

Social Personal

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going a-golfing, sir," she said.

"And what is your score?" asked he anxiously. "Oh, just eighty-one," with a laugh said she.

"And what is your fortune, my pretty maid?" "Two silver cups and a mashie," she said.

"Can you make that first hole?" he warily cried. "Well, rather," she sang as away she fled.

"Then I will marry you," shouted he. "Your score is too low," she said. "Please excuse me."

This will probably be the most interesting day yet chronicled in the golfing season. In the first place the weather promises to conduct itself in a more gracious manner than on several Saturdays of recent date.

The match this afternoon is but a preliminary one, the teams being unlimited as to numbers. It will open at 2 o'clock and will be over the entire course of eighteen holes.

Some of the ladies declare this to be a cunning trick of the greens committee or the captain to draw feminine attention somewhere else than on the regular match of the afternoon.

Election of officers for the next year took place at the Country Club last night. The officers of the preceding year were all re-elected as follows:

"David Harum" seems to have but recently struck this town, so to speak, as oddly enough but few people here have read the book until recently.

ited North Main avenue friends this week. Mrs. R. G. Brooks and Mrs. Willard Matthews spent the past week in New York.

The home of Mr. C. H. Welles on Vine street is undergoing extensive improvement. Mr. Walter Matthews and family have removed to their country place at Clark's Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ham and son have returned from a fishing trip at Beaverkill. B. H. Megarage, B. Frank Suter and H. W. Bolen are on a fishing trip at Spring Brook.

Miss Marvino and Miss Dimmick have been the guests of Mrs. Thomas Dickson the past week. Mrs. J. L. Corbett, of Danville, has been the guest of Mrs. John Simpson, on Clay avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins will entertain at dinner this evening at the Scranton club when, among the guests, will be Mr. and Mrs. George Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. McClintock, Col. Rice-Ketta, Mr. Henry Reynolds and others.

Miss Samson, who has been the guest of Miss Phelps, has returned to her home in Chicago. Mrs. George Sturdevant, of Wilkes-Barre, has been the guest of Miss Edith Plerson this week.

Charles Veckroth, of Garney, Brown & Co., is on a business trip in Schuylkill and Carbon counties. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Road, of Montrose, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Charles Reed, of Olive street.

Dr. Charles Tilton and mother, successor to Dr. W. P. Henwood, are spending a few days in Philadelphia. Mrs. Phoebe Sturges, of Tarrytown, N. Y., is the guest of her brother, Jacob Bryant, on Jefferson avenue.

Miss Grace Sloat, of Mulberry street, leaves today for a short visit with friends at Pottsville and Niagara Falls. Miss Edith L. Williams, accompanied by her sister, Miss M. Louise Williams, has returned from a two years' stay in New Mexico.

Mr. John E. Lewis, of the firm of Richards, Wirth & Lewis, will start for Pittsburgh this evening. He will be absent several days. Mr. Russel Thatcher and daughter, of Harford, and Judge Lowell, of Elgin, Ill., are guests at the home of Colonel L. A. Waters.

Mrs. Reper and daughter, Mary, of Philadelphia, and Miss Bessie Zamer, of Danville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Balfour, general passenger agent of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, who is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Isaac Post, on Taylor street.

Paine's Celery Compound Builds Up the Nerves



"I use and prescribe Paine's celery compound with best results for nervous debility. Through its invigorating effect the liver and stomach are toned up and obstinate constipation is cured without resorting to laxatives and cathartics."

"Several times when I was completely worn out and unable to secure proper rest Paine's celery compound has been a great relief in building up my nervous system, restoring my appetites and securing peaceful sleep."

"Then there's the fool woman," he continued, "who think they can drive a horse. I ain't got anything to say about the ones who really can, but only about them that think they can, and who, when they get into a car getting along steady-like and mindin' your own business, suddenly decide they'll cross the track and go down the other side."

"Next to children, who try to see how close they can get in front of a car that's running along lively, and women who want to drive across the track, are the passengers of the street cars."

"Did I ever run over anybody? I'd rather you hadn't asked that, ma'am. There's a woman who lives along one of the Scranton lines that I'd rather throw up my job than meet face to face. She is a little bit of a woman, and she always wears a black dress."

"This is a great town for having a big heart that is touched at the cry of want or distress. The other day an announcement was made that the flour barrel was empty at the Home for the Friendless, and that soap was in urgent demand."

"The other day a motorman, in another town, refused to 'note' the car at the imperative ring of the conductor. The bell jangled again. The motorman on the cars in the rear, which had been brought to a standstill, said things, and the conductor thereof jangled their bells."

"It's making me gray. That's what it is. No man can stand the strain right along. In the first place, keeping on your feet for fourteen hours isn't the easiest work in the world."

"The men who served country in need; Gone to the bourse that all living must; Through the portals of death they advance; Leaving in memory some acts that will help to our glory they helped to enhance."

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

Something good is well worth advertising Beidleman's Book and Stationery Stock Was Good

You don't need to take our word for it. Ask any of the thousands who have made purchases here this week. Ask the Public Library, where went over a hundred volumes. Ask the Dunmore Sunday School (M. E. Church) where went over two hundred. Ask the Dunmore High School, where went over a hundred more.

People who know the worth of books

Pick them from our shelves with no request for "special reduction in quantities," it must be an unusual occasion. The Beidleman stock provides us with ammunition that's all our own. It enables us to make prices that are unheard of in the Book-world.

Extraordinary special bargains for Saturday

The usual big book day with is to be made an unusual one. We have shaved a fraction off from some of the most worthy lots to make them STILL CHEAPER for today. We mention only a few of them:

74c for copyright books that were \$1.50

The most sensational offer we have ever known. Seventy-eight cents is a lower price for \$1.50 copyrights than was ever quoted by any other store in the United States. Titles include DAVID HARUM, by Edwin Novles Westcott, deceased; PHROSO, by Anthony Hope; UNCLE BENSAK, by Conan Doyle; RED AND BLACK, by De Stendhal; DOMITA, by Baring Gould; RED ROCK, by Page; HER LADYSHIP'S ELEPHANT, by Wells; HEART OF OSRA, by Hope; CHANGELING, by Besant; CALEB WEST, by F. Hopkinson Smith; CASTLE INN, by Weyman; CALIFORNIANS, by Atherton; STOLEN STORY, by Williams and IN A PERMANENT WAY, by Mrs. Steel. A good many others. If any of the titles are gone when you come today, we'll take your order and fill it PROMPTLY.

28c for books Beidleman sold for 75c

Not over eight hundred are left, so we cannot promise them to last all day today. Twenty-eight cents while they DO last. Beidleman's price has been 75c and \$1; our price up to today has been 35c to 50c. They MUST all go today, hence their NEW price. Elegantly bound in Buckram, with gilt tops, green silk corded cloth, with gilt stampings and tops; also Burt's Famous Home Library and Crowell's Standard Editions. Titles by Duchess, Ouida, Carey, Doyle, Corelli, Anderson, Lytton, Dumas, Grimm, Stevenson, Dickens, Caine and many others.

Bibles

Our public has been stounded at our prices on the Beidleman Bibles. We've marked them ALL less than half price. Testaments at 10 cents and up; Handy Volume Bibles at 25c and 35c that were 75c and \$1.00; Teachers' Bibles, with index at 75c that were \$1.50 to \$2.50; others at \$1.25 to \$7.50 that were \$2.50 to \$12.

Stationery is just as cheap

Until today we have been unable to show ALL the things Beidleman carried in Stationery. The cellar of his store was literally packed with goods. So the Stationery Sale may be said to have just begun. Some of the hottest items of the week are yours for today.

15c box paper and envelopes worth 35c

The wonder of the Stationery Sale. Biggest bargain yet offered. Very fine paper and envelopes, plain or ruled, smooth or rough surface. Hundreds of the boxes were 35c. None were less than 25c. It ought to make pretty good and lively choosing today at 15c.

Pen Holders by the score. Pencils by the thousands—Large bottles of ink (all kinds) by the dozens. No end of mullage—the sticky kind. Such pen holders as you usually pay 10 cents for. Pencils that are worth from 5 cents to 10 cents. Ink and mullage that is worth 5 cents to 15 cents a bottle. On specialties today, all you want at...

Type writers

There came to us in the Beidleman stock three typewriters—the Manhattan by name—that are models of perfection and scientific construction. For all the world they look and act like a Remington. Keyboard is the same; likewise the carriage shift and general roller mechanism. They have SOME improvements that are on NO other machines. They sell the world over at \$100, but like good bicycles—you can buy them if you know how for \$75 and \$85—no less. We wish to dispose of the three that came to us, at once. Therefore they are yours, if you hurry, at...

Jonas Long's Sons

Advertisement for Horner's Furniture, featuring text like "The BEST IN THE MARKET, because representing the productions of the best makers only." and "R. J. Horner & Co., Furniture Makers and Importers, 61-65 W. 23d St., New York."

Movements of People

School Controller Roach is in Philadelphia. Mrs. N. Y. Lect was in New York this week. Mrs. H. L. Burdick is visiting at Wellsboro, Pa. Mrs. H. L. Burdick is visiting friends in Wellsboro.

Miss Susan E. Dickinson will go to California in July. Mrs. A. H. Christy is visiting friends in Philadelphia. Miss Elizabeth Lansing is at home from her trip to the West.

Mr. Henry Russell, of Honesdale, was in the city Thursday. Lawrence C. Brink and John Hitechek are in New York city. Mr. and Mrs. John Gale, of Honesdale, were in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whyte will sail for Europe next Thursday. Miss Weston, of Honesdale, is visiting Miss Louise Matthews. Mr. and Mrs. E. Wade will summer at Factoryville this season.

Mrs. John Brown, of Honesdale, is visiting friends in Green Ridge. Mrs. Anna C. Archibald has returned from a stay in the Adirondacks. Mr. J. M. West will remove his family to Geneva, N. Y., next week.

Miss Kiefer, of the Public Library, will spend her vacation in Honesdale. Miss Waterman, of Bridgeport, Conn., is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Sturges. Mrs. Emma Cuddeback and daughter have returned to their home in East Lehigh.

Sheriff Medley and Mr. Hower, of Honesdale, visited Scranton this week. Miss Elizabeth Sanderson is the guest of Miss Helen Williams at Elmhurst. Mrs. A. S. Baker, of Clay avenue, is visiting her parents in Chambersburg, Pa.

Mrs. James Purvis of Newark, N. J., is visiting Mrs. D. J. Green, of Blair avenue. Mrs. J. A. Lines and family have returned to their country place near Dalton. Miss Frances Hunt has returned from a month's stay in Trenton and Philadelphia.

Misses Chaucey and Diana Reynolds, of Wyoming avenue, are in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Philip La Bart, of Kingston, visited North Main avenue friends this week.

HER POINT OF VIEW

The other day a motorman, in another town, refused to 'note' the car at the imperative ring of the conductor. The bell jangled again. The motorman on the cars in the rear, which had been brought to a standstill, said things, and the conductor thereof jangled their bells."

St. Louis, Mo., June 27.—The motorman on the cars in the rear, which had been brought to a standstill, said things, and the conductor thereof jangled their bells. Still the motorman on the front car made no apparent effort to release the power. He was leaning rather affectionately over his brake handle, and after awhile it occurred to the conductor to go forward and investigate.

When it was discovered that the man who didn't start the car on orders was stiff and helpless and seemingly dying, he was hastily removed to the hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a serious attack of heart disease and was in a comatose condition. From which it was strongly probable that he would never rally. Then somebody remembered that he had spoken that morning of having a terrible fright when a child had danced across the track and he had brought the car to a standstill with the little fellow's kilts brushing the fender.

Contrary to a somewhat general opinion, motormen have nerves and feelings, and have no morbid desire to outrage either by running down pedestrians. A motorman who has had a long experience in running electric cars in this city, an experience goes in that line, since no one continues in the position indefinitely, remarked, apropos of the subject:

"It's making me gray. That's what it is. No man can stand the strain right along. In the first place, keeping on your feet for fourteen hours isn't the easiest work in the world. In the winter you oftentimes freeze them, and in the summer you suffer with the heat and they swell and are swollen, until they don't look so much like feet as boiled hams that have been skinned. But that isn't the worst of it. You see, here where we have such hills and must make so many sharp curves, it's hard on a fellow's neck to keep turning that crank and jamming down that brake all the while, and then there are always the children who play along the track. Some of 'em are enough to drive a fellow to drink, or the insane asylum. They have a way of waiting 'till we're almost past them and then running in."

THE BIVOUAC OF SILENCE. Memorial Day Musings. Into the bivouac of silence they go; Done with the turmoil of earth; Ended for time are their trouble and weep, but leaving a record of worth; Wreathed in the colors they helped to defend; Wearing the badge of the brave; Honored by many a sorrowing friend, Each passes from life to the grave.

Leaving behind them a legacy great, And a history thrilling to read; Passing to realms where brave comrades await; The men who served country in need; Gone to the bourse that all living must; Through the portals of death they advance; Leaving in memory some acts that will help to our glory they helped to enhance; How our glory they helped to enhance; Bequeathing to children the story of war, And honors they won in the strife; In the arteries of traffic and trade, And they pruned from our laws with a two-edged knife Many acts that our progress delayed.

Advertisement for Eusefelt shoes, featuring text like "The Standard Woman's Shoe of the 19th century." and "Eusefelt THE PERFECT SHOE FOR WOMEN."

"Eusefelt" shoes are bought and bought again on their true merit, and not because the name has a pleasing ring to it. A good name will not cover up poor quality. "Eusefelt" shoes have the best in their construction possible for money to buy. Lewis, Reilly & Davies, Telephone 2452 119-116 Wyoming Ave.