofing slates and window glass, it was a very dangerous proceeding. To add to the difficulty and danger, the electric street lights were extinguished on most of the circuits and darkness prevailed quite generally. Many pedestrians had the unpleasant experience of being blown from their feet on the slippery pavement and cast into the slush formed of the sleet and rain. Few people ventured out of doors after supper and the churches in consequence had very slimly attended services, one central city church having an even dozen worshippers by actual count.

On every business street signs were blown down and in the central city a number of show cases were demolished. Doherty & Thomas, milliners, Wyoming avenue; J. W. Easterline, photographer, Lackawanna avenue, and several stores on Penn avenue were sufferers in this latter respect. The large sign that surmounted the J. W. Guernsey's building on Washington avenue, was blown down and large signs were blown down from the front of Gallen's store on Penn avenue, and the Economy store on Wyoming avenue. An electric light pole was blown over in front of Judge Willard's residence on Madison avenue.

An immense plate glass window was blown out of the fifth floor of the Carter and Kennedy building, Washington avenue, on the side occupied by Foote and Shear. It was this same building from which the window was blown a year ago last summer that struck Miss Judge, of New York. A man was standing in the doorway last night when the window fell. He escaped with a bad scare.

A gust of wind divorced the "Kirby" and Mears buildings and scattered the erstwhile newsstand across Washington avenue. A large pain of glass in Albert Witte's cigar store, adjoining the Rookery on Spruce street, was blown in.

Up at Peckville a number of small buildings were overturned and at Dolph's breaker the fire room stack was blown down, crushing in the roof and smashing the steam pipes. The fireman had a narrow escape from being caught in the debris and had to beat a hasty retreat to get away from the scalding steam.

Street car traffic was not impeded to any great extent, fortunately. Though trips were made, it was impossible to make anything like schedule time. The railroads experienced somewhat the same trouble. The trains were compelled to move cautiously and in consequence all were behind time. The Delaware and Hudson trainmen had explicit orders to move slowly and feel their way.

A HANDSOME SOUVENIR.

Issued by Rev. Warren G. Partridge's Cincinnati, O., Church.

The Tribune has received a copy of the handsome Thanksgiving souvenir issued in connection with the services marking the sixty-eighth anniversary of the Ninth Street Baptist church of Cincinnati, O.

It is one of the largest and most prominent churches of Cincinnati, O., and under the direction of Rev. Warren G. Partridge, formerly of this city, is keeping well to the fore.

Saturday, December 10, will be the Donation Day for the lunch room of the Young Women's Christian Association. All eatables that can be stored will be thankfully accepted, sugar, coffee, tea, flour, dried fruit, canned goods, potatoes, onions, turnips, etc., etc. **

For a summer cough,
Or a winter cough;
For a night cough,
Or a slight cough,
Or a cough which "hangs on,"

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

MEMORIAL SERVICE OF THE LOCAL ELKS

SCRANTON LODGE PAYS TRIBUTE TO DEPARTED MEMBERS.

Beautiful Eulogy Pronounced by Esteemed Leading Knight W. S. Millar—Elaborate Programme That Was Heard by Only a Few Hundred Persons, the Storm Keeping the Attendance Down to Very Meagre Proportions—John T. Watkins and Others Entertain.

Wherever a lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks exists there was last night held commemorative services in honor of the memory of the brethren of the order who had departed life during the year just drawing to a close. In this city, the exercises were held at the Lyceum and they were of a character in keeping with everything that the local lodge undertakes. It is a matter of regret that the fierce storm which prevailed kept the attendance down to a few hundred.

Leaving out of consideration the nature of the event, the excellence of the programme, itself, warranted an audience that would have crowded the house, as has been the rule on previous occasions of this kind.

At 8.30 o'clock, when the curtain was raised, there was disclosed a pretty interior setting, embellished with palms in profusion, rich draperies and an immense Elk's head, the one presented by Roland Reed, suspended at the rear. Grouped in the center of the stage were the officers' large throne chairs, the exalted ruler, Attorney David J. Reedy, sitting on a raised dias in the center. About them on either side and to the rear the members of the lodge were gathered, all attired in evening dress.

After the opening overture, "Hungarian Lustspiel," by Bauer's orchestra, Exalted Ruler Reedy rapped his gavel and opened the ritualistic exercises.

THE HONORED DEAD.

Robert T. Gould, brother of Secretary William S. Gould, read the list of the "absent" members, and as each was called a bell was mournfully tolled. The departed members and the time of their decease follows:

Scott D. Shoemaker, Aug. 26, 1896.
Duncan Wright, jr., April 28, 1892.
Emanuel Zizelman, July 4, 1893.
William Robinson, Sept. 15, 1892.
Geo. S. Throop, M. D., March 23, 1894.
Mayland C. Drinker, May 9, 1894.
Humphrey Bradley, Sept. 9, 1894.
Allan N. Leet, June 12, 1895.
Charles Zang, Sept. 9, 1896.
L. T. Payne, Feb. 16, 1897.
Fred Kapmeyer, May 6, 1897.
B. H. Throop, M. D., June 28, 1897.
E. F. Boyle, Aug. 12, 1897.
L. Amerman, Oct. 7, 1897.
George Kirby, Dec. 19, 1897.
Wm. P. Connell, March 3, 1898.
Wm. Mahon, April 7, 1898.
John Burnett, M. D., Sept. 20, 1898.

This portion of the programme was closed with an invocation by the chaplain, H. C. Blanchard.

A baritone solo, "Lead Kindly Light," by John T. Watkins; a cleverly rendered recitation, "The Ride of Jennie McNeal," by little Miss Bessie Sloat, and a quartette, by the Schuberts, Thomas Beynon, John T. Watkins, David Stephens and John W. Jones, were next enjoyed.

Then came the memorial address by Alderman W. S. Millar, who occupies the position of esteemed leading knight. It was a beautiful and eloquent oration, its every line terse and appropriate and its eulogistic references of the most touching character. He said:

MR. MILLAR'S ADDRESS.

Exalted Ruler, Ladies and Gentlemen: In obedience to the law emanating from the grand lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, we are met here tonight to commemorate the death of those of our members whom God the past year has called to their eternal home. The annual memorial service of the Elks is a beautiful and time honored custom, and in order that this occasion may be the more fittingly observed, we have invited you, ladies and gentlemen, to participate with us. We have not bid you come clothed in garbs of mourning or with sad hearts. This is not a funeral ceremony, but a ceremony which tends to perpetuate the memory of our departed brothers, whom we loved on earth, and whose memory we revere in death.

We keenly feel the loss of our dear brothers, yet we do not murmur, for the the principles of our order admonishes us "That God's will, not ours, be done." To the relatives and friends of these departed brothers we offer this consolation: They lived exemplary lives. We, as a lodge, knew them to be God-fearing, noble, true citizens. They have sat with us within the secret walls of the lodge room and around the festive board of the social session, and we have ever found them true and faithful to God, home and country, as becomes a true Elk. Had they faults? Yes! Otherwise they could not have been human. "But their faults we have written upon the sands and their virtues upon the tablets of love and memory."

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks is an organization imbued with all the noble and lofty principles that tend to make a man more devout to his God, more loving, tender and kind to his loved ones; more charitable to his fellow-men; more honest in all his dealings, and more loyal to his country and the laws which govern it. Can anyone ask more of an organization? A true Elk is zealous in doing that which is good and slow to do that which is wrong.

The two cardinal principles of the order are charity and brotherly love. True charity is the noblest trait in the human mind. It ennobles the man who daily practices it, and makes happy the heart that receives it. Oh, that we were more charitable as a people to our fellow-men! The giving of alms does not alone constitute charity. Indeed, almsgiving is the least of the characteristics that go to make up that beautiful virtue, charity.

A GREAT VIRTUE.

Charity is a virtue and of close kin to Christianity. Oh, the misery and unhappiness that has been wrought by the lack of Christian charity! How much more noble it is to wrap the cloak of charity around one who has erred, than to stand aloof and point the finger of scorn at the unfortunate one. The Master's injunction—"Let him who is without sin, cast the first stone," is too often lost sight of in our eager haste to accuse and condemn our fellow-men of an alleged wrong. Oh, the shame of it all, when men and women who profess to be Christian men and women will pass by a poor creature starving for a kind word, without even a look of pity, or a word of good cheer, when all that poor creature wanted to cheer her on her way was a kind word, not alms!

The placing of flowers on the bier of a deceased friend is a very pretty custom, but oft times there is more sentiment than love in the act. Why not give a flower once in a while to one while living. It may not be so sentimental, yet there will be more of love in the act, and more gratitude from the living one that receives it. A flower to the living is indicative of love. Too often flowers placed on the coffin smacks with sentimental notoriety, except when placed there by the loving hands of ones own kin.

Francis Murphy, that great apostle of temperance relates a little incident, which seems to me, each one of us should profit by—it is, at least, worthy a thought, and I will relate it. One evening as he was about to enter the hall in a western town where he was billed to deliver one of his famous lectures, a little child stopped him at the door, and reaching up pinned a flower on his coat, with the childish exclamation, "Mr. Murphy, as you smell that, think of me and pray for papa." Mr. Murphy was touched by the act, thanked the child, and a few minutes later, as he arose to address his vast audience he related the little incident at the door. "Why," he said, "I derive more joy, gratitude and pleasure in that little flower than I could over tons of flowers that may be placed on my casket when I am dead. What care I when I am dead if a friend places the rarest roses grown upon my bier with the exclamation, 'Here, Murphy, smell of these!'"

Brotherly love is the other cardinal principle of the Order of Elks, the practice of which makes mankind happier and better. It is the electric current which unites the hearts of men—it is brotherly love that cements friendship that time nor adversity can break asunder. "Do unto others as you wish to be done by," is the Golden Rule, which every true Elk practices in his every day life, and it is this that makes the Order of Elks so grand, strong and powerful throughout these United States.

THE NOBLE ELKS.

All hail, noble Elks! All hail brother Elks! No organization in the world is endowed with more noble, or beautiful principles that tend to the betterment of mankind than the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of which you and I are but a component part. Oh, may we ever be faithful to the noble precepts of our order, and when we find ourselves wavering in our duties, let us look up to him the Grand Exalted Ruler of the universe for help and strength. "For God is our help and our strength."

Ladies and gentlemen, it is customary for the one who delivers the memorial address upon these annual occasions to speak in eulogistic terms of those of our brothers who have died since the last memorial service. In referring to these dear departed brothers I will speak of them all in a general way, but as is also the custom, I will dwell particularly upon the last sad bereavement, God in His Infinite wisdom has inflicted on our order, the dear brother, who we so recently laid away.

Of his most untimely fate, we all so deeply deplore, what shall we say? The hand of death hath wrought him; taken from home, family and friends, at the full meridian of his manhood, when life with its enchanting prospects is best worth living; at the very threshold of his career—just as prosperity began to dawn upon him as a glad fruition, and his future was bright with promise; when his scholarly attainments and brilliant genius were marking him for a successful man, with hosts of loving friends to cheer him on and bid him God-speed in the pursuits of his honorable ambition; when the world looked most entrancing and the bright pearl of hope was an inspiration—he was cut down, almost without warning—he is with us no more, and for his death, no wind of blame shall breathe. The winning smile of almost womanly tenderness, his nervous manly handclasp, the cheery, kindly voice, his noble simplicity of character, the generous sympathy with distress, those loving qualities which so endeared him to us—all are gone.

And, while most men who have won the esteem and respect of business associates are followed to the grave with deep regret and sincere sorrow, the death of Dr. John Burnett has left the hearts of his friends and brother Elks sad, indeed.

In time to come, when unexpected gleams of past and unremembered years shall break through the doorway of our dreams, and his familiar face appears, it will be pleasant to recall that our brother was ever a tender and loving husband, an indulgent and affectionate father, a true and faithful friend and a Christian gentleman.

DECEASED BROTHERS.

As to our deceased brothers, we love to remember them as we knew them best in life, and if there be a compensating graciousness in our sad bereavement, it is in the thought that our loss is their eternal gain. Let us, who know them, but to love them, take consolation in the thought of the great philosopher, "Death is a friend of ours, and he who is not prepared to meet him is not at home." In the deepening twilight and creeping shadows they laid their burdens aside for awhile, and being weary fell asleep in the hush of night to drift silently to that * * *

"Mystic land where the dead return,
And warmn lips cling in deathless kiss,
And the years are not, and the weary learn,
That anguish dies in the arms of bliss."

Brothers and friends, in that last and awful day when the secrets of all hear's shall be revaled, and the trumpet of the recording angel shall summon each one of us to render an accunt of his stewardship—he shall rise again to the life immortal.

So live that when our summons comes to join the innumerable caravan, that moves to that mysterious realm, where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls of death, we go not like the quarry slave at night scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, approach our grave, like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Yet, a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.

OTHER NUMBERS OF PROGRAM.

Following this there was a second selection by the orchestra, Herbert's "Fortune Teller;" a soprano solo, "The Promise of Life," by Miss Lydia Sailer; contralto solo, "The Voice of the Father," Miss Margaret Jones; recitation, "Music's Power," Miss Sloat; duet, "Music and Song," Misses Sailer and Jones; and two selections by the Schubert quartette, "The Vacant Chair," and Protheroe's "Sweet Bye and Bye." Charles Doersam was the accompanist.

The exercises were arranged by a committee consisting of T. J. Jennings, chairman; W. J. Weichel, Alex Dunn, Jr., David J. Reedy, John T. Watkins, Harvey R. Long, Fred C. Hand, Robert T. Gould, Joseph Levy and W. S. Millar.

The present officers of the lodge are: David J. Reedy, exalted ruler; W. S. Millar, esteemed leading knight; Fred C. Smith, esteemed loyal knight; Henry G. Dale, esteemed lecturing knight; William S. Gould, secretary; H. J. Schubert, treasurer; Walter S. Haslam, tyler; George Luxemberger, esquire; M. P. McCann, inner guard; H. C. Blanchard, chaplain; T. Reeve Jones, organist; William J. Weichel, representative to grand lodge; C. D. Wegman, John J. Brown, Joseph Levy, M. F. Sando and John Benore, trustees.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

[Under this heading short letters of interest will be published when accompanied, for publication, by the writer's name. The Tribune will not be held responsible for opinions here expressed.]

Compliment to Mr. Stevens.

An article in the Scranton Tribune of the 2d inst., from the Lebanon Report, in relation to a change of the incoming mayor and wanting a gentleman and one with brains and having backbone for the position, I will say I believe A. B. Stevens, if nominated, and he will accept, will get a rousing vote, as from forty years knowing him as I have, I believe him every way fitted for the one wanting.

Dec. 3, 1898. S. M. Nash.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup Cures constant coughing. A simple cough is bad enough; but a chronic cough is dangerous. Take advice, use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be cured. 25c.

The Two Hour Trains Between Philadelphia and New York via Philadelphia & Reading Railway.

For luxurious, swift and at the same time perfectly safe travelling the above trains cannot be excelled, a special notable feature is the entire absence of smoke, soot and cinders, the engines burning only hard coal. The introduction of these trains by the Philadelphia & Reading was a great boon to the business men of both cities, and the patronage by this class of passengers has steadily increased as well as that of other persons for pleasure or business purposes. It is a common practice by these travellers to leave home in Philadelphia after breakfast, and spending the day in New York return home in time for a seven o'clock dinner.

Pullman cars are attached to all these trains, and the 7.30 a. m. to and 4.00 p. m. from New York also have a Pullman Buffet Parlor car. To especially accommodate the gentlemen the 8.30 a. m. to and 4.30 p. m. from New York, also have a Parlor Smoking Car attached.

For time tables apply to any Philadelphia & Reading Ticket Agent, or address Edson J. Weeks, General Passenger Agent, Reading Terminal, Philadelphia. **

WORDS OF PRAISE bestowed upon Hood's Sarsaparilla by those who have taken it indicate that it is restoring health to thousands of people, and that it will help you also.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate, cure biliousness, indigestion. 25c. **

Smoke the Pocono Cigars, 5 cents. **

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by all druggists. Matthews Bros., wholesale and retail agents. **

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Poor Lamp Chimney

Is a bad investment. It is not so much the cost as the annoyance of it breaking when you need it most.

If you buy the M. & P. Top you will have no such trouble.

One outlasts a dozen common ones.

Ask your dealer for it.

MILLAR & PECK M&P GUARANTEED Hood Glass TOP SCRANTON-PA.

FOR SALE BY

W. C. BRUNING

DEALER IN

Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Groceries, Dry Goods, Etc.

230 North Main Avenue, SCRANTON, PA.

Looking for Christmas Presents

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc

Full line of Loose Diamonds and Precious Stones.

WEICHEL'S JEWELRY STORE,

205 LACKAWANNA AVE.

The Organ's Rarely Heard

In fashionable quarters now, except in conjunction with a piano tuned to the same pitch. Trashy instruments at impossible low prices are responsible for the falling popularity of Reed Organs.

Yet, Some People

find happiness in no other instrument and musical authorities say that the Organ's waning popularity is about to undergo a revival, because the leading makers are producing an entirely new kind of instrument. If you

Wish to Hear

a reed organ with tones entrancingly beautiful, and combining the variety of an orchestra, favor us with a call.

Guernsey Hall,

314 and 316 Washington Ave.

Holiday Gifts—Second Floor Department.

Games

Second Floor.

The most complete assortment of all the latest and popular price Games in the city.

What 10c Will Buy.

Checkers	10c
Dominoes	10c.
Bagatell	10c.
Steeplechase	10c.
Old Maid	10c.
Toboggan Slide	10c.
Butterfly Stop	10c.
Yachting	10c.
Six Pence	10c.
Casino Snap	10c.
Dog Show	10c.
White Squadron	10c.
Game of Tosine	10c.
Snake Game	10c.
Game of Go Bang	10c.
Who Can Mount a Donkey	10c.
Fish Pond	10c.
Red Riding Hood	10c.
Hop O' My Thumb	10c.
Lotto	10c.
Tiddledy Winks	10c.

What 24c Will Buy.

Noah's Ark	24c.
Corette	24c.
Stock Exchange	24c.
Merry-Go-Round	24c.
Cheesindia	24c.
Lotto	24c.
Picture Sewing	24c.
Tiddledy Winks	24c.
Fish Pond	24c.
Family Amusement	24c.
National Standard	24c.
Bicycle Game	24c.
Game of Cat	24c.
Cowboy Game	24c.
Bagatelle	24c.

Some of Our 49c Assortment.

Foot Ball	49c.
Athlete Game	49c.
Tiger Hunt	49c.
Seal Hunting	49c.
Bell Boy	49c.
Soldiers	49c.
Dominoes, Bone Finish	49c.
And many others.	
The Popular Game, Parcheesi	89c.

THE GREAT

4c STORE

310 Lacka. Ave.

JOHN H. LADWIG, Prop.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

F. L. Crane,

For reliable Fur Goods call and examine our stock.

Handsome Seal Garments from $140.00 to $225.00.

Electric Seal Jackets for $35.00 and Baltic Seal for $25.00.

Persian Lamb Jackets from $125.00 to $185.00.

Also a full line of Ladies' and Misses Cloth Garments.

FUR REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

324 Lackawanna Ave.

SCRANTON CASH STORE

3 Quarts Cranberries	25c
3 lbs Fancy Seeded Raisins	25c
3 lbs Fancy Cleaned Currants	25c
2 lbs Evaporated Peaches	25c
2 lbs Evaporated Apricots	25c
3 Cans Fancy Tomatoes	25c
3 Cans Fancy Corn	25c
3 Cans Fancy Peas	25c
3 Cans Fancy Pumpkins	25c

A. F. KIZER

126 Washington Avenue.

$1.00

Will buy a good pair of Men's Imported

KID GLOVES

—AT—

Conrad's

Tans or White for Street Wear.

305 LACKA. AVE

Pears, Grapes,
Quinces, Oranges,
Figs, Apples,
New Buckwheat
Flour, Maple Syrup
Blue Point and
Rockaway Oysters,
Turkeys, Ducks,
Chicken,
Game in Season.

Pierce's Market