

Social Personal

This Easter week will long be remembered as one of great gaiety, distinctive in unusual elegance of its entertainments and exceptionally favorable as to sunshine. After the long winter, remarkable for the assorted varieties of bad weather, to have four bright, unclouded days in succession, with sunshine and stars for the Easter bride and debutante is to be especially blessed. So far as recorded, no cry of a child or howl of a dog in the house of the wedding feast gave the omen of a dire future to any happy bride. The young people danced—the whole week through and the swift round of enjoyment leaves apparently no regrets in its train. The motto of Scranton society should be "A short life and a merry one" for verily that theory is fully carried out in the spasmodic rush which characterizes the crowding in of social events in a brief space of time, and the long and weary season of dullness which follows. The city is full of visitors this week, an unusually large number of young women being guests of class mates in town.

Scranton people are very slow to adopt the custom of rising at a church wedding as the bride enters the door. They do manage to struggle to their feet more or less irregularly as the service opens, but the graceful, pretty tribute to the bride as she walks down the aisle so universal in most cities is not in vogue here. It is to be regretted, for in that trying moment as she passes between the divided throngs it would send a thrill of pride and delight to her heart if the friends who come to see her take the marriage vows would rise in a mass, thus giving a silent, expressive greeting as she steps into a new life, leaving her girlhood behind. A seated throng at a wedding seems to partake of the character of cold curiosity, a standing congregation of friends has a pleasant atmosphere of dignified respect and affection. Please everybody rise for the sake of the fair bride as she enters at the next church wedding.

The marriage of Miss Frances Winton, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Winton, to Mr. Arthur Twitchell on Wednesday at the Green Ridge Presbyterian church was an event which attracted more than local attention and will long be remembered for its many brilliant features. Rev. Dr. Lansing performed the ceremony. The wedding music, which was to have been rendered on the organ, was given by Bauer's orchestra, which at the last moment was ordered from the home of the bride because of a sudden defection of the organ. The bride was given away by her father.

The bride's party, which was unusually large, was composed of Miss Dorr, Miss Helen Winton, sister of the bride, who preceded the procession as flower girl; Miss Lowe, of Dayton, O.; Miss Twitchell, of Portland, Me.; Miss Eleanor Anderson, Miss Augusta Archbold, Miss Alice Bell, Miss Frances Hunt, Miss Elspeth Winton and Miss Ethel Boies, and the ushers: Messrs. D. E. Bird, Gordon Brown, New York; Harry Hyle, Syracuse; Fred Fenton, Jamestown, N. Y.; G. M. Alden, Troy, N. Y.; L. Winton Barry, John Mairs, Williamstown, Mass., and Mortimer B. Fuller, of this city, with the best man, Mr. Robert Brown, of Portland, Me.

Many out-of-town guests and friends of this city filled the Green Ridge Presbyterian residence on Sanderson avenue, where at the close of the ceremony, the wedding breakfast was served by Pursell, of New York. The floral decorations were exquisite. The gifts to the bride were many and beautiful and were shown in an upper room, making an elegant and costly array.

Upon their return from a journey, Mr. and Mrs. Twitchell will occupy Dr. C. R. Parke's residence on Quincy avenue.

The Entre-Nous club held a sale on Saturday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. E. H. Ripple for the benefit of the Home for the Friendless. The club is composed of a number of young girls, who have worked hard for this purpose and their efforts were a great success.

Miss Mary Nicol and her Sunday school class of the Green Ridge Presbyterian church gave a delightful surprise to the old ladies at the Home for the Friendless last Saturday afternoon in the shape of an Easter entertainment, which the matron and each of the ladies were presented with a potted plant. The young ladies sang several numbers.

Miss Dorr, of Saginaw, Mich., the maid of honor at the Winton-Twitchell wedding, and Miss Lowe, of Dayton, O., one of the fairest young women who have ever visited Scranton. They have been guests of Mrs. H. M. Boies during their stay this week. Yesterday Miss Lowe was obliged to submit to

HER POINT OF VIEW

There are women who profess to abhor big teas and receptions. Possibly they are sincere. Some times it is mere affectation. To be sure one is apt to meet persons upon whom one does not call; the same may happen at church, at funerals and weddings, or even at carpet auctions and bargain sales. One may feel that it is not exclusive enough, but then it is so hard to be truly exclusive in this world. About the only really exclusive place that I can call to mind just now is one's own grave, but there will be such a long time to occupy that in proud and silent security from undesirable acquaintances that one can really afford to attend a big tea now and then and rub shoulders against warm, living bodies in their pretty gowns, and their spring hats. It is nice to be exclusive but it is rather lonely. The exclusive woman may excite envy but she isn't likely to be universally loved. But then probably she prefers to be envied.

But to return to the large reception. It is a noisy place. Everybody talks at once, everybody gets into the crush at the entrance of the dining room and politely fights for the loaves and fishes served up in the shape of loaves and little cakes. Every one takes the best umbrella and the likeliest pair of over-shoes when she leaves and goes home without an appetite for dinner to the infinite disgust of her husband. But after all it has certain most commendable features. You never hear unkind things about yourself or other people at a big tea. You are afraid to say unkind things lest the wrong ears hear, and so only the nice, pleasant complimentary remarks are made and you go away feeling complimented and satisfied with yourself and rather glad you are alive. You are civil to your enemy and speak smilingly to the woman who induced the milliner to copy your new hat, and accordingly entertain a highly virtuous opinion of yourself when if you stay away because "teas are so common you know," you will probably before night-fall look out and see the happy throngs passing in the sunshine and grow to thinking about your troubles and your worries which are so much worse than other people's troubles and worries and will finally come to the conclusion that life isn't so very desirable and that not only your doll but all the other beautiful dolls in the world are stuffed with sawdust. If you really do like to mingle with other nice women and be pleasant and hear pleasant things about yourself, don't be afraid to acknowledge the truth and say that you like "teas" as the term is understood in Scranton.

People do such funny things at teas. Not long ago a residence on the hill was being more or less devastated as to its interior, and kindly hands were swiftly removing the furniture when the house mistress suddenly remembered her jewels. Then she also remembered the burglar fright which had pervaded the air all winter and how she had diverted herself for months in searching out new hiding places which could puzzle the most enterprising burglar. Then the realization that she couldn't remember the last place overwhelmed her. "Dear me!" she wailed. "They aren't under the mattress for John objected. I did put 'em in the refrigerator one night, but the next day I heard that my neighbor's refrigerator had been broken open and the Sunday trucker stolen, so I didn't put them there any more. Let me see? They aren't under the clock are they? No, somebody has taken the clock. They aren't in the hole in the table, where John hid 'em, are they? No, I don't believe the last place I put them was the hollow in the back of McKinley's head, that bronze bust, you know, on the library mantle. So a hasty hunt was made for McKinley and the lady of the house was pacified when he couldn't be found by the assurance that probably some neighbor had taken him and that her jewel case would be safe as no one would think of looking in that spot. Suddenly she cried: "Remember! They have often been in the refrigerator. The other night I took it out of McKinley's head because the newspaper said that the burglars always looked in the bric-a-brac the first thing, and I put the box in the attic back under the eaves."

It contained water. Not considering it sensible to carry the vase filled, upon reaching the door he threw the water out, but was more than dismayed to discover that incidentally he had hung away a collection of gold fish which began to flop about in the grass and gasp uncomfortably after the manner of fish out of water. The subsequent efforts of the persons in the vicinity were devoted to catching the fish before they breathed their last, and then the prominent citizen and those who witnessed the entire scene sat down and laughed until they cried. Saucy Bess.

A prominent citizen rushed into a house where a fire was in progress the other morning intent on assisting in the removal of valuables. A handsome table, on which stood what he hastily decided to be a vase, caught his attention, and he proceeded to run out with the latter, noticing as he did so that

Movements of People

Ray Fuller has returned to Lafayette college. Mrs. E. C. Lynde will spend next week in Dallas. Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Edgerton, have gone to Bath N. Y. Photographer C. L. Griffin was in New York this week. Miss Mervie Bailey has returned from a visit in Hartford. Miss Bertha Conover has returned from a visit in Birmingham. Miss May Edgerton, of Summit avenue, was in Chichester this week. Miss Gertrude Williams, of Ash street, is visiting in Clark's Summit. Mrs. J. A. Robinson, will spend the next fortnight at Atlantic City. Mrs. John Ryan and son, of Pittsfield, are guests of Scranton friends. Mrs. J. H. Dwyer, District Attorney, W. Gaylord Thomas is in the grip. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Matthews have returned from a visit in Buffalo. Mrs. James A. Linnen and Miss Linnen will go to New York on Monday. Miss Helen Holbrook, of Yonkers, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Helen Boies. Miss Mabel Waterman and Miss Jennie Drum are visiting friends in Elmhurst. Miss Detrick, of Wilkes-Barre, is the guest of Miss Van Dyke on Marion street. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Simpson and Miss Simpson have returned from New Mexico. Misses Cora Watts and Grace Salmon are guests of Miss Anna Salmon on Quincy avenue. Miss Ethel Frothingham has been entertaining Dr. Raiman Fety, of New York, this week. Miss Charles, who has been the guest of Mrs. George Chase, will return to New York on Monday. General Passenger Agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Charles Lee, visited friends here Thursday. Mrs. W. F. Connor, of Mulberry street, has as her guests the Misses Helen King and Ella O'Connor, of Oswego, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sanderson and Miss Elizabeth Sanderson, of Erie, Pa., left City next week to spend some time. C. E. Durkee, general baggage agent of the Delaware and Hudson railroad, called upon some friends yesterday. Rev. G. W. Welsh, the pastor of the Calvary Reformed church, has removed from 718 Gibson street to 720 Quincy avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Griffiths and Miss Flora Matthews went to New York on Wednesday, from whence Mr. Griffith will go to Boston. James C. Conroy, proprietor of the Excelsior Glass works, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was called here by the illness of his wife, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. I. Williams, of Adams avenue, has returned home. William D. Zehnder, assistant general manager of the Pennsylvania Bolt and Nut company of this city, and E. Marshall Zehnder, superintendent of mills of the same company, tendered their resignations to the officers of the corporation this morning. The result of the pleasure of the resignations is the promotion that awaits each gentleman elsewhere, a new similar industry to that being having been established in Scranton, known as the Scranton Bolt and Nut company, with a paid in capital of \$250,000. W. D. Zehnder has been chosen president of the new company, while E. M. Zehnder becomes general superintendent.—Lebanon Report.

Where the Kicking Comes from. Indignant Patriot—Think of President McKinley allowing them to pin a former Confederate badge on his coat down there at Macon! Elderly Man (wearing G. A. R. button)—Oh, yes! Let's think of it. By the way, what battles were you in during the civil war? "I wasn't in any, but—" "I thought not."—Chicago Tribune.

BEST FOR THE SICK. Nurses and Doctors Are Now Prescribing Paine's Celery Compound.



Every woman is said to make a good nurse. The opportunity to try is certainly forced on every woman at some time in her life, and when the time comes and sickness enters her home, she should know exactly what to do. She can follow no better advice than the expert counsel of physicians and trained nurses who every day see before their eyes the wonderful results of Paine's celery compound among their sick, debilitated, and nervously exhausted patients. Paine's celery compound is the only spring medicine that has the confidence of, and is used and prescribed by physicians and nurses. For years they have seen patients under their care rapidly recover health and vigor from the use of this wonderful restorative. Miss Cora Smith, whose portrait is given here, tells of her experience with this great spring remedy. Miss Smith

is a graduate of the Northwestern Hospital for Nurses at Minneapolis. She writes: "During the past five years I have found that where the system was run down, nothing was so good as Paine's celery compound. The doctors have often prescribed it to patients under my charge, and I have noted the very satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend it to my friends." Miss Georgiana Dean, who is a graduated nurse from the Francis Willard National Temperance Hospital of Chicago, says: "In my experience as trained nurse, I have often observed that where a patient has been very weak, Paine's celery compound has quickly returned him to his wonted vigor, whenever the physician has prescribed it." Paine's celery compound is now the only spring remedy demanded by thoughtful men and women. It has pushed aside the countless unscientific, catch-penny preparations that have no standing among reputable physicians

and nurses. No other remedy has so wonderfully a record for effectively and lastingly curing those diseases that result from deranged nerves and impure blood. It has displaced all other spring remedies, in the opinions of the best class of druggists and physicians and the great mass of intelligent people who judge of a remedy by its results more than by what it claims for itself. Thousands of letters have been received by the proprietors of Paine's celery compound and by newspapers and medical journals from men and women in every walk of life, all telling one experience—the immediate relief and perfect cure effected by Paine's celery compound. The best physicians openly endorse it, use it, recommend it and authorize the public use of their statements that Paine's celery compound, in case after case, cures rheumatism and kindred diseases, purifies the blood, regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys, and rejuvenates the fagged-out or diseased nervous system.

that desire to wholesale the song and will probably close with one of them in a few days. In controlling the publication of the music, Mr. Wooler has greater advantage in this case than in some of his other popular compositions and is in a fair way to reap the profits of the talents that have heretofore to a large extent been absorbed by the music publishers. Mr. Wooler will sing "Mollie, I Love You" at the matinee and evening performances at the Lyceum today for the benefit of the Home for the Friendless.

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

The following teachers have very materially aided Mr. and Mrs. Pennington, of the Conservatory of Music, in the sale of seats for the greatly anticipated concert of Rosenthal, the famous pianist, through personal influence with their pupils: Miss A. M. Ansley, Mrs. C. E. Ballantine, Miss Celia Brown, Mr. J. M. Chance, Miss Margaret Clark, Mr. J. Willis Conant, Miss Amy G. Decker, Miss Maria E. DeLong, Mr. Charles H. Doersam, Mr. Hayden Evans, Mr. A. L. Johnson, Mr. T. Reeve Jones, Miss Hall, Mr. A. E. Morse, Miss Florence Richmond, Miss Rosecrans, Mr. Elias Rosser, St. Cecilia's Academy, Scranton Conservatory of Music, Mrs. E. L. Smith, Mr. E. E. Southworth, Mr. F. H. Widmayer, Mr. Alfred Wooler. The result is shown by the fact that the entire Lyceum balcony is sold for Wednesday evening to teachers and students of music, which is the first time in the history of this city that this has occurred. This of itself speaks volumes in favor of Rosenthal's greatness. With every seat in the balcony taken and the floor seats going rapidly, there is every indication that a house will greet the great artist. The sale of seats will be continued today at the Conservatory from 9 a. m. until 6 p. m.

The members of the society known as the Plymouth Church Musical Culture class, of the West Side are requested to meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in the room adjoining Thomas' shoe store.

The members of the Elm Park church quartette did their work to perfection last Sunday evening, and the singing of the augmented choir was highly appreciated by music lovers. Nathaniel Davis, of the West Side, possesses a remarkable high tenor voice. That patriotic song of which J. Courler Morris is the composer, "Down Dewey's Way," will have its day on May 1.

Since the regular weekly prayer meeting in many churches of the city is held on Wednesday evening, the Rosenthal concert will begin at 8:30 o'clock. Several of the music-loving pastors of the city have announced their intention of having their prayer-meetings begin earlier than usual that both they and their congregations may attend.

The organ grinder is on deck, but the man with the violin has not yet made his spring appearance. The little Jerryman band is also invisible.

The Princeton Glee club were the guests of Chester Derr at Wilkes-Barre on Wednesday evening.

The Welsh Congregational churches of Providence, Hyde Park and Taylor intend having a musical alliance in

the early future for the purpose of elevating their congregational singing and to become more familiar with their new hymnal, "Y Canelydd Cynulleidfao". Organist George B. Carter, formerly of Scranton, will soon leave Elmira and locate at Delaware, Ohio, where he will have charge of a conservatory of music.

LOVE AT A DISTANCE.

Upon my bed-room mantel shelf, With many kateknicks laden, Two figures stand, at either end—china man and maiden. So lovingly they sadly glance, As if to say, "Come nearer!" While each replies, "Alas, I can't! But, love, you're all the dearer!" She holds a crook in one plump hand, Her hair is bright and golden. Her dress is flowered and furbeiwed In dainty fashion olden. He wears a three-cooked beaver hat And coat of satin yellow, With dark brown eyes and powdered cue—He is a handsome fellow.

A gun is slung across his back, But you need never fear it. A hunt has long been his sole aim—And if he were not near it! And still they smile and sadly glance, As if to say, "Come nearer!" While each replies, "Alas, I can't! But, love, you're all the dearer!" —St. Paul's.

Bicycle Perfection is in



FLOREY & BROOKS.

Advertisement for Easelfelt shoes, featuring an image of a shoe and text describing the product and its availability at Lewis, Reilly & Davies.

Advertisement for Dr. Humphreys' Specifics, featuring the text "77 FOR GRIP" and describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Paine's Celery Compound, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.