

LACKAWANNA COUNTY.

CARBONDALE.

WETHERBY-LINDSAY NUPTIALS.

News has just leaked out of the marriage of Miss Wetherby, daughter of Mr. Wetherby, and Mr. James Lindsay, to Jerome L. Wetherby, Rev. Dr. Whalen, of the Berean Baptist church, performed the ceremony. These estimable young people were to have been married with a brilliant house wedding last week, but the serious illness of Mr. Wetherby made this impossible. Last week his physicians urged him to accompany his parents to Florida for the winter, and as the party was to start on Saturday morning, there was time only for the most hurried arrangements; hence the quietness of the marriage and the presence of only the two families concerned.

CHARLES HAGAN'S FENCE LINE.

The street committee of councils have viewed the fence line of Campbell's lane that is under dispute and will render a report to council soon. There is little doubt in the minds of some of the members that Mr. Hagan has not fenced in any more than belongs to him; in fact, he has reached the limit called for in his deeds, although the first maps of the city and original descriptions of boundaries are very imperfect. A curious misstatement in one of the earliest conveyances for the property was discovered in examining the titles. It is evidently a clerical mistake, as one of the lines is given as five feet, when it plainly should have been fifty feet.

PREPARING FOR BUSINESS.

The prospective end of the strike has lent a new lease of business life to the merchants of this vicinity. Activity of the past few days has been very marked. Traveling salesmen are again invading this territory, and already new stock is being shelved. Things are expected to start out with an impetus which will carry business up to the holidays with a rush that will more than compensate for the dullness of the past month.

TRANSPORTING WATER.

The soaking rain that came last night was more than welcome. While the city's water supply is adequate, reports have reached here from Greenfield, Clifford and Lenox townships to the effect that great inconvenience has been felt in those quarters. For more than a month many farmers have been obliged to transport water in milk cans from ponds more than a mile from their homes. Wells and springs were dry which had flowed without interruption for years.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

I. Val Hollenbeck has returned from Port Jervis.

M. D. Lathrop is attending the Sunday school convention at Altoona.

John O'Leary is sojourning in Rochester.

Miss Mary Gallagher has returned from Scranton.

E. M. Peck is enlarging the porch on his Alameda residence.

Dr. J. H. McGraw has purchased the B. H. Blair property on Park place.

Miss Gertrude Barrett, of Pittston, who was the guest of Miss Emma Barrett, of Fallbrook street, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cory, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Messert, of Pittston, returned to their home in Troy, N. Y., yesterday.

Mr. Cory is an air-brake inspector for the Delaware and Hudson company.

The funeral of the late P. J. Collins will be held this morning at 9:30 o'clock.

A requiem mass will be said at St. Rose church, and interment will be made in St. Rose cemetery.

The little Hungarian girl, who was so badly burned Monday, died at the hospital at midnight.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

The following notice was posted at the Delaware and Hudson colliery here last evening: In reference to our previous notice of Oct. 6th, in addition to the reduction to \$1.50 per keg for powder, 2½ per cent. will be added to the price of mine ton to make the advance of 10 per cent. as proposed. C. C. Rose, superintendent coal department.

The new ball field near Maple grove is a great attraction these days and the popularity of foot ball is plainly evident by the number who participate and those who assemble to witness the players. The new association recently formed has a membership of sixty-seven and additional names are daily being added. The officers of the organization are: C. D. Winters, president; Elijah Stephens, vice-president; W. J. Toman, secretary. Yesterday three games by the first three teams were played, and although the game is an entirely new one to the majority of the players, there were several of them that show considerable aptitude and in the course of a few weeks the association might have at least one good team. Tomorrow afternoon the Richmond team are expected to play the best eleven of the local players here on the local ground and it is probable a large crowd will be on hand to witness the game.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Baker have returned from Scranton.

Rev. Father Dunbar has returned from his European trip.

Mr. Charles Edwards returned home from the hospital last week.

Rally day services which were held in the Methodist church Sunday morning were much enjoyed by all present.

The programme consisted of recitations, songs and roll call, which was responded to with verses of scripture by the members of the Sunday school.

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turned home after visiting at several points along the valley.

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Will Waters, of this borough, and Miss Gertrude Scull, of Greenfield.

W. K. Beck, the Republican candidate for register of wills, circulated around town yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. J. E. Welch, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Lacey, of Second street.

David P. Morgan has resigned his position with the Prudential Insurance company and gone to Cincinnati, O.

TAYLOR.

The employees of the Davis washery were compelled to suspend operations yesterday by the strikers of this place and Minooka, who at first requested the men employed to quit work. On their refusal the workmen received a shower of stones and were then compelled to flee. It is stated that an attempt will be made to operate the washery this morning with the aid of deputies.

Car No. 255 of the Scranton Traction company, which was in charge of Conductor Harvey McGill left the track near the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western crossing in North Taylor on Monday afternoon. The car was south bound and had just got over the crossing when it became derailed.

The T. Bell hotel, on Main street, formerly occupied by his brother, John, who was compelled to retire on account of failing health.

The Representative foot ball team did not meet the Park Hill Stars on the Riverside grounds yesterday. According to the inclemency of the weather.

Edward James, Jr., the Republican candidate for representative from the Third district, was a caller in town yesterday.

Mr. James is making an active canvass for the office and will be given a surprisingly big vote here. He is a young man of sterling worth and is fully capable of duties pertaining to the above office.

The American Protestant association lodge held an important session last evening, when much business pertaining to the coming fall was transacted.

Miss Josephine Blackwell, of Milwaukee, who has been the guest of Miss Mary Scherer, has returned home.

Taylorville lodge, No. 247, Knights of Pythias, will meet in important session this evening, when the presence of many members is expected.

Mrs. Harry Whitall and children, of South Scranton, were guests of relatives in this place yesterday.

Improved Order of Red Men, No. 217, will meet this evening.

Miss Elsie Fisher, of Union street, has returned from Scranton, where she has accepted a lucrative position.

Mrs. Richard Davis, of Hyde Park, visited relatives here yesterday.

Insurance Agent and Mrs. W. R. Jones, of Carbondale, have returned home after being the guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Jones, of Priceburg, were guests of friends in this place on Monday.

OLYPHANT.

The funeral services of Mrs. Sarah L. Olyphant were held yesterday afternoon in the Blakely Baptist church, and were attended by an immense throng of sympathizing friends.

The body reposed in a handsome hearse, surrounded by a profusion of beautiful floral offerings, which were sent by friends from all quarters.

Dr. Spencer officiated and spoke words of eulogy and comfort. He was assisted by Rev. John S. Thomas, of Peckville. During the service the choir rendered several appropriate selections.

In conclusion, the remains were borne to the cemetery for interment. The bearers were Albert Priest, John Griffiths, William Wallace, Robert Frew, James Rees and William Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillette have gone to Peckville, where they will reside.

Rev. Dr. Spencer left last evening for Erie, where he is to speak this morning at the Baptist state anniversary.

William Evans, of Providence spent yesterday at his home here.

No attempt was made by the officials to operate the Grassy Island washery yesterday. The strikers were on hand again at daylight and numbered fully two thousand. A sprinkling of women and girls were among them. They stayed about the premises for a few hours, but seeing no attempt being made to run the washery, they left as quietly as they came.

Miss Sarah Leighton, of Pittston, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Crans, of Lackawanna.

Isaac Davis, of Green Ridge, spent yesterday at the residence of D. C. Evans, on Susquehanna street.

George Benton, of Carbondale, was a caller in town yesterday.

MOSCOW.

Mrs. Susan B. Fensenden, of Boston, Mass., a former president of the State Women's Christian Temperance union of that state, will deliver an address in the Methodist church Thursday evening. Admission free.

Mr. Fensenden, of Scranton, spent Sunday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Wells returned home yesterday after a few days' visit with the former's parents at South Canaan.

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An address was given by the pastor, Rev. Prentice, which was full of helpful thoughts.

Mrs. William Reynolds and son are visiting relatives in Stroudsburg.

PECKVILLE.

For the past two weeks the washery at Grassy Island has been in operation without any resistance from the union.

It was understood that the product of the washery was being used around the local breakers. In some way the union got the information that the operators were taking advantage of them by shipping the coal to parties unknown. In order to prevent this they called a meeting, at which they agreed to go in a body to the washery and induce the men not to return to work.

Bright and early yesterday morning the men marched to the washery and stood in front of the men working, showing them that they were doing wrong and asked them to join their ranks, which they consented to do. The bosses, however, were not to be subdued so easily. They sent out an order for deputies from the neighboring mines and made an excellent bluff at operating the washery. The miners will make another attempt today to close it down altogether.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hind and son, of Peckville, were in town yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Heasley, of Mott Haven, has returned from a visit with friends and relatives at Scranton.

Mr. L. B. Thompson is visiting friends and relatives at Clark's Summit.

The funeral of the late Mrs. George Williams, of First street, Blakely, took place yesterday afternoon. Interment was made in Union cemetery.

OLD FORGE.

Mrs. John Wilson, of Moscow, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Reed.

The Ladies' Home Missionary society will meet at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage Thursday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Wells and daughter, of Meadboro, were the guests of Miss Ella Drake the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Edsall spent Sunday at Milwaukee.

Arthur, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Price, died last Saturday very suddenly of heart failure.

Mr. Cooke, of Peckville, and William Carey, left last week for England, where they expect to make their future home.

Mrs. David Worden and Mrs. Olive Newell, of Binghamton, N. Y., were the guests of Mrs. Samuel Broadhead last Friday.

Chester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rupp, fell and broke his ankle last Sunday.

Miss Jennie Wood, of Dunmore, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John P. Perry.

Last Wednesday night thieves entered the barn of Mr. John Hartman, stole his cow and took it to the woods near by, where they killed it.

Rev. S. A. DONAHOE

Testifies to the Good Qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. church, South Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public. For sale by all druggists. Matthew Bros., wholesale and retail agents."

THEATICAL.

Lyceum.

THURSDAY—"The Girl from Maxim's."

Academy of Music.

ALL WEEK—Schiller Stock Company.

Gaiety.

FIRST THREE DAYS—"A Lucky Coin."

LAST THREE DAYS—"America's Greatest Vandeville Stars."

"The Devil's Auction."

"The Devil's Auction," rewritten and made over, was presented at the Lyceum last night with its wealth of scenery and mechanical effects that permitted of all kinds of acrobatic and mechanical effects there was a ballet of graceful young women led by Amelia Mover and Billa Mover, premieres, good spirits and had spirits, comedians, songsters and all the others usually found in one of the mechanical spectacles where the powers of good are arrayed against the powers of evil.

The three acts are heavily laden with specialties, the ones that attracted the most attention being those given by the three brothers, Leado, and Irene and her dog Zaza. Irene is a contortionist and with the assistance of a small dog she gave the most unique entertainment of the kind ever seen in the city. A good sized audience saw the performance.

"The Girl from Maxim's."

"The Girl from Maxim's," a three-act farce, which has had abundant success in New York and the large cities and which made a great hit here last season, was presented at the Lyceum last night and it is sure to be a success.

The piece is by George Feydeau, the author of "The Gay Parisians" and was produced two years ago in Paris, where it is still running.

The production of this play here will be, we are promised, a most excellent one. The big cast and complete Criterion theatre, New York, production will be seen. The girl from Maxim's is a Moulin Rouge dancer. The play is a comedy and music hall, while it is not having a good time. In the morning Brumage, his friend, made him sit under his own sofa in his own parlor. He awakens Peripet, who still feels the effect of the wine of the night before, and the two men discover Praline, the Moulin Rouge dancer. In the morning Brumage, his friend, made him sit under his own sofa in his own parlor. He awakens Peripet, who still feels the effect of the wine of the night before, and the two men discover Praline, the Moulin Rouge dancer.

High Class Vaudeville.

For the ever popular Gaiety theatre, October 25, the ever popular Gaiety theatre, will be given over to strictly high class vaudeville.

An organization under the management of Lowell Mason, bearing the title of "America's Greatest Vandeville Stars" will be given at the Lyceum the time mentioned, and a performance such as is seldom seen in this city will be given.

W. J. Stover, the great photo artist, is a member of this company. Illustrating from the most talked of events, and people of the day. Among the pictures shown, are President McKinley at his desk in the white house; W. J. Bryan, with his chickens; the Galveston cyclone, and many others. MacDonald and Martell, two favorites from the Casino, New York; Bob Bolton, the only contortionist bicyclist; Hoyt and Neff, the laugh locomotive, and the great Eucletic train, in their marvelous acrobatic sensations, are among the others who will appear with this company. The usual daily matinee will be given.

Old Friends.

From Peck.

Bunce Steerer—Ain't this 'Squire Perkins of Peckville?

Farmer Brown—No, ain't 'pew a bunco steerer?

One Woman's Way.

PHILIP STURGESS was 30 and a confirmed bachelor. At least, so his friends said. They added, too, that he had had a disappointment in love in his early youth, or that he was altogether impervious to the darts of Cupid. Fond mamma with marriageable daughters made him very welcome at their homes and sighed enviously when they thought of his bank account.

They would have laughed had they known that under that cold, calm exterior Philip's heart was burning with love for a dainty little maid with eyes like the summer sky and hair like spun gold, and that when he approached this city he had entered a blushing schoolgirl's. But such remained the fact.

And the little goddess who reigned supreme in his thoughts was pretty Leslie Stuart. He had known her when she wore short frocks and climbed trees, then when she was a blonde of five years spent at college and in traveling in far-off countries. He remembered her as he had first seen her after her return. It was at her "coming out" party. The rooms were crowded, and among the guests he saw a girl who looked like a black velvet and diamonds, stood Leslie Stuart, looking very sweet and simple, clad in her snowy frock and surrounded by banks and banks of flowers.

"I am almost frightened, Philip," she had whispered as she gave him her hand, looking up into his eyes, and it was then that the brotherly liking had changed to a deep, true love, the love of a matured man.

But Miss Stuart knew nothing of this feeling and confided to him her conquests and doubts alike, never feeling sure of his sympathy and gentle counsel, never guessing how hard Philip strove to keep his tone impersonal. But that was almost a year ago, and lately Philip had noted a change in his little friend. To be sure, she was as merry and light-hearted as before, yet there seemed to have been a tiny barrier erected between them and, try as he might, Philip could not break it down.

Last night at the assembly, when all the world lay bathed in shimmering moonlight, Philip and Leslie had left the dancers and strolled through the scented darkness to a little, twinkling fountain. A plain woman is pretty in the moonlight, but a pretty girl like Leslie Stuart looked almost too beautiful. Moved by a sudden impulse, Philip caught her hand and breathed "Leslie!"

Then he stopped, the rush of words that would have followed. For an instant the girl had sat quite still and then she spoke lightly of a coming tennis party.

What did she mean? Did she understand what he started to say? Did she turn him away from her? He wondered what would be sorrow to him? She regarded him no doubt as an old man. He must go away. The strain on him was too much. These were the thoughts crowding through his brain as he stood on the steps not five feet from Leslie, who was looking at him with a smile that was almost a laugh. He was going to call on her father in relation to a political question, but before he went into the house he took a short detour through the grounds to solve the problem which beset him.

He had ceased to think of Leslie, and was nodding roses. It was in this cool little summer house, all screened with arbor, that Leslie Stuart, then a child of 13, had told him that she was going away for five years. He remembered how the crystal tears had hung upon her cheeks, and how she had said: "I wish you were coming too, Phil." And yet last night—

He was startled to hear his name spoken, and realized with horror that Leslie Stuart and her Cousin Frances were sitting on the steps not five feet from him. The roses, however, were his view, and that was his only means of exit. He would let them know of his presence. He gave a little, apologetic cough, but the girls did not hear him and continued:

"I wish I knew what had changed Philip's mind. He used to be so kind to me, but now he is just like a brother to me, and now," she sighed, "I used to think he liked me," she added, a little lower.

"I know he likes you, Leslie; and I think it is more than liking."

"Then why doesn't he speak?" replied Leslie. "No, Frances, you are wrong. There was a time when I hoped so. But it was a vain hope. He looks upon me as a little silly butterfly of fashion and listens to what I tell him about my dances and parties only with suffering." There followed a silence, during which Philip knew he ought to speak, yet he longed to hear more. "Frances, I shall be an old maid."

"You'll be nothing of the kind, dear," said that knowing little soul. "Why don't you accept Terry Hawthorn?"

"I hate him," with force.

"Well, then, Mr. Macomber?"

"I hate him, too."

"Now, Charley?"

"I hate everybody!" broke out Leslie Stuart fiercely.

"You don't hate Philip Sturges, do you, Leslie?"

"Ah, Philip!" The listener felt strange thrills run through him at the caressing tone in which his name was spoken. "No, I could never hate Philip, Frances. If I tell you something will you promise never, never to tell at all?" she asked him.

"Cross my heart. Oh, Leslie, what is it?" asked Frances in an awed tone.

"I must tell somebody. I have told it to myself so long that it is ancient history. I love Philip Sturges."

"Yes, I do, and I don't like him!" she said, and she laid her head upon the step and burst into tears.

Suddenly, like a whirlwind, Philip came from the arbor and lifting the sobbing girl held her close to him, while he whispered something which Leslie had been unduly averse to. For Leslie raised her face, now "love's own hue," and answered softly, "Yes."

And while Frances slipped unnoticed away, she asked herself: "Could Leslie have known he was in there?"—Philadelphia Item.

DUMP PICKERS DRIVEN AWAY.

No Individual Operators at Shamokin Have Granted Increase.

By Exclusive Wire From The Associated Press.

Shamokin, Oct. 23.—A number of strikers were discovered by Mineral company officials cutting coal from outcrops on North Shamokin mountain this morning. The men were ordered away from the coal land and threatened with prosecution if they mined any more coal. Many workmen over-run the culm banks in this vicinity, screening coal for domestic purposes. No company has, as yet, forbidden the practice.

Up to date, not one individual opera-

The People's Exchange.