

# Social Personal

**A**FTER LONG and careful deliberation both the Home for the Friendless and the Free Kindergarten association have decided to abandon the project of an operatic benefit this season. The fact is that previous experience has caused charitable organizations in this city to ask the question, "What shall it profit us if we toil and struggle and get fits of nervous prostration and quarrel with our best friends in giving some entertainment, much of the proceeds of which go out of town?"

For some years it has been the custom to secure outside assistance to drill local talent for operas, kermesses, etc., from which large amounts of money have been realized, but not for the charity whose name was used to gain patronage. The fact is that all the funds could be raised without the medium of suppers, fairs, etc., if it were not that the dear public demands something in return for its money besides the imaginary halo it receives from the consciousness of having done a good deed. It may not secure anything from a grab bag on a "fish pond," but there is always the chance that a doyley or a tobacco pouch may be grasped. It may be hoaxed by alleged jokes in a comedy or told by false notes in a baritone solo, but there is a prospect of some return for the investment.

Consequently, in view of all these facts and the depleted condition of the treasury, the managers of the Home for the Friendless will have a special meeting this evening at the Young Women's Christian association to discuss the feasibility of having a big fair—a gigantic one which will interest all Lackawanna county and will bring into touch all sections of the city. If it is decided to have such a project it will be on the proportions of the memorable armory fair of several years ago, which was such a great success.

There is, however, much disappointment in a large circle the members of which were interested in the operatic project. Operas take in Scranton and there were many who would have assisted in the proposed performance.

Children's parties will be in vogue at Easter time among the grown-ups. Indeed, these "baby parties" have been the sensation of the Lenten season in Philadelphia. The guests all attired as babies, some in very long dresses, other in a style befitting the advanced age of two and one-half years, or perhaps more. The belles of the season attend arrayed in little white frocks with big saucers and their hair arranged in correct ringlets or in dangling braids. There are big hats and little caps and the "boy babies" are dressed in kilts and knickerbockers.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. George Kegelmann at their home, Prescott avenue, Monday night. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. William Kemmerer, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jessor, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Young, Mr. and Mrs. George Carey, Mr. and Mrs. John Lambie, Mr. and Mrs. Oren Swenk, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ritzen-

burg, Mr. and Mrs. Haverstraw, Mrs. Swink, Mr. and Mrs. George Kegelmann, Misses Mame and Nellie Drake, Mollie Wardell, Edith Cooper, Norma Greener, Miss Schubert, Messrs. Arthur Rodenbush, Harry Cochran, Charles Adams, Dr. S. J. Bishop.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. Charles Hawley Monday evening at his home on Garfield avenue. Those present were: Misses Grace Hughes, Norma Schall, Martin Evans, Viola Evans, Jessie Hopkins, Annie Lewis, Lillie Thomas, Sadie Thomas, Lizzie Morgan, Rhoda Thomas, Rosie Schall, Emma Lewis, Edith Beddoe, Sarah Davis, Gladys Holley, Hettie Howells, and Messrs. H. J. Lewis, Thomas James, George Peters, William H. Robinson, Stephen Davis, Charles Hawley W. L. Davis, Walter Lloyd, Anthony Rendo, Alfred Bevan, Arthur Evans, Edward Watkins, Bert Hawley and Harry Hancock.

Mr. John Williams, of Cedar avenue, was given a surprise party Monday evening in honor of his fifty-second birthday. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peckham, of Utica, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Jones, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Glynn, Glen Lyon; Mr. and Mrs. Bonanza Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Carey, Sunbury; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Kemmer, Misses Geschwind and Dryscher, Messrs. James Williams and Elwood Myer, Scranton.

A large party of friends gathered on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zibert, on Cedar avenue, to congratulate the latter on her thirty-third birthday. Those present were: Mrs. Lizzie Klein, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. W. Rowe, Mrs. Doehler, Mrs. Orling, Mrs. Warner, Mr. Grodine, Mrs. Weber and Mrs. Kneller the Misses Orling, Nellie and Mamie Zibert, Carrie Doehler, Emma Fuller, Freda Warner, Josie and Blanche Zibert and Annie Fuller.

Mrs. Bennell and Miss Bennell entertained at luncheon yesterday at their home on North Washington avenue. The guests were: Mrs. Selden Blair, Mrs. H. H. Brady, Jr., Mrs. D. L. Date, Mrs. Arthur Twitchell, Mrs. C. B. Sturges, Mrs. E. W. Gearhart, Mrs. J. W. Wentz, Mrs. H. B. Ware, Mrs. E. G. Coursen, Miss Platt, Miss Archibald.

The High School Dancing club will give an informal dance Friday evening, March 23, at the Excelsior Social club. The entire club house has been secured. Bauer's orchestra will furnish music for dancing and refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gardner, who are about to remove to West Pittston, were tendered a surprise party by a number of friends on Tuesday evening at their home on Monroe avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mawson entertained a company of little people at their home on North Main avenue Wed-

nesday evening in honor of the tenth birthday of their son, John.

Mrs. Sara and Emily Watson pleasantly entertained about twenty friends at progressive euchre Thursday evening at their home on Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hessler entertained at dinner Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. G. B. Kulp and Mrs. W. H. Pearce, of Wilkes-Barre.

The Misses Hand entertained at their home on Jefferson avenue Thursday afternoon and evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Miles T. Hand.

Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Boies, Miss Boies, Messrs. E. B. Sturges and F. E. Platt will leave on Monday for Puerto Rico.

Professor J. M. Chance will remove his musical studio from Jefferson avenue to the Guernsey building next month.

Mrs. Kurie B. Merriman will give an "At Home" March 23.

## Movements of People

A. M. Walker, esq., will spend Sunday in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ten Broeck are in New York.

Mrs. J. B. Poore has returned from New York.

Mrs. Walter Dickson is visiting in Carbondale.

Mrs. A. E. Bentley has returned from Atlantic City.

Major W. A. Wood, of Honesdale, was in town this week.

Mrs. H. C. Price, of Chicago, is visiting West Side friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Youm have returned from Harrisburg.

Misses Alice and Grace Peck visited Pittston friends this week.

W. C. Reynolds, of New York street, was in Montrose this week.

Emil Herberster, of Pittston avenue, has returned from Philadelphia.

Attorney Will Boyle has recovered from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. J. Gardner and daughter have returned from a southern trip.

Colonel and Mrs. L. A. Watres have returned from a trip to Georgia.

Mrs. N. E. House, of Harrisburg, has been visiting Dunmore friends.

Mr. Andrew Campbell, of the South Side, has gone to Boston to reside.

D. J. Phillips, of Adams avenue, has gone to New Mexico for his health.

Mrs. A. H. Shoopland, of Wyoming avenue, has been ill in Westfield, N. J.

Mrs. Baldwin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been the guest of Mrs. W. D. Boyer.

Mrs. A. H. Shoopland, of the Wilkes-Barre high school, was in town this week.

Miss Minnie David, of Wilkes-Barre, is the guest of Miss Rose Gallen, of this city.

Harry Jones, of Olive street, has gone to California to attend his brother's wedding.

Mrs. W. G. Simpson, of Delaware street, visited West Pittston friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thomas, of Hion, N. Y., are guests of Diamond avenue relatives.

Rev. T. Cole, of Montrose, has been the guest of his son, H. M. Cole, on Capouse avenue.

Miss Sarah Deen, who has been the guest of Scranton friends, has returned to her home in Danville.

Mrs. Morgan Jenkins, of Jersey City, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Thomas, of Tenth street.

Mrs. S. L. MacDonald, of Linden street, entertained a select party of friends at cards Thursday evening.

Professor McConnell, of the Wilkes-Barre high school, is in town this week in attendance upon United States court.

Major Wood, of Honesdale, and Captain R. J. McCausland, of Montrose, were in the city this week.

D. W. Wagner, for many years bookkeeper for Rice, Levy & Co., has accepted a very lucrative position with



**Syrup of Pines**  
ACTS GENTLY ON  
**KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.**  
CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;  
DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES & FEVERS;  
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY  
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, BUY THE GENUINE—MA'D BY  
**CALIFORNIA SYRUP CO.**  
LOUISVILLE, CALIF. SAN FRANCISCO, N.Y.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

the Merchants' National bank of Philadelphia.

H. A. Folkinson has returned to his home in Baltimore, Md., after having spent several weeks as the guest of W. C. Simpson, of North Washington avenue.

Will Orchard, formerly well known in this city, has this week been engaged by the Carnegie Steel company as the head of their shipping department at a salary of \$2,500.

Frank Kramer, the one mile amateur champion cyclist of America, was at "Conrad Bros." bicycle establishment yesterday in the interests of the Pierce Cycle company.

## HER POINT OF VIEW

It was a Providence car filled to the brim that is, inside and out. The woman who is falling heavily and a man who is at Linden street decided to risk pneumonia by standing on the platform rather than brave the germs and microbes of the interior, which was shut up as safely as the traction company's safe. At any rate all the straps were taken, so she leaned up against the door and pondered. The conductor came and demonstrated, "You can't stand on this platform," he remarked in a decided tone. "But I can and I will," she retorted, for she felt in a quarrelsome mood. "Against the rules," he declared beligerently. "No, such thing," she replied with equal firmness. "The regulations say 'No standing on the platform when there are vacant seats.' Might as well be no such regulation, for there isn't any such occasion." "Well," he responded meekly, "women can't stand on the platform." "Oh, yes they can," she answered with promptness; "but I've no desire to stay out here in the cold. I'll compromise on this. If you'll go in there and push those people round so I can get standing room, open some of the ventilators so that I can breathe without being asphyxiated and find me a strap to cling to, I'll go inside; otherwise I'll stay out and freeze or fall off."

So the poor conductor in self defense went in and gave a mighty shove to the swaying multitude in the aisle, and as the car was just going round the curve at the Linden street crossing, a good deal of a mix-up in which the seated passengers who had been looking snug and comfortable, suddenly took on a simultaneous expression of doubt as to the complete felicity of their condition. In the melee a strap viciously jerked open a ventilator or two and the bothersome woman went in. She was the only woman standing in the car. A clergyman nearby was the only man seated. He wasn't tired then, whatever he might have been later. He wasn't a poor working man, with a dimpled face, as it was in the afternoon. He was just a ruddy, comfortable looking, selfish man, and he tried not to see the woman dangling from the strap. She seemed possessed with an impish freak, however, and like the Ancient Mariner, fixed him with her glistening eye until he withdrew with amaranth but was still compelled to meet her glance and behold her sarcastic smile. Then, of course, she had only a precarious support, and whenever the car gave a lurch she proceeded to dance on his toes, profusely apologizing for her evident and probably had been reared with a lofty idea of his own calling and a correspondingly low one of women. So with a flush on his cheek and a stifling expression of the eye he endured the amused glances of the people on all sides who had been watching the scene. There is no sort of doubt he was silently saying things that were not prayers and that both he and the conductor breathed a sigh of relief when that woman reached her corner and left the car.

There are two sorts of men whom women in general seem to regard as bats or wooden men. They are sleeping car porters and photographers. The amount of arranging of apparel and the frankness with which it is done in the presence of both these personages would be appalling under any other circumstances. The photographer man is quite accustomed to being asked to powder the back of a girl's neck or to straighten her low cut bodice so that it will "take" well. The porter in the sleeping car is apparently equally undisturbed by any of the revelations which are continually meeting his gaze.

She was a petite person and as she suddenly emerged from her berth into the aisle she was truly a sight. Her hair was apparently a solitary garment, a soiled gray flannel bathrobe, and she was laden with an assortment of impedimenta. She looked

fluffy at least. Her hair was suspiciously yellow, and she carried it in her hands that upon her head being confined to a few tatty colored wisps. In the same hand she bore a corset, over which large sized pannies were sprawling with startling effect. On the other arm she had a hand bag and a quantity of garments. As she met the porter in the aisle she remarked pre-emptively: "Here, take this to the toilet room." "This" being the aforesaid corset. He grasped it without perceptible surprise and turned about to precede her, when she exclaimed: "Good gracious! I meant to give you this hand bag," snatching the corset and substituting the bag. "Yas'm," he observed, with the same placid serenity, and she disappeared.

In about three-quarters of an hour she emerged—not she—but a glorified creature arrayed in a short skirt and a stunning silk waist, her eyes dewy with youth, her fair cheeks flushed with the sweet night's sleep and little golden rings of hair curling about her temples. There were only one woman and the porter who were competent to pass an opinion on the metamorphosis. All the other people in the car regarded her with undisciplined admiration. The big, innocent, girlish eyes made captives in every direction and there wasn't a man in the vicinity who didn't openly exhibit his anxiety to be of some service to the dimpled little maiden.

What puzzled the skeptical woman onlooker was how a haggard, elderly face, with lines and hollows, could thus be transformed. If the porter had any thoughts on the subject, his impassive countenance gave no hint as to their character, but the woman continued to ponder on the deceptiveness of appearances and to wonder if the fair little body up the aisle allowed herself to be seen in the intimacy of her family every morning of her life in the engaging effect of that dawn in the sleeping car. Saucy Bess.

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## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The Literary society of the High school held its regular meeting yesterday at the close of school. The entertainment part of the proceedings was very fine. Considering the fact that there was no debate the programme was the best that has been given in many weeks before the society. One very beneficial thing, and one that will undoubtedly be very pleasing to the members of the school, which was decided almost unanimously by the society, is that the Literary society of the Scranton High school will challenge the Literary society of the Binghamton High school to a debate and literary contest, which is to take place sometime in May at Binghamton if the challenge is accepted. The report of the literary contest with Carbondale was read by the secretary and showed that the society realized \$50.19 net. Some amendments which were offered by Mr. Grant, of the senior class, pertaining to giving the director of the society more power than he is now invested with were, after a long discussion on both sides, rejected. The fact of the society appropriating money to help the athletic association out of the financial difficulties which it has been in since the close of the foot ball season was also talked over, and it was the opinion of the majority that they should not give the association any money unless they are assured that the foot ball team of the coming season will be managed in such a manner that it will not be necessary for the literary society to help the association out of the same difficulty again. The entertainment part of the meeting, which, as stated before, was very fine, consisted of two well rendered piano solos by Mr. Walsh and Mr. Haendiges, a well delivered recitation by Miss Sloum and a number of selections on the gramophone by Mr. Connell, all of which were well received by the large audience of students.

The base ball team, of which Edward McHugh is captain and William Kann is manager, promises to be the greatest success along the line of base ball that the High school has yet put in the field. The abundance of good material for a first-class team is well known, and as soon as the weather will permit there will be enough of them out to try for positions to make good teams. The only reason why the base ball team of last year did not show up as it might was because there was a lack of interest on the part of those who might have made it a great success. Mr. Kann will do about himself as much interested in the base ball team as he does in all other things connected with the school.

On account of the heavy snow storm the average attendance of the various classes was much lower yesterday than usual, and many students had various experiences which were not wholly delightful in endeavoring to reach the school. Several girls from the West Side had the cool sensation of falling into a large snow drift on Washington avenue.

Nothing has been heard in a long time of the camera club, which proved such a great success last year, and which gave several prizes to the members who produced the best pictures. It cannot be possible that the club is no longer, but if it is those who were members last year and realized the benefit which they derived from it should do all in their power to have it re-organized. Stephen Dawes.



**VITALITY AND STURDY GROWTH DEMAND NERVE ENERGY AND PURE, RICH, NOURISHING BLOOD.**

## PAIN'S Celery Compound

The Household Medicine.  
Mrs. J. C. Dunn, Tarentum, Pa., writes:

"I owe you a great deal for the good Paine's Celery Compound has done my baby boy and myself. About a year ago his face broke out in sores. We had two of the best doctors attend him, but the sores kept on spreading. Finally we tried Paine's Celery Compound, and one bottle cured him of a bad case of eczema. I am using the Compound now for nervousness, and it is doing wonders for me."

Paine's Celery Compound gives strength; relieves the body from suffering and exhaustion.

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OF SCRANTON  
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DEPOSITARY OF THE UNITED STATES.  
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Something new—no candle power, no grease, no dirt, no smell, no nothing but light. Brighter than electricity; cheaper than oil.  
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**MOUNT PLEASANT COAL**  
At Retail.  
Coal of the best quality for domestic use and of all sizes, including Buckwheat and Birdseye, delivered in any part of the city, at the lowest price.  
Orders received at the office, Connell building, Room 24; telephone No. 1782, or at the mine, telephone No. 212, will be promptly attended to. Dealers supplied at the mine.  
**MOUNT PLEASANT COAL CO.**

**Pierce's Market**  
Fresh this morning. Strawberries, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Boston and Home Grown Lettuce, Radishes, Celery, Spinach, Cauliflower, New Potatoes, Brussels Sprouts, Turkeys, Ducks, Chickens and Capons. All kinds of Fresh and Salt Water Fish and Smoked Fish. Oysters, Clams, Seal ops and Shrimps. Fancy Creamery Butter, New Laid Eggs, Best goods, reasonable prices, prompt delivery.  
**PIERCE'S MARKET, PENN AVENUE**  
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"A Perfect Food"  
"Preserves Health"  
"Prolongs Life"  
**BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA**  
"Known the world over. . . . Received the highest endorsements from the medical practitioners, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."—*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*  
Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.  
BORNEHATER, MASS.  
Established 1780.

**"Debt, Dirt, and the Devil"**

Debt, dirt, and the devil are three bad things, and, while the latter, serpent-like, may wriggle in, the two former may be kept out by hard work, honesty, and scrubbing-brushes.—*Spurgeon.*

**There's a Fourth—  
A COUGH!**

It's first just a little cold in the head, a little tickling in the throat, a little bronchial trouble. At last, serpent-like, it wriggles its way down deep into the very tissues of the lungs, and the doctor says, "Consumption."

Keep your cough out! A 25-cent bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is large enough and strong enough to do it. There are two other sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00.

**There's nothing so bad for a Cough as Coughing**

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L. C. MERRILL,  
Middlebourne, W. Va.  
Jan. 8, 1900.

**There's nothing so good for a Cough as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**