Social and Personal

MARY'S BONNET.

Mary has a bonnet gay,
The color of a rose;
Wherever on the links she trips
That pink sunbonnet goes.
She wore it there but yesterday
—She will not wear it more—
It foozled down upon her nose
And wrecked her choicest score.

The new car service at the Country club certainly makes a vast difference to the regular golf players, who find great advantage in the economy of time in transportation. While many people are out of town, the lovers of the game who remain spend hours on the links during this ideal weather.

An interesting four-some match was played this week between Mr. John Kemmerer and Miss Vaughn, of Wilkes-Barre, versus Miss Kemmerer, of Mauch Chunk, and Mr. Turner, of the Wyoming Valley club. The contest resulted in a victory for the former pair, with one up. Mr. Kemmerer broke his record this week in a score of 79, the best of all but two yet made.

On Thursday a party of Wilkes-Barreans played on the links. The visitors were Messrs. Woodruff and Loveland and Mr. Hoyt, of the Pacific coast, son of ex-Governor Hoyt.

This afternoon there will be a driving contest from the fifth tee on the upper course, going down. Prizes will be offered for both ladies and men. It will be very interesting and will probably be witnessed by many spectators.

Next Saturday a four ball contest is scheduled, the two players using two balls each. By that time it is probable that several new bunkers will greet the eyes of the contestants, as it is proposed to construct some on the upper course between the fifth and six holes and at the top of the hill, also near the "Lottery" below.

The autmnal events are already occupying the attention of the greens committee. Of course, the great open tournament the third week in October is the chief, when beautiful prizes, including valuable cups, a gold and a silver medal and other articles will be given. It is also expected that team matches will be arranged between the Scranton club and Wilkes-Barre, Harrisburg, Syracuse and Binghamton and perhaps Morristown and Albany. Every Saturday will chonicle a cup match during September and October.

Captain J. H. Brooks, of the Scranton Country Golf club, went to Montrose yesterday to give advice regarding the golf course of the club recently formed in that vicinity.

A course of six holes was laid out. The site is a very pretty one, along a small lake and a commodious farm house and stables are to be remodelled for the club.

The following officers have been elected for the new organized Country club: President, Mrs. Brice Stewart; first vice-president, Mr. Sidney Jenckes; second vice-president, Mr. Seldon Munger; secretary, Mr. Norman Stewart; treasurer, Mr. La Grange Griffis; additional board of governors, Mrs. Norman Stewart, Mrs. W. T. Titsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Linen entertained about thirty young people at their country home "Linair" last Saturday, when the attraction of the afternoon was "putting," although played under difficulties as the rains descended most of the time. Rain, however, is not supposed to discourage an enthusiastic golfer and there was lively interest in the contest. Miss Eleanor Anderson and Mr. A. E. Hunt, jr., were the prize winners.

Mrs. William Connell entertained Mrs. C. M. Giffin, Miss Lampley and nephew, Harmon Lampley, of Eufola, Ala., on Thursday at Lake Henry. Today State Librarian Rev. Dr. George Edward Reed and Miss Reed will arrive in the city to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Connell for a few days.

He is a prominent resident of the city and one of the early promoters of the Elmhurst Boulevard. He was also the first to insist upon the method of pouring oil upon the troublous dust of that magnificent thoroughfare. The oil was poured and, although there have been fastidious ladies who have sniffed suspiciously as they rolled along in their luxurious carriages and "wondered" aloud if James had been oiling the harness with kerosene or whether an "octopus" known as the Standard Oil company was concealed in the vicinity. However, they did not contract hay fever from the dust and driving during the hot, dry days became a delight instead of the usual torment.

The gentleman before mentioned came home last Saturday in the midst of the pouring rain after a twenty-five mile drive. He is now prepared to give his views on the feasibility of mixing oil and water even with the medium of mud. He drove very fast and the mud flew; he wore a handsome new suit of clothes, but has not worn them since, for after the removal of the mud they were a continuous succession of grease spots and are probably at this moment the despair of the cleaners. But oil does lay the dust beautifully, if only the rain doesn't try to interfere.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Clark celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Thursday at their pretty home on Wood street, which was lavishly adorned for the occasion. Mrs. Clark was asisted in receiving by Mrs. Cowles, Mrs. Bentley, Mrs. Rhodes and Mrs. G. L. Clark. Misses Marion Ackerly, Helena Clark, Amy Northup and Pauline Shook assisted in the dining room.

Among the children of Mr. and Mrs. Clark in this city are George R., of the firm of florists, who were pioneers in the region; Giles L., Charles and Mrs. George Finn, of Olive street. The anniversary was a most pleasant event and was attended by many out of town guests.

Mr. J. H. Brooks has returned from Rochester, N. Y., where he was a guest at a house party at Hemlock lake. Miss Welles, who was also a member of the party, will arrive home this evening.

Thursday night a party of young people from Green Ridge and South Side visited the Marvine mines of Providence. They were in charge of Superintendent Andrew Smith, Fire Boss Matthew Mackey, and George Smith. In the party were Misses Eva Barnes, Marie Andre, Cora Escheidle, Minnie Duble, Lucy Emercon, Nellie Rhodes, Anna Rhodes, Adaline Rhodes and John Mackay, Herbert DeWitt, Wallace Mackay, Herbert Hill, Charles Bahr, Emile Andre, Conrad Yaglee.

The social listlessness of the summer season was delightfully interrupted last evening in the North End by the reception and entertainment given by the choir of the Providence Presbyterian church to the auxiliary choir of the same church. The auxiliary choir consists of twenty-eight young ladies whose ages range from 10 to 16 years, and who assist with great acceptance in the music of that church on extra occasions. Light, airy and withal sweetly rendered and sometimes laughter provoking musical numbers interspersed at informal intervals were included in the entertaining pleasantries of last evening and these, with social amenities and summer delicacies for the refreshment of the inner man filled in and rounded out an occasion of two or three hours of exceptional enjoyment. The guests, beside the auxiliary choir, were the pastor of the church and wife, the members of the session and board of trustees and their wives and the husbands and wives of members of the church choir and personal friends of some of the younger members of the choir who were not husbands or wives. Choirmaster Whittemore and choir committee were responsible for the evening's pleasures.

Miss Maud May, only daughter of Captain and Mrs. W. A. May, who was graduated this year from Wyoming seminary, and is a young girl of exceptional intellectual promise, will enter Wellesley in September

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Belin, Jr., will entertain a large house party of young people from this and other towns in August at their country place, "Glenverly."

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fuller are entertaining a house party including Mr. and Mrs. John Ryon, of Pottsville; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dickson, Claude Walker and Lawrence Fuller at their cottage at Shelter Island. Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Fuller will go down today to remain a fortnight.

Mr. James Blair will enjoy a cruise with members of the New York Yacht club in August on the steamyacht Uvira belonging to his friend, Mr. Brokaw, of New York. The party will sail from New London and will cruise along the coast for some weeks, touching at interesting points.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kennedy, their guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Sherman and Mr and Mrs. Will Sherman, of Newport; Mr. and Mrs. Will Kennedy and daughter, Miss Katherine and Mr. Harold Kennedy will spend Sunday at Preston Park.

Mr. W. H. Zehnder, of the Scranton Nut and Bolt works is at Asbury Park, where Mrs. Zehnder is spending the summer. They will occupy the Mattes house on Quincy avenue after August.

Mrs. Baumeister, of Salt Lake City, who recently visited Scranton friends, has returned to her home after a stay of several weeks. She is a Utah woman born and bred and is a clever writer for newspapers and magazines. Her opinion of Congressman-elect Roberts is interesting to hear, and she declares that her utter detestation of the man and his principles is identical with the views of all the better class of women in Utah.

Miss Simpson and Mr Brady went to Buffalo yesterday to join Mr. C. D. Simpson, who is spending several days in that city.

The excursion of the Scranton Bicycle club on Thursday was one of the most delightful affairs of the kind ever sent out from this city. Bauer furnished music, Hanley catered. It was managed with perfection and good taste; the patrons were representative people. No intoxicants were about the picnic grounds and the utmost good order prevailed. It is a pleasure to note that a social organization can provide a pleasant outing with all the objectionable features eliminated.

The following are among those recently registered at Elmwood hall, Elmhurst: Helen Palmer Gavit, Albany, N. Y.; Prof. George Hansen, Denmark; Rose G. Kane, Reading; George A. Millett, W. E. Decker, P. B. Finley, Scranton; W. J. Lingel, Reading; Mrs. B. F. Pilson and family, Richmond, Va.; L. I. Snyder, New York; Miss Wardell, Dunmore; E. B. Davidow, Mrs. E. B. Davidow, W. J. Davidow, Scranton; Miss Berinster, New York; William H. Richmond, Mrs. W. H. Richmond, Miss Richmond, Miss C. M. Richmond, Mrs. F. R. Tracy and child, Miss Lois Tracy, Miss Emeline Tracy, Miss Mary A. Tracy, William Richmond Tracy, Scranton; Rev. W. H. Swift, Honesdale; Miss Ella Harvey, Wilkes-Barre; W. E. Harris, Helen V. Jones, Thomas M. Jones, Scranton; Mrs. C. Moers, Alma S. Moers, New York city; George Anderson, Mrs. George Anderson, Scranton; James Murray Dewey, Mrs. James Murray Dewey, Scranton.

RIDE
The Scranton Bicycle
BEST MADE.
Bittenbender & Co.
Manufacturers.

Movements of People

Mr. R. G. Brooks is taking a Canadian trip.

Dr. Miles Gibbons has returned from a visit at Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. B. H. Pratt will return from Block Island next week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Lyman have returned from Binghamton.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Matthews will spend tomorrow at Clarks Green.

Mrs. J. E. Parrish and children, of this city, are rummering at Fleetsville, Pa.

Mrs. Thomas Dickson will spend several weeks on Block Island this season.

Attorney James Watkins went to Washington, D. C., Thursday, to remain a few days.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Ryan and family have gone to their farm at Daleville for the summer.

Miss Laura P. Grubb, of Allentown, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Alexander, jr., of 315 Clay avenue.

Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D. D., of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Alexander, of 315 Clay avenue.

Mrs. Henry Armbrust, sr., and Mrs. Henry Armbrust, jr., and daughters are spending two weeks at Maplewood.

Mrs. Preston C. Goodwin, of Wyoming avenue, has been called to Chicago by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. J. Lindeboom.

Miss E. S. McSherry, of Frederick City, Md., is the guest of her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. Thomas M. Cann, of Jefferson avenue.

Rev. Dr. C. M. Giffin returned yesterday from a fishing expedition at Daleville, where he was the guest of Mr. T. H. Dale, and will leave this morning for New York, going from thence to Allenhurst, N. J.

Rev. Rogers and Mrs. Israel are at Eaglesmere.

Miss Lettie Cliff is spending a few weeks at Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Rice will visit Block Island next week.

The Misses Florence and Romaine Seybolt are visiting in Pittsburg.

Colonel F. L. Hitchcock and family are at Starlight, Wayne county.

Dr. Niles and family, of Salt Lake City, are visiting Scranton friends.

Miss Elizabeth Milnes, of South Main avenue, is visiting her parents at Espy, Pa.

Miss Sommer, of Newark, N. J., is the guest of Miss Burns, on Madison avenue.

M. H. Griffin and John J. Collins, of Griffin & Collins, are in New York on a business trip.

Mrs. M. W. Collins, of Adams avenue, and family, are spending the summer at Atlantic City.

Mrs. C. G. Schoonmaker, of Elmhurst, was the guest of Mrs. Thomas Barrowman this week.

The Misses Raub, of Jefferson avenue, will spend a fortnight in August at Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Snyder, of Pottsville, are guests at the home of S. H. Stevens, on Clay avenue.

John Moran, a student in St. Mary's seminary, Cleveland, O., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O'Boyle, of Prospect avenue.

Mrs. B. C. Green and daughter, Miss Lora, have returned from New York city, where they were the guests of B. C. Green, jr.

Mrs. F. W. Hazzard and Miss Hazzard will go to Pottsville and Philadelphia next week and afterward to Atlantic City to remain some time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury, of Monroe avenue, accompanied by Miss Wisner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., left the city yesterday to take the trip through the lakes to Duluth.

Mrs. R. M. Stratton is at Southold, L. I.

Aaron Stillwell and family are at Maplewood.

A. E. Morse is spending a few weeks at Lake Winola.

Mrs. L. S. Oakford visited friends in Elmhurst this week.

Mrs. A. R. Raub is spending several weeks at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Edwards are spending Sunday in Carbondale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Coursen have returned from Shelter Island.

Miss Ethel Hancock, of Nesquehoning, is visiting Scranton friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Fuller will return from Shelter Island this evening.

District Attorney John R. Jones and family are summering at Crystal Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lathrope have returned from a stay on the Jersey coast.

Miss Edith Boyer, of Reigelsville, N. J., is the guest of Mrs. C. C. Lambach.

Mrs. G. du B. Dimmick will be the guest of Mrs. Woodin, at Berwick, next week.

Miss Janet Law, of West Pittston, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. D. E. Taylor.

Mrs. P. F. Struppler and children are spending the summer at Dimock, Susquehanna county.

Miss Archbald is the guest of the Misses Sterling, at their summer home on the St. Lawrence river.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kirkpatrick have returned from their wedding journey and are in their pretty new home on Monroe avenue.

William H. Gale, of New York, representing a syndicate of real estate purchasers, returned to the metropolis yesterday, after a few days' stay in this city.

Miss Ella Roney is at Tompkinsville, Pa.

F. G. Wolfe and family are at Poyntelle.

Professor James R. Hughes is at Ithaca, N. Y.

Mrs. J. Aron Davis and family are at Lake Winola.

Miss Jennie Howell is spending a few weeks at Asbury Park.

S. B. Powell and family, of the West Side, are at Lake Winola.

Mrs. C. E. Brady and son are summering at Clark's Summit.

Mr. George Miller, of Madison avenue, has gone to Braddock, Pa.

Miss Helen Sewall, of Bethlehem, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Freeman.

Mr. W. H. Hull, of Marion street, is at Long Lake, Hamilton county, N. Y.

John McWilliams and son, of Swetland street, are spending the day at Benton.

Mr. W. H. Freeman and family are summering at Wyoming Camp grounds.

Mr. Thomas Fliteroft and family are at home from Paterson, N. J., where Mr. Fliteroft has been for his health.

Miss Mary Messeremith has been quite ill for some time at her home on Monroe avenue.

George V. Miller, of Miller & Peck, is on a business trip to the pottery district of the West.

The Misses Seybolt are visiting their sister, Mrs. De Haven, at her country home near Pittsburg.

Mrs. Galland and Miss Bertha Galland are guests at the summer home of Hon. L. A. Watres, at Moosic Lake.

City Solicitor and Mrs. A. A. Vosburg leave today for Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, where they will remain for two weeks.

Dr. Weaver, house surgeon at the Lackawanna hospital, has returned from New York city, where he has been spending the past ten days.

Mrs. C. L. Griffin and son are at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. W. W. Berry is spending a fortnight at Ocean Grove.

Messrs. L. B. Fuller and Claude Walker are at Shelter Island.

Misses Grace and Gertrude Sprague are at Rowayton, Conn.

Mrs. Perry Dean, of Danville, is the guest of Scranton friends.

Mrs. H. C. Sanderson has gone to Summit Lake for a brief stay.

Miss Jessie Dimmick has gone to Atlantic City for a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. William T. Smith has gone to Woodstock, Vt., for the summer.

Miss Agnes Hart will spend the next fortnight at Center Island, Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. C. P. Matthews was in town this week from her country home at Clark's Green.

Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Niles and children, of Sault Lake City, Utah, have been the guests of Mrs. Sarah Griffin, of Pine street, for several days. Dr. Niles was in Carbondale yesterday visiting his father, Dr. Andrew Niles.

Mr. Joseph Mott and family have returned from a fortnight's visit to the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Dickson will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Fuller at Shelter Island next week.

Mrs. G. Frank Reynolds is taking a Canadian trip in company with her father, Mr. Wynkoop, of Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grady are in New York city, from which they will sail for Europe, tomorrow for a two months' stay.

Frank H. Jermyn left yesterday for Placerville, Cal., where he will spend two months. He owns a half interest in a gold mine at that place.

A. S. Baker, Richard O'Brien, Mrs. William Matthews, Miss Howell, Rufus J. Foster, F. E. Wade and wife and W. M. Hedden were registered at the St. Denis, in New York, this week.

HER POINT OF VIEW

"The only reason why I don't like to go there for the summer," she was saying, "is because everybody is related." She had run into town for a day or two, and was giving an account of the charming little rural resort where she had spent several seasons, because of the benefit to the children. "You see, it's like this," she went on. "The housekeeper is a real New Englander, keen-witted, kind, and a great talker. Her married daughter lives there, too, and is also very friendly and talkative. But, I declare to you, the subjects of conversation are limited. Almost anything that is suggested seems to have a taboo attached. The old lady is always taking me aside and warning me against speaking of things which, like Sentimental Tommy's certain words, are not to be mentioned. For instance, one day she politely suggested that I should be rather careful about bringing up the topic of divorce, as 'Jennie's husband's second cousin had been divorced, and the family, you know, feels sensitive about it, though 'twan't no fault of her'n, poor thing.' Now, I hadn't thought of saying a word about divorces and really didn't have anything to say on the subject, as I had no intention of getting one, and just at that time didn't know that any of my friends were thinking of it. But it just seemed that I was possessed to discuss the question after her warning. Didn't you ever have a sentence or a thought in your mind that you had no intention of uttering, but which was mentally repeated over and over, until suddenly you found yourself speaking it aloud? Well, one day at the table if I didn't blurt out, 'I've always thought there was no harm in divorces for some people.' Nobody else had mentioned divorce. In fact, I believe the topic under discussion was the probable effect of the drought on the early sweet corn, and I wish you could have been present to feel the cold, solemn silence that settled over those gathered 'round the family board. It could have been felt, I assure you.

"Then I must never allude to anybody's having lung affections, 'because Manny's aunt on his mother's side had it and Manny's afraid he may inherit a weakness.' ('Manny' is short for 'Emanuel,' and he is the head of the house.) She'd rather, too, that I wouldn't speak about bicycles. 'John (that's Jennie's husband) is dead set against 'em, and if you just speak of 'em he goes on awful,' and she 'hoped I'd remember to not say anything about cherries when Mrs. W. next door came in, for she lost her only boy a good many years ago from eating too many cherries and it always throws her into a terrible low-spirited spell to have folks talk about 'em.'

"I find it unwise," she continued, "to make the slightest comment, good or otherwise, about the people in the village who happen to pass, for the girl I remark to be pretty is sure to be one of John's former sweethearts, whom Jennie doesn't admire, and the elderly personage with the eye which is perpetually winking at you in the most comical fashion is equally certain to be a distant 'cousin of Manny's.'

"I'm going to make a desperate effort to induce Mrs. X. to go up there for the summer," reectively remarked one of the vivacious little lady's listeners, and all the others smiled encouragingly.

* * *

The commutation traffic up and down the valley is becoming quite metropolitan in aspect. To be sure, it scarcely seems that as the New York commuter knows it, with regard to his suburban residence, for neither the accommodation in respect to rates nor trains approaches anything like the commuter's needs. The beautiful summer home lands from Factoryville down, and from Elmhurst in, would simply be a succession of suburban residences if the slightest attempt at really convenient transportation were in vogue. There are neither night nor day trains sufficient to make out of town life tolerable for the many, and until a trolley road or some other gives evidence of a desire to accommodate the commuter, he and his kind will scarcely swarm out of the city during the heated term.

However, the 4 o'clock train north on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western road is rather festive in appearance nowadays. Here you will see a banker bowling draymen and other obstructions over in his mad haste to get into the baggage room and secure his spoils for the nightly journey homeward. Later he is discerned with the white man's burden, in the shape of sundries for household use. A succulent watermelon dangles from one hand and is regarded anxiously betimes, lest the marketman's handle device should give way and drop its heavy freight on the bearer's toes. Under his other arm is a bundle which appears to be the family's favorite brand of bread. Slipping down from above it is an axe which menaces the life and limbs of its owner and everybody else in the vicinity, an express cart is strung in some way from his shoulder, and depending from the elbow which crooks painfully in its effort to convey the watermelon is a parcel which contains either a chafing dish or a bird cage, and yet if you ask him he will declare manfully there's nothing like living in the country in the summer.

There's another. He's a banker, too, and he is struggling with a huge caddie bag full of golf clubs, a parcel which can contain nothing in the world but an angel cake, and under his arm six big twelve-candle rockets with the sticks of which he almost as successfully prods out the eyes of the other unfortunates along the car aisle as does the average woman with an umbrella under her arm. When he gets home and his wife takes account of stock and says reproachfully, "But you didn't bring the sixteen-pound ham for the picnic day after tomorrow," he smiles a galvanized grin and meekly admits that he neglected to get it on his way to the station. If he were at his city residence and the feminine head of the house should suggest that he stop on his way up to dinner and bring a spool of No. 60 cotton, he would look pained and ejaculate acidly, "You know how I hate to carry parcels," but then that is another story. Saucy Bess.

Lightning Rod Man's Ansers 2 Korrespondents

Blushing Bride—2 make angels food beet the whites ov 1 doz eggs (or as menny more az yu can borrow from the nabers) until they kry 4 mersy, then throw the yelks away. Put in a peace ov butter, or oleo, the size ov a hoss chesnut, ad a pinch ov snuf & flavor with Florida water 2 soot the taste. Bake slowly on a hot fire. Pat appid 4.

(I never maid an angels food but thats what it tastes like 2 me).

P. S.—Let me know what yure husband sez about it.

Flossie—Yu ask "Was Brigham Young married?" In reply wood say, if he wasn't nobudy ever waz.

Philatelist—I wood advize yu 2 reed "Twenty Years a Coin Collector," by Jesse James. That will probly give yu the desired infermashun.

Student—Yu ask 2 mutch. I cant giv yu awl the reels 4 inglish grammer; it wood take up the hole paper.

The only 1 I can think ov at present witch awlways holds good is "Never use a preposishun 2 end a sentence with."

Old Subscriber—If yu are a married man & hav a famly 2 support I wouldn't advize yu 2 bekum a base bawl umpire.

I'd be a prize fiter or a policeman or work in a powder mill or due sumthing there wasn't so mutch danger in.

A man with a famly shoodn't take chantsez.

I don't know ov eny insurants co. that will take a risk on an umpire's life.

Sport—1. No, John L. Sullivan iz not an acter but I woodn't say eny thing 2 him if I waz yu; he feels bad enuf about it az it iz. 2. Yes, if Jeffries don't get struk by litening he will probly go on the stage.

Housekeeper—Unles yure krop of bed bugs iz yung, morel swashun won't duc a bit ov good, the old 1's won't lissen 2 argument. Yu shood take yure bedstid out in a vakent lot, give it 3 koats ov kerisene oil, then lite the oil at the sowth west korner ov the bed & a wate rezults. Let the oil burn til it goes out, then quench it.

I tride this methud once & never saw a bed bug on that bed agen.

Reflecksh uns.

Evry roze haz its thorns & sum haz 7 or ate.

Yu needn't think bekaws a fellow wears a toothpick in front ov a swell hotel, that hees stoping thare.

A good menny felloze in endevring 2 use "hoss sents" get the hoss mixt up with the jackass.

The miss guided rezidents ov this mumdain spere, who imagin thay are konfering a boon 2 the rest ov the inhabitence by razeing spesimens ov the kat famly, that insist on xercising their vokal talents between the going down ov the son & and the cuming up ov the same, hav a mistaken idea ov dooing good. Statisticks tells us that the genral konsensus ov opinyuns seams 2 be that there efforts are unapresheated by the publick at large. "A word 2 the wize is suffishent."

"The hand that rox the kradel iz the hand that rocls the world" and the sed hand iz attacht 2 the hired gurl. 2 the married reeder there iz food 4 thawt in the abuv. Think it over.

Yule find, az yu jerney threw life, that it ain't awlways the man who seems so solisitus konserning the state ov yure helth, that kums 2 yure reskew in a street car when yu diskover yuve faled 2 transfer for yure welth while changing yure trowsers.

I hav known editurs 2 call each other "steemed contemprarys" who woodn't giv 1 another a chew ov tobacko; & thay both chawd. That iz profeshual ettiket!

Statisticks tell us that the nthuzeasm ov the man that makes the longest prar's at kamp meetings sumtimes dies out be 4 thay take up the collecksh un.

It haz bin troely sed that "1 swallow don't make a summer," tho 1 hav known sevral swallows 2 eaws a fawl.

It may be awl rite 4 a man who runs a grocery 2 trust a man who abuzez his wife but az we gawf players say, "I hay me doots."

Personal—If there iz a well behaved yung man or lady over 70 years ov age suffring from konsumpshun, who has 20 or 30 millyun $ in their own name, & no relashuns, who wishes 2 be adoptid in 2 a refined & morel famley, they may be ackomidated by addressing the undersined.

A. Kidder.
Kiddersville, Pa.,
Box 13.

(Mr. Editur—The abuv personal iz rote in a sarkastick vane, but if eny budy anxers it I'le pay yu at the usual rate ov 15c. per line. A. Kidder.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

Experience of One Buried Under an Avalanche of Snow and Ice.

From the Portland Oregonian.

From life to death and back again to life was the experience of A. Miller, of Portland in the recent Chilkoot catastrophe.

Mr. Miller arrived in Portland yesterday feeling fairly well, yet he has not entirely recovered from the effects of being buried beneath tons of snow and ice. He suffered internal injury that for a time gave the physicians doubt as to the ultimate turn of his case, and looks back to the loss of many pounds of flesh as one of the least regretful features of his narrow escape. Mr. Miller was caught under the large slide that extended over a mile along the trial at the Scales, being at the time, with over 100 men and women, fleeing from what was known to be imminent danger. After more than two hours of unconsciousness, during which time Mr. Miller was thought by many to have taken a permanent abode in the shadowy realm, he was finally revived through the good offices of his friend, F. B. Holbrook, of Portland, and Dr. Maple, the Government physician who rendered such valuable services to the unfortunates.

About 11 a. m. Mr. Miller, with Mr. Holbrook and party of over 100, left the Scales, a long rope being used by the party in the same manner as by mountain climbers. This was mainly for the protection of the women, although some of the men found it valuable in clambering down the steep, treacherous trail. Shortly after 11 Mr. Miller says he was suddenly made aware of the great avalanche by a terrific rumble and roar from above. No one could see it; in fact, the driving snow made it impossible to more than see the trail beneath their feet. From the time the first roar was heard until the avalanche engulfed the party was only a moment. Most of those holding the rope were struck while still bending forward to protect their faces from the blizzard, the mass of snow simply crushing them down to the trail. Mr. Miller started to turn for a backward look when caught, and was pressed down on his side in a cramped position. When narrating his sensations at that time, he said:

"It is hard to tell how I felt. I realized our danger first, before seeming to contemplate that I was facing death. Knowing how we had rescued many during the day from smaller slides, my first thought was the chances for being rescued. My chest felt like it was fitted into a cement tomb, permitting no expansion. My fingers, hands, arms, and limbs were pinioned so that it would have required great exertion to move either. Rescue I knew must come soon or never, and I thought of the firemen who had gone on ahead a short time before, and of any that might have been above the slide, as the only ones from whom we could hope. My breath grew shorter. I tried to blow against the snow to enlarge the little place where I breathed. Each slight exertion warned me that I would rapidly succumb if I did not remain perfectly quiet. Then I was terrorized with the thought of suffocating. It occurred to me that this had always been a manner of death which I held a peculiar horror. To be pinioned rigid, crushed by tons of snow, slowly dying, while life and happiness were a few feet above my head! As I felt weakness growing my thoughts turned to my wife and children. I saw them in their home, all happy and contented, and then, as they were thrown into mourning for me in that very position in the snow. My mind then reviewed their financial condition, and as I realized that they would be provided for I felt a sense of relief. Regretting that I must pass from them, yet happy to know they would be well, I left them to think of the final pang. A stupor grew on me, without pain, until it was as though a physician held to my face an anaesthetic that took away consciousness and life.

"When I revived Mr. Holbrook held me by the collar and was vigorously chafing me. My surprise was great to know I had again come to life, and it required moments to reassure myself that there was no mistake. But then the pain began. It was easy to die, but life came hard. After one impulse to know what had become of the money in my pocket, part of which belonged to another, my time was occupied with sharp, pricking pains through my limbs and oppressive feelings in my chest. As the blood started through the veins and arteries my agony became so great that I almost regretted that they had broken my peaceful sleep. In due time I began to recover, thanks to the considerate work of Dr. Maple, and finally was able to get out again."

When the rescuers dug Mr. Miller from the seven feet of snow burying him he was thought to be dead, and was laid out. Mr. Holbrook recognized him and commenced the resuscitation that restored life after more than two hours' work. Mr. Holbrook, being nearer the rear of the party, was covered up only to about his shoulders, from which position he succeeded in getting to the surface. Others at different positions were covered deep, and will not be brought to the light until the sun melts the snow. Mr. Miller and his party were about three-fourths of a mile below the Scales when caught, the trail at the place being in the bottom of a gully.

A peculiar condition, and one which may be instructive to others similarly placed, was that of the number rescued shortly after being buried, those showing evidence of struggling violently were the ones that could not be revived. Many of these had scratched their own faces in a terrible manner, and had torn an eyeball from the socket. Those who kept quiet were the only ones revived at all. One or two when they came to life were raving maniacs for a few minutes, which Dr. Maple explained to be a wakening in the same sense of fright in which they sank to unconsciousness.

Epworth League Convention, Indianapolis, Ind.

For this occasion the Lehigh Valley Railroad will sell tickets to Indianapolis and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold for all trains (except the Black Diamond Express) July 18th and 19th, limited for return passage to July 24th. By deposit of ticket with Joint Agent at Indianapolis not later than July 24th, and payment of fee of 50 cents, return limit will be extended to leave Indianapolis to August 20th, inclusive.

For particulars consult Lehigh Valley Ticket Agents. **

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

You'll Be Interested in

Saturday Doings

At the Big Store.

To fittingly celebrate the eighth day of our Great Clearing Sale, we've added to our great array of Bargains that are now on every counter in the store. Thirteen specials that will appeal to your judgment as the best values ever offered.

Special No. 1. Men's Negligee Shirts with cuffs to match, the equal of any 75c shirt made. For Saturday price will be..... 48c

Special No. 2. The latest fad, the new English squares for negligee. These ties are prettily assorted in all newest colorings with stylishly designed borders. Saturday..... 48c

Special No. 3. Children's fine ribbed fast black stockings, the kind you pay 15c for, they have seamless feet, in 5½ to 9½. For Saturday only the price will be.... 9c

Special No. 4. Emery Brand Fine Madras Laundered Bosom Shirts with cuffs to match; some are our regular $1.00 shirts, others sold for $1.25. Your choice Saturday for..... 79c

Special No. 5. Monarch and Emery brand fine Imported Madras Negligee Shirts with laundered neck bands and pair of cuffs to match; regular $1.00 and $1.25 value. Saturday..... 89c

Special No. 6. Men's French Madras Negligee Shirts with cuffs to match, these are equal to any $2 shirts sold anywhere Saturday..... 1.24

Special No. 7. Forty dozen Women's fine summer vests, worth 23c each. Saturday... 15c

These fine bleached summer ribbed vests are so very good value that we advise you to come early for them. They are finished with fine silk tape, are very elastic and light in weight.

Special No. 8. Beautifully Trimmed Short Back Sailors, black and white trimmed with fine mull, violets, wings and foliage, they are the latest style and all bear the marks of our own expert trimmers. Earlier they sold at $1.50 and $1.75. Saturday price will be..... 98c

Special No. 9. Women's White Pique and Marseilles Puffs and Four-in-Hands, go on sale Saturday at, each..... 4c

Special No. 10. Misses' Skirts of linen, crash or duck, handsomely trimmed in blue or white. These skirts are worth fully 69c. Saturday price will be 49c

Special No. 11. Women's Linen Crash Skirts, 6 inch hem, raised seams with five rows blue trimming around bottom. Actual value 89c. Saturday this price is cut to..... 59c

Special No. 12. Women's and Misses good quality White Pique Skirts, 6-inch hem, 3½ yards wide, tailor-stitched seams, regular value $1.25. Saturday on sale at..... 89c

Special No. 13. Women's and Misses tailor made jackets, fly or box fronts, handsomely lined throughout, all the popular colors. You need a jacket of this kind for the evenings. Shouldn't be without one at the price. Saturday... $2.29

Jonas Long's Sons