

Social Personal

The marriage of Miss Clara Simpson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Simpson, next Wednesday to Mr. Henry Brady will be the chief event of interest in the society world, although owing to the serious illness of Mr. H. P. Simpson, the only brother of the bride, great changes have been made in the original plans of what would doubtless have been the most brilliant church wedding ever seen in Scranton. While Mr. Simpson's health has so materially improved during the past fortnight that his ultimate recovery is strongly hoped for, it has been thought impracticable to again make alterations in arrangements and the wedding will be one characterized by much simplicity, and will take place at the home of the bride's parents at Monroe avenue and Olive street at 1 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon instead of noon as at first intended. Rev. Dr. C. M. Griffin will perform the ceremony. There will be no bridesmaids, although the young ladies who had been invited to fulfill that pleasant task will be present. They include Miss Kaufman, of Lancaster, who was to have acted as maid of honor, and Miss Florence Waring, of Plainfield, N. J.; Miss Eleanor Hall, Morristown, N. J.; Miss Anne Reynolds, Orange, N. J.; Miss Frances Moffatt, of Watertown, N. Y.; Miss Elizabeth Lefferts, New York; Miss Helen, Miss Welles and Miss Augusta Archbold, of this city, who were to have been the bridesmaids. There will be two tiny maids, little Miss Katherine Simpson, niece of the bride, and Miss Marion Kingsbury, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury.

The best man will be Mr. Arthur L. Wheeler, of Philadelphia. There will be no ushers, but the gentlemen who were to have thus officiated at the church are Dr. Jacob C. Otto, Buffalo, N. Y.; William C. Noll, Warren, Pa.; Harden S. Crawford, New York; George Jarvis Geer, Jr., Pittsburg; Dr. J. Windsor Decker and James Blair, Jr., of this city. Few guests will be present and the absence of the charming effect which would have been created by the large bridal party at the altar in Elia Park church will be a disappointment to many who had anticipated the picturesque event. The bride is undeniably the most beautiful girl in Scranton society, and it is a satisfaction to her many friends that she is to reside in this city after her marriage. Among the entertainments in honor of Miss Simpson next week will be a dinner Tuesday night given by Miss Welles to the bridal party.

Mrs. John H. Phelps has issued cards to the marriage reception to be given at the home of Mr. George W. Yocum, to follow the ceremony which will take place at 5 o'clock November 22, at the residence of the bride's mother on Linden street. The ceremony, which will be private, will be performed by the groom's father, Mr. George W. Yocum, who is presiding elder of the Harrisonburg district of the Methodist Episcopal church. Miss Josephine Phelps, sister of the bride, will be maid of honor. Mr. Carl Yocum, of Harrisonburg, will be best man. Mr. and Mrs. Yocum will be at home at the family residence Thursday in January.

The engagement is announced of Rev. Spencer Dickson, son of Mr. A. W. Dickson, of this city, and Miss Daisy Mitchell, of Philadelphia.

The marriages of ex-Mayor W. L. Cornell and Mrs. Richard, of Wilkes-Barre, is announced to take place next month.

Cards have been received in this vicinity announcing the coming marriage on the 23d of Mr. J. D. Stocker, of Jersey, to Miss Octavia Wood Morrison, of Statesville, N. C.

Clarence Higgins, of Green Ridge, and Louise Bielefeldt, of 988 Union street, Petersburg, were united in marriage, Wednesday evening, Nov. 8, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bielefeldt. Miss Emma Rayner was the maid of honor, while Paul Koller acted as groomsmen. The ceremony was officiated over by Rev. John Randolph. Following the marriage services was a reception, at which numerous friends of both the bride and groom were present.

Robert Thomas and Miss Gwen Griffiths, both of Blakely, were united in wedlock at 8 o'clock Thursday evening at his residence on Tenth street, in this city. Rev. William E. Morgan, minister of the late G. Griffiths, is the daughter of Mr. Thomas and well known in that locality. They will reside at Mrs. Thomas' old homestead.

Welcome news for the people who love the college boy—and who doesn't?—is the announcement that the Princeton Glee club will be in this city on Christmas night. The affair will be of unusual interest this season as the leader of the club, Mr. Harry Lathrop, is a Scranton man, and as

Princeton is in high favor in this region there will be great enthusiasm over the presence of the club here. The concert will rank only second to the Bachelors' ball. It is possible that one of the handsomest houses in town will be opened for the entertainment of the college men and their friends.

The committee on arrangements consists of Messrs. James Blair, Jr., J. H. Brooks, Arthur Gunster, J. M. Harris and M. B. Fuller.

Reading clubs continue to project themselves upon the intellectual growth of the city. Another Tuesday Morning club is affording much pleasure and benefit to the members in the study of the Victorian poets. Among those who compose its membership are Mrs. C. B. Sturges, Mrs. B. E. Watson, Mrs. George Sturges, Mrs. A. C. Twitchell, Miss Gertrude Sprague, Miss Cousins, Miss Simpson, Miss Boles, Miss Lucie Welles, Miss Hill, Miss Frances Hunt, Miss Amy Jessup, Miss Dale, Miss Jernyn, the Misses Archbold.

Today at the Country club, weather permitting, the much talked of Junior match will take place. This match is for the boys and girls and will be played over the first nine holes of the course for the silver cup offered by Mr. Henry Rehn Jr. It is requested that all who propose to enter will hand in their best scores to the handicapper committee consisting of F. C. Fuller and James Blair, Jr.

As an incident of interest to the older golfers a ball sweepstakes will be played this afternoon, when all who enter will pay the fee of a ball each.

Among the people on board the Scranton sleeper in the wreck Wednesday night were Messrs. Frank Silliman, Jr., F. M. Vandling, James Blair, Jr., J. H. Brooks and Theodore Straub, all of whom were returning from New York. The accident awoke the sleepers most effectually and two of them at least did considerable worrying over what promised to be an interminable delay. Those two were Messrs. Blair and Straub who wondered what would happen in the next morning at the Scranton Savings bank if neither could get home to open the doors. Fortunately the train was able to get through several hours later.

One of the old features of the wreck that impressed the Scranton people was that the engine car was crowded entirely out of the line and stood calmly up in a perpendicular position while the remainder of the cars closed up the breach as if the absent car had never belonged to the train.

Amateur theatricals are the fad of the moment. A number of well-known society people will present a little play about Thanksgiving time known as "Mr. Bob," the characters in which will be taken by Miss Boles, Miss Gertrude Sprague, Miss Eleanor Anderson, Miss Amy Jessup, Miss W. J. Torrey, H. B. Merrill and others. It will be given for charity and will attract throngs of admiring friends.

Mrs. E. H. Ripple delightfully entertained the members of the State committee of the Young Women's Christian Association on Thursday. Among the guests were Mrs. William Connell, Mrs. L. M. Gates, the Misses Dunn, of New York; Mrs. L. A. Watres, Mrs. H. G. Carr, Mrs. W. W. Lathrop, Mrs. M. R. Knys, Mrs. Nellie A. Lowry.

Mrs. C. D. Jones, of New York city, is the guest of Mrs. M. Norton, of Mulberry street. Mrs. Jones has probably more Bonaparte relics than are to be found in many collections at this time, as her family was connected with the Jerome Bonapartes during that regime in this country, and her father and immediate relatives were the closest friends of that representative of an illustrious name.

Mr. James Gardner Sanderson has been receiving congratulations of a multitude of friends since the production of his little play on Tuesday evening in St. Luke's parish hall. There was opportunity for much delicate and fine acting in "The Chance of the Season," and Misses Anderson, Spencer and Jessup and Mr. Sanderson certainly gave a most intelligent interpretation.

Mr. Sanderson has just had a story accepted by McClure's, whose publication will be eagerly awaited by the admirers of his undoubted talents.

Misses Mary Dunn and Emeline A. Dunn, who have been in this city for the past few days, returned to their home in New York yesterday. Miss Emeline Dunn's beautiful water color have attracted widespread admiration. She is a thorough artist and has accomplished much in her chosen profession. She has studied under many of the most famous masters of this country and Europe, and among her best qualifications is faultless drawing. As an illustrator alone she has

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achieved much fame, her work in this line being of the finished type, being noted in the drawings of Irvin Willes with whom she has studied.

Miss Dunn is very popular with the school teachers in many large cities, and those who have recognized the bad work done under the all pervasive Prang system have been anxious to study with her in order to accomplish better results in their schools. She has several classical teachers in New York and Brooklyn.

Mrs. George P. Griffith Thursday gave a pretty reception at her home on Quincey avenue. The rooms were decorated with white chrysanthemums. The table in the dining room was especially effective with dainty linen and the lovely white flowers of autumn.

Mrs. Griffith was assisted in receiving by her sister, Miss Helen Matthews. Mrs. C. S. Weston and Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury presided at the table in the dining room. Mrs. Silliman, assisted by Miss Matthews, Miss Flora Matthews, served frappe. Mrs. C. R. Parke received the guests in the library. Miss Hunt and Misses Louise and Alice Matthews assisted in the dining room.

Mrs. W. H. Gearhart gave a pretty thimble tea Tuesday afternoon at her home on Monroe avenue.

Cadwalader Biddle, president of the State Board of Charities, was a guest of Colonel H. M. Boles yesterday and with his host visited the Hillside Home and other institutions.

Miss Mildred Howe, of Mulberry street, entertained a number of friends at a thimble tea on Thursday. Among the guests were: Mrs. Lister, the Misses Sanderson, Miss Colvin, Miss Richards, Miss Wilkes, Misses Howe and the Misses Northup.

The Wayne Independent of the last issue says: "Mrs. William H. Dimmick and Mrs. J. Wallace Lambert were 'at home' to a large number of friends at their present residence, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Edgar, of New York city, and Miss Lavinia Dimmick, of Scranton, received with them in the parlors, while Mrs. Romaine, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Ware, Mrs. Russell, the Misses Stanton, Miss Follen, Miss Torrey assisted. Chrysanthemums, carnations, ferns and palms were artistically arranged throughout the spacious rooms. The dining room had been transformed into a charming music room and the guests were seated to listen to a fine program selected from favorite composers and executed by Mrs. George duB. Dimmick, soprano, of Scranton; Frank Eaton, baritone, of Morristown, N. J.; and J. Willis Conant, pianist, of Scranton. At the conclusion of this rare treat, refreshments were served, and a short social hour much enjoyed."

The Young People's society of Zion Lutheran church will serve a turkey supper Thursday evening, November 23, from 5 to 9 o'clock.

sister, Mrs. A. E. Berry, of North Washington avenue.

Mr. A. F. Law, of the firm of Simpson & Watkins, left Monday for a month's stay in New Mexico.

Mr. George Crawford Martin, of New York, is the guest of Dr. G. D. Murray, on Wyoming avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Stein, of Wyoming avenue, are entertaining as their guest, Miss Anna Stein, of Shamokin.

Mrs. E. C. Lynde is at the home of her son, E. H. Lynde, on Gibson street, where she will remain until next week.

Mr. William Zehnder has been in New York this week, and during his absence visited his son, Hilary, at Lawrenceville academy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Peck, of Belmont Terrace, have returned home from an extended trip through the west and north-west.

Mr. James P. Dickson and family have removed from their country place at Dalton and are occupying the residence of Mrs. E. C. Lynde on Clay avenue.

Luise Deak, of Main avenue and Parker street, and who is in the eighty-eighth year of his age, is touring through the West, and will spend the winter in southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Richmond, "Richmond Hill" and daughters, Miss Richmond and Miss Clara Richmond, have returned from their month's sojourn on the Pacific slope.

Miss Emma L. Canshaden, a graduate of this year at the Moses Taylor hospital, is a guest of her mother, after an absence of some weeks and has taken up her residence in the home of Dr. Martha Everett, of 430 Adams avenue.

HER POINT OF VIEW

"MONDAY is the hardest day I have," said an over-worked man, a guest at the evening meeting. "It's the hardest day most of us have, from the laundress up," replied a woman who was assisting in over-working the dressmaker. No, but it is different with my business," explained the latter. Saturday they hurry me, and insist on having their fittings on Sunday, as if anybody nowadays in town has to have a new dress for Sunday! They do need 'em for balls and teas and weddings and for going away on visits, but they don't need 'em for Sunday. But Saturday is nothing compared with Monday for both the extra work. It does seem as if what women do all day Sunday is to plan clothes. One of my patrons told me that she always thinks about her gowns and studies up new ideas during the sermon, and then Monday morning she sits up early she comes and came out in my reception room and takes up my whole forenoon. She is only one that makes Monday a burden to me."

There is good reason to believe that this dolorous tale is not overdrawn, with all its exaggeration and exaggeration. The trouble is that American women hurry and rush and are so driven about from pillar to club, as it were, that when comes the one day in the week when they have an hour or two of silence and rest the rush habit has become so firmly fixed that they simply have to occupy the time with planning something which will goad them on a little faster the succeeding six days. It may be the menu of dinners, or it may be the talk they are to give before the club, or a mentally tabulated list of letters which must be written that afternoon. More than likely it is the way that old gray dress can be transformed by means of a tunic and a circular flounce to delude the very elect into the belief that it is new. Perhaps a hat in the next pew gives a flash of enlightenment concerning the possibilities to be found in a certain box on a shelf in the attic. Maybe, as the preacher speaks in his privilege of speech which is his privilege and gift of the lace-work of the frock, she suddenly falls to contriving a set of curtains for the library to be made out of two pairs whose usefulness has ended as far as the drawing room is concerned. Then, over and over again, as it has for weeks, that big ink spot produced by Johnny last summer at the corner of the dining room carpet comes between her eyes and the preacher's face, and in spite of the best intentions she tries for the fifth time to mentally arrange the furniture so that horrid blotch may be concealed.

At any rate, after the enforced quietude of the day, she starts out Monday morning with a whiz and a rush like a newly-wound mechanical maker and hurries the clock and fuss over the slowness of everybody else all the pent-up nervous hysterical energy accumulated from the blessed day of Rest.

Poor, busy little body! How she does scramble through life and how fast she does get through with it all, for there never are any busy days, and she dies. In fact, there aren't any old ladies any more—and how very soon she is strangely quiet and calm and fast hidden away beneath the soft turf. One cannot but wonder whether there she sleeps peacefully, or beyond in the other country, where they say Sabbath never ends, and where they drive with the unquiet spirit will wander like a bird of passage through the infinite years.

This town is striving after Culture, with a big C. There are ways and ways of acquiring that uncertain commodity. Some people take their in-homeopathic doses by means of exclusive reading clubs where considerable attention is given to unique luncheons. Others devour omnivorously the new books and magazines in order to be able to say: "Do you think Richard is perfectly finished?" "I've read No. 5 John Street because I think one ought, but it's horrid," or "Through how many more numbers do you suppose Howells will make those poor victims march along 'Their Wedding Journey'?"

Some actually lay out a schedule of study, and follow it, reading, and acquiring a new language or another storehouse full of scientific knowledge every year.

Still others endeavor to absorb culture without much effort on their own part. They do it by means of lectures. It isn't a bad way, supplementarily speaking, but as the original method it doesn't meet the requirements. The great obstacle is that one enjoys and receives benefit from a lecture precisely in proportion to one's previous knowledge of the subject. What patronize for satisfaction, for instance, would be to take their original art to a person who did not know the name of Oregana from George Inness, Jr., as far as acquaintance with the times or works of either is concerned?

The average listener attends lectures for one of the following reasons: To see "the swimmer" if the affair is un-



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Mrs. Margaret Bethel, of Brainerd, Minn., writes: "For thirty years I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia in the head and also with rheumatism in the whole body. I began taking Paine's Celery Compound, and soon found that I was much better. Before taking the Compound, my life was such a burden that I almost prayed to lay it down. I was bedfast every two weeks with horrible pain in the head, back and neck until I was almost crazy. I am able to do harder work and more of it today than for twenty-five years. I am really enjoying life again, thanks to Paine's Celery Compound. I am satisfied that my life has been prolonged many years by its use."

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der the patronage of distinguished or prominent society folk; to be entertained, for a lecturer is reasonably sure to bring in amusing or interesting anecdotes; because the tickets had to be purchased for a business reason and, like a bottle of medicine, it is a pity to waste them; to gain real knowledge and information. It is to be found that the latter class will be found in the minority and that even though the lecturer is a great orator, the result scarcely meets anticipation unless previous preparation has been made. There is nothing, however, more delightful to the mind not too pedantic than a fine lecture on a subject dear and familiar to the hearer. The descriptions may be but a repetition of something well known, may seem even to neglect a favorite theme in their course, but always in a good lecture there is an individual point of view which, if the speaker is competent and knows his subject thoroughly, cannot but open up a new vista to the listener. Many who heard Professor Griggs the other night in the exquisitely treated Florentine lecture were entirely familiar with the subject and felt an intimate acquaintance with the works of artists mentioned, but few had realized the rare possibilities of comparison which he brought out and even the closest students of Dante felt their hearts warm at the tenderly pronounced tribute to the one who "built a world of his soul," and the art lovers gained a wide outlook at the masterly portrayal of Andrea Del Sarto's interpretation of the Last Supper, in its exemplification of subjectiveness and interpretation as compared with Leonardo at the thought that Judas could not be the hardened criminal pictured by the latter else he would not have been found among the twelve. Such a lecture as that is a means of truest culture, and by the present indications it may appear that we are to have many of a similar kind this season.

The art lectures of Professor Van Laer promise to be exceptionally good. Professor Van Laer is one of the idols before whom the devotees prostrate themselves this summer at Chautauque, where he was a prime favorite. His lectures before colleges and schools have always been heard with the utmost interest. The one of Monday evening next—the Madonna in art—is considered by many to be the gem of the course. The lecture of "his week of Gothic art" compared with Leonardo at the thought that Judas could not be the hardened criminal pictured by the latter else he would not have been found among the twelve. Such a lecture as that is a means of truest culture, and by the present indications it may appear that we are to have many of a similar kind this season.

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High School Notes.

The "scrub" went to Dunmore Thursday and defeated the team of the borough's High School, by a score of 19 to 6. The game was characterized by the fine playing on the part of the "scrub" and the manifest superiority of the efficient training which they received at the hands of their coach, Harry Jones. The playing of Full Back Dean and Tackle Adams, together with Powell, is especially to be commended.

A meeting of the senior class was held Thursday, the close of the session to decide on a design for a graduating pin. The meeting was called to order by President Mears, and after the reading of the minutes by the secretary, discussion of the class pin was passed around. The one selected by the majority of the pupils is of a triangular shape, surrounded by a thin gold band about an eighth of an inch in width. The raised center of blue with 1800 upon it gives the pin a very unique appearance. The pin also has the letters "S. H. K." As a whole the pin presents a very neat appearance, but many of the students raised a serious objection to it on the ground that it resembles the pin of a secret organization in too many respects.

A new musical chart has been prepared by the school for the purpose of instructing the pupils in music. The much anticipated lesson for Monday will no doubt be taken from this chart.

The literary society held their regular bi-monthly meeting Friday afternoon at the close of the session. President Frier called the meeting to order. Mr. Edgar suggested that a committee be appointed to arrange a literary program for Thanksgiving and the suggestion was approved. Miss Schmon then rendered a recitation, "Jack and Jill," in a very charming manner, and was followed by Mr. Edgar who gave a description of his trip to Northern New York and Canada in a very fascinating manner. He gave a considerable amount of the history of the war of 1812 in connection with his trip and gave a very fine description of the salt manufacture. Miss Beatrice Morris, the well known elocutionist of the school rendered two recitations in her usual charming manner. The question box was the next thing on the program. Each member of the society was requested to hand in some particular theme which he wished discussed, and the chairman of the meeting then called on different members to talk on one of the subjects. Most of those called upon succeeded in bringing out something new and bright. Mr. Fuller,

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of the Sophomore class, handled his subject in an exceedingly fine manner. After a few remarks by the critic the meeting adjourned.

Dr. Scott, of the G. A. R., will hold a series of lectures at the school, and many of the pupils will no doubt attend, as his lectures pertain to ancient Rome, and will be of great interest to the young as well as to the old.

Stephen Dawson.

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