

Social Personal

THE CAKE WALK benefit for the Home for the Friendless has been postponed until Monday evening, February 26, when there will be a big cake and a big walk in which at least eight couples will contest for the prize.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Matthews gave dancing parties yesterday afternoon and evening for their children. Their beautiful home on Monroe avenue is especially adapted for entertaining large companies and the spacious rooms were filled with merry guests.

The guests of the evening entertained for Misses Marion and Evelyn Matthews were: Misses Adeline Hand, Florence and Jessie Peck, Ethel Woolworth, May Blanchard, Clara Brewster, Elsie and Helen Powell, Jessie Welch, Grace Hulbert, Helen Connell, Evelyn and Helen Gates, Gertrude and Helen Beckwith, Gertrude Connell, Eloise Phelps, Helen Connell, Eva Miller, Mattie Edgar, Clara Barrett, Anna Spencer, Robert Lacey, Maude May, Charlotte Brandlow, Helen Merrill, Ruth Stiles, Edith Tecksbury, Martha Phillips, Alice Blair, Edith Holland, Janet Storr, Florence and Clara Porter, Jessie and Natalie Connell, Jeannette Schlager, Mary and Elizabeth Dixon, Louise Smith, Susan Ripple, Marion Smith, Frances Jermyn, Helen Chamberlin, Evelyn Jones, Mabel Fortham, Jay Hackett, Margaret Kirkpatrick, Dorothy Warren, Josie Slobecker, Candace Watson, Louise Stroehcker, Clara Salmon, Eleanor Moffat, Jessie Callender, Marion Craven, Mary Plumley, May Logan, Fannie Mears, Fannie O'Brien.

Masters Edgar Connell, Robert MeClave, Harry Jones, Gordon Conkling, Arthur and Willie Matthews, Warner Hayes, Stanley and Harold Dolph, Dickson Kaye, William Milton, Dimmick, Walter Phillips, Harold Welles, Jack Logan, Reburn Waters, Robert Barnard, Hugh Robinson, Taylor Foster, Gordon and Esson Taylor, Frank and Walter Hallstead, Farnham Mears, Max Phillips, Ambrose Leonard, James Knicker, Kenneth Simpson, Lawrence and Carleton Connell, Orrin Christian, Harold Connell, Gilbert Edgar, Douglas Torrey, Sam Barker, Ambrose Leonard.

The young people present in the afternoon in honor of Misses Eleanor and Hilda and Maxine Mott, Ruth Lansing, Ruth Keller, Mary Lister, Florence Finch, Dorothy Wentz, Margaret and Emma Barker, Annie Perry, Marjorie Vandling, Elizabeth and Margaret Jermyn, Christina and Doris Bryden.

Masters Richmond Tracy, Charles Henwood, Thomas Phillips, Fred and Francis Connell, William and James Jessup, Benjamin Throop, Melvin Corbett, John Moore, William Hallstead, Harold Lee, Eugene Ham, Rollo Brooks, Joseph Gunster, Brooks, McCreath, Richard Matthews, Richard Griffith, Bernard and Joseph Connell, Russell and Kenneth Porter, Robert Bryden, Ned and William Jermyn, Theodore Vandling, George Dickson, John Wentz, Edward Warren, Dickson Kirkpatrick.

Miss Albro gave a pretty dinner to Thursday afternoon. The decorations and favors were of violets. The guests were: Mrs. H. C. Barker, Mrs. Willis Kirkpatrick, Mrs. E. B. Franklin, Mrs. Arthur Dunn, Mrs. H. S. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. George Stratton, Mrs. Robert Adams, Mrs. John Sherrod, Misses Emma Foster, Miss Helen Mott, Missings, Miss Bortha Powell, Miss Josephine Mercereau, the Misses Simpson, Misses Elizabeth and Grace Sanderson, the Misses Nettleton, the Misses Pettigrew, Misses Kierstead, Miss May Torrey, Miss Matthews, Miss Schlager, Miss Wallace of Middletown, N. Y., Miss Grace Williams, Miss Gearhart, Miss Frothingham, Miss Lees, Miss Lisen, Miss Siebert.

HER POINT OF VIEW

WE ALL DO HAVE the most insatiable appetite for sympathy. We want it as little children when we stub our toes or fall in a recitation. We yearn for it as life grows fuller and sweeter, and, indeed, are we when it comes to us like a dove of peace and nestles in our hearts.

It is odd this inherent desire we all have for sympathy with our wrongs. If we feel ourselves snubbed or slighted we have a strong impulse to confide in somebody and enlist interest in our woes. If we weakly yield to that impulse and rush out to get relief we are nearly certain to regret it.

Of course, there is always the telephone. Some of us are so exposed in our sensitiveness as to our feelings that unless positively dumb we would rather call up some friend and confide to her, and to the end of listening ears that may hang along the line all the tragic story of being slighted by Mrs. A. or ignored by Mrs. B. This is the time when the exchange girl could be forgiven for not answering the signal.

There are always sympathetic friends, dear as yet. If we were not for the sympathetic friends there would be a falling off in the divorce lists, and a vast number of neighborhood and domestic quarrels would never be quarrels. If it were not for sympathetic friends there would be many more life-long sweetened friendships, more sincere faith in the world.

Half the domestic difficulties which culminate in an open break is the result of sympathetic friends and their sympathy. It is so easy to say "Poor dear, I just wonder if you are not a little bit out of your mind?" It is so natural to say to the friend who latters us with her confidence regarding a slight recently received: "You're perfectly right in regarding it. Don't you allow people to tread on you, etc.," that we are held our peace the vague little misunderstanding might have adjusted itself and two people eminently fitted to be mutual and friendly to each other.

I know of a family today that is utterly disrupted because of such interference. The husband was a handsome, popular man who had a big bump of approbation and craved the opinion of his friends. He was a very fastidious man and perhaps at times allowed these traits to appear rather more prominent than they need, he was jolly and companionable with his friends, and it may be that his more reserved and silent mate felt some times irritated thereby. However that might be, in an evil moment she confided a faintly bitter feeling she treasured in her heart, to a most indiscreet friend far below her in the social scale. This person fanned the little spark of resentment that unassisted would have died of itself in the glow of her husband's merry loving smile. It became "the little rift within the lute," and too surely, too swiftly the by and by came that made all the music mute.

She would never have really cherished a low thought in connection with his character had not the injudicious friend suggested that he was entirely too pleasant to all the young women of his acquaintance. It would never have occurred to her to complain of neglect or of being deprived of any desired pleasure had not this same friend filled her mind with the wretched imaginings. The result was what might have been expected. Nagging, suspicion, sulking, furious accusations finally wrought their work, and the husband became a changed man, as the gentle, foolish little wife had become a harsh, forbidding, quarrelsome woman. He grew to spend as little time at home as possible. His only pleasure seemed to be in the companionship of the little child who clung to him, although that, too, had been influenced against his advances. He was too strong to do as many a man has done, turn to dissipation and vice to deaden the disappointment of a wrecked life, but he lost all love for the wife who had been most dear to him. There is no law which goes hand in hand with the marriage service to compel two people to love each other when nothing lovable remains to draw forth that love. Too often men and women presume on the force of the ceremony to hold affection which they are too negligent to guard. All this time the friend, with others of her kind, had been inciting the wife to continue her wearisome tactics, to attempt to drive her husband to submission and to the acknowledgement of his mistakes.

Urged on by their witless advice she had spread broadcast over the town the story of her wrongs. Of course, she found ready sympathizers. For many days she had been inciting the wife in the way of domestic scandal, and sustained by their applause she continued her maddening course. The open rupture came. There was a separation. Then the fair weather friends began to look slightly alarmed. The easy going husband became a bitter implacable man, seemingly caring for nothing but to be free from the experience of the two years just past. Then when the wife would have called him back he had gone beyond the sound of her voice and she realized that nothing could ever be the same again. The pretty home was broken up, and with

Prof. E. E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D.



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her comparative affluence and position, went her friends and the lonely wretched woman soon found that the world is very cold and hard hearted. She was provided for as liberally as the husband's circumstances permitted, but she has discovered that little sympathy is now felt for her in the anomalous situation in which she finds herself. She realizes as the days go by that she has thrown away for the miserable mess of pottage in the encouragement of a few silly women who had nothing better to do than to bring discontentment into a happy home. Most of all she realizes the awful void which used to be filled by a sunny presence in her life by the constant thought and care, the little attentions, the little tender, merry ways that used to make up so much of her world and which now she so cruelly misses. Now she has not even the poor comfort of the sympathizing friends, for they regard her with marked coolness. What a fate!

Let us carry our sunshine into the world, let us tell of our happiness and our friends grow weary of the story. Let us cross over the threshold with the smiles which yet linger on our lips from the loving communion at the home hearthside, but if there have been frowns for the dear ones or lary words, or bitter thoughts or monotonous recriminations that never should have been, let us not bear them hence to our neighbors' door or to the eyes or the ears of "sympathizing friends."

SAUCY BESS.

KNIGHTS OF MALTA. Tuesday evening John Knox Commandery, No. 12, Knights of Malta, of Wilkes-Barre, conferred by special dispensation the scarlet degree, which was worked in full form. Sir Knight L. L. Beisel, P. C., conducted the ceremony, after which the unwritten work of the remaining degrees was exemplified by Deputy Grand Commander Sir George F. McCord. There were forty-five candidates initiated into these mysteries. After this work the commandery adjourned to the dining room, where an elaborate repast was served. This commandery now num-

bers 240 and is in a flourishing condition, being one of the leading commanderies of the state. The event of the winter season among the Malts will be the working in full form of the Red Cross degree on February 27, and a large number of six knights from the state are expected to attend. The Prince of Peace Commandery, of Wilkes-Barre, received a large class on Thursday. Grand Recorder Pearce, of Philadelphia, was present.

WYALUSING. Special to the Scranton Tribune. Wyalusing, Feb. 16.—F. Jones, a prominent merchant of Stevensville, died at his home this morning of Bright's disease of the kidneys, aged about 50 years. He leaves a wife, an aged mother and several brothers and sisters.

Mrs. O. G. Kintries has sold her property on Fruit street to George Burrows and will occupy the Lydia residence on Church street.

Miss Mina Hines, who has been visiting her brother, T. B. Hines, at Scranton, returned to her home last Wednesday.

Low Stufvarent, of Meshoppen, was a business man in town Thursday.

Mrs. Camp, who has been visiting relatives at Crampton, returned home last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. V. Keeler and children are visiting her parents, Rev. J. J. Smith, at Slatorville, N. Y.

Roland Crandall, of Stevensville, was in town Thursday.

Miss Margaret Welles is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Stover, at Binghamton, N. Y.

OFFENSIVE EVEN TO MYSELF.—P. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, Que., says: "For 20 years I suffered from Catarrh. My breath was very offensive even to myself. I tried everything which promised me a cure. In almost all instances I had to proclaim them no good at all. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I got relief instantly after the first application. It cured me and I am free from all the effects of it." Sold by Matthews Bros. and W. T. Clark.

Movements of People

Ex-Sheriff Charles Robinson is in New York.

C. E. Wade was in Philadelphia this week.

F. L. Crane has returned from New York city.

Mr. T. H. Dale has returned from Harrisburg.

Mrs. Jacob Bryant, of the Jefferson, is convalescent.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Porter have returned from New York.

Miss Susan Black is suffering from an attack of grippe.

Mr. L. D. Duncanson, of Jefferson avenue, is in Syracuse.

Miss Josephine Todd has been visiting friends in New York.

Mr. W. C. Finch and daughter are in Atlantic City.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Robinson, are in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. E. D. Jones, of North Main avenue, is visiting in New Jersey.

Miss Helen Hand will go to New York next week, for a fortnight visit.

Mrs. W. M. Gardner and son, have returned from a visit in Danville, Pa.

Mrs. E. J. Lynde and daughter have returned from a visit in Wilkes-Barre.

Rev. J. Van Cleaf has visited the people of the Simpson church.

Mr. W. B. Gillin returned on Wednesday from several weeks' stay in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. C. Snow are at home to their friends at 121 Adams avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Torrey will go to Lehigh next week, for a fortnight or more.

Mrs. J. C. Cobb, of Elm Dale, is the guest of Mrs. W. L. Speece, at the Jefferson.

Superintendent Rose, of the Delaware and Hudson company, has returned from New York.

Myer Davidow leaves tonight for Philadelphia, New York and Boston, on a business trip.

Mrs. R. J. Matthews and Miss Flora Matthews are spending a few weeks in Atlantic City.

Mrs. William Connell expects to leave for Washington today, to remain for several weeks.

Mr. Louis Marks entertained in honor of Miss Allevy, of New York, Monday evening.

Mrs. Richard, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Foster, of Madison avenue.

Mrs. C. P. Kenyon, of New York street, gave a euchre party to a number of her friends Monday night.

Mrs. S. G. Barker and Miss Barker returned from New York on Thursday to remain for a few weeks.

Mrs. Harrington, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Connell, on Clay avenue.

Messrs. J. W. Oakford, C. H. Wells and Henry Bell, have returned from their trip to New Orleans.

Rutherford B. Hadley, of Exton street, and Miss Nellie Wharton were married in Philadelphia, Saturday.

Norman Parke, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Parke, is home from Princeton university, on account of illness.

Col. J. C. Johnson, of Cambridge, of Wilmington, Del., has been visiting in the family of Professor H. D. Brick, on Pine street.

Dr. Franklyn F. Arndt has left the city to engage in an extended course of special study in medicine and surgery in New York city and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Storch have gone to Florida for a few weeks' stay. Mr. Von Storch and Mr. E. A. Clark will visit Cuba before returning home.

The Washington Literary society of Lafayette college, has elected Arthur Phillips, of Scranton, president, and J. J. Logan, of York county, vice president.

Mrs. M. C. Sanderson, Mrs. M. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Megargel and Miss Helen Jones left for California on Thursday.

Attorney D. B. Replige went to Cleveland, O., Saturday of last week on business relative to patents on motor carriages. He returned via Akron, O., and Pittsburgh, Pa., yesterday.

Sheriff Pryor, County Commissioner Penman and Durbin, and County Auditor ors Costello and Johns have returned from Philadelphia, where they went with prisoners sentenced to the Eastern penitentiary.

Mrs. E. S. Osborne and daughter, of Washington, D. C., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. O. Blackinton this week. Mrs. O'Brien, of the section General Osborne, who recently died in

Advertisement for Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, featuring a woman's portrait and the text 'A Perfect Food', 'Preserves Health', 'Prolongs Life', and 'Baker's Breakfast Cocoa'.