Social and Personal

This morning there will be a "caddy ontest" at the Country club, when all caddies more than ten years old will be eligible in a nine hole match. A suitableprize will be given to the winner.

In the afternoon the golfers of the club will have a novel experience in a two ball contest and a sweepstakes cambined. It is open for all, each player depositing a ball in the pool as entrance fee and each playing two balls rounds the nine hole course. The best score of two balls wins the sweepstakes. It will not be a handicap, and the match will open at 3 o'clock. It is requested that all who enter will signify their intentions to Mr. F. C. Fuller as soon as possible.

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Several out of town golfers played over the course this week, the most distinguished being Mr. Pyne, who is a member of the Morristown Golf team. He paid our links a great compliment in declaring them to be as good as any he had ever played over outside the largest cities.

Messrs. James Blair and F. C. Fuller broke their record this week, each making 75. T. R. Brooks also cut his score down to 86, a reduction of three. Miss Anderson has also lowered her score three strokes.

—

Colonel H. M. Boies and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sturges have gone to a land that is cooler than this and indeed have for some time been sailing in a latitude almost as far to the north as has been reached by any man who has returned to tell the tale. The Scranton party spent the Fourth of July at Odde, Norway, and enjoyed a regular celebration later on board the steamer Auguste-Victoria.

The American continent had a formal organization of which Hon. Clarence Hale, of Portland, Me., was chairman, and S. P. Mendel, of New York, secretary. The committee on arrangements was composed of Henry S. Herrman, New York; Crosby S. Noyes, Washington; Colonel H. M. Boies, Scranton, Pa.; Dr. W. W. Keene, Philadelphia; Charles T. Russell, Boston; General Lucius A. Barbour, Hartford, Conn., and Frederick A. Chase, Providence, R. I.

A most patriotic programme was prepared in which many distinguished personages appeared. Among the chief addresses was one by Colonel Boies, of which Mr. E. B. Sturges writes in his own clever way:

"The colonel had the very difficult task of following a magnificent speech by John Wanamaker and fulfilled it nobly, doing honor to his country, himself and Scranton. Having had an accident which resulted in a sprained ankle, he was obliged to stand on one foot. The unanimous sentiment was: 'If he can do so well on one leg, what must he do when he has the use of both?' He has a great deal of the Viking about him."

The programme was as follows:

Music.
Opening address by Chairman, Hon. Clarence Hale.
Toast to their Majesties the German Emperor and Empress.
Address by his Excellency, Count Metternich.
Reading of the Declaration of Independence .....Mr. E. N. Trump
Song, "Star Spangled Banner."
Toast to the President of the United States.
Address .....Hon. John Wanamaker
Song, "Columbia."
Address, "The Day We Celebrate"—Col. H. M. Boies.
Song, "America."

—

Miss Cornelia Galpin drives the "swellest" trap in town these days and look fair, indeed, on the tall seat.

—

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Frey, Mr. A. B. Blair and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Foster and Miss Weaver, of Shamokin, were among those who dined at the Country club Thursday night.

Mrs. E. B. Hardenberg and Miss Louise Hardenberg, who have been a few days will return to their home visiting Scranton friends for the past few days, will return to their home in Honesdale today.

—

State Librarian Dr. George Edward Reed and Mrs. Reed returned to Carlisle yesterday after a restful week spent as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Connell at Lake Henry. They did not come to the city during their visit, but remained in the quiet at the lakeside retreat, Dr. Reed needing the rest and seclusion.

—

Mrs. E. S. Moffatt entertained at dinner last evening. The guests were Rev. Joseph P. Smith, D. D. LL. D., Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Welles, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hand and Mrs. J. A. Price.

—

The engagement is announced of Miss Nan Beardsley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Dr. W. P. Kingsbury, formerly of this city.

—

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Reynolds, the Misses Lindsay and Mr. Lindsay are members of a camping party at Lake Poyntelle. During their absence Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds is occupying her son's house while her own residence is undergoing remodeling.

—

The Misses Gilmore gave a thimble tea on Thursday, when among the guests were Miss Anderson, Miss MacIntosh, Miss Bessell, Miss Caro Dickson and Miss Simpson.

—

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene P. Ham entertained a few friends last night at their home on Clay avenue. Among the guests were Miss Lucile Jones, of New York; Miss Marcia Allen, of Honesdale; Miss McIntosh, of New York; Miss Elizabeth Jones, the Misses Norton, Miss Kingsbury, Miss Pratt, Messrs. Foote, Inglis, Kingsbury.

—

"I am taking my summer vacation in a new fashion, patent applied for," remarked a bright woman of this city yesterday. "I've sent the children away to various relatives in the county. Occasionally I go around and visit them for a day or two, but chiefly I'm having a beautiful time at home, keeping nice and cool, reading the books I like, doing the things I like and loafing and inviting my soul in general."

—

Among the Scranton young people who will be entertained at Shelter Island as guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fuller next week are Miss Allis Dale, Messrs. J. H. Brooks, J. B. Neale, A. G. Hunt and J. B. Thorne.

—

It will interest Scrantonians to know that Mrs. Gordon Hanson, whose school in Wilkes-Barre has become so well known during her six years as principal, is about to open a school in Paris in conjunction with Miss Margarter Cooper, of New York. The school opens under the auspices of some of the best known people in America and Paris. It will bear out the high standard of excellence which Mrs. Hanson has maintained in her Wilkes-Barre school. Girls and young ladies entering it may combine the usual education in English with the advantages of a foreign residence for languages, music and art. A large number will be admitted for the purpose of studying music and art only. Mrs. Hanson leaves in September and will chaperone to their destinations those who desire to accompany her. Among the Wilkes-Barre references are Mrs. Charles Conyngham, Mrs. H. B. Harvey and Mrs. Hafuller. Mrs. Hanson will be at the Hotel Jermyn next Friday, July 28, from 2 to 5 to give any particulars which may be desired.

Movements of People

Miss Lizzie Mackey is at Montrose for several weeks.

rM. and Mrs. J. F. Cool have returned from Montrose.

John H. White has returned from a visit in Buffalo.

Dr. Martha S. Everitt will return tonight from Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Barnes are visiting friends in Hallstead.

Miss Marie Murray, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Barnard.

Miss Adelaide Dodge, of Honesdale, has een visiting Scranton friends.

Mrs. J. Selden Blair and family will go to Block Island next week.

Miss Lea M. Heath and Miss Morse are summering on the coast of Maine.

Miss Frances Pratt will spend the month of August at Mamaroneck.

Mrs. B. H. Pratt and Miss Katharine Pratt have returned from Block Island.

Mbs Alice Burns, Miss Helen Hulbert and Edward Hulbert went to Asbury Park this week.

Miss Franc McAlpine and her sister, Mis McAlpine, from Indiana, are at Asbury Park for the summer.

Mr. J. A. Lansing has returned from Bolck Island. Mrs. Lansing and daughter will spend the remainder of the summer at Copenhagen, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sweet were at Pleasant Mount during the past week.

Miss Hope McIntosh, of New York, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Josephine Scism, who recently received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, has returned from college and will spend her vacation with her parents.

Councilman Otto Harvey is in Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Roberts are in Canada.

Dudley Atherton has returned from Atlantic City.

City Controller Esdras Howell is home from Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. M. O'Brien and children are on the Jersey coast.

John Ladwig is entertaining Frank Schmidt, of Shenandoah.

Mr. and Mrs. John White, of Green Ridge street, are at Atlantic City.

W. H. Peck, cashier of the Third National bank, is in New York city.

The Misses Fordham are spending the summer on the Massachusetts coast.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Tewkesbury are summering at Brooklyn, Susquehanna county.

Miss Anna Neidig, of Harrisburg, Pa., is the guest of Miss Maud Shumway, of Jefferson avenue.

Robert C. Wills, wife and son, will sail for Germany next Thursday on the steamer Barbarossa.

Mrs. William J. Jenkins and children, of the West Side, will spend the coming week in New York city.

Cyrus G. Evans, of The Tribune, and nephew, leave today for a week's stay with relatives at Glenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Payne have returned from their wedding trip, and are residing on Throop street, Providence.

Professor G. W. Phillips, who is spending the summer with his family at Brandt, is in the city for a few days.

Roy Gillespie, Charles and Philip Doersam, Sol. Driesen and George Walter are taking a trip along the New England coast.

Franklin Howell is at Asbury Park.

Miss Cora Decker is at Ocean Grove.

Carl Welles is summering at Pleasant Mount.

Moses Morgan and family are at Atlantic City.

Rev. W. J. Ford has returned from Richmond, Va.

Mrs. B. A. Hill and Miss Hill are at Harvey's Lake.

Miss Huribut, of Wheeler avenue, is at Ocean Grove.

J. G. McAskie and family are summering at Lake Sheridan.

Walter Bannister is spending a few weeks at Asbury Park.

B. G. Morgan and family will spend the summer at Lake Winola.

Professor and Mrs. H. L. Burdick have returned from Asbury park.

Mrs. Thomas Dickson will be at Block Island during the month of August.

Mrs. Tripp and Mrs. J. F. Broadbent are staying at Ocean Grove for the summer.

Mr. John M. Ward, of Paterson, N. J., has been the guest of his uncle, Judge Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Raynsford will spend a fortnight in August at Seabright.

Hon. Alfred Hand was in town this week. He returned to Cottage City on Thursday.

Messrs. Raymond Sanderson, Will Berry, Ralph Allen, Archie Deans, Max Phillips and Farnham Mears, who have been at Camp Juanita, near Summit Lake, for the past ten days, have returned home.

Miss Nellie Pickett is in Buffalo.

Mr. R. T. Black and family are at Ocean Grove.

Rev. Father McCarthy has returned from Buffalo.

Mr. B. B. Mcgargee and family are at Crystal Lake.

Mr. S. B. Mott has removed his family to Dalton.

Mrs. H. E. Smith is spending the summer at Fleetville.

S. B. Robinson is at Lake Winola for some weeks' stay.

F. S. Barker and family are at Elmhurst for the season.

Hon. John R. Farr and family are summering at Elmhurst.

Mr. G. M. Hallstead and family have returned from Allenhurst.

Mrs. Koehler and daughter, Margaretta, are at Ocean Grove.

Miss Norris, of this city, has returned from a visit in Nicholson.

Mrs. W. W. Scranton will spend some time in Europe this summer.

Misses Elizabeth and Grace Sanderson are at home from Ocean Grove.

Miss Sadie Loftus, of Wyoming avenue, stenographer and bookkeeper for B. T. Jayne, is spending her vacation at Crystal Lake.

Mrs. Francis T. Vail and family are spending the summer at Ocean Grove.

J. Wood Platt, esq., and W. R. Arnts, of Tunkhannock, were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Merrill and Mrs. E. C. Schmidt and son are visiting friends in Montrose.

Rev. Dr. C. M. Giffin was at Allenhurst the past week, the guest of Mr. C. H. Zehnder.

Miss Welles has returned from a prolonged stay in Rochester.

Mr. August Huntington, of Plainfield, is greeting old friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Godfrey returned Thursday night from their European trip.

Dr. George P. Bible and H. R. Highley, of Stroudsburg, were at the Jermyn yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Albright and Miss Albright, of Utica, N. Y., are Scranton visitors.

Mrs. J. M. Jones, of Linden street, is visiting Richmond, Old Point Comfort and Baltimore.

Misses Evelyn and Helen Gates returned last night from a month's visit in Susquehanna county.

Miss Nellie Evans, of Quincy avenue, will leave today for a short stay with relatives at Glenwood.

George Smithing, of The Tribune, has returned from a three weeks' visit with friends in Detroit, Mich.

Rev. Dr. G. F. Spieker, of Philadelphia, who has been the guest of Rev. C. G. Spieker, has gone to Bedford Springs, Pa., where he will spend a few weeks in quest of health and rest.

Ladies' and Gent's Ties.

New lot of fine Foulard Silk Handkerchief Ties. Mears & Hagen.

HER POINT OF VIEW

It s a wonder that the High School committee did not recommend along with its readjustment of salaries that the principal's duties should include janitor service. Scranton is a queer town. In most other places, the High school is popularly supposed to exist for educational purposes and not solely as a sort of a police patrol agency. In most cities it is considered to be an institution of so much dignity that if the principal is a "gentleman and a scholar" and if the results of his work are shown in a high grade of scholarship, a real close censorship of the number of times he sneezes per day, and an approximate estimate of his agility in being on the platform of the auditoriums and at the same time sneaking about the locker room are not absolutely demanded.

But Scranton is different in this as it is in almost everything else. We prefer to make a humiliating spectacle of ourselves in spending valuable time and money in investigating matters which might with a stretch of imagination, be necessary to regulate in a kindergarten, than to give rise to the faintest suspicion that we know anything about the true idea of a High School.

* * *

Now if the High School boys should climb up into that ornate French lantern on the top of their institution of learning and imprison within its lattices a goat belonging to one of the school controllers, or a mine mule owned by another or a keg of beer, or a yellow dog; or if in some frolicsome moment when the principal was conducting the opening exercises on the auditorium platform they should corral Dr. Frey's pretty fox terrier and produce him from a hat as he uttered yelps and ki-yies of protest to the consternation of the school, or if they should clamber in at Dr. Allen's office window and purloin a pet kitten or a skeleton or something else, valued for its associations, the discipline might reasonably suffer criticism. Or again, supposing they should extend their depredations to the Albright Library lawn and damage the lovely rhododendrons of which Sam, the caretaker is so specially tender, or if they should ravage the beautiful grounds of Mrs. Thomas Dickson's home, adjacent, and persuade the chaste Diana to elope with her hound, bow and arrow and entire outfit and surprise the populace by perching airily on the pinnacle of one of the flag poles fronting the High school, or in fact if they should do any of the thousand things they might do and that are done by High school boys in many quite as civilized communities as this, then there might well be alarm felt as to the quo vadis problem of our High School discipline. It would seem that under existing circumstances there are more ponderous matters awaiting the attention of the school controller than the question, thrilling as it is, as to the particular brand of patent leather shoes worn by Professor Phillips.

* * *

Regarding this problem of discipline, a prominent resident of the city suggests in a letter to The Tribune that the Board of Control should visit some of the other public schools at the time of opening and witness the disorder evident and listen to some of the language on the playground. The chief complaint offered, however, is the condition in which many of the children attend the daily sessions. He asserts that they are dirty and ill-clad, frequently with too little clothing to come within the pale of decency, in this climate and alleged civilization, that their appearance tends to lower the tone of the school and corrupt the taste of those reared more carefully, and that the parents of these unkempt little people are, almost without exception, able to clothe their children more respectably.

This problem of appearance and general discipline in the schools is most interesting. The people pause to consider the conglomerate make up of our schols and the previous conditions, not to mention servitude, of many pupils. A teacher of one of the higher grades under whose charge many classes come from poor districts of the city, stated the other day that no thoughtful observer could fail to be impressed with the marvel that such excellent order is uniform in almost every school room. Often the children of one class will rather universally come unwashed and ragged on the first days of the term. Their manner will be uncouth and their general behavior not satisfactory; but week by week improvement will be noted as they gradually take on the color of their new surroundings. Hitherto they have found themselves among those who were of precisely the same station and who have been under the same coarsening squalid influences. In their advancement they see the wide difference between their unkempt appearance and the neat respectful children of another district. Faces are washed and new frocks are evident in a short time and soon the rough boisterous voices are lowered and the rudeness is lessened. While the tactful hints of the teacher produce much of this change, it is also due in no small degree to the quick observation of the children themselves, whose pride is stimulated to a higher plane not by the discipline of a club, but by the contrast they see on all sides and the natural desire to imitate a better type than they had known. When we come to think of it the wonder is that these youngsters sometimes coming from homes and localities where the roughest elements gather and where the smallest indication of refinement is unknown, should not have fired off more than one firecracker or uttered more than one oath in a year at the High Schol or any other school—and the fact that so very little disorder is reported is not only a credit to the teachers of all grades but also to the innate beauty of character and the grand possibilities in the nature of the average boy, no matter of what parentage.

SAUCY BESS.

A GOOD FISHERMAN.

Col. Parker's Loon Caught Six Pickerel by Trolling.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Among the many specimens of fur, fin and feather that adorn the shelves and tables and nooks and corners of Colonel Noah Parker's den at Gardeau, Pa., is a particularly fine loon, a creature so singularly combining the characteristics of fish, fowl and fur-bearing water animal that it is rare that a hunter or trapper is able to capture one.

"I don't care so much about the loon," said Colonel Parker, "as I do about the remarkable fishing I had the day I captured the critter. I was fishing for pickerel with a set line, because I hadn't had any luck fishing for 'em any other way, and I was bound to have some pickerel. The line was a small one, though, only fifty feet long, and with only seven snoods on it, six feet apart. As I was taking in the line what should pop to the surface of the pond, some distance away from my boat, but a loon, and before I could recover from my surprise the line was jerked out of my hand. Then I discovered that the loon had dived down and swallowed the end minnow on the set line and had the whole line in tow. I made a big effort to get hold of the line again, but the loon began to run on the water, as loons do, you know, preparatory to rising from the lake, and there was no use. I couldn't reach it.

"The snood that had the hook and bait swallowed by the big and foolish bird dangled from its mouth as it fluttered and flopped to take wing. By and by the loon managed to get out of the water and was raising gradually higher when I saw it stop in the air as suddenly as if it had been brought up against a rock or something, and then it tumbled feet over head back into the pond. The loon disappeared for a moment under the water, and then came in sight again. If its sudden tumble had been singular, the evolutions the queer bird went through after returning to the surface were a great deal more so. Now the loon would scoot away like a fancy skater, two or three yards in one direction, tail first, stop suddenly, whirl around in a circle three or four times, and then dart like a flash in another direction. Now and then it would go down out of sight so quick that it almost made my head swim, and pretty soon it would pop again like a cork. Two or three times the fantastic fowl made a start to run through the water for a rising flight, and went along all right for perhaps a rod, when it would stop dead in its course, and zip! down it would go into the pond again and souse clear out of sight.

"'Gol ding the loon!' I exclaimed after watching its queer performance a while. 'That hok of mine is in its gizzard and has set it crazy, and I'm glad of it! It'll let my set lines alone after this I guess!'

"The loon kept on performing, and so I concluded I'd row up and see if I could find out just what was the matter with it, anyhow. I got to within thirty feet of it, and then noticed the puzzling fact that, although the loon was trying its very best to swim away from me, it was coming right toward me! This made me feel kind o spooky, but I grabbed an oar, and as soon as the uncanny fowl, pulling its best to go in the opposite direction, but all the while lessening the space between us, got within reach, I gave it a blow that broke its neck. I reached out and picked the dead bird up. The set line was hanging out of its mouth yet, and I went to hauling in my recovered property, pleased to thing that I was going to get it back so easily, but the property didn't come back so easily, after all. In fact, I had to fight and struggle for half an hour before I got it all in.

"There was good reason why I had to do all that fighting, for there were six five-pound pickerel on the line, each one doing its best to prevent me from hauling it in. But I got the line in, pickerel and all, and marveled no longer over the loon's queer performances. Attracted by the six baited hooks on the line as the loon trolled it through the water while making its first rise for the pond, the six pickerel had each grabbed one and got hooked. Twelve pounds of bird being no match for thirty pounds of fish, the loon had to stop and let the pickerel play it as they liked. I don't think I was ever so proud over any catch as I was over those six five-pound pickerel. They were dandies. I had the loon mounted, as you see it there. But it isn't the loon I care so much for. It is the remarkable fishing I had the day I captured the critter that tickles me."

Rogue Camel's Suicide.

A valuable camel, working in an oil mill in Africa, was beaten by its driver. Seeing that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only awaiting a favorable chance for revenge, the driver kept strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away: the camel, knowing that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that beating was forgotten, when, one night, after several months had gone by, the man was sleeping on a raised platform in the mill, whilst, as is customary, the camel was stabled in a corner.

Happening to awake, the driver saw by the bright moonlight that, when all was quiet, the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly, and, stealing toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a burnous, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight, and tearing them most viciously with its teeth. Satisfied that its revenge was complete, the camel was returning to its corner when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice, and realizing the mistake it had made, the animal was mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.—From the Gentleman's Magazine.

Lightning Rod Man's Ansers 2 Korrespondents

Fiancee—If the yung man yure ngaged 2 assosheates with gamblers I woodnt advize yu 2 marry him. The peepil in Bostin say "Fethered bipeds ov a simler ploomidge due vageriusly assembil" & its generally troo awl over the country.

—

Student—Yu ask "Iz the Afro-American natchrally apt at mathmaticks" I cant say, takin the studdy awl threw, but I due no that thay are a grate peepil 2 multiply.

—

Bill—If yu & yure pardner wants 2 open a joolry store & yu onley hav $11 & 35c. between yu I cant giv yu mutch advise. The best I can say 2 yu under the sirkumstances iz: chooze a dark nite, a jimmy & a krow bar.

—

Innocent—Im shure I dont no what yure frend ment by calling yu a "lobster." Its just possable, however, that yu are kontinually gettin cawt, are in hot water a goodeal ov the time & make most ov yure progres backward.

—

Idle—If yu are out ov work & a somnambulist yu had better try 2 get a job on a police forse. There are lots ov xpolicemen who wood be workin 2 day if thay had yure ackomplishment. Thus we see that what we sumtimes konsider an afflickshun may be used 2 our advantidge.

—

Reflecks huns.

What sum folks no thay cood rite on the back ov a postidge stamp in a large bowld hand & what thay dont no wood start the finest librerry in xistants.

Next 2 being elekted President ov the United Staits nuthing maiks a fellow quite so happy az 2 see his 1st poim in print.

Lots ov peepil look wize who cant spel there own naim.

Its better 2 have a hot bird & a cold bottel with a minister ov the gospel than a ham sandwitch & a glas ov beer with a gambler.

"Yu can drive a hoss 2 water but yu cant make him drink." That's the diffrents between a hoss & a politishun.

"Where theres a will theres a way," & kwite frekwently a law soot awiso.

Birds that cant sing & insist on tryin shood be beet 2 deth.

When ignorants iz bliss tiz folly 2 be otherwize by a large majority.

The muthern law, in the conkrete, iz a mutch abuzed person both in the comik papers & poitry. There may be casez in the abstrackt, but theze onley go 2 proove the rool. There are a good menny good 4 nuthing soniniawz (several ov whom I cood menshun, but wont out ov respeckt 4 there famleys) who woodnt be eating lobster ah lah newberg 2 day but 4 there muthernlawz.

A politishun, az a genral thing, iz a disonnest man in disguize.

No man shood konsider himself troolly grate until he haz bin roasted by the noospapers & had his likeness drawn by at leest ate carikatoorists.

I ask "Aint it abowt time William Juggernawt Bryan had hiz tung silver plated 4 the next campane?" And Ekko ansers, "Yea."

—

Essay on the Alligater.

The reputashun ov the alligater iz az tuff az hiz hide & he iz wellkum 2 them both.

He iz the rooey ov the animel kingdum.

The alligater iz an ambidextrous animel & can live in the water az well az on land.

He shows hiz ignorants by prefering cullerd folks az a diet in sted ov white peepli. (Sum folks prefer dark meet 2 white). However it aint 4 me 2 kick abowt that: this iz a free country & its nobuddy's bizness but the alligater's what he eats.

The alligater iz very prolifick & if angerd will fite at the drop ov the hat. He lays his eggs at randum in the sand & iz so konfounded lazy he lets the son hatch them out.

Hiz hide & teeth iz used 2 make boots, shoos, satchels & other jooiry.

A. Kidder.

TRIES TER SHIFT THER BLAME.

For The Tribune.

Yes, I hev allers noticed in this wilderness er woe,
Whar all er us are livin' an' we will until we go
Inter er balmier, happier lan', whar saints an' angels sing
Glory Hallerluyers an' Hossaners ter ther King.
Yes, I hev allers noticed, an' I allers will maintain,
Thet when er feller gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

Why, ain't yer never noticed when ther clouds begin ter soar,
An' ther lightnin' is er-flashin,' an' ther thun'er 'gins ter roar,
An' thar ain't no silver linin' as is comin' in ter view,
An all ther worl' an' everythin' is lookin' kind er blue,
Thet er feller gits diskeridged, an' he allers does ther same,
Fer when er feller gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

An' when yer young an' hungry, an' yer mother's gone er-way,
An' yer walk in ter ther pantry, an' expect ter spend ther day,
An' yer eat up ther pervisions, an' ther pies an' cakes, an' all,
When yer hear yer mother's footsteps resoun'in' thro' ther hall,
Then yer does what Nater tells yer, an' she allers says ther same,
Thet when er feller gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

An' when yer little ol'er an' they sen' yer off ter skule,
An' ther teacher sets yer wukin' on ther long division rule,
An' yer don't know how ter wuk it, an' yer ain't er-carin' much,
An' yer begin er-raisin' Cain an' throwin' chalk, an' such,
An 'yer teacher says, "Who done it?" then yer don't give him yer name,
Fer when er feller gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

An' now ter git ter bizness, an' ter mention ther fust case,
When ther Lord got a'ter Adam, ther father of our race,
Fer eatin' them green apples off ther ferbidden tree,
He laid it on ther woman; he said thet it war she
Thet put me up ter eatin' them—an' Eve, she done ther same,
Fer when er feller gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

Now, ever sence ole Adam giv his reasins why he fell,
An' cleared an open pathway ter ther fiery realms er h——,
His chil'ren hev been wukin' at all sorts er arts an' trades,
An' some hev been mechanics, an' some hev been ole maids,
But in each er them perfessions each feller does ther same,
Fer when he gits in trouble—
He tries ter shift ther blame!

—Eliot Kays Stone.

Scranton, July 21.

THE LEADER

Scranton Store, 124-126 Wyoming Avenue.

Saturday sacrifice sale of men's furnishings

During the last week or two there has been some very rapid unloading of surplus stock in this department. Prices that were cut to the quick were soon recognized and results were not slow to follow. Some prices were cut in half—others even more. No matter what you may choose, you have a bargain, and if you come soon you will find choosing as good as you could wish. Here are some hints:—

Men's 15c half hose at 3 pairs for 25c—Plain and mixed goods, full shaped, seamless, never sold anywhere for less than fifteen cents a pair. Saturday 3 pair for 25c

Men's 25c and 35c fancy hose at 15c—The balance of a fine line of fancy silk striped hose, the former price of which was 25c and 35c. Sale price..... 15c

Men's plain and ribbed underwear at 15c—Several kinds that were formerly 25c per garment, plain or ribbed, and several desirable shades. Saturday sale..... 15c

Men's 50c negligee shirts at 39c—Nearly all sizes and some very good patterns to pick from—separate link cuffs—price was 59c. Saturday sale..... 39c

Men's $1 fancy and high class silk front shirts at 65c—The silk front shirts we offer here are not the cheap 50c kind, but goods that have retailed all over this town at $1.25. Excellent quality, in fancy silk only. Sale price..... 65c

Ladies' 50c silk and pique puff ties at 10c—This price ought to close out every single, solitary tie on Saturday before nine o'clock in the evening. Just think; all silk neckwear, worth 50c, at..... 10c

Men's 25c suspenders at 15c—Several of the good kind—elastic web and imitation guoit—were 25c a pair. Saturday price..... 15c

Handkerchiefs All of our ladies' high class linen handkerchiefs, embroidered and lace edge—goods that were never sold for less than 35c and 39c. As a special anniversary sale bargain on Saturday..... 19c

Ribbons Cut prices on wide sash ribbon in satin and silk taffeta, plain and fancy colors, as follows:

No. 22, No. 30 and No. 40 all silk ribbon, at.... 12½c
No. 40 all silk taffeta ribbon, was 22c..... 17c
No. 80 all silk taffeta ribbon, was 30c..... 22c

THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

From the Nineteenth Century Review.

Elizabeth died in March, 1603, and with the accession of James the First we arrive at length within sight of that stately and monumental work which was destined not merely to eclipse but absolutely to efface its rivals and to enter upon a reign which has endured unbroken for newly nearly three hundred years and in the undiminished lustre of which we still live. We need waste no words in praise of the Authorized Version of the Bible. It is generally accepted as a literary masterpiece, as the greatest and most beautiful book in the world.

All possible pains were taken to secure the services of the best men for translators. Intellectual competence and proved capacity were the only tests. Puritan and Anglican, linguist and theologian, layman and divine, worked harmoniously side by side. Of the fifty-four names which were originally chosen, the lists that have come down to us include only forty-seven, but we can see with what care and catholicity of mind the appointment of revisers had been made. They were organized in six companies. Two met at Oxford, two at Cambridge, two at Westminster. To each company a certain portion of the Bible was given to work upon. Their basis was the Bishops' Bible. Other versions were to be used only when they 'agreed with the text' of the originals. The versions specified were those of Tyndale, Matthew, Coverdale, the Great Bible and the Bible of Geneva. The translators, however, did not consider themselves to be in any way confined to these. They consulted every version, whether English or foreign that was accessible to them, and were largely indebted to Beza, to the Rhemish Testament and to Tremellius.

In 1611 the Authorized Version, a folio volume in black-letter type, was published. The title page bore the words "appointed to be read in churches," but no evidence is forthcoming that any such formal appointment was ever made either by the king or by parliament, by convocation or by the privy council. In any case it was quite unnecessary. Not by any means at once, but gradually and surely this noble version took up its natural position, a position from which it does not seem in any near danger of being dislodged. So far is it from losing round that it has been already translated into not far short of two hundred languages and dialects, while something like three million copies of it are poured out year by year by the English press. Truly we may say of it that its sound has gone forth into all lands, and its words unto the ends of the world.

It is natural to the human mind to search for causes, and confronted with a phenomenon so striking as the King's Bible we are driven almost against our wills to inquire to what happy conjunction of circumstances its unique position may be ascribed.

In the first place, then, the Authirized Version was indebted for its success to the personal qualifications of the revisers. They were the best scholars and linguists of their day. They were also men of deep piety. They spared no pains to make their work as perfect as they could. They were not the slaves, but the masters of the rules which guided them. They never lost sight of the fact that the English Bible was to be a book not for an inner ring of theologians or scholars, but for the common people. The predominance of Saxon words in this version is very remarkable. Compared with Latin words, they constitute about 90 per cent. In Shakespeare the proportion is 85 per cent., in Swift nearly 90, in Johnson 75, in Gibbon, 79. In the Lord's Prayer fifty-nine out of sixty-five words are Saxon.

Secondly, James' revisers had this great advantage over their predecessors, who as a rule worked under the ban of the authorities—that they felt themselves occupied on a great national undertaking promoted by the king himself, and supported by the full sympathy and approval of Church and State.

Thirdly, they had ready to hand the rich results of nearly a century of diligent and uninterrmitted labor in the field of Biblical study. It is beyond the power of man to eliminate, by any machinery which he can devise, the inherent inequality of mental endowments. The Authorized Version is accordingly not a perfectly even work throughout, nor would any competent judge desire to claim for the Epistles the same high level of excellence as for the Pentateuch or the prophetical books. But on the whole our Bible is characterized by a wonderful unity of tone, and this is unquestionably due to the well-planned organization and rules for which the King and his advisers were responsible.

Throughout the reign of Elizabeth vast invisible forces had been at work refashioning, transforming, fertilizing the minds of men. For a while, no doubt, the black cloud of national peril overshadowed and shrouded their activity. But none the less their influence continued operative. The intellectual force of the Reanaissance, the moral and religious force of the Reformation, the social and political force of a newly realized and ever-increasing sense of national unity and greatness, the economic force of rapidly expanding wealth—all these vitalizing powers had been silently transfiguring the old England of Catholicism and feudalism into the England that was to be. With the exception of Mary Stuart and the repulse of the Armada the darkness rolled away. A terrible danger, nerving and bracing the whole community into strenuous effort, gave place to an indescribable sense of relief. As it had been in Greece after Marathon, Plataea and Salamis, so was it in this land of ous when the Spaniards spread his sails and fled away. Suddenly almost as if by magic, a new world of literature burst into loveliest blossom, and the national language clothed itself into strength, in richness and in power. Not in one department of mental activity alone, but in every quarter there arose a consciousness of quickened life and of boundless possibilities. The excitement, the hope, the buoyancy, the aspiration, the intensity of a nation renewing its youth roused every faculty into a varied and many-sided alertness.

In some such air as this the translators of the King's Bible lived and moved and had their being. And as they so lived the glory of the times semes to have passed into their souls and the inspiration of their originals into their pens, so that they were enabled to build up for the generations that were to come after them an English Bible which, with all the imperfections inseparable from the incompleteness of the critical resources, which belong indeed to every work of man, will ever be held in reverence as the most splendid literary monument of a splendid and heoric age.