The Rewarded Search.

HOWARD PAUL, IN PHILADELPHIA TIMES.

of a spring and summed near St. Cloud, one of the picturesque, interesting environs of Paris, and had as a next-door neighbor an old dealer in tapestry, who had retired from business with a moderate fortune, and who had settled his three children comfort-

This old neighbor was named Victor Lamotte, and H all the inhabitants of this world were as storiling in character and straightforward in their affairs, life would be more pleasant and peaceful than it is at present. Lawiffs' officers and all that band of men who invite trouble would find their occupations considerably diminished and earth would be-what I believe it was intended that it should be-a happy dwelling place. Peaceable and gentle, Victor Lamotte exercised a good influence over his fellow-men in our commerce, and more than one trifling disagreement which might have grown out of a violent difference opinion into a protracted law suit and proceeded stubbornly into a superior court, was sent by his gentle ministrations and kindly advice into the well of oblivion and covered by

reconciliation. But, in spite of the esteem and friendship with which he was surrounded, envious people were not lack ing to say unkind things, and some of them at last talked so boldly that many to whom our neighbor had endeared himself by his blameless life could no but hear the gossip, and the pith of it all was a story not at all creditable to the retired tradesman.

They said that his fortune was the result of a lucky find in an old writing desk which he had bought for a few francs of a dealer in second-hand furniture, and that one day in carefully examining his purchase he came across a secret drawer containing a hundred thousand francs in bank notes, which had been hidden there by an old miser who was afraid of thieves; that the miser had died suddenly intestate, and he had not confided to any heir where the treasure was concealed.

This was the story that strangely got about, was repeated on all sides and was finally accepted as gospel truth by even those who entertained the friendliest, kindliest feelings for M. Lamotte. Perhaps many who related the incident keenly regretted they had not purchased the old writing desk and its rich contents them selves. Human nature inclines that way sometimes

Somehow I did not quite believe this pretty little story-I could not tell exactly why-but M. Lamotte gave me the idea that he had acquired his modest fortune by industry, thrift and energy of character.

One evening when we were enjoying gentleman's birthday), the subject of luck, good and bad, came up in conversation, and I ventured to remark that I was not a profound believer in | it in design and color in a tissue of our luck of any kind, but had a high opinion of talent, work and of always embracing favorable opportunities when they presented themselves.

You are quite right," concurred the old tapestry merchant. "I am decidedly of your opinion-work and oppor-

"Then you do not owe any portion of your fortune to mere luck?" I remarked inquiringly.

"Not in the least. I suppose, like everybody else, you have heard the story of the miser's writing desk and the fortune concealed therein? It was a delicate, personal question, but I at once replied:

Yes, many times. "Well, it's sheer invention. Who started it I have never been able to Not that it makes any very great difference, but it is perfectly wonderful how a story will travel from tip to lip, unchallenged and unsupported, and yet have no foundation. That is one of the little eternal mysteries of

draining my glass. "I did not swallow the escritoire legend by any means. Old misers and writing desks containing one hundred thousand francs are attractive features in tales for the multitude, but such incidents rarely happen in real, everyday life. "And yet I may say I enjoyed once

"Well, dear M. Lamotte," I said

In my life a piece of excellent good for tune in quite another way." remarked my friend, "and perhaps an account of it may interest you. Would you like to hear it?" "Most decidedly," I saw the old deal-

er was in the mood for talking, and I was equally in the mood for listening.

We encored the extra dry, and ilt fresh Well, to begin at the beginning, to give you an outline of my life. My father was a clever upholsterer and cabinet maker, who understood both branches of the trade and carned

about ten francs a day. As I was the only son, and as my mother was a prudent woman, we lived on the income in comfort. "But when my father had reacked the age of 50, and I had attained 19 years. he was stricken by a lingering illness. which rendered him unfit for labor, so that with all economy we could not continue to live as we had done, and

our savings were nearly exhausted. I was at work, but though industrious I had not my father's dexterity, and the most I could earn was five france a day. My mother and I felt it our duty to quit our comfortable lodgings and take an humble cottage at a merey nominal rental. This was the sub ject we discussed by my father's sick bed, and very sad we all were at the prospect of the change.

"I looked forward to the time when I should have the ability and the knowledge to gain for my parents the comforts to which they had been accustomed. I would tell my mother oftentimes of this proud aim of mine, though again and again she assured me that she did not regret the rigid

bring it myself.

I was one day at work in the shop of a dealer in second-hand furniture polishing a cabinet of bahl, when there entered a lady, not young, but distinguished in manner. Her dres. bearing the delicate odor of Ed Pinaud's latest perfume, proclaimed her a person of fashion, possibly of rank. Her carriage and servants in livery expressed, also, the rich, quiet taste that is usually obtained by the long ession of wealth and cultivation. "'Monsieur,' she said to Lemoine, the dealer, 'have you among your

sample " "The dealer took the fabric from the lady's hand, examined it carefully, and at last said in an admiring tone

stock of old stuffs a fabric like this

'This is the most beautiful velvet brocade that has ever fallen under my observation. I have never met anything at all resembling it. I possess some exquisite brocades, but not one to equal this. Indeed, madame, I should say that you alone are the possessor of this superb stuff."

"But why, monsieur? I must say that I doubt if there was only just enough of this brocade made for my great-grandmother, from whom it came to us, and, if we have so carefully preserved it, why should not some other family have done the same? I equire twenty-five yards. If you will procure it for me, I will pay you five hundred francs the yard, or even more the expense attending the search makes it necessary.*

(Then the lady told Monsieur Le

oine that perhaps he would better understand how important the matter was to her if she went into some de-She said that she was the Marquise de Rayonne de Cluny, and that she possessed in her chateau of that name a chamber called 'the brown room,' which was entirely appointed in brocaded tissue like that which he held in his hand; the window curains and convertures, arm-chairs, the rieu-dieu, all were of this exquisite fabric. Louis XV., Charles X., and many princes of foreign royal famiies, nuncios of the pope, cardinals marshals-all had slept in this brown chamber. It was the pride of her husand and herself to preserve the aspect of this room for her descen-dants as they had received it from their ancestors. A recent fire had taken place at the chatcau, and the flames had burst through one of the windows and utterly destroyed the cur-

tains. To repair the damage it would require twenty-five yards of material. " I regret extremely to disappoint ou, madame,' said Monsieur Lemoine. but it would be holding out false hopes to say I could obtain it for you. I have had a long experience in my business possess a retentive memory, and I have never met with a fabric like it. a bottle of extra dry (it was the old and to get the identical thing will, I fear, be impossible. Besides, I be lieve that in the first place it was unique. I can give you stuffs very like

> "'An imitation you mean mon sieur? That would not do at all."

"'Very well Madame la Marquise, l will take your order and institute search, but I do not hold out any great opes of success."

"In an obscure corner of the shop was still working away on the buhl cabinet and I had overheard all that ad been said. I was greatly interest ed, and would have liked nothing beter than to have seen and felt that ovely fabric, incomparable and so precious, but I was only 19, naturally retiring, and there was nothing in either my position in life or my manners to commend me to a fine lady or to put one forward in any way

"All at once Monsieur Lemoine interupted my busy thoughts.

Lamotte, come here, if you please "I left the cabinet and approached im. The dealer met me half way, holding out the beautiful brocade. "Isn't this lovely stuff?"

"'It is indeed lovely,' I replied, 'as beautiful as if woven by the Blessed Lady from silk spun at her own wheel and marvelous, too. I am inclined to hink, monsieur, as does Madame la Marquise, that it might be found in some old chateau or some place in the where the family might part with it if it were made worth

their while. 'If you think so, my friend,' said the dealer, 'why not undertake this commission yourself.' It is more fit or your legs than mine, which have done me sixty-five years of service.

"I replied that my work confined me to my shop, and that I had no leisure left excepting on Sunday, to make the search.

'Monsieur,' said the Marquise de la Rayonne de Cluny, turning to me, what sum do you earn a day 'Five francs, Madame la Mar-

'Eh, bien! I will undertake to give you five francs a day; and, instead of working in the shop all day long, which must be exceedingly monotonous and, of course, confining, you can traverse Paris in search of the brown proceeded velvet. It is also understood that if any trips outside of Paris are

scessary I will pay the expense." "Then she added, smiling: But we nust put a limit to this piece of exravagance, and say that if after six nonths' search you have not found the issue, we must admit with Monsieur Lemoine that my brocade is unique and exists nowhere out of the chateau

de Rayonne, "The marquise gave me the sample saying that she would not accept anything merely approaching it closely or imitating it, but only the identical woven at the same loom. She added that if I found the fabric, I must at once send a sample of it to her chateau in Normandy, the address of which she gave me; or, still better,

"I have often thought, as I recall the sweet and affable manner of this beautiful and cultured woman and her kindness to a poor lad, how unjust it is to call people above us in rank hard and proud and grasping, because their lot is noble, and ours is humble. You may imagine I lost no time in carrying the news to my dear mother. I was to be paid five francs a day by the marquise for the by no means disagreeable task of walking through all the shops

A few years ago I resided a portion | economy which she was forced to ob- | dealers, and ransack pawnshops and inspect peddlers' wares and hunt up old families who might have this fabric and be willing to sell it at a good price

"I went to every old house in the Faubourg Saint Germain to which I could gain access; also to every old chateau in the Seine and in the Seine et-Oise; I attended every sale of furniture and read all the advertisements of family effects that could be had by purchase, private or public. I went to every private sale and every public auction, and to the sales of old museum duplicates; in fact, I taxed my conscience day by day that I should leave no means untried by which I could search for the brown brocaded velvet, and honestly earn my five fracs a day.

"While I was diligently prosecuting my search, two odd things happened, About two months after I accepted my mission, I thought I had got the article at last. There was to be a sale of furniture at an old chateau near Pontoise where a great many well-known second hand dealers and amateur collectors for miles around would congregate, and there I saw a roll of about thirt; yards of brown brocaded velvet, as I thought identically of the same pattern and weave. I could not restrain a cry of joy and surprise. But, alas it not quite the same. Two small details in the design differed, and the lighter tint of brown in the background was more accentuated. I was on the point of writing about it to Madame la Mar quise, so beautiful was this fabric, and so impossible did it appear to me to get anything better or as good if I lost the chance. But I hesitated, for I remembered she pretested that nothing but identica I thing-absolutely the same brocade-would be accepted. And I reasoned if I could not be successful,

could at least be obedient. "The second incident was really startling. At the end of the fourth month I got to be so well known-and so had my sample of brocade-that all the second-hand shopkeepers began to laugh at me as a sort of crank and call me 'Old Monsieur Brown.'

"'Here comes old Brown Brocade." they would cry whenever they saw me.

"But I did not heed their badinage. On the contrary, it rather spurred me on to greater assiduity. If by their noisy mockery they would make others aware that someone was searching for a web of old brocade, there was all the more hope of the news reaching the family who might be in possession of the very thing I wanted, and their raillery would act as a sort of free advertisement.

'As I thought it would the news got about that a man was searching for a particular pattern of old brown procoded velvet, and offers came to me from a surprising number of places. "One day, on reaching home quite weary and footsore, after a long day's search, I found a gentleman waiting

for me, who said:
"Is it true, monsieur, that you are searching for twenty-five yards of old brown brocaded velvet" 'It is quite true, monsieur

"'And that you will pay any price "'I will pay a fair price for it, monsieur, but not an extertionate one. "'Will you show me your stuff?"

"Certainly." "After examining It he said to me: I am a manufacturer of similar goods and I will undertake to make you that identical brocade for one thousand francs a yard. Be discreet and they will never know the difference, for I can make it look as ancient as the sample by an admirable process of my own invention. The Rayonne de Clunys are immensely wealthy people and, moreover, extravagant. They care absolutely nothing what they pay for anything if they fancy it. Why not pay the price I ask and get the materal from me and end your fatiguing quest? I guarantee that it shall be of the best material and a perfect copy, ard you can deduct as commission two

you say?" 'No monsieur.'

" 'And why not?' "Because what I seek is an authentic ancient brocade, and a copy of this present century will not do." "I tell you that I guarantee to produce the fabric so exactly that no The Rayonne de Cluny

hundred francs on the yard. What do

one, not even an expert, could tell the difference. family will have perfect faith in its genuineness, and that it was made two hundred years ago. If you do not close with my offer you may as well retire from the search and save the wear and tear of your boots, for I tell you that you will never find it. All the dealers have already told you the same story."

Then why do you come to me so confidently, saying that you can furnish the exact thing if I will let you manufacture it for me.

'Recause I can make it exactly like your pattern and I thought you would gladly treat with me and pay one thousand francs per yard.'

'Ah, well, we are wasting each oth-Let us end this conference, er's time. monsieur. 'Come now. I'll make you a more

liberal proposition. I'll give you three hundred francs a yard commission by cutting down my own price." you gave me three thousand franca yard, monsieur, I should de-

cline it, and I have nothing more to 'Well, you will find out your mistake when it is too late. It is, no doubt, excellent to be honest, young man; but to be stupidly over-honest and so ridiculously scrupulous as you

And the tempter withdrew. "My order as to length of time had nearly expired, when almost at the sat day, when I had given up hope, and merely to acquit myself of a stern duty and have nothing with which to

seem to be does not pay, to say the

REFRESHING SLEEP. Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Genuine bears name Horsford's on wrapper

reproach my conscience. I chanced on a sale where there was a tremendous show of ancient, curious furniture and fabrics of many degrees of value Among them I saw a large roll of brown stuff, and I went closer to with with my sample, as usual, in my hand. I looked at it a long time, but only to find more perfects points of resem blance, until at last it was impossible to believe it was not the identical fabric I sought. The broker put it up at twenty francs a yard and I was outbid up to forty francs, at which price it was knocked down to me. The same day I took my sample and my prelous burden to the chateau de la Ray onne, where the marquis and his wife received me as if I were a veritable worker of miracles. Their kindness was even warmer, when, accompanying me to the famous brown chamber, where I placed the open roll by the side of the velvet hangings of the room.

'It was a perfect match. They were so pleased that I believe had I charged them seven hundred francs a yard they would have willing-

ly paid it I asked them only forty francs, ex actly what I had paid. They seemed satisfied, but made me no offer of a reward for my success.

I should be departing from the truth if I did not confes that this bitterly disappointed me. I had thought from the manner of Madame la Marquisa that she would have presented me with a few hundred francs, after my desperate persistent bunt, though it is true she had paid me what she agreed for labor. But equally, I knew that any one of the men with whom her business had brought me in contact ould have charged her quite five hundred francs the yard for the ancient fabric. However, the interesting incident had happily ended, and I went back to my old work

"About three months after this ocurrence I received a summons from he Marquis de la Rayonne de Cluny, desiring me to call upon him at once at his residence, Champs Elysce, Paris, where the family had arrived for the winter season. I went, I need hardly say, without delay,

"'My friend,' said the nobleman, afsome preliminary conversation, what think you, if I advance you the capital to start you in business as a apestry dealer in one of the best quarters in Paris, where you will have a large clientels. I can give you many

recommendations, "I should be deeply grateful, monsieur le marquis, and I would prove to you that your generosity and confilence had not been misplaced."

"Within ten days the marquis arranged for me to draw upon him for fifty thousand francs at long credit, with not a sou of interest to pay.

"And now, my friend, you have heard my story. It is true that fortune helped me, as the gossips say, but I owed that fortune to industry and fidelity, which gave me the patronage of the man who started me, as it were, in life, and but for whom I should still most probably be an ordinary workman, instead of a retired merchant.

"I may add, in conclusion, that was enabled within ten years to repay my kind benefactor the fifty thousand francs he so generously advanced, and during that period he gave me many ommissions that yielded handsome profits. I was then a free man, Is not that infinitely better than accidentally finding a fortune in a miser's old writ

AVOCA.

John H. Sickles, operator on the cut off, received a dispatch on Saturday announcing the death of his father at Matawan, N. J. He left yesterday to attend the funeral.

About twenty-five people attended the excursion to Sylvan Beach on Sat-

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Monahan have returned from their wedding trip. They will reside on York avenue Mrs. Martin O'Hara and family returned to their home in Catasauqua on Saturday after a few weeks' visit

with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Heston. Hugh McQueen, of Susquehanna, is visiting at the family residence on the

West Side. Fowler Curl, of Grove street, is entertaining her father, David Curl, and Lewis Riedinger, of Hackettstown, N.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huffsmith, West Pittston, called at he Newlin esidence yesterday. Mrs. Walsh and aughter, of Dun-

ore, was in town yesterday. While Charles Druffner was loading a revolver on Saturday, it suddenly discharged, shooting him in the hand. The wound was dressed by Dr. Sea.

man. John and Patrick Mahon, of Forty Fort, spent yesterday at the Conaboy residence.

Patrick Moore, of Scranton, was the mest of T. J. McGreil Saturday. Robert Golden and Andrew Druffner

spent yesterday at Lake Winola. George Dewey Carey, the infant son of George Carey, is dargerously ill. Misses Maggie Tougher and Mame Tracy, of Scranton, spent yesterday in town

The L. S. B. A. will hold their regular meeting on Tuesday evening.

GLENBURN

Mr. and Mrs. Hirschel Hall have returned to Scranton, after a week's visit

Mr. and Mrs. John Cross have been omewhat suddenly recalled to their ome in Albany throuh business considerations.

Mrs. Frank Miles and Miss Leigh ton entertained some twenty of their friends at an afternoon tea a few days ago. All present united in pronounce ing the occasion one of the most pleasant social events of the season.

Mrs. William Hall, who has been very eriously ill. is reported recovering. Mrs. Charlotte Avery, who has been the guest of Mrs. George Leighton, will spend the remaining weeks of summer with her mother's family in North Carolina.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

local applications, as they cann ich 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 con dition of the mucous lining of the Eus achian Tube. When this tube gets amed you have a rumbling sound of apperfect hearing, and when it is entire closed deafness is the result, and ess the inflammation can be taken out not this tube restored to its normal con. ition, hearing will be destroyed forever nine cases out of ten are caused by ca tarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed ndition of the mucous surfaces We will give One Hundred Dollars for

tarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Ca-tarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 78c. Hall's Family Pills are the best

CARBONDALE.

FUNERALS.

A requiem high mass was said over the remains of Mrs. P. F. Coogan at St. Rose church Saturday morning. W. A. Nealon officiated. Interment was made in St. Rose cemetery. Later the same forencon Rev. J. J. Griffin performed the last sad rites over

the remains of Joan Missett. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Henry Kelly was laid in her final resting place in St. Rose cemetery. An im- and hippodrome in these parts this mense cortege accompanied the re-

Alice, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harris, was buried in Jermyn yesterday. A brief sermen was conducted at the home on Belmont street and another at St. James church by Rev. Charles Fessen-

NINE MONTHS' TERM.

A committee of the school board has lecided upon a nine months' school term for 1899-1900, but it may not be adopted as it is thought to conflict with state law. One thing is now certain and that is that the central school building addition will not be ready for occupancy by September 1 and men versed in that sort say the interior finshings cannot be completed before November. The board will meet again tonight and endeavor to elect a principal. Professor Hockenberry not withdrawn as was suggested by a member of the body and the man who breaks the deadlock will brave an unenviable responsibility.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Catharine Bolton, who has been in this city for several days past, has sold his house furnishings and contemplates spending the coming winter with her daughter Lelia. David Hines has returned from De-

Charles Cannault, of Susquehanna, spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose, of Wyoming street, Frank Albright spent Sunday

Scranton. Miss Rose Foolan has returned from Pittston.

Miss Helen Mitchell is entertaining Mrs. Cecil Stephens, of Pittston. Miss Ethel Burt is visiting friends at West Clifford.

Mrs. Joseph Hammerle, of Wilkes-Barre, is visiting relatives in this city. Miss Bessie Shiffer, of Afton, is visting friends in this city. Mrs. A. Histed and children spent

Saturday in Binghamton.

Mrs. Frank Cohler underwent an operation at Dr. Wheeler's private hospital Saturday. Mrs. A. C. Purple has returned from Honesdale.

Miss Kate Kennedy went to Scranton r a two weeks' stay. Miss Alice Brigdett has returned from Lake Ariel. Walter Wilson and W. H. Gillles are

isiting in Allentown. Isaac Colvin, of Oak avenue, is convalescing from appendicitis. EMPTY SACK CANNOT STAND UPRIGHT." Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and

sustain the physical system. Sarsaparilla is the standard purifler and true tonic for the blood HOOD'S PILLS do not gripe.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

Funeral of Mrs. Missett-Accident to a Boy-Interesting Services in the M. E. Church-Lively Youths. Band Concert Tonight-Personal

The funeral of Mrs. Missett took place yesterday afternoon. At 2.30 the remains, followed by a large number of nourners, were taken to Sacred Heart church, where the usual services were onducted by the pastor, Rev. M. E Lynott. I rement was made in the Archbald . . metery. The pall-bearers were Martin McAndrew John Cabanney, P. H. Collins, John McCarty, Bart-Mullen and John Farrell.

Meehan, of Second street, had one of his fingers almost severed by a hay cutting machine on Saturday The funeral of Alice, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harris, of Carbondale, will take place this morning. Services will be held in St. James

Patrick, the ten-year-old son of Mrs

church at 10 o'clock, and interment will e made in the borough cemetery. The members of Crystal Fire company who are to take part in the parade at Scranton in connection with ting in considerable time drilling, for which purpose they meet twice a week

the state firemen's convention are put-Mrs. E. H. Greenslade, of Cemetery street, will leave today to attend Grand odge convention of the Daughters of St. George at Pittsburg.

The services both morning and even ng in the Methodist Episcopal church yesterday was largely attended and large collections were taken up for special purposes. At the morning service Rev. Francis Gendall, of Taylor, a former pastor of the church, preached. Mrs. John Burke, of Carbondale, was

visitor here yesterday. Four young Carbondalians who at ended a party in this borough a few nights ago started to run things on their homeward journey, beginning by breaking in the windows of a well known establishment. Unfortunately for the quartette, the proprietor's son witnessed the occurrence and followed the men until he met the chief of police They were given the chance to settle the damage for \$25 or go to the lockup, They accepted the former offer, and their fun has turned out quite expen-

J. D. Stocker purchased at Sayre last week a handsome driving team John Hogarth, of Third street, was

Peckville visitor yesterday. Mrs. William Russell and daughter Lify, of Michigan, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Maynard, of South Main street.

The Mayfield band will give an open ir consert this evening in front of the Mayfield House and will render the folowing programme: March, "Hands ture, "A Gay Old Boy," DeWitt: bari tone solo from "Il Trovatore." Byrne; waitz, "Zenda," Whitmark Irish medley, "Remembrance of Tara,



Bennett; gavotte, "Eugenie," Cham "America. Miss Mary Maxwell, of Cemetery street, la suffering with an attack of

TOWANDA.

quinsy.

Advertising car No. 2 of J. H. La Pearl's great two-ring circus and men agerie was in town over Thursday, re billing the vicinity for the visit of this aggregation at Towanda on Thursday, August 24. From reports sent in, large crowd will be in town on that This will be the only large circus year and the general public are looking forward for a first-class exhibition, as has been highly commended by the press. Mr. LaPearl claims to have very feature he advertises, and allows no fakirs with his company.

Mrs. William Klewin died on Friday of lockjaw, caused from injuries received one week ago in falling from a wagon.

The Baker band and orchestra, of Binghamton, will give a concert in Hale's opera house on the evening of the 31st. They accompany the Frank-In Steamer company to the five-county firemen's convention at Tunkhannock

Tobacco "spotters" are doing considerable work in this vicinity.

TAYLOR NEWS.

Funeral of Daniel Lewis Largely Attended - Reds Victorious - Other Interesting Topics.

The services over the remains of the late Daniel Lewis occurred from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, of Taylor street, yesterday afternoon and was largely attend-Short services were held at the home, after which services held at the M. E. church, where a sermon was preached by the Hev. Ivor Thomas and Rev. D. S. Jones, Interment in Porest Home cometery The Futlem division, Sons of Temper ance, and Lackawanna lodge, No. 113, A. P. A., of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body. floral offerings were many and beautiful. The pall-bearers were from the lodges; from the Sons of Temperance; Messrs, Bayard, Griffiths, Evan Davis, Arthur Morgans, William B. Thomas and Messrs. Harris and Edwards; from the American Protestant association lodge: Messrs. David Davis, Anthony Williams, Jacob Reese, Thomas Harris. William Evans and John Will-

Taylor camp, No. 492, P. O. S. of A., have completed all the arrangements for their excursion to Wilkes-Barre this week to the meeting of the camp of that order. A 60 cent rate has been secured. District meetings have been held every two weeks in different parts of the district, at which meetings great efforts have been made to get out a large representation from the Lacka wanna districts. There are nearly 9,000 members of the order in this county and it is expected that more than half of them will turn out on parade All members are urgently requested to be present.

Mrs. Baker and daughter, of Nicholson, have returned home after a week's visit with relatives here. The funeral of Richard, the2-year-

old child of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mogg, of North Taylor, occurred on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev Dr. Harris officiated. Burial was made in the Forest Home cemetery. Miss Lizzie Bowen, of Hyde Park, visited relatives here vesterday. The Reds, the home nets, had very

little trouble in defeating the Carbondale High School team at Lake Arie on Friday for a purse of \$25 offered ran an excursion on that date. ris again achieved glory for himself in shutting his opponents out. Gendall played an excellent game at second. Thescore by innings:

...... 4 0 0 0 2 1 1- 8 Reds .. Carbondale 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 6 Batteries-Reds, Morris and Glynn: Carbondale, Duffy and Loftus. pire. Mr. Walsh, of Georgetown uni-

versity. Thomas J. Hughes has returned from Lancaster, where he represented the K. of P. lodge at the grand lodge session last week

Taylor colliery will resume operations on Thursday after a suspension of two weeks for repairs about the David Williams, of Hyde Park, was caller on relatives here yesterday.

Miss Edith Powell, of Plymouth, is isiting relatives in this place. Mr. and Mrs. Michael McDonald have returned from Cherry Ridge after a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jones, of Bellevue, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Davis, of Main street, yesterday. Emblem division. No. 57, Sons of remperance, will meet in their rooms in Van Horn's hall this evening.

Providence, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David X. Lewis, yesterday. Miss Edith Watkins, of Grove street has returned from her sojourn to Har-

Lewis Davis, of Kingston, was the

Mr. and Mrs. William Morgans, of

guest of relatives here yesterday. PECKVILLE.

Earl, the little five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dunlap, died Sunday morning after a long illness. The funeral will be held at the house Tuesday afternoon. Byron Travis, of Factoryville, is vis

ting friends in town. Mr. George H. Reed visited relatives Factoryville yesterday.

Mr. Thomas C. Warne spent yesteray with friends at Nanticoke. Mr. Charles G. Jenkins spont yester-

day with his father, Mr. John S. Jenkins at Pittston. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Briggs were the guests of their son, Mr. H. B. Brigge

at Carbondale yesterday.

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PITTSTON NEWS

A General Review of Pay Day, and Its Lively Results-Sunday Base Ball, and Excursions-A Birthday

Party-Personal and Other Notes. Saturday was a general pay day among the employes of the individual operators, mills and machine shops nd our Main avenue was crowded until near midnight with shoppers and business was seemingly on the top notch of prosperity.

Last evening an old man named Roberts was placed in the "cooler" for safe keeping and occupied cell No. 84. He could not find the electric light and in its stead ignited a box of matches and they set fire to his clothes. He had a narrow escape from cremation. A committee representing the emon the officials of the company Saturday demanding the discharge of Fore-man McCarthy. The officials refused and said if the men did not return to work in a specified time they would close the shaft for the balance of the There were rumors of trouble ahead last night.

The usual monthly programme of disturbances on the outskirts of the city were in evidence on Saturday and yesterday. Up in Smithville the Polanders created plenty of excitement by agreeing to disagree and several fights took place in saloons and out in the roadway. There is no lockup there and no uniformed officers on regular pay, so they allowed to get better acquainted with each other in a puglisitic way to their own satisfaction. Up in Mudtown, above Duryea, the Italians had a celebration yesterday and the entire population of that nationality from the Boston works and from Smithville, Duryea and this city went up to assist in it. There was a parade in the afternoon and fireworks at night, and the occasion took on the airs of a holiday, instead of a day of rest. The usual game of ball took place in Port Blanchard, where there were more beer kegs emptied than at a country fair. which the crowd, that numbered in the thousands, consumed in celebrating a Pittston victory. The city was unusually quiet, as half of its population went out of it to spend the day, including several hundred that went down to Mauch Chunk and Glen Ono-Duryea was content with a clam

bake, while those who are engaged in the strike up there remained at home to nurse their troubles. The Stars, of Browntown, and the Rough Riders, of Cork Lane, played ball on the grounds of the former and the Stars won a victory by a score of 11 to 10. The Rough Riders and the Crystals followed with a game and are still running the bases with plenty of money on the result. On Saturday a birthday party of

large dimensions was held at the hospitable home of John Moore in Pittston township in honor of his grandson, John W. Mrris, wh had attained his majrity, and nearly a hundred of his young friends were present to offer their congratulations and enjoy the programme which had been prepared for the event. The gathering was under the spreading and stalwart English oaks that surround this house, and the true spirit of enjoyment was realized by the happy participants. Music and dancing and a merry feast of all good things for the inner man served under a bower of foliage and the games, were features of entertainment. The following were among those present: John, Clara and Lizzie Morris, Herman and Willie Smerdon, William Armstrong, George Moore, Georg Larch, Edward and Ruth Guilford, Edward Paulamus, Maggie and Lizzie Eaton and Patrick McHale, also Edward and Mrs. Morris and John Moora and his estimable wife.

On next Thursday morning John J. Judge, clerk at the Sinclair house, and Miss ellie Donovan, will be married in St. Leo's church, Ashley. After the ceremony there will be the usual wedding repast to guests at the residence of the bride in Fairview, and later the young couple will make a tour of the several summer resorts. The bride to be was formerly a resident of this city and a charming and accomplished

young lady. Doctor Newth spent yesterday at Lake Winola: Joseph Burke, at Wilkes-Barre, and Miss Mame Gill, of Parsons, to this city.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for many years and bear cheerful testimony to its value as a medicine which should be in every family. In coughs and colds we have found it to be efficacious and in croup and whooping cough in children we deem it indispensable,-H. P. Ritter, 4127 Fairfax avenue, St. Louis, Mo. For sale by all druggists. Matthews Bros., wholesale and retail agents.

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