CARBONDALE DEPARTMENT.

☞The Scranton Tribune has opened a Branch Office in Carbondale and prints a daily edition devoted to the interests of the city, supplying Carbondale with a daily morning paper, containing all the news of the Pioneer City. Communications of a news nature, personals and all items for publication may be left at the new offices in the Burke Building, or sent by mail or 'phone. E. L. Hatfield, manager of the Carbondale edition, will be pleased to receive callers seeking information or desirous of imparting it. Telephone numbers: New, 286; old, 0423.

SUNDAY'S EXPLOSION

Large Crowds View the Wreck. Some Reckless Chance Takers. Funeral of Mr. Wilson.

The scene of the fatal boiler explosion on Sunday morning at Van Bergen & Co.'s foundry, near Dundaff street, continued to be a mecca for many curious pilgrims yesterday. There were not as large crowds pressing around the heaps of bricks and wreckage as there were on Sunday, but that was only because most of the city's laborers had to work yesterday. There were many ladies who came to the spot to have pointed out to them the place where Wilson is supposed to have been standing when the disaster occurred, and then walked up the canal bed, 200 feet away, where his burned and scalded body struck. There is a spot about a foot square broken from the bank here, and these onlookers gazed with fascinated eyes and with shudders at the indentation in the black loam.

The debris that lay scattered over a wide area on Sunday morning was being accumulated slowly into heaps all day by a force of laborers yesterday, and the tedious work will occupy all of the week. The wall that adjoined the engine room, or what is left standing of it, is in a very unstable condition and is extremely liable to come down at any moment. This part of the wreck should be shunned by the people who come to look at the scene, but with careless disregard for their own safety and the nervous apprehensions of others they press heedlessly on, running chances that most of them would condemn in others. They are warned back by watchmen and others, but with a shrug of the shoulders they pass these human obstacles, who tamely let them go on. This rear wall will have to come down, any way, and the company should demolish it at once and avoid all chances of a possible damage suit from a passerby hit by a brick or crippled or worse.

Workmen were busy all day yesterday digging a ditch from the electric plant to the machine shop of the foundry and erecting a wooden conduit. The company will install an electric motor in the foundry today and expect to resume casting tomorrow.

Opinions and theories still continue to be put forth by every man who visits the ruins. It makes no difference whether the talker has ever seen a boiler before or not. He expounds his ideas to a little knot of onlookers and is sincere in his belief that he knows just how it happened. Among the engineers and other technical men the impression prevails very strongly that the boiler had been allowed to become dry and that Wilson discovered this and let the water run in. Some men virtually took their life in their hands on Sunday and yesterday by clambering over the piles of wreckage and going over to the upturned boiler and peering in. The boiler still rests on one corner, with the furnace end down and the arch is loosely held by a portion of wall. The slightest disturbance would not only probably bring hundreds of pounds of brick down on these adventurous men, but it might result in the boiler falling over and crushing them. It was a perilous undertaking and the police should be used to restrain such foolhardy exploits, if common sense will not suffice.

Camera fiends were in evidence all day and on a little culm bank thirty feet away tripods were set up without number and rubber bulbs squeezed to take an exposure of the greatest explosion that has ever been witnessed in Carbondale.

Coroner Roberts has picked a body of representative citizens to serve on his jury, but in the interests of the people he will not make public the names as yet. The jury were at the scene of the wreck yesterday morning and surveyed the ruins.

The brass shop and core shops immediately adjoining the wrecked boiler room were badly stirred up, the walls being blown down and hundreds of bricks raining in the apertures. Had the accident happened on a weekday it would have been a miracle if a large number of men had not been hurt. Besides this, a large number of persons pass the foundry as a short cut over the bridge leads from Main to Dundaff streets and it is made quite a thoroughfare.

The man who was seen talking to Wilson just before the explosion is believed to be a man named Padden. A Tribune reporter hunted industriously for him yesterday, but his whereabouts could not be ascertained. He got out safely, and some say that they met him running breathlessly along South Main street about ten minutes after the explosion, with a hunted look on his face.

As is usual after such accidents, a large number of men have come forward with tales of being in the immediate vicinity or of having seen the catastrophe. A reference to the fact that they would prove valuable witnesses to the coroner usually has the curious result of lessening their desire to pose in the public eye.

The funeral of David Wilson, the sole victim of the terrible explosion, will be held today at his late residence, Eighth avenue and Mill street, at 3 p. m. The Rev. Charles Lee, of the First Presbyterian church, will officiate. Carbondale lodge, No. 249, Free and Accepted Masons, will have charge of the funeral services and will bury him in accordance with their beautiful and solemn rites. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which Mr. Wilson was also a member, will have a large delegation present. The body will be interred in Maplewood cemetery. The community wears a hushed, awed air as they discuss the tragedy and talk of its victim, for Mr. Wilson was a sturdy, honored citizen and a man whom his fellow-townsmen without exception respected and admired for his many characteristics.

May Be Paid Oftener.

Superintendent Rose, of the coal department of the Delaware and Hudson company, said yesterday that as yet nothing had been decided as to whether the company would pay every two weeks. The company is waiting to see if the other companies are willing to agree upon semi-monthly pay days. The Delaware and Hudson are willing to do as the majority decide, but does not care to take the initiative. The other grievances the miners complained of before going on strike are being carefully considered, and it is probable that they will be adjusted one at a time. The miners are at present working nine hours a day, and are doing better than for a long time. The merchants of this city are laying in large supplies of merchandise in the prospect that some of this good fortune will come their way this winter.

Funeral of Aloysius Karl.

The funeral of Aloysius Karl, who died on Friday evening in the Carbondale hospital of spinal trouble, took place yesterday morning at 10 o'clock at St. Rose's church. Father Walter Gorman, the new assistant to Father Coffey, preached a masterly sermon, paying an eloquent tribute to the departed one's many high qualities. The St. Boniface society and Improved Order of Heptasophs were represented by large delegations. The pallbearers were George F. Sonntag, Bernard Rithnauer, Henry Hueschneider, from St. Boniface society, and Frank Devers, John Schaff and John Clune, from the Improved Order of Heptasophs. The interment was made at St. Hose cemetery.

Funeral of Mrs. William Connell.

There was a large number in the procession which followed the remains of Mrs. William Connell from her late residence on the West Side yesterday morning to St. Rose church. The Rev. Father Griffin administered the last rites of the church over the remains, and the procession again wound its way to St. Rose cemetery, where the interment was made. The pall-bearers were M. F. Norton, Michael Toolan, Charles Boland, Frank McAndrew, Patrick Langan, John Scanlon, Patrick Cairston and Anthony Jordan.

Excursion on the Erie.

The Erie Railroad company has handbills out announcing a Thanksgiving excursion to New York. Tickets good three days to return (on or before Nov. 30), subject to conditions, and for going on trains on Nov. 28. The round trip fare from Carbondale will be $2, and no doubt many of the people around here will take this cheap opportunity to do their fall shopping.

Going West for His Health.

A number of persons were present in Jermyn last evening to attend the farewell reception given to T. Bengough, who leaves to-day for Colorado. He is going west for the benefit of his health, which has become greatly impaired recently. His many friends in this city, as well as elsewhere, wish him bon voyage and a safe and speedy return.

Funeral of Mrs. Sauer.

Peter Krantz, John K. Krantz, Frank Krantz, Mrs. Gertrude Krantz, Peter Everling and Joseph Hessling, of this city, went to Honesdale yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Sauer, of White Mills. The funeral services were held in Honesdale and the interment was in the same place.

After Game.

Frank Krantz and Peter Everling start this morning for a week's shooting expedition in Pike county. They are prepared to bring home a number of deer, but if they should prove unsuccessful in this quality of game they will try and make up the deficiency with rabbits, squirrels or flying animals.

Special Masonic Meeting.

There was a special meeting of Carbondale lodge, No. 249, last evening. The purpose of the meeting was to take action on the death of David Wilson, who was killed by the boiler explosion at Van Bergen & Co.'s foundry on Sunday morning, and to make arrangements for attending the funeral.

Meetings To-night.

William H. Davis Women's Relief Corps, No. 134.
Division No. 24, A. O. H.
St. Vincent de Paul.
Lackawanna Tribe, No. 208, I. O. R. M.
Carbondale lodge, No. 239, K. of P.

Musicians Seek Information.

The Federated musicians held a meeting of their local union in Scranton on Sunday. The Mozart band, of this city, sent a query to them asking if the band was eligible to membership in the Scranton local. The Electric City wind pushers declared with one voice that they were not, and must get up a little local of their own, as the distance between the two cities was greater than the regulations allowing affiliation would allow. It is very probable that this advice will be acted upon in the near future.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

Miss Susie Lee, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lee, of Lake Chapman, died at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon of lung trouble, after an illness of several months' duration. The deceased, who was twenty-three years of age, was well known by a large number of people in this vicinity and her death is much deplored. She is survived by her parents and four sisters, Mrs. David Smith, of Carbondale; Mrs. William Vail, Mrs. Frank Thomas and Miss Esther Lee, of Scott. The funeral wil take place at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning. Services at the house, and interment in Sand Bank cemetery, Greenfield.

S. S. Jones, secretary-treasurer of the Carbondale Telephone company, was in town yesterday, trying to secure a suitable location for an exchange. It is not known whether or not he was successful, but it has been decided that an exchange will be opened here within a short time.

Mrs. Tamson Roberts, of Bacon street, who has been ill for some time, is now afflicted with pneumonia.

Mr. Sidney Waters and Miss Lizzie Mann were on Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vine, at Olyphant.

Frank Drimrock, a Hungarian, of the East Side, was viciously assailed by a fellow-countryman on Sunday evening, receiving a cut on the head, for which he had to obtain surgical relief.

'Squire Keifer, while out gunning yesterday, secured a grey fox which weighed fourteen pounds, and is said to be one of the largest captured in this vicinity for several years.

Theophilus Bengough, who leaves tomorrow for Colorado, was given a farewell party last evening in Gilmore hall by a large number of his young friends. The hall was the scene of much merriment for several hours.

Mrs. Jennie Cramer yesterday attended the funeral service of her sister, the late Mrs. Fanny Rivenberg, who died at Scranton on Saturday. Interment will take place today in Fell township.

Elmer Taylor, of Scott, left on Sunday afternoon for Savannah, Ga.

Miss Mollie Nolan, of Carbondale, was a visitor here on Sunday.

OLYPHANT.

The marriage of John J. Jordan, of Blakely, and Miss Margaret Walsh, of Parsons, is announced to take place at Parsons on Thanksgiving Day.

"Down on the Farm," a first-class drama, will be the attraction at the Father Mathew Opera House tonight. A street parade will take place at noon.

A curtain in one of the sleeping rooms of Michael Cannon's residence, on Second street, caught fire from a lamp early yesterday morning. Mr. Cannon succeeded in extinguishing the blaze, but was slightly burned about the face by the flames.

The funeral of the late James O'Malley will take place from the family home, on Second street, this morning at 10 o'clock, when a requiem mass will be celebrated in St. Patrick's church. Burial in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Mrs. Michael Dougherty, of Bell street, who has been seriously ill for some time, was removed to the Private hospital, at Scranton, Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas R. McHale and Miss Sarah McCall, of Avoca, who were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanlon, of Bell street, have returned home.

Daniel Williams, of Delaware street, is ill with pleurisy.

Miss Rose Moore, of 'Mauch Chunk, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bush, of Lackawanna street.

W. R. Loder, of Stroudsburg, was a visitor in town Sunday.

P. W. Feely is around again after his recent serious illness.

W. J. Nolan, of Scranton, spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. John O'Malley, of Dunmore street, spent Sunday with relatives at Dunmore.

PRICEBURG.

All members of Local No. 1229, United Mine Workers of America, are requested to attend their regular meeting at the usual time and place this evening.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Primitive Methodist church will meet at the home of Mrs. C. Eley, on Main street, tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

A sacred concert will be given on Thanksgiving evening by the Catechumen choir of the above-mentioned church, under the direction of Professor W. Benjamin. No admission charge will be made, but a collection will be taken up.

Joseph Williams, of Price street, a young man employed on Johnson's culm dump, met with a painful accident yesterday morning by which three of his fingers were badly smashed. He was treated by Dr. Belheimer, of this place.

Mr. Jacob Welland has commenced to build a handsome residence on South Main street, near St. Thomas' church.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. **

PECKVILLE.

The people of Archbald borough are served with the same water supply as Blakely borough. In the borough of Blakely there has been no less than forty cases of typhoid fever, while in Archbad borough there has not been a single case of the disease. It looks as though causes other than what would exist in the water supply are responsible for the large number of typhoid cases in the borough. The First ward has had more cases than the other two wards combined. A local physician stated that the absence of rain and of the level nature of the ground, with no sewerage to carry off the accumulation of unsavory matter, was the direct cause of the fever epidemic.

Miles Dikeman, of Parsons, spent Sunday in town.

G. M. Pierce left yesterday for Davenport, N. Y., having received a telegram announcing the death of his father, Nathan Pierce.

Edward Day, of Main street, is quite ill.

TAYLOR.

The complimentary entertainment and social given last evening at the Methodist Episcopal church was a success in every particular and enjoyable to those who were present. The programme was one of much merit and was immensely enjoyed.

Three of our young foot ball players were greatly in evidence during the game between the Minookas and South Side teams recently. They were: Day, Evans and Jordan. During the second half, Evans secured the oval on a fumble and carried the ball eighty yards before being downed.

This evening's meeting of local branch, No. 1013, United Mine Workers of America, will be one of vital importance, when delegates will be elected to represent the branch at the next grand convention, which assembles in April. A full attendance is requested.

During the exercises at the Calvary Baptist church, Miss Edith W. Watkins rendered one of her usual pleasing soprano solos.

The Young Men's Christian association is fast perfecting arrangements for their grand banquet to be held in their rooms on Thanksgiving Day afternoon.

The members of the Welsh Baptist church and Sunday school are actively engaged rehearsing a new cantata, under the efficient direction of Prof. John Francis, to be held in the near future. The cantata chorus will consist of about fifty.

Mrs. Nelson Lowry, who recently sustained serious injuries by falling from a porch, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Bert Gendall, of Peckville, called on friends here recently.

Pride of Lackawanna lodge, No. 18, American Protestant Ladies' association, will meet this evening at 7.30 sharp.

Master Horitor Jones, of Priceburg, visited relatives here on the Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bell, of Main street, visited relatives in Peckville on Sunday.

Rev. Dr. H. H. Harris, of the Calvary Baptist church, will preach his ninth anniversary sermon next Sunday.

Burgess Samuel Powell, of Nanticoke, visited relatives here on Sunday.

MOOSIC.

Mr. Homer Warner spent Sunday in Wyalusing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vanning entertained a number of young people Saturday evening in honor of their son, Louis', sixteenth birthday. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Special evangelistic services will be conducted by the pastor in the Presbyterian church of Moosic, this week and next. A different minister of the Presbytery will be present and preach each evening of this week. Rev. Armentrout, of Wyalusing, will assist in the services of the second week.

Mr. Eugene Elkes is home, visiting his parents at White Haven.

Rev. J. N. Bailey is spending a few days in Factoryville.

An entertainment will be given in the Methodist Episcopal church this evening. Misses Verna Shoonover and Jennie Ace have it in charge, and they have worked faithfully to make it a success. The public are cordially invited. A free-will offering will be taken at the close of entertainment.

Mr. Thurlow Coolbaugh, of Lee, spent Sunday with his parents, on Penn avenue.

Rev. Courtney Fenn, of Pittston, who was in the late siege at Pekin, will lecture this evening on "Missions in China." All are invited.

SHOOTING STARS HARMLESS.

They Burn Out Before Reaching the Earth's Surface.

From the New York Sun.

The interval between great meteoric showers is thirty-three years. But the nature of the shooting stars is such that they are peculiarly liable to perturbations, so called, caused by the attraction of the planets. Within the last 1,800 years, indeed, they have swung out of one orbit and into another by the influence of the planet Uranus. During the last period of thirty-three years, it seems, they have been especially liable to perturbation.

It is necessary to understand the Leonids as a stream of small particles, no larger than grainst of sand—the debris, perhaps, of a comet—flowing continuuously in a mighty orbit, which annually, in the middle of November, intersects the orbit of the earth. Throught most of the length of this belt the particles are only sparsely scattered, but in one place they are congregated in a vast swarm, with relation to which the others may be regarded only as stragglers. The Leonids complete their orbit in thirty-three years' time, and once in thirty-three years, therefore, when we enter the part of the great swarm, we may look for such a display as that of 1833 or 1866. In other years we see merely the stragglers. In time, of course, the particles will be scattered more evenly through their orbit, since the outer ones take more time to complete the circuit than the inner ones, and tend constantly to fall behind in the race. But this is a matter of millions of years, like so many other operations in astronomy.

In passing through the orbit of the Leonids we see only the particles which are ignited by entering the earth's atmosphere, some 100 or 200 miles distant. No Leonids were ever known to reach the earth, the terrific heat to which they are subjected burning them out before they have approached nearer than fifty or sixty miles. They are to be distinguished entirely from the sporadic meteorites which from time to time appear as fireballs in the sky, and sometimes fall to the earth before they are burnt out in masses weiging thousands of pounds. A shower of such as these would be disastrous, while the Leonids are quite harmless.

For Shattered Nerves.

A remedy that will soothe, build up the wasted tissues and enrich the blood is indispensable. Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound has been wonderfully successful in cases of nervousness, as thousands of grateful people will testify. Sold by Matthews Bros. **

The Sophomore

THE sophomore lay on the window seat smoking his pipe. The foot ball team had just broken training and the bliss of undisturbed smoking had not worn off. He did not say much, but anyone could see that he took a quiet satisfaction in being the only sophomore named for the All-American event.

The sophomore never did say much, anyway. His recitations were models of brevity. The two occasions on which he spoke to girls are college history. But these are stories in themselves.

It had snowed all night, and the crossings were banked knee high. The snow had turned to sleet; now the sleet was changing to rain. Now the gutters were mill races, merrily whirling little rafts of slush to their destruction at the corner.

It is not in the least an original thought, yet I often marvel on what threads a man's destiny hangs.

What impulse turned his eyes out of the window at exactly the same instant a trim figure stopped on the curb? The sophomore's backbone straightened with a jerk.

In one second he had noticed the green tailor-made gown, the puff of brown hair covering her ears; he had noticed that she had neither rubbers nor umbrella and had seen the helpless little glance she gave at the knee-deep snow.

The next he was half way down the stairs. He hustled into his coat and overshoes and jammed on his roommate's best hat. The landlady's mackintosh and rubbers hung in front of the radiator warming.

A sudden idea stopped him short; he stuffed the rubbers into his pocket and the mackintosh under his arm. He had reached the sidewalk before he realized what he was doing.

The girl looked surprised at his sudden appearance, but did not move. He walked straight to her.

"I beg your pardon," he began. "I am going to get my sister; these are her things." He fished up the rubbers and coat. "I am going your way, and if you'd like to wear them they'll keep you dry."

She looked appealingly across the street and then at him. Someone had once told him that he looked honest.

It flashed into his mind now, and he wondered what she thought.

That was the girl that his roommate was always talking about.

"Kate Carlyle!"

There was a pause. He looked at her keenly, and she blushed. "I am going to lunch with my sister, but—"

Then he went on: "Perhaps you know her. She's—er—Kate Carlyle."

The sophomore shuddered.

"Oh, I'm so relieved; I might have known he was all right."

She clapped her hands gayly and looked at him again. "You are Kate's brother!"

The sophomore grunted indistinctly. She slipped into the things and rambled on easily. "Why, Kate has been wanting me to meet you for ages! Won't it be fun telling her?"

She stamped her foot to make sure the last rubber was on and came under his umbrella.

At one downpour heavier than the rest he felt a hand resting lightly on his arm. He heard disjointed sentences as if dreaming—cars blocked—no carriage—foolhardy creature—tried to walk home—everlasting benefactor—but did not heed them.

"It's worth the risk," he muttered to himself. They walked slowly under the dripping trees and climbed the steps. She was thanking him and smiling and looked at him all at once. He was dizzily happy. "I am so sorry that the family is all away. I wanted you to meet them."

his breath came quicker; he was playing for big stakes—"I'd much rather stay here." The blush deepened, she tapped her fingers together as if she were annoyed. "I know perfectly well that is unheard of, and please don't think that I'm always so infernal rude."

He had the sort of voice that women like, strong, deep, with tender places in it. She touched the bell. He stood behind her without moving, and the corners of her mouth grew tense. A man opened the door, and she stepped in, pulling at her gloves. She turned quickly, saw his disappointment and laughed. "Aren't you coming in to get your sister's clothes?" Then, after a violent tug, "Martin, Mr. Carlyle and I will lunch at once."

The sophomore pushed back his plate and folded one hand over the knuckles of the other. "I am a scoundrel"—he began irrelevantly. He took a swallow of water and shook the tumbler absently. "There are times when hitherto honorable men will do despicable things—and not experience the least regret. Their training and all their ideals may be revolted, but under the same circumstances they would do precisely the same thing again."

He paused, but she evidently did not wish to speak. "The greatest compliment a woman can pay a man is to trust him. If he has a spark of manliness it should bring it out—and yet—and yet jump at the chance to do the same thing to-morrow. Therefore, I am a brute."

"The strongest power is strongest; we must find it at last; everything weaker must give way to it. I have lied to you." He said the word slowly, as if it cut him. "I shall remember this day as long as I live. I am an orphan and have disgraced no one but myself." He finished in a steady voice.

She leaned forward and held out her hand. "I respect you for what you have just said," she said, simply. "I have trusted you, and I do yet. But if there is any blame, I will bear half." He was soberly balancing two spoons on his finger and did not see the demure twinkle in her eyes or the half timid, smile that played on her lips.

"I roomed with Kate Carlyle three years at Smith—and she never had a brother."

The spoons fell jingling to the cloth, and their eyes met squarely.

The sophomore got up and walked around the table.—Dartmouth Literary Monthly.

FORTIFICATIONS AT PUGET SOUND.

Plans for the Construction of New Battery Emplacements.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Seattle, Wyo., Nov. 19.—In conformity with the government's policy in the Pacific the war department will next materially increase the strength of Puget Sound fortifications. Plans have been made at Washington for the construction of new battery emplacements at Forts Flager, Casey and Worden. One additional battery of sixteen mortars is to be put in and six eight and six ten-inch guns are to be added to the present defenses.

In addition the new fortification at the entrance to the government dock at Port Orange is to be completed. Later fortifications are to be erected at Fort Lawton and Point Defiance. Congress will at the ensuing session provide for this work, it is expected.

Today's Great List of Bargains Domestics, Linens and Dress Goods

It has been many a day since you have seen so many bargain attractions crowded into a day's selling, as you will find in the list which follows for today—Tuesday. The lots were on sale yesterday and attracted enormous crowds. Tonight they will be withdrawn from sale, and one of the greatest opportunities of the year, will fade away. Every item represents a wanted article, something useful, something needful. Not only that, but in every instance prices have been cut to the core—just to create one of the biggest Tuesday's in the history of the store.

Table Linens.

58-inch Cream and Bleached Damask in six of the newest and very best patterns; special, per yard..... **23c**

60-inch Cream Damask in several new and exceptionally desirable patterns—special per yard..... **35c**

64-inch Linen and Full Bleached Damask in seven choice patterns, all new in Scranton, per yard..... **44c**

72-inch Cream Damask, extra heavy and very firm quality—all pure Linen and very special, per yard..... **64c**

68-inch heavy grade of Scotch Damask, full bleached and positive good value at $1.00—special at..... **75c**

68-inch Scotch Damask, bleached with special care. A good $1.25 Table Linen, for two days only, at... **98c**

Napkins in 5-8 and 3-4 sizes—mostly in patterns to match our table linens—per dozen from $3.50 to..... **98c**

Exquisite Sets in Austrian, German and Irish Damask Cloths, in richest patterns; prices from $18.00 Set to..... **$1.98**

Toweling

Cotton Toweling in both bleached and unbleached, also fine checked. The regular 6c quality at..... **3¾c**

The genuine Barnsley Crashes for barbers' uses; superior grass bleached, and considered cheap in most stores at 10c yard. Special Monday and Tuesday..... **6½c**

Very best quality of raw Barnsley crashes, none so good at any price. Very special, per yard..... **12½c**

Extraordinary Offerings Dress Goods,

4167 yards of fine double fold dress plaids, of heavy weight, all rich, handsome patterns and fully worth 12½c the yd, Very special at..... **6¾c**

2787 yards of 27-inch double fold cashmeres, storm serges and fancy waist plaids in great variety of styles and patterns. Very special at. **11c**

2654 yards of 36-inch mercerized novelties, closely resembling silk mixtures and very rich in appearance. Real value 25 cents the yard. To be sold at..... **14c**

1427 yards of 36-inch silk finished henriettas and 38-inch camel's hair cheviots, of good weight and in a complete range of colorings, Special, per yard..... **22c**

Zebeline and camel's hair plaids, 40-inch armure cheviots, 36-inch wool homespuns in greys, blues and greens. Also extra heavy weight tweeds for storm skirts. Special..... **35c**

40-inch black mohair jacquards, guaranteed absolutely fast color—of very bright lustre and splendid finish. Cheap at 35 cents the yard. Very special at..... **22c**

36 inch satin soliel brocades, soft silk finish. Also 38-inch all-wool satin venetians and 36-inch wool cheviots—the best half dollar quality on the market, Special... **35c**

45 and 50-inch camel's hair zebelines and worsted plaids, of finest grades and choicest patterns—all of this season's styles, Extraordinary offering, yard..... **59c**

45-inch French poplins, 44-inch whipcords, 42-inch satin venetians, 46-inch armures, and 45 to 50-inch storm serges and cheviots, all pure wool, exquisite colorings—special at..... **59c**

45-inch pure wool storm serges and imported suran serges, also 40-inch silk finished henriettas, rich jet black, firm and heavy quality. Excellent value at..... **44c**

Next Saturday SANTA CLAUS Opens His Toy Store in the Basement.

Jonas Long's Sons

CONDITION OF THE NATIVES OF HAWAII

Decrease of the Race Has Been Steadily Growing for Several Years. Annexation Will Probably Have Favorable Influence.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The decrease of the Hawaiian race has been steadily growing less rapid for the past several decades, especially the female population, according to the annual report of ex-President Sanford B. Dole, governor of Hawaii. The increase of part Hawaiians tends to keep down the number of pure Hawaiians. While the figures show race progress, the census reports as to surviving children are discouraging. In both the censuses of 1890 and 1896 the pure Hawaiian percentage of survivors was the lowest of all nationalities represented in the islands. An encouraging outlook for the Hawaiians exists in the fact that out of 6,327 owners of real estate in 1896, 3,995 were pure Hawaiians and 722 part Hawaiians. The facts are significant as showing the ownership of holdings by so large a number of pure Hawaiians, and the evident tendency of the race to acquire homesteads. The ex-president reports that there is reason to expect that annexation is going to influence Hawaiian character very favorably through the changed conditions effected. Their old dependence on their chiefs has ceased and they are forced to rely more on their own efforts. The political privileges they enjoy in common with other American citizens, he says, will tend to educate them in public affairs. The total valuation of real and personal property in Hawaii subject to ad valorem assessment in 1900 is $97,491,584. The receipts from taxes are estimated at $1,341,650. The commerce of Hawaii is shown for the period between January 1 and June 14, 1900, as follows:

Imports, $10,683,516; exports, $14,490,486; customs revenue, $597,897. With the exception of the production of sugar, rice, firewood, fertilizers and live stock and the promotion of irrigation, the development of the natural resources of the Hawaiian Islands is stated to have scarcely begun. Recommendations are submitted for legislation thoroughly revising the Hawaiian corporation laws in view of some deficiencies and questionable features in the same and new conditions since annexation; legislation for appointment of various commissioners for the protection of food fish; provisions for education of children unable to pass the required medical examinations; for irrigation legislation and for a general act covering municipal systems. The report says the present aggregate area of the public lands is approximately 1,772,713 acres, valued at $3,569,800.

F. L. CRANE
FURRIER.
Established 1866.

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Fine Furs, Fur neck pieces Collarettes, Capes.

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FRANCE TO TEACH COOKING.

Not satisfied with her reputation for good cooking, Paris is founding a new culinary league, which shall disseminate the knowledge of the saucepan far and wide, says a London newspaper. But already she has a famous society of the Cordon Bleu, or Blue Ribbon of the Kitchen. It is this which Great Britain might imitate.

For the Cordon Bleu is a teaching university, conducted by pastmasters of the art. It is managed by a committee of great chefs, all of whom have borne the heat and burden of the day in many a savory kitchen. They have their headquarters in that famous rendezvous of gourmets, the Palais Royal, and here they wield the most skilled basting spoons in France. The Cordon Bleu has been established for five years, and during that time has turned out many efficient cooks. Its aim is to teach the art of cooking well and economically, for French housewives prefer a cuisiniere who does not waste material. It frequently has English and sometimes American pupils. For $4 a month a pupil may attend every day, learn to cook her own dejeuner, and have it served up as soon as it is ready. Her early martyrdom is a happy augury for married happiness. One of the professors of the school is decorated with the Legion of Honor, and all are at the head of their profession.

Recently the Cordon Bleu has established a circuit system for the provinces. Each chef in turn takes his tour, and the French government, which knows the value to the nation of good cooking, makes a grant in aid of these provincial lectures and demonstration.

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