guage. Unlike the sad ending when

to the desolate town, the production

to be given on this occasion will show

a tableau with the little people and

their piper in the "Beautiful Land of Love." The scene opens with the mar-

ket place at Hamelin where the festiv-

ities are interrupted by rats. At the

German Peasant Dance which follows

the rats again interfere. The mayor

and town councilmen enter and confer

with the populace. In the midst of this

agrees to rid the town of the pests, a

promise which he fulfills.

The second scene shows the general

rejoicing and the refusal of the author-

in to the mountain cavern never to

return and the parents are left la-

menting for the bright little faces for-

Scene 3 shows the final tableau beyond

The chaperones for the children's

dances are Mrs. James L. Connell, Mrs.

D. E. Taylor, Mrs. James S. McAnulty,

Mrs. Willard Matthews and Mrs. W. D.

The Pied Piper will be Mr. R. D.

MAYOR AND COUNCIL.

VILLAGE CHILDREN.

RATS.

LITTLE PEASANTS.

VILLAGE CHILDREN.

PEASANTS.

The affair is directed by Mrs. E. T

Chamberlin, chairman of the financia

committee, who is working indefatig-

The committees on arrangements are

Finance committee of the Home for

the Friendless-Mrs. E. F. Chamber

lin, chairman; Mrs. C. B. Scott, Mrs. J. L. Connell, Mrs. F. W. Mason, Mrs.

R. J. Foster, Mrs. J. P. Dickson, Mrs. L. R. Stelle, Miss Jennie Shannon.

J. B. Dimmick, Mrs. N. Y. Leet, Mrs.

Committee in charge of the boxes

and loges-Mrs. J. W. Oakford, chair-

man; Colonel H. M. Boles, Mr. E. B.

Sturges, Mr. A. G. Hunt, Mr. J. H.

Brooks, Mr. M. B. Fuller, Mr. James

Committee on Decorations -- Mrs

James P. Dickson, Mrs. N. Y. Leet,

Mrs. Thomas E. Jones, Mrs. L. S. Oak

ford, Mrs. J. Benjamin Dimmick, Miss Hunt, Miss Alice Matthews, Mrs. C. S.

Weston, Mrs. E. B. Jermyn, Miss Man-

Committee on Dances-Mrs. J. Pen-

amin Dimmick, Miss Archbard, Miss

Chairman Confectionery Committee

-Mrs. L. R. Stelle. Programme Committee-Mrs. C. B.

Robertson, Mrs. N. Y. Leet, Mrs. W.

Laura Meldrum and Palmer have

Mrs. A. M. Decker gave a thimble

tea on Wednesday, when among the

guests were: Mrs. John Jermyn, Mrs.

J. A. Price, Mrs. J. P. Dickson, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. W. W. Scranton, Mrs.

McGowan, Mrs. E. P. Kingsbury, Mrc

E. S. Moffat, Mrs. Frederick Fuller, Mrs. R. W. Archbald, Mrs. R. J.

Matthews, Mrs. A. E. Hunt, Mrs. W. F. Hallstead, Mrs. C. W Kirkpatrick,

Mrs N. Y. Leet, Mrs. C. H. Welles,

Mrs. Alfred Hand, Mrs. Milton Blair,

Mrs. George Sanderson, Mrs. Olmstead

Miss Coursen will give a tea

Mrs. J. S. Lynde gave a thimble tea

on Saturday in honor of Miss Taylor,

of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Francis Thom-

son, of Mulberry street. The other

guests were; Mrs. C. S. Weston, Mrs.

Clarke Evans, Mrs. E. E. Chase, Miss

Louise Matthews, Miss Coursen, the

Misses Gilmore, Merrill, Matthews, Miss Jermyn, Miss Clarke, Miss Hunt,

Mrs. Rufus J. Foster will entertain

Miss Richmond, Miss Reynolds.

given excellent assistance.

Mrs. G. L. Dickson.

Wednesday.

Belin, Miss Augusta Archbeld,

ably for the success of the Fete.

Jack Logan, v

Fred Jones, Arch Deans,

Donald Keck.

Billy Jermyn. Rollo Brooks.

Mary Zehnder

Paula Hogan, Ruth Machette,

Theodore Vandling

Ned Jermyn. Hayard Ostbaus.

Robort Ostičova

Pertram Fenner

Bernard Connell. Edwin Connell.

Ned Osthaus.

John Wentz.

Herbert Levy.

Everett Dale.

Saren Warman.

Mary. McClave

Margaret Post. Lucy Legan.

Florence Peck, Margaret Bessell.

Mattie Edgar.

Olive Jadwin, Helen Merrifield,

Janet Connell.

Lucile Connell.

Natalie Council. Lillian Connell.

Kathryn Wood.

Dorothy Wentz.

Marion Smith.

Louise Stronecker.

Centhia Qusekenbust

Stella Shaw. Anna Price.

Elsie Powell.

Mary Greeley.

Margaret Jermyn

Marguerite Barker. Margaret Connell.

Luura Zimmerman, Adele Levy.

Van Pelt Quackenbus

Henry Dale.

Maciorie Ten Brocek.

Edward Thiele, Frank Williams,

the mountain.

Fred Gunster.

Max Jessup. Leon Griffin.

Dorothy Page.

Emma Taylor.

Helen Bower.

Harriet Bower

Frame Barker.

Margaret Brooks.

William Mitchell.

Blicabeth Jermyn.

Katherine Coursen.

Evelyn Post.

Evelyn Samter

Jeanette Samter

Mildred Mitchell,

Francis Killeen.

Gladya Connell.

Clare Brewster

Helen Chamberlie Mabel Fordham.

Louise Connolly Stella Tropp.

Clara Salmon

as follows:

Blair, jr.,

ness, Miss Belin,

W. Watson.

Heien Bray. Mabel Swartz

William C. Dimmick.

Gorden Taylor. Raymond Sanderson.



duced, each employing many young The dates for the performances to be given at the Lyceum are February 6, 7, 8 and 9. The number of matinees are not yet determined.

or doubtiess in the world. She is a varying success,

fer many times the bitterness of death | Grand Duke.

The fete which this is supposed to PAGES AND DAIRY MAIDS. represent is that celebrated in honor of the visit of the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, who with the grand duchess visited incognito the court of France. It was there, about the little palace of the Trianon, that Marie Antoinette Dorothy Bessell. spent her last happy days. There in Jeanette Schlager. the pretty rooms, wherein the wreaths of roses and the lilles of France panHelen Junes. elied the pale sea-green walls, walked the great ladies with their cavallers, RUSSIAN FLAG DANCE affecting the simplicity of shepherd-esses and dairy maids. The beautiful Sanderson. affecting the simplicity of shepherd-

It is proposed in the fete new in process of preparation to have the stage represent the grounds about Le Petit Trianon, the scenery depicting Emma Vail. At the raising of the curtain the

her presence. She is so thoroughly dance of the Jester and Lizette, and Eighteen young girls. dance a beautiful Flag Dance of Rus-The proposed evening entertainment sia is introduced. The Alsatian Dance | Hewell, misses will be a Marie Antoinette Fete, and follows, which precedes the Court | Heiene Hull. anon during the earlier reign of the Hungarian Gipsy Dance, and as a who was to weep a great deal and suf- guise, led by Marie Antoinette and the

The dances are not yet complete, but a portion of them, with the chaperones, is appended.

Chaperones, Mrs. F. H. Jerinyn, Mm. A. C. Twitchell, Misa Helen Hand. MISSES. Raymond Sanderson.

Alice Knapp. Helen Powell. Leon Grittin. Max Jessup. Will Divini tiorden Taylor.

By Robert Browning.

And green and blue his sharp eyes twinkled, Like a candle-flame where salt is sprinkled;

And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered. You heard as if an army muttered;

And the grumbling grew to a mighty cumbling And out of the houses the rate came tumbling

Great rate, small rate, lean rate, brawny rate Brown rate, black rate, gray rate, tawny rate

And the muttering grew to a grumbling;

Grave old plodders, gay young friskers,

Fathers, mothers, uncles, cousins,

soking tails and pricking whiskers.

from street to street he piped advancing,

And sten for step they followed densing

Save one, who, stout as Julius Carsar Swam across and lived to carry

Which was, "At the first shrill notes of the pipe

drawing the corks of train oil flasks,

Until they came to the river Weser, Wherein all plunged and perished?

(As he, the manuscript he cherished) To Rat-land home his commentary:

and putting apples, wondrous ripe,

Into a elder-press's gripe;

heard a sound as of semping tripe.

And a moving away of pickle-tub-beards,

And a leaving niar of conserve-confeards

And a breaking the hoops of butter-casks: And it seemed as if a volce (Sweeter for than by haro or by psaitery

is breathed) called out, 'Oh rats, rejoice! The world is grown to one wast drysaliery!

So munch on, crunch on, take your nuncheon Breakfast, supper, dinner, functional

lest as methought it said, 'Come, here me!'

You should have heard the Hamelin people

And leave in our town not even a trace

William at

Beside

wink.

Of the rais!"-when suddenly, up the face Of the Piper perked in the mathet-piace,

Ringing the bells till they maked the steeple, "Co." cried the Mayor, "and get long poles, Poke out the nests and block up the heles! Consult with carpenters and builders,

A thousand guilders! The Mayor looked bine; so did the Corporation too.

a gyper coat of red and vellow; de.'s quoth the Mayor with a knowing

Our business was done at the river's brink;

And what's dead can't come to life, I think. So, friend, we're not the tolks to shrink

From the duty of giving you something for

And a matter of money to put in your not.

Of them, as you very well know, was in joke. Beside, our losses have made us thrifty. A thousand guilders! Come, take fifry!"

Of the Head-Cook's portage, all he's rich in, For having left, in the Caliph's kitchen.

"How?" cited the Mayor, "d'ye think I breek

The Piper's face fell, and he cried

"No triffing! I can't wait, beside! I've promised to visit by dinner time Bagdat, and accept the prime

Of a nest of scorpions no survivor:

Being worse treated than a Cook?

With idle pipe and vesture pichald?

Blow your pipe there till you burst!"

Once more he stept into the street,

Never gave the enraptured air)

You threaten us, fellow? Do your worst,

And to bia lips again Laid his long pipe of smooth straight cane; And ere he blow three notes (such sweet

There was a rustling that seemed like a busiling Of merry crowds justling at pitching and hus-

tling; Small feet were pattering, wooden shors clutter-

Seft noise as yet musician's cunning

insulted by a lazy ribald

With him I proved no bargain-driver, With you, don't think I'll bate a silver!

And folks who put me in a passion May find me pipe after another fushion."

For council dinners made rare havor With Claret, Moselle, Vin-de-Grave, Hock;

Their celtur's biggest butt with Rhenish.

To pay this sum to a wandering fellow

We saw with our eyes the vermin sink,

And half the money would replenish

"First, if you please, my thousand

And just as a bulky sugar-punch-on,

Glorious scarce an inch before mo.

-I found the Weser rolling o'er me.

Families by tens and dozens, frothers, sisters, husbands, wives

Followed the Piper for their lives:

H. B. Artley. Ralph Waring. Skinner. Drake. Sara Watson. Anna William Milton O'Connell W. B. Gardner. Emma Shimpff. Lottle Shinner. Frank Keane. Rupert Thomas. Anna Zang. Agnes Callahan.

ALSATIAN DANCE. Chaperones, Mrs. John Gunater, Mrs. Charles

MISSES. Josephine Rohrwasser. Philliphine Tropp. Rose Reil. Carrie Schour. Lillian Krigelstein

Edna Carvi.

FIRE DANCE.

MUSSES Charles Kiesel William Roch. Will Myers. Eugene Trong. Leigh Frants. Albert Gutheles Arthur Radenbush. George Leng. George Koch. Mr. Schear. Harry Francis.

Chaperones, Mrs. E. B. Jermyo, Mrs. Jon

MESSES.

S. Lynde. MISSES. Trystine Morris. Joseph Curt. Herman Ernst, Clarence Osland Elizabeth Steele. Mabel Fritz. Harry Jones. Louise Davenport. Stewart Pearly, Ethel Hutchins. Retta Church. Stanley Manness. Henry Greenstead Laura Meldrum. Bessie Harrington.

Archie Dears. Harry Caryl. Chaperone, Miss Sara Jones.

COURT DANCE. Chaperones, Mrs. W. W. Scranton, Mrs. R. List of dancers not complete

HUNGARIAN GIPSY DANCE. Chaperones, Mrs. L. A. Watres, Miss Elizabeth

MISSES. Drootby Dimmick. Marie Hill. Leona Gregory Nan Merriman. Any Northup. Grace Birdsall

C. Von Storch.

Etael Boics.

Grace Kiersted.

Helen Matthews.

May Pennypacker.

Bertha Powell,

May Albro. Louise Albro. Mary Delaney.

John Berton Frank Powell Louis Goldsmith Geo. Benedict. Burson Bevan. Arriver Goldsmith Charles Swift John Duckworth Barry Dimmick. Harry Duckworth, Gus Davis. Theodore Dale frying Bean. Jack Hitchcock. Van Thomason Howard Plumley SHEPERDS AND SHEPHERDESSES. John Hode. Dictoon Kirkpatrick. Fred Connolly. Chaperones, Mrs. Henry H. Brady, jr., Mrs.

MESSRS.

Parold Bower. MERSES. A. E. Hunt, it. M. B. Fuller, F. C. Fuller, Carl Brooks Robert McClave, Caricton Connell. W. J. Torrey. Ross Surdam. Harry Hyndroan. Githert Edgar, Rachurn Watres, Robert Barmand. Ralph Williams Harold Dolp! Clarence Callenday,

The Tribune publishes today Browning's entire poem of the Pied Piper of Hamelin. It is considered one of the most fascinating of all the tales of fantasy written in any age or lan-

George Sanderson, Mrs. R. Q. Powell, the children disappear never to return Mrs. J. A. Price, Mrs. Gardner San-derson, Mrs. J. A. Linen, Mrs. C. H. Welles, Mrs. Selden Blair, Mrs. J. P. Dickson, Miss Sanderson,

Mrs. R. J. Bennell gave a pretty luncheon yesterday, when the guests were: Mrs. A. B. Blair, Mrs. W. F. Hallstead, Mrs. E. L. Fuller, Mrs. A. E. Hunt, Mrs. L. A. Watres, Mrs R. Q. Powell, Mrs. Milton Blair, Mrs. W. W. Scranton, Mrs. J. A. Price, Mrs. conference the Pled Piper comes and A. H. Storrs, Miss Gay.

> Miss Van Cleef gave a dance at the Country club last night. Forty guests were entertained.

ities to yield to the Pied Piper's demand for his money. He plays for the children and they follow him swiftly Mrs. H. H. Brady, Jr., entertained the Card club yesterday afternoon.

Miss Grace Birdsall is in Philadelphia. Mrs. A. C. Twitchell has returned from New

New York, Miss Ethel Pletcher, of Madison avenue, is in

Glenburn, Susquehanna county, are visiting Mrs. J. H. Gilhool, of Quincy avenue. Mr. and Mrs. William Stern, of Cedar avenue, left yesterday for the south for the benefit of Mr.

[Copyright, 1306, by R. E. Hughes, Louisville.]

peror of Russia, was strangled in the Milihailavski palace by Zouboff, Philipn and other conspirators. The original objects appears to have been only to make him abdicate. Paul was more or less insane. Two months before he paid the results. tione or less insane. Two raonths before he paid the pensity of unpopularity the capricious em-peror completely changed all plans that united Russia with Turkey, England, Austria and Napiles against Napoleon, Benaparte having flattered Paul, he secretly made overtures to the first con-sul and quarrisled with England, seizing British vessels and goods that happened to be in the Rus-sian peris. Napoleon now entered into an agree-ment with Paul wherely, they should almutare. ment with Paul whereby they should simultaneously invade the English possessions in India, but the conition was broken up by the assassination, and Russia breathed airesh when Alexander II arcended the throne.

were being transported to Siberia by the Russian government. The number rapidly increased with the beginning of the new century. Governors and governor generals were first introduced into Si-teria at this time. It had formerly been under vice royalty rule, established by Catherine II. This part of the history of Siberia is an un-broken record of robbery, tyranny and folly on the part of the governors and Ispravniks. The tobberies and cruelities of rulers like Kryloff, Pesieri, Treskin, Loskuton and their myrmidons later compelled the government to undertake a thor-ough inquity. It was this period that has made for Siberia every where its dreadful name.

A poetical allegery, "Gli Animale Parlanti,"

House bells worked with wires were a novelty

FAIR CRIPPLES.

Said the stranger: "In your city

Was replied with levity.

me back to health." The thousands of instances where decisive victory over Gen. Campos.

this has been said—the scores of people in every community who have told this from the diseases that have their origin in impaired nervous systems and sluggish, impure blood-these are what have made Paine's Celery Compound far and away the one remedy above all others that physicians prescribe and the public indorse.

It is by merit, and merit alone, that Paine's Celery Compound has achieved its wonderful pre-eminence, not only in this country but throughout the civilized world.

After the unfortunate person who is ailing because the blood needs new life, and the nerves require nature's food, finally tries Paine's Celery Compound. and gets immediate relief, another is added to the great multitude of people whose praise for this remedy has made the demand for it many times larger than that of all other remedies put together.

dence in his fellow-men who can read the following letter and not be conery Compound has done, is doing, and will continue to do for the sick and | manos nervous people wherever it finds them. When a sick man or woman finds that he or she has taken a remedy that has actually done for him or her all that is claimed for it-it can be safely predicted what will follow. Every ac-

quaintance, sick or well, will be told about it. Gen. Rodriguez has written down his experience in the hope of helping

"When everything else has failed, the struggle for Caban Independence Paine's Celery Compound has brought | he rose from the ranks to the grade of brigadier general, and in 1896 won a

NOTHING ELSE CURES.

Why Paine's Celery Compound Is the

Best Remedy in the World.

Gen. Rodriguez was a very gick man. He was as near nervous prostration simple story; the downright, hard, cold as one can be and live. After five facts; the grateful acknowledgements years' suffering his first good night's of men and women who have suffered sleep came immediately upon his taking Paine's celery compound. His letter reads: "Dear Sirs: For five years I had not

had a good night's rest. I had a serious case of nervous prostration, my strength seemed to be leaving me, and I felt tired and weak all the time. My blood was impure and I suffered from pains in the back, constipation, and an inactive liver. I had no appetite and no ambition. I was constantly consulting physicians, and it seemed as though I was nearly ready to die. Providence sent me a bottle of Paine's celery compound, and this great remedy cured me of all the irritable symptoms with which I was afflicted. I can frankly and sincerely say that had it not been for Paine's celery compound. I would today be either in the cemetery or in the insone asylum. Among the many prominent people who tes-A person must have lost all confi- tify to the virtues of Paine's celery D.; J. M. Bracho, Edwardo de vinced of the great benefit Paine's Cel- Torre, Porfirio Masyldal, E. F. Gato. O. E. Pineda, Pedro Herrera y Her-A. Rincon, Andres Angulo. Aurelio de Varona Quesada.

Very truly yours. "GEN. J. M. RODRIGUEZ."

No remedy ever had the outspoken approval of men so highly estcemed in business and professional life. No remedy ever deserved so well of people in the ordinary walks of life, and none ever got such instant recognition from others who may be so afflicted. The the discerning public. Its success has General is today connected with the been confined to no one class of socicivil government of Havana. During ety.

Movements of People ever lost to them-only the little lame boy and the little lone rat remaining.

Miss Edith Jones, of Jefferson avenue, is it

Milwaukee, Wis. Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Boies and Mies Beies returned last night from New York.

Ex-Sheriff and Mrs. Clarence E. Pryor are spending a week in New York city and Yonkers.

Mrs. W. D. Leomis and daughter, of Wilkes-Barre, spent a portion of the week with Mrs. O. C. Kays.

Mrs. C. L. Swarts and daughter, Emma, of Glenburn, Susquehappa county are resisting Mrs.

Stern's health. He has been ill for some time,

"THE WORLD **** ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO TODAY"

NE OF THE greatest assassinations of history
 was perpetrated thiring the first one bundred days of the new century. Paul, em-

Convicts and exiles at the rate of 2,000 a year

The rise of quarterly reviews threw open a new hannel of publicity to those who had previously sed pamphlets to spread their opinions. These sete a stepping stone to monthly magazines. . . .

National education received its first impulse in England. It was probably due to the marked sucthe cotton mills at New Lanark.

was completed by Giovanni Batesta Costi, the Italian poet, and attracted so much interest it was translated in French, German, Spanish and

Pretty girls galore you claim. for them everywhere—a pity. That the prettiest are lame!"

"They have just been vaccinated, Well-they have to limp, you see?"

For Three Days Only

Penman, chairman; Mrs. C. B. Scott, Mrs. B. M. Winton, Mrs. J. Atticus FRIDAY SATURDAY MONDAY The music for the rehearsals has been very kindly furnished by Mrs. Charles Carr, who has played most satisfactorily for the dances. Misses

Jan. 18

75c

29c

The Biggest Dress Goods and Silk Bargains Offer That Our Department Has Ever Known.

Bargain 1-About 25 pieces different styles and colorings of Fancy Silk, Plisse Fancies, Taffetas, etc. Former prices 75c to \$1.00. For 3 days only Bargain 2-19 pieces, about one thousand yards of Taffeta, all new spring

shades, Reseda, Berry Rose, Geranium, Royal, Grey Military, Leaf Greens, Tomato Red, etc. For 3 days only Bargain 3-Three lots of Silk Remnants, some long enough for waists.

One lot of 75c silk for 39c; one lot of \$1.00 silk for 59c; one lot of \$1.25 silk,

Bargain 4-27 pieces of Checks, Plaids and Fancy Dress Goods, all 25c to

38e goods. For 3 days only.... Bargain 5-7 pieces all new shades of 45-iuch Heuriettas, the 50c kind. For 3 days only.....

Bargain 6-Over 20 pieces of High Grade Suitings, D agonals, Armures, Matelasse, etc. Former prices 75c and \$1.00. For 3 days only

Bargain 7-25 pieces New Fine German Poplins. 45 inches wide, cheap anywhere at \$1.00. For three days only

Bargain 8-A lot of 45 and 50 inch Wool Tweed Plaids. Were \$1.00 and \$1,25. For 3 days only Bargain 9-Fifty Tailor Venetians in six new Spring Mixtures, a \$1.00

Bargain 10-50-inch Fine French Broadcloth Venetiaus, full range of colors, marked \$2.00. For 3 days only

Mrs. E. B. Sturges entertained Thursday at a function, when the guests were: Mrs. E. L. Fuller, Mrs. MEARS & HAGEN, LACKAWANNA AVE

of Boston, the best known director of and the temples with the chatelets of

she accomplishes in a marvelously Rose. Then follows the grand entrance short space of time what with a per- of the Queen, with the reception of the son less capable would consume unlim- Grand Duke and suite. After this ducted fetes and kirmesses in various tion of those in the historic fete. In parts of the United States with un- place of the semi-barbaric Russian will be modeled after the historical de- Dance, a stately yet charming Polonscriptions of one of the wonderful out-of-door fetes given at Le Petit Tri-rette, the Fire Dance, the beautiful young queen, in the days when she grand finale the dance of the Shep-laughed a great deal and looked at herds and Shepherdesses, who, of life as if it were a merry play-she course, are the lords and ladies in dis-

Ambrese Spencer.

ts if he knew what magic slept

In his quiet pipe the while:

Then, like a musical adept, To blow the pipe his lips he wrinkled,

THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.

Little hands clayping and little tongues chatter scattering Out came the children running All the little boys and girls,

The Mayor was dumb, and the Council stood As if they were changed into blocks of wood. I nable to move a step, or erv To the children merrily skipping by, - Could only follow with the eye That joyous crowd at the Piper's back. But how the Mayor was on the rack. And the wretched Council's besoms best As the Piper turned from the High street To where the Weser rolled its waters Right in the way of their sons and daughters However, he turned from South to West, And to Koppelberg Hill his steps addressed. And after him the children pressed: Great was the joy in every breast "He never can cross that mighty top! He's forced to let the piping drop. and we shall see our children stop! When, lo, as they reached the mountain side

A worshous portal opened wide, As if a cavern was suidealy bollowed: And the Piper advanced and the children to And when all were in to the very last, The door in the mountain-side shut fast. Did I say, all? No! One was lame, And could not dance the whole of the way and in after years, if you would blame His sadness, he was used to say, "It's dull in our town since my p I can't forget that I'm berett Of all the pleasant sights they see Which the Piper also promised too For he led us, he said, to a joyous land, ining the town and just at land,

Where waters quoted and fruit-trees grew And flowers put forth a taiter bue, And everything was strange and new; And honey-bees had lost their stings And horses were born with eagles' wings: And just as I became assured My lame foot would be specify cared The music stopped and I stood still,

There came into many a burgher's paid A text which says that heaven's gate Opes to the rich at an easy rate As the needle's eye takes a camel in! To offer the Piper, by word of mouth, Wherever, it was men's lot to find him, Silver and gold to his heart's content, it he'd only return the way he went, And bring the children behind him. But when they saw 'twas a lost endeavor. And Piper and dancers were gone forever,

They made a decree that lawyers never Should think their records dated duly If, after the day of the month and year words did not as well appear, And so long after what happened here On the Twenty-second of July, Thirteen hundred and seventy-six: And the better in memory to fix The place of the children's last retreat. they called it the Pied Piper's Strevi-Where any one playing on pipe or takes. Was sure for the future to lose his lakes. Nor suffered they hostely or tavern To shock with mirth a street so solemn; But opposite the place of the cavery They wrote the story on a column, And so the great church-window painted Teh same, to make the world acquainted their children were stolen away, And there it stands to this very day And I must not omit to say That in Transgivanta there's a tribe

are which they were trepanned one time ago in a mighty band Out of Hamelin town in Brunswick land But how or why, they don't understand.

.Willy, let me and you be wipera from mice,

And, like fouls in a farm-yard when barley is

With rosy checks and fixten curis.

And sparkling eyes and teeth like pearls, Tripping and skipping, run merrily after The wonderful music with shouting and laugister.

The sparcows were brighter than poscools bet And their dogs owner our fallow deer,

Of scores out with all men-especially pipers! And, whether they pipe us free from rate of

And found myself outside the hill, Left alone against my will, To go now limping as before, And never hear of that country more!" Alas, alas for Hamelin! The Mayor sent East, West, North and South

Of alten people who ascribe The outlandish ways and dress On which their neighbors lay such steen To their fathers and mothers having risen Out of some mibterraneous prison

at a luncheon today in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Norman Poster. Miss Jermyn gave a card party on Wednesday. Among the guests were Mrs. C. B. Jermyn, Mcs. C. B. Sturges, Mrs. E. E. Chase, Mrs. A. M. Decker, Mrs, George Rice, Mrs. P. H. Jermyn, Miss Bessell, Miss Mott, Miss Gifmore Miss Belin, Miss Hutchings, Miss Revnolds, Miss Laverty, Miss Coursen, Miss Jermyn.

and Miss Cornelia Mattes attended the Bounell-Chase wedding at Wilkes-Harre on Wednesday. The bride, Miss Ethel Hill Chase, has made many friends here during her professional career, in recitations.

THE ARRANGEMENTS for the young queen, the fair Princess de Home for the Friendless benefit Lambelle, the Duc de Choiseul, Madare being rapidly carried on. It ame de Polignac and all the others of is to be by far the most elabor- lofty lineage, who aided in the frivolate entertainment ever attempted ous enjoyments of the times, can be in this city, and will include more than | recalled with their affectations of simthree hundred participants, represent- plicity we know as portrayed by ing various sections of the city and Boucher and Rousseau. This was the Margaret Schimpff. numerous circles of society. It will greatest out-of-door event since the occupy four evenings and several afternoons, in which time thousands of approaching it has been given in repatrons will see the presentations. cent times, with the solitary exception Two distinct programmes are pro-Castellanes, a year ago.

The entire affair is under the direction of Miss Margaret McLaren Eager, mill and forests, the rustic bridges. such entertainments in this country, the little Swiss viliage in perspective. lady of high culture and distinguished pages will be discovered lighting the appearance, and has a personal mag-netism which affects all who come into the dairymaids and pages, with the competent in her system of work that the preity scene with Lizette and the ited time in rehearsals. She has con- come the dances, arranged in imita-

before she bared her lovely throat to it as it descended in the knife of the

The river Weser, deep and wide, Washes its wall on the southern side; A pleasanter spot you never spicil; or, when begins my ditty, Almost five hundred years ago, To see the townsfolk suffer so From vermin, was a pity.

By famous Hanover city;

Hemeim Town's in Brunswick.

They tought the dogs and killed the cata. 'hod are the chooses out of the vats, And licked the soup from the cook's own last Split open the kegs of salted sprats, Male nests luside men's Sunday hatly, drowning their speaking with shricking and squeaking

by bity different sharps and flats.

to find the remedy we're lacidity.

Quaked with a mighty consternation

Or, mure as fate, we'll send you parking?"
At this the Mayor and Corporation

A) has the people in a body To the town Hall came flocking. The clear," cried they, "our mayor's a nous, And as for our Corporation-shocking think we buy gowns fined with ermine For dolts that can't or won't determine What's best to rid us of our vermin! You hope, because you're old and obese, To find in the furry civic robe case? ouse up, sirst Give your brains a racking

An lost they sat in council; W length the Wayor broke shows; "For a guilder Ud my ermine gown sell, wish I were a mile hence! It's easy to bid one rack one's brain-I to sure my poor head aches again, I've scratched it so, and all in value the for a trap, a trap, a trap?" And as he said this, what should hap Al the charaberdeer but a gentle tap These us," cried the Mayor, "what's that's (With the Corporation as he sat, Looking little though wondrous fat;

For brighter was his eye, nor moist-

Anything like the sound of a rat

have schen at noon his pannels grew mutin

For a plate of turtle green and glutinous)

Only a scraping of shoes on the many

Makes my heart go pit-n-pat! 'Come in!'-the Mayor crice, looking biager And in did come the strangest figure! His queer long coat from heel to head Was half of rellow and half of red, And he himself-was tall and thin, With sharp blue eyes, each like a piu. And light loost hair, yet swartly skin. No tuit on cheek nor beard on chin tiut lips where smiles went out and to There was no guessing his kith and him And nobedy could enough "duite the tall toon and his quaint attire. Quoth one: "It's as my great-grandsire, Starting up at the Trump of Docto's tone,

Had walked this way from his painted tomb

¥1.

Me advanced to the council-table: And, "Please your honors," said he, "I'm abi All creatures living beneath the sun creeps or swim or fy or run, After me so as you never saw! And I chiefly use my charm On streatures that do people harm, The mole and tead and newt and viner; and people call me the Pied Piper." And here they noticed round his neck o neart of red and yellow stripe, o neatch with his coat of the self-same cheque. and at the scarf's end hung a pipe; And his fingers, they noticed, were ever straying As if impatient to be playing Upon this pipe, as low it dingled Over his gesture so old fargled). "Yet," said he, "poor piper as I am, in Tartary I freed the Cham, Last June, from his hogo smarms of goats. I eared in Asia the Nizam a monstrous broad of vampire-bats And as for what your brain bewilders, if I can rid your town of rata Will you give me a thousand guilders? "One? fifty thousand!"-was the exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

Into the street the Piper stept. Smilling first a little shrile