

CARBONDALE.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK.

A review of Sunday school lessons for August and September will be had by local teachers at the Baptist church this evening from 7:30 to 9 o'clock.

THE LESSONS.

Aug. 6—The New Heart; Ezek. 36:25-38. Prof. C. M. Lester. Aug. 13—Ezekiel's Great Vision; Ezek. 37:1-14. P. H. Briggs. Aug. 20—The River of Salvation; Ezek. 47:1-12. Miss Carrie Geary.

LOCAL TALENT IN MINSTRELS.

The following persons of this city will give a minstrel performance at Dundaff the third week of August. E. Van Hollenbeck and George F. James will represent a musical team.

PAVING COMMENCED.

Contractors Blair & Kennedy have commenced work on the South Main street and Eighth avenue paving.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Ella Estabrook is visiting Sunquocho county friends. Charles Cobbleback has returned from South Edmeston, N. Y.

PECKVILLE.

The recent arrests and investigations have demonstrated only too plain, that the parents of these boys, who have had no hand in the Morgan store robbery, should keep a closer watch over their children and not allow them to run the streets at will.

Dr. J. Sutton, of Scranton, was a caller here yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. John E. Davis have returned home from Clark's Summit.

A surprise party was tendered Miss Alice at the city hall on Saturday evening by her many young friends. The evening was spent in merrymaking in a manner which made the hours go far too quickly.

Weak Men may have our treatment—applied and guaranteed—no trial and no expense. Pay Nothing. Return all money if not cured. New local and distant. No pain, and without charge.

VIN MARIANI. Body, Brain and Nerve Tonic. Overcomes DEBILITY. ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Portraits and endorsements sent postpaid. MARIANI & Co., 72 W. 13th St. New York.

LAKE ARIEL. The following registered at Pines Friday: W. S. McMillan, Scranton; Pa.; William M. Stevenson, M. J. John Martin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jennie Martin, Brooklynn, N. Y.; Breda Weitz, Moosic; Mrs. Stevenson, Moosic; George Burden, Moosic; William Cranston, Moosic; W. H. Hollister, Avoca; Miss Margaret Healy, Avoca; Miss Helen Dixon, Avoca; Prof. C. F. Hoban, Avoca; W. B. Cowan, Avoca; H. L. Warner, Avoca; Mrs. Moosic; William K. Penrie, wife and family; Scranton; John R. Bryden, Scranton; Robert Bryden, Scranton; Ophelia Bryden, Scranton; Miss F. Martin, Scranton; James F. Judge, Scranton; A. C. Kaye, Scranton.

Her First Assignment

She had just come—"out of the back woods"—they told her when she mentioned the place. Of course she did not call it the "back woods." She spoke of it reverently by the tender name of "home," and usually there were tears in her eyes when she mentioned it. But it mattered not to New York, therefore it was the "back woods"; they told her when she asked for work.

"What can you do?" asked the first editor, and he did not take the trouble to look up or stop the pencil that was scribbling over the paper in front of him. "Anything you would give a woman to do," she answered. "Nothing," he said. "Good morning," she said, surprised into looking up by her prompt departure, but she was gone.

"Bring any stuff?" asked the next one. He was too busy to waste words. She handed him the little flat manuscript silently. He fingered it a second. "I don't want it," he said. "Thank you. Good afternoon," she said. "Good afternoon," he said.

For the next she had to look to the elevator and she looked dubiously at the start in the little ante-room. "We do not undertake to preserve or return unsolicited manuscripts." But when the editor came out he looked at her really as if he saw her. "Is it to get a place on a magazine; I would not advise you to go in for newspaper work. What you want is a magazine."

"What I want, yes," she said smilingly. "But probably not what I can get." He smiled, too, very pleasantly, but still he did not quite like her correcting his grammar. The next he wanted to be rosy and round and bald. He was reading a note when she went in and he held it in his hand while she talked. Presently it reminded him of something.

"Why, the very thing," he said, briskly; "here's a note from my wife. Just reading it when you came in. Quite a coincidence, surely. You see, my wife has a friend who's a—er—little literary lady. Gives talks, lectures or something such things. Now, this—er—literary lady is going over into Jersey, to Orange, in fact, to give a talk before a club there, the Ultra Matrons, you know, and my wife wants me to send somebody over to report it. But of course I'm in it for you of course, you couldn't use more than stick at the outside, but better start at that than nothing. It's the opening wedge you want, you know. What do you say? Let's see; round trip ticket to Orange would cost you fifty cents; both ways on the Hudson, for that matter, not much in it for you. What you say? Will you do it or not?"

"I'll do it, thank you," she said. "That's good," he said, folding up the note in a relieved sort of way. "Thank you. I'll tell my wife." "She'll be glad," he said, as she was leaving "better take this card and call for the literary lady in the morning and go down with her. She'll put you through."

She thought he looked like a cherub; she had to learn he was a prophet. She took the card, and the next morning early the next morning and called for the literary lady at the hour appointed. She wasn't up; call again; the boy brought back the message. She called again. Literary lady was dressing, she said, and she would be ready in a few minutes. Literary lady came by and by in a great rush.

"So glad you are going with me," she said, and then raced her up to the elevated station till both were out of breath. They realized it, however, on the way down to Christopher street and started on a fresh race to the ferry. The gate was closed, so the literary lady walked up and down impatiently and finally bought a paper at the news stand just as the gate opened. When she found the news she was looking at she unfolded the paper and turned to the woman's page. The first thing that caught her was her own name.

You CAN GET WHAT YOU WANT

BY ADVERTISING IN THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE. A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU. ONE CENT A WORD—CASH IN ADVANCE.

"Why, the lady has it on and is speaking away; don't you hear her?" "Then for heaven's sake let me get out and report her," said the girl, struggling to her feet. "Not before you've had this cup of chocolate and a sandwich," the woman said, patting them before her. "I am hungry," she said. "Of course you are; that's why you failed."

When she went out by and by and saw the literary lady in all her glory "arrayed like one of these," she felt reared for the excitement over the gown.

That night when she got back to the office and took her "stick" to the office and credit for that amount was duly given her on the books. But somehow one of the men in the office had gotten hold of the adventure, so he made a full column story about it, with a picture of her with her big bundle just as she sat at the typewriter's feet. So, to tell it mildly, her fortune was made.—Philadelphia Times.

Mrs. John E. Hughes, of Delaware street, is suffering severely with neuralgia. Prof. John Luther and Enos Morgan of Delaware street, entertained several members of the double quartette of the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening last, in honor of their visiting friends, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Williams, of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Oliver Cople visited in Uniondale on Wednesday. There are many strangers in town nowadays. The late fire has aroused their curiosity. The members of the St. Agnes Catholic church choir picnicked at Crystal lake on Thursday. A sumptuous supper was served them at the lake house.

Our young society folks enjoyed a hay ride to Dundaff a few evenings ago. There were on route were the Misses Pearl Gard, Martha Griffiths, Grace Menhert, Ethel and Josie Alexander, Mirrie Gledhill, Louise Westgate, Letitia Brown, Emma and Anna McLaughlin. The Messrs. Lemuel Jones, D. Stanley Evans, Will McLaughlin, William Jones, Frank Brown, Art Reese, Frank Homan, Earl Pentecost, John Lang and Stacey Downing also were present.

Miss Rena Boucher of 514 Hindon street is spending her vacation at Lake Ariel. Miss May Myers, of the Warner Tract is visiting friends at Burnwood. John Parkyn received a very painful injury to his left eye Friday while following his daily vocation as miner in the No. 2 shaft.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running nose or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Cases out of ten are caused by catarrhs, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

EVERY WOMAN Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drug should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills. They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. Sent everywhere, \$1.00. Address: PAUL MORGAN CO., CLEVELAND, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Runke who has been a guest at the Pines for some time left for his home Saturday. Mr. Robert Watson, of Philadelphia, was a caller at Salem last evening.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

Brutal Assault—Bitten by a Dog. Death of a Child—Sunday School Picnic and Other Newsy Notes.

Eddie Millhand of Scott township was brutally beaten at midnight Saturday just outside of the Windsor hotel by Edward Murphy. The latter is an employe of the Lushbrook Water company and was engaged about his work of opening a fire plug just outside of the hotel when Millhand, who was intoxicated, came along and made some offensive remarks.

George Pritchard, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Pritchard, of West Mayfield, was set upon by a ferocious dog belonging to Jeweler Forschner near the latter's place, Schuylkill county, on Sunday last. The dog, a large black and white pointer, bit the boy's shoe and tearing a portion of it from his foot.

George Bray, of Edwardsville, is visiting his relatives here. There will be an important meeting of the congregation of St. James church this evening for the purpose of considering the advisability of making some important improvements to the church lot.

Tom Stevenson, of Scranton, spent yesterday here with his parents. The funeral of Mrs. William Rogers, who died on Saturday, was held at the home of her mother, Mrs. John Rogers, of Scranton, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barber and daughter Mildred, spent yesterday with Scranton friends. Chief of Police McGinley and son Ralph were Forest City visitors yesterday.

Miss Stickle, of Rockaway, N. J., is the guest of Miss Helen Williams. Mr. Greiss, of Albertus, is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Knedler. Mrs. Battin is recovering from a stroke of paralysis. Dr. Knedler attends her. Attorney W. A. Wilcox spent Wednesday night at the home of Mr. A. G. Williams. Misses Alice and Edna Buckingham of Scranton are the guests of their cousin, Miss Bessie Buckingham. Col. Schoonmaker and niece, Miss Rich, have returned from Atlantic City.

She had just come—"out of the back woods"—they told her when she mentioned the place. Of course she did not call it the "back woods." She spoke of it reverently by the tender name of "home," and usually there were tears in her eyes when she mentioned it. But it mattered not to New York, therefore it was the "back woods"; they told her when she asked for work.

"What can you do?" asked the first editor, and he did not take the trouble to look up or stop the pencil that was scribbling over the paper in front of him. "Anything you would give a woman to do," she answered. "Nothing," he said. "Good morning," she said, surprised into looking up by her prompt departure, but she was gone.

"Bring any stuff?" asked the next one. He was too busy to waste words. She handed him the little flat manuscript silently. He fingered it a second. "I don't want it," he said. "Thank you. Good afternoon," she said. "Good afternoon," he said.

For the next she had to look to the elevator and she looked dubiously at the start in the little ante-room. "We do not undertake to preserve or return unsolicited manuscripts." But when the editor came out he looked at her really as if he saw her. "Is it to get a place on a magazine; I would not advise you to go in for newspaper work. What you want is a magazine."

"What I want, yes," she said smilingly. "But probably not what I can get." He smiled, too, very pleasantly, but still he did not quite like her correcting his grammar. The next he wanted to be rosy and round and bald. He was reading a note when she went in and he held it in his hand while she talked. Presently it reminded him of something.

"Why, the very thing," he said, briskly; "here's a note from my wife. Just reading it when you came in. Quite a coincidence, surely. You see, my wife has a friend who's a—er—little literary lady. Gives talks, lectures or something such things. Now, this—er—literary lady is going over into Jersey, to Orange, in fact, to give a talk before a club there, the Ultra Matrons, you know, and my wife wants me to send somebody over to report it. But of course I'm in it for you of course, you couldn't use more than stick at the outside, but better start at that than nothing. It's the opening wedge you want, you know. What do you say? Let's see; round trip ticket to Orange would cost you fifty cents; both ways on the Hudson, for that matter, not much in it for you. What you say? Will you do it or not?"

"I'll do it, thank you," she said. "That's good," he said, folding up the note in a relieved sort of way. "Thank you. I'll tell my wife." "She'll be glad," he said, as she was leaving "better take this card and call for the literary lady in the morning and go down with her. She'll put you through."

She thought he looked like a cherub; she had to learn he was a prophet. She took the card, and the next morning early the next morning and called for the literary lady at the hour appointed. She wasn't up; call again; the boy brought back the message. She called again. Literary lady was dressing, she said, and she would be ready in a few minutes. Literary lady came by and by in a great rush.

"Why, the lady has it on and is speaking away; don't you hear her?" "Then for heaven's sake let me get out and report her," said the girl, struggling to her feet. "Not before you've had this cup of chocolate and a sandwich," the woman said, patting them before her. "I am hungry," she said. "Of course you are; that's why you failed."

When she went out by and by and saw the literary lady in all her glory "arrayed like one of these," she felt reared for the excitement over the gown.

That night when she got back to the office and took her "stick" to the office and credit for that amount was duly given her on the books. But somehow one of the men in the office had gotten hold of the adventure, so he made a full column story about it, with a picture of her with her big bundle just as she sat at the typewriter's feet. So, to tell it mildly, her fortune was made.—Philadelphia Times.

Mrs. John E. Hughes, of Delaware street, is suffering severely with neuralgia. Prof. John Luther and Enos Morgan of Delaware street, entertained several members of the double quartette of the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening last, in honor of their visiting friends, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Williams, of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Oliver Cople visited in Uniondale on Wednesday. There are many strangers in town nowadays. The late fire has aroused their curiosity. The members of the St. Agnes Catholic church choir picnicked at Crystal lake on Thursday. A sumptuous supper was served them at the lake house.

Our young society folks enjoyed a hay ride to Dundaff a few evenings ago. There were on route were the Misses Pearl Gard, Martha Griffiths, Grace Menhert, Ethel and Josie Alexander, Mirrie Gledhill, Louise Westgate, Letitia Brown, Emma and Anna McLaughlin. The Messrs. Lemuel Jones, D. Stanley Evans, Will McLaughlin, William Jones, Frank Brown, Art Reese, Frank Homan, Earl Pentecost, John Lang and Stacey Downing also were present.

Miss Rena Boucher of 514 Hindon street is spending her vacation at Lake Ariel. Miss May Myers, of the Warner Tract is visiting friends at Burnwood. John Parkyn received a very painful injury to his left eye Friday while following his daily vocation as miner in the No. 2 shaft.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running nose or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Cases out of ten are caused by catarrhs, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

EVERY WOMAN Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drug should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills. They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. Sent everywhere, \$1.00. Address: PAUL MORGAN CO., CLEVELAND, O.

entitled to praise, as this boy in question, has been a disturbing factor in our community for some time. The little chaps could have been left until the last or there was no danger, in our estimation, of them running away. It is a sad case and a serious one, but after all said and done, a boy's trick. There is no desire to condone the deed these boys have done. They should be punished, but in a manner befitting their age. In conclusion, the officers on the case ought to be proud of their efforts and achievement. In justice to Mr. Carr, manager of the Peckville Store company, we would say, that the Peckville store is a store to be proud of. It is a store that is entirely directed towards the punishment of the ringleader not the little chaps, who in a sense were more led on by older heads than of their own violation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Watkins spent yesterday at Pointville. Mrs. F. L. Taylor returned home yesterday after spending a week with relatives at Scott. Will Williams, who has been spending his vacation with friends at Pittston, returned home yesterday.

The large maple tree in the roadway near the Foster property, has been trimmed of the dead limbs that has been a menace to pedestrians so long. It is a neat job and Councilman Columbus Hartman has the thanks of the citizens for his interest in the matter. Our borough auditors should feel proud of their report of the borough finances as printed and posted about town. We would like to be informed by that body where the borough buildings situated at 322 1/2 are to be located. It looks as though it was a forced balance. A little light upon the matter is what our citizens seek.

Councilman Hartman, assisted by the road commissioner and his gang are making some much needed improvements upon the borough streets of Peckville proper. There will be a special meeting of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at their hall Wednesday evening. Every member of the order is requested to attend. An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patton, who resides in the Grand Army Republic building, died yesterday morning.

A reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. David Johns at their home on North Main street on Saturday evening by their many young friends. A delightful party was given in playing games and in other diversions, after which the guests partook of delicious refreshments. The guests present were Misses Sallie Williams, Della Williams, Gladys Samuels, Edith Howells, Kate Winters, Annie Walters, Annie Evans, Leah Evans, Emma Winters, Lizzie Owens, and Messrs. John Owens, Henry Kassar, John McGuire, Charles Monroe, Evan Davis, Harry Thomas, James Laywell, Charles Jones, Frank Jones, William Rogers, Frank Combs, Titus Evans, Louis Jenkins, Henry Powell, Thomas Bevan and Albert Williams.

The Park Hill Stars defeated the Taylor Nonpareils on the school house grounds on Saturday by a score of 12 to 9. Mine Organizer Benjamin James, of Jeaneville, was a business caller here on Friday last. Harry Corseilus, of Pittston, was a caller here yesterday. The funeral of Willie, the four-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gwynn, of Old Forge, occurred Saturday afternoon. Burial was made in the Marcy cemetery.

The Reds, the home pets, journeyed to Olyphant on Saturday and met with a crushing defeat by the Browns, of that place. This is the first defeat of the home team this season. Glynn started in to do the pitching, but was obliged to give up, owing to the misadventure which he received. Just think of twelve errors in five innings. Shields was his successor in the fourth inning. The latter's pitching was superb. After that the Browns were outclassed. They only scored two runs during the remaining six innings, while the Reds scored on different occasions, but owing to the big lead it was impossible for our boys to overcome. For the home team G. Morris played a magnificent game at third base, making some very sensational catches of foul balls, while the base stealing of B. Gondall was a feature. With this exception the boys played a listless game. The Browns will give a return game in the near future, when the home team will have an opportunity to return the compliment. Score: Browns, 12; Reds, 9.

Dr. J. Sutton, of Scranton, was a caller here yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. John E. Davis have returned home from Clark's Summit. A surprise party was tendered Miss Alice at the city hall on Saturday evening by her many young friends. The evening was spent in merrymaking in a manner which made the hours go far too quickly. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the event. The guests were Misses Frances Winters, Maud Evans, Maggie Davis, Lizzie Winterburn, Jennie Evans, Edith Porth, Maggie Marsh, Lizzie Marsh, Gertrude Davis, Maud Davis, Leonora Howells, Mattie Hughes, Blanche Davis, Mary Heyn, Sarah Evans, Alma Howard, Amelia Evans, Emma Marsh, Mamie Griffiths, Edith Griffiths, Ella Davis, Blodwin Griffiths, Della Davis, Jennie Evans, Jennie Griffiths and Masters Irvin Phillips, George Williams, Handed Griffiths, Eddie Park, Willie Powell, Willie Ott, Jennie Evans, Dannie Morris, Bennie Reese, Oscar Thomas, Willie Jones and John Daniels. Rev. J. M. Lloyd, of the Welsh Baptist church, preached his farewell sermon, which was the guest of Miss Mary Robbins, of Union street, will return to her home this morning. Mr. and Mrs. John Griffiths, of Hyde Park, spent the Sabbath with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Robbins, of Union street.