THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1901.



DESCRIBED BY AN OBSERVANT ENGLISH GUEST.

The Bride's Elaborate Attire and the Native Guests' Lack of It-The Parent Wh Gave the Bridegroom Away-Serious Misgivings When the Bride Took a Sneeze.

From the London Daily News,

When I arrived at Jonathan's village that warrior was away with hand of his young men, so that I could not see him, though I saw his son at a wedding which was being hed when I teached the scene. I was taken through rows of naked, grinning sayages of both sexes, to be introduced to the bride and bridegroom, whom I found to be a pair of mission converts. When I saw the pair the shock nearly shook my boots off. The bride, a full-blooded negress,

Sale No. 1

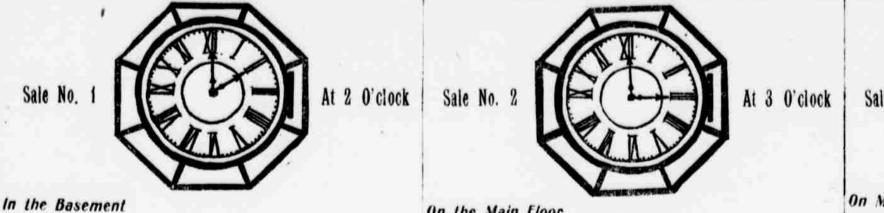
was dressed in a beautiful white satin dress, which fitted her as it it had been fired at her out of a gun. It would not meet in front by about three inches, and the bodice was laced up by narrow bands of red slik, like a footballer's jersey. In her short wooly hate she had pinned a wreath of artificial wange blossoms. Down her broad back there hung a great gauzy lace well, big enough to make a fly net for cow camel in summer. It was not fixed on to her dress, nor to her wreath but was tied on to two little kinky at each side of her head by bright green ribbons, after a fashion of a prize filly of the draught order at a county fair. Her hands were encased in a pair of white kid gloves, man's size, and a pretty big man at

When I was introduced to the newly shackled matron she put one of those gloved hands into mine with a simpering air of coyness that made me feel coid all over, for that hand in the kid glove reminded me of the day I took my first lesson from Laurence Folcy, Australia's champion boxer, and had an eight-sounce glove on (thank Heaven) on that occasion. In her right hand the bride carried a fan of splend-14 ostrich feathers with which she mushed the flics off the groom, It was that chough to have brushed away a by terrier, to say nothing of files, but it looked a toy in that giant fist,

THE GROOM.

The bridegroom hung on his bride's arm like fly to a sugar slick. He was a tall young man, dressed in a black frock coat, light trousers braced up to show that he wore socks, shoes, white sloves and a high-crowned hat. He carried his bride's white silk gingham in one hand and an enormous bunch of flowers in the other. He tried to look meek, but only succeeded in looking sly, hypocritical and awful uncomfortable. At times he would look thick lins until they threw a shadow all around him; open his dazzling white teeth and let his great blood-red tongue lold out until the chasm in his

Jonas Long's Son's Friday Afternoon Sales



On the Main Floor

The great February Sale of Housefurnishings closes with the Hour Sale of Friday alternoon. That the end may justify the means, we have prepared an unusual program of offerings for the Shour. Don't miss them.

Parlor Brooms for 19c-These are tirst quality, 3-tie splint Brooms, of good size, splendidly made; handles rubbed and polished smooth. Never sold for less than 30c and 35c. Friday at 2 o'clock for One Hour..... 19c

Porcelain Plates for 3c-Here's a fine chance to replenish your stock of plates or to get a complete set for every day them with insertings and edgings to match worth up to 121c a use. Finest White Porcelain Plates in all sizes, all perfect, Friday at 2 o'clock for 3c

buy them cheap on Friday. The genuine Enterprise-best on the modes, reds, browns; also black and white; two-clasp, fine 3 irons, handle and stand. For just One Hour Friday

and Agate ware. Lipped Kettles that would be clicap any

Agate Tea Kettles for 39c-Listen to the chorus of Victoria Suitings for 48c-The Dress Goods sales Fine Dress Lining for 12c-These are not the barmel and Agate Ware. Cheap at 85c. Friday for One

greatest of the day in the basement. Finest White Porcelain Wash Bowls and Pitchers of nice size and good shapes. For

Big Sale Torchon Laces for 4c—The finest lot of up to five inches wide and down to the very narrowest. Many of patterns that sell in other stores up to 10c. Friday for One

Big Bargain in Kid Gloves at 60c—There are just Mrs. Potts' Irons for 75c-Every woman ought to forty-one dozen of them and they must all go in one hour. A phehave a set of Mrs. Potts' Irons, and we make it possible for you to nomenal bargain, consisting of real Kid Gloves in every shade of tans,

Agate Preserve Kettles for 29c-These are twelve For Friday we offer a few thousand yards of new Foulard patterns and fourteen (12 and 14) quart sizes of very best Peerless Enamel in Soie Celeste, a handsome and sheer 30-inch cloth and an exqui-

site fabric for waists and dresses. The biggest value of the

browns and tans, our regular 75c quality. For One



Another Great Shoe Sale, \$1.00-These are Misses' Another Great Sale of Rugs, 39c-Probably three Shoes, the same as you will go into any other store in town and part to five hundred people were disappointed two weeks ago, because with a dollar and a half for. They are made of genuine dongola kid they could not get one of the Floor Rugs that were sold at 39c, though and best box call, in both button and lace: made with leather counwe thought there would be enough for all. Another great lot of them ters, inner and outer soles, newest shapes and all sizes,

Fine Embroideries for 4c-Mostly narrow edges, but so rich and dainty in style as to appeal to every lover of fine Laces ever offered in Scranton at a price. Machine-made Torchons embroideries. Just the thing for trimmings. All new designs and

> should wear them, but they have never had a chance at this price. Knit from fine cotton, perfect fitting and sold all over at 30c and 35c. Friday for an both 17c

and Short Dresser Searis and Pillow Shams to match; very handsome cut-out, open work patterns or new and rich designs,

Doylies to Match: At the same hour we shall sell the Doylies to match the Scaris and Shanis, in two sizes, 7-inch and 10-inch;

9, all large sizes, you'll notice. Made of best quality Peerless Ena- ment. You always find the greatest values possible there, not gain kind in any sense, but your choice of our regular lines of Peronly in the sale goods but in regular goods. For Friday we offer calines, Silesias, Nearsilk and Spun Glase, in all colors as well as black

Wash Bowl and Pitcher for 59c-A great sale-the finish. All the new shades for dresses and waists, including cadet Good Table Damask for 25c-A big lot of German blue, red, navy, garnet, gray, green, brown, black, mixed greys, Linen, Table Cloths with fancy red borders; very pretty and uncom-48c monly good quality Sold in no store for less than 39c. 25c



tongue foil out until the chash in his face looked like a rent in a black vel-vet gown with a Cardinal's red hat stuffed in the centre. He may have man at a prayer meeting. Some of the pair marched cubic-ward, with the for the pair marched cubic-ward, with the

The Philanthropists.

the situation, and the eggs, with that cold indifference and want of gratitude so typical of the deserving poor, Still, the philanthropists persevered, ore much in the s

Certainly, I fid not want minding | hall. But still his mysterious behavior 1 was not a Sunday school, s not explained." The glare faded at the sound of Em-ily's voice (ibough 1 fancied the fire Miss Fenton, Then auddenly a fight burst upon

invest my money in. When he caught it did not appeal to me in that way: look like a brand plucked from the burning; he colled his great velvetblack eyes skyward, screwed up the slit which ran across his face and which he called a mouth, until it looked like a crumpled doormat, folded his hands meckly over his breast, and omported himself generally like an advertisement for a mission society.

nicettes.

THE BRIDE'S SNEEZE.

From him I glanced to Lis "pa," who had given him away and seemed mighty glad to get rid of him. "Pa" was dressed to pure black from head to heel-just the same old suit that had worn when he struck this planet, only more of it. He was guiltless of anything and everything in the shape of dress, except for a long ring of horn, which he wore on top of his head. He did not carry say parasols or fans or gewgaws of any kind in Dia: great muscular fists. One hand srasped an iron-shod assogal and the other lovingly fondled a baitle-axe. and both weapons looked at home where they rested. He was not just the sort of a father-in-law I should have hankered for if I had been out matrimonial venture; but I would rather have one limb of the old heathen than the whole body of Tim "civilized son," for with all his faults be looked a man. A chum of mine who knew the ways of these couple had advised me to purchase a horn of smull before being presented to the bride and bridegroom, and I had acted accordingly.

When the coremony of introduction was over and I had managed to turn my blushing face away from "Ma" and the bevy of damsels, as airily clothed as herself. I offered the snuff box to the happy pair. The groom took a tiny pinch and smiled sadly as though committing some deading sin. The bride, however, poured a little heap in the paint of her hand about as big as a nen's egg, regardless of her nice white kid gloves. This she proceeded to anaff up her capacious positils with savage delight until the tears streamed down her checks like rain down a coal heap. Then she draw back her head, spread her bands out pain downward like a mammoth duck treading water, and sneezed. I never heard a human sneeze like that before; it was like the effort of a horse after a two-mile gallep through a dust storm. And each time she sneezed something connected with her year ripped or gave way, until I beman to be afraid of her. But the wreck was not so awful as I anticipated, and when she had done sneezing she laughed. All the crowd except the groom laughed, and the sound of their laughter was like the sound of sea on a cliff-crowned coast.

NATIVE BEER.

the maids to get a look behind the A little later one of the bridesmulds bride, for I fancied the back of her whose toilet consisted of a dainty neck must surely get somehow into pecklace of beads and a copper ring the front of her face. When I got to around one ankle, invited me to drink the front again the "pout" was still necklace of beads and a copper ring growing, the rich red tips in their mida draught of native beer. The beer night setting looked like some glant was in a large calabash, and I felt rose in full bloom that an elephant's onstrained to drink some of it. These hoof had trodden upon. So the show natives know how to make love and they know how to make war, but, as proceeded. At last one of the bridesmaids stepped from amid her sisters my soul liveth, they don't know how to make beer. The stuff they gave and playfully pushed the bride in the Then the to drink was about as thick as direction of her home. boarding house cocoa; in color it was "pout" gave way to a smile, the white like unto milk that a dirty maid of all teeth gleaming in the gap like tombwork had been stirring around in a stones in a Highland churchyard. I not-that the adjutant general was his solid soup dish with an unwashed had been a bit scared of her "pout," evil genius.

and sang songs and danced weird, un brand of Christianity I should care to lucky dances under its influence. But circling around them, stamping their whole group of maked men and maid bare feet, kicking up clouds of dus my gaze riveted upon him he tried to possibly I was not educated up to its like a mob of travelling entite,

The wedding joys were of a peculiar nature. Brids and bridegroom, linked THE MILES-CORBIN FEUD. arm in arm, marched up and down on pad about twelve yards in length; a nude minstrel marched in front and drew unearthly music from a kind of month organ. Givbs squarting in the

dust enroute clapped their hands and chapted a chorus. The bridegroom hopped first on one leg and then on the other and tried to look gorgeously nuppy; the bride kicked her satin skirts out behind, pranced along the track as gracefully int a camel; bahind the principal actors in the drama came a regiment of youths and girls and the antics they cut were worthy of the occasion. Now and again some ausky Don Juan would dig his thumbs into the ribs of a daughter of Ham. The lady would promptly squeat, and try to look coy. It is not cary to look or when you have not got enough clothes on your whole body to make a patch to cover a black eye, but still they tried it, for the sex seemed to me to be much alike on the inside whether they dressed in a coat of paint or a coat of realskip.

THE BRIDE POUTS.

By and by the groom took his bride by the arm and made an effort to induce her to leave her maids of honor and "trek" toward the cabin which henceforth was to be her home. The hely pouted and shook his hand off of her arm, while the maldens laughed and clapped their hands, dancing in the dust-strewn sunlight with such high-kicking action as would win fame for any ballet dancer in Europe. The young men jeered the groom and incited him to take charge of his own. He hung down his shony head and looked sillily sullen, and the bride continued to "pout." Have you seen a savage wench pout? Verily it is a rather, of doing the best thing possisight worth travelling far to see. Pirst ble amid discouraging surroundings. of all she wraps her mouth in a sim-And so it happened that Miles dropped out of sympathy with the menper, and her lips look like a fold in a badly doubled blanket. Then slowly chom he ought to have co-operated. she draws the corners toward the conter, just as the universe will be crumnled up on the day of judgment. It is a beautiful sight, the mouth which, when she smiled, looked like a sword wound on the flank of a horse, now when the "pout" is complete looks like a crumpled concertina. The groom again timidly advanced his hand toward the satin-covered arm of his spouse, and the 'pout' became more pronounced than ever.

The white of one eye was slyly turned toward the bridesmalds, the other rolled with infinite subtlety in the direction of him who was to be her lord and master, and the point grew larger and larger, until I wes constrained to push my way among

Latter Is Administrative While the Former Is Captions. A Collider In Alexant It was largely a matter of temperment that when the spanish was

Fenton's worse than 1 ato. ame Adjutant General Corbin should tave been a more welcome visitor a the White House, and a more agreeable counsellor for the secretary of war than Miles, He was indefatig-able, resourceful and hopeful. He made the best of existing conditions, the new and strove bravely to turn inconveninces to good account. He kept his head and temper, helped to smooth over the rough places; never rubbed inybody's fur the wrong way. Miles as so constituted that he could not idapt himself to the conditions. He tion." and splendid conceptions of how the ar ought to be fought; he mapped ut plans of campaign which were lazzling and impossible; he was for NaX.

ver making suggestions which would evolutionize everything, and advancgirls do? ng propositions so brilliant in concep-

"Great heavens? Strange things?" tion that to return to actualities wa "I'm talking seriously. melancholy. Miles' theories were all "They often do that built not upon what really was, but *1 mean good girls." "I never knew any," said I sorrow upon what he thought ought to be

If conditions had been perfect, if the fully shaking my head. "I didn't think you could help us, administrative system of the army had been ideal, if the United States replied Emily, sorrowfully. "We're going to call upon Mr. Fraser this athad gone into war equipped with evconceivable preparation, then ternoon.

1 brightened.

I agreed with her.

1 became a little alarmed. Miles would have been in his element. and might have scored a great suc-"People enough people-may talk." cess. But he failed to recognize what said 1.

others in responsible places realized "I don'i care. Besides, Dora and I from the beginning-that it was not have put our heads together and mane question of doing the very best up a tales" thing conceivable, but a question,

Two heads should certainly be equal o a tale," I remarked. "We don't want it to be too sudden.

we're going to say that we-we-did little good in London." "When?" I eried in amusement

The first coolness came at the White "I used to visit old Mrs. Wellflin in House. The president grew more and Whitechapel-sometimes" replied Emmore out of patience with the tane which Miles assumed. He confided to Hy, "And we're only going to give a general Impression, you know: we : friend in the early days of the war, shan'i stale any facts?

I have always considered Lady Emily then complications were thick and then puzzling problems were presentto be a great loss to the political world, ing themselves hourly for solution "It's for a good purpose," she continued that it gave him the cold shivers

every time that Miles was aunounced "I disapprove of the whole business," for the general in command was sur-I suid.

to have some discouraging report to "You don't want me to be good?" make, some querulous criticism to of-I shook my head mourn(pily, "The fer, or some utterly impracticable thing is impossible." I said. cheme to propose. From the White "Fin going to try, however," replied. House the disaffection extended to the Emily, "Dora and I have made up war department, and it was not long our minds to visit all the poor people in the village. Dora maya she before Secretary Alger found himself unable to carry on relations with Genwear a fast year's lacket-but I don't eral Miles with any satisfaction to bluk that's quite meessary. I shall bimself or with any hop-s of benefit tress very empity in black and carry

ing the service. It is a fact well uni Insidert. derstood throughout the service that "You'll cutch a fever, I expect." Corbin stuck to Miles longer than "Ruphish?" said Emily either the president or the secretary I leaned forward and tooked standof war. He did his best to preserve In at my sistor. harmony and to restore a condition o Mind you don't eatch the cutate." affairs where all could work together I said. instead of conspiring to allenate Miles Emily made no renty, Surely the from the president and secretary he irelight was playing tricks. She could

was trying his best to bring them is have smiled. gether. But Miles, piqued by the ra-Nearly every morning after that favor in which Corbin was held, brought himself to believe-whether rightly o

So I waited and watched. About three weeks after the philant-'M VERY miserable," said Lady thropists had begun their noble work, Emily, resting her chin on her the curate was called away to a neigh-

I. of confise,

hands and staring at the tire. leving parish. He left on the Moulay morning and would not return for "Why what's the matter?" 1 inquired, anxiously. forinight. On the following Satur-'Oh, I ought to be," she added with a by morning Emily informed me that

do was to conduct the Sunday school juste young man. in his absence, and that she was pre-That's quite different," I said. saring a lesson which would train- perod Miss Frmon to me form the village children into angets "I'm a miserable sinner, and Dorn ith the number dispatch. (She re- times, However, J paid little head to

"Incredible!" I exclaimed, Entity bered my offers of assistance with her remark, for the curate had said, ooked at me sharply. So, to prevent a scorn's egrettable mismderstanding, I added In the afternoon, Emliy, Miss Fen-"The whole thing, I mean, of course, ton and I wave sitting round the fire discussing the best way of teaching My sister sighed again, and poked the young idea to shoot, and to shoot chair? What the- A knock at the traight, when, to our surprise, fley, door interrupted my thoughts, and the "Girls will be girls," she said.

Wilfred was announced. This surprise was not diminished by "I went to church yesterday evening s behavior when he appeared. Totals 10 before Emile. "It ought to have with Dora, and Mr. Frasor preached,

and made us feel awfully wicked. Its lamoring Miss Fenton and myself. said we were a disgrace to civilizowalked straight to Emily and held er hand much longer than was never- duties, my lady." "What? You and Miss Fenton?" Then he said to her, in a low,

"Oh, all those people who don't do event tou any work, but just idle their time "Thank you, thank you. From my glance at it as it lay on the satyer. We were very solomn as we

then iven scarlet and Buget in his art I thank you" Atter which extraordinary speech, walked home. But, Johnny, what do shook hands with us and seated twenty words she was in the same timself as close to Endly as possible, state of agitation, and for the lies. There was silence for a nonacut, time in my life I saw har how her himself as close to Erally as possible, self-possession and took thoroughly Emily looked at the fire; Rev. Wil-Micomfortable. red looked at Emily: Miss Feuton and

I tooked at each other.

"Oh, Mr. Praser, Phi so glad you've ome buck," burst in Mhos Fouton, inst when the silence grew oppeatyp, "We wanted your advice saily chout the mothers' working monthing next Monday. They all want to make urimacassars."

thit antimacassars failed to couse esthusiasm in the breast of the curate, tie drawled out:

"Is that so? But I am very glad to know that I was wanted."

"You have such influence with the mothers," said Emily, turning toward tim. He had never taken his eves off per face, and something in them made her turn to the fire again. I began to realize that it would be necessary for Emily to mp the little man in the bud. the always reminded me of a bud; he was so small, and his checks were so pink).

Then the Rev. Wilfred huried a thunderholt among us.

"Only with mothers, Early?" he asked, in a whisper, which, however, I seard distinctly. Emily started, and gave him a look calculated to wither an ordinary man. But the curate only omited at her. There was an air passession about him; he might have teen Emily's accepted lover. I shuddered to think what might be in store

for him when Faulty had him alone That Miss Fenton grasped the situation was apparent, for she prompily

turned the conversation to safe toples. she rose and looked out of the window. "The rain will make the reade bad:

disapprove of that exercise, I believe, Mr. France

cycle has revolutionized the world. When a woman first mounts a bleycle wer my shoulder, I laid down the she fall from her high estate." lating:

"Ye-es," said 1. She does a hit of failing about that time."

tal vermon, Emily and Miss Penton, The Rev. Wilfred glared at me. Emn black drosses, with baskets at-HS BALLS "You musn't mind my brother, Mr

tached, ministered to the descrying poor in the village. These accepted Fraser.

smanldorlings hers of Rev. Wilfred Frasser, That tinned: "She has pirned her spinning whe the crash would come, I had no doubt.

"On-well-yes-of count -11 must be

very nice," stammared the unfortu-

""That's punctured his thee" while-

She is inclined to be rather shouge at

Why did he talk like this? Why was

his hand resting on the arm of Emily's

"For you, my indy," he said, hobling

come this morning, only the postman

had a fit and couldn't perform his

can use no other words-he flort,

She should her head incorrectably

"Trouble, I am atruidi." ohe said

"But Emily could never think of

There was a mannair of voices and

"It is an offer of the hand and hear

"To Endly?" gasped Miss Fenton.

year) of Rev. Wilfred Framer."

quickly and tollowed him.

I woke up again.

wofilly, to Employ

hand to me.

Miss Fenton

she'd never do lt."

and America in our selves."

starod gloomly into the fire,

"We'll have a madom?"

footnam brought in a latter.

him.

" Unity from him in the middle of the veck, which she did not open until this into a bleyche-I involuntarily closed orning, its she was away at Lady my eyes; it was so like a sermon-"and Hunder's. That was to ask her to admits manys superiority by imitating | conduct the Sunday-school, She wired work at once; "Yes, Delighted,"" "I love cycling," said Early sharply,

"The other letter ought to have come this morning," I broke in, beginning o understand

You it is," she cried: "a letter came

"Of course, and he thought that the logram referred to his proposal. He's and may concerted. It serves him right." "Poor beginn," said 2. It may not be

arrow to call a curate a beggar, but I neimi it kindly. He had flown to Emby on the wings of love. He was now sking them off. At least, I hoped so in spite of my symmethy.

A few minutes later we heard the front door open and shut again. There Easily bacsi into the room.

"Johuny," she said, "I want to go ack to town at once

"But really, Emily," I began.

"I am going back carly on Monday morning," she interrupted. Then she incread and left the room. And I am sorry to relate that she

Early craved our indulgence, and Sould the door. opened the letter. I noticed the curate "He must have said horrid things,"

emarked Miss Penton. "She didn't deserve them." I replied

chuir, Before Entity could have yeard adiamantly, "It was all a taistake, You have been constantly with them, and that know that Emily"-I stopped, disc Footon was sufficient.

Bur, of course, it was all a mistake, of course, However, Lady Emily has "They're stark, stating mad-back or definitely decided not to be good any them," I connict to Miss Femion. Suc interv. And I think it is just as well. made no cepty. Then suddenly Rev. The King. Wittred jumped to and held out his

THE BASS OF LAK SAN CLAIRE

"I must really be going?" he said, "I" have some calls to make in the par-Addresses on Like San Clarge He shook hands with my then with "Bone are table off from share Fished hard for one, two, three, four hour Miss Penton: Emily held out here.

By an' to in fideri some rate . steadily looking into the fire. He took it as though it were red bot. Then-I.

source that he tok with old dry hars. 🦘 isones time for tale with wet-bourder the day half to the fish To over amazement, Emily rose The new Mast-nich your burth "What does it mean?" I inquired or

time time would be and moves room.

then one, two, three passed by They small of that old dead, dry but --And which the other eyes. "She might think," she replied, "in:

1 Dr and by the most him lates come long. "Can't we do anything?" I unplayed. "Benn her, with secon quant weigh , which her resider small nor as And are that also dry high. "Of course not. They must with it

slide in the hall. Mits Fenton and I the biser and stored view studies in red glooming into the fire, It worked was poor of a blind black tass Presently I noticed that Endly, he Strany, wet have her hurried departure, had bot the let-

ter which had caused so much dis-He and the trie full feesan to could turbance on the table. I minted is By on to be will some more the from the first on Lab. New Clairs. "Hours also made not driven when

> The DATE AND AND A COMPANY AND A DATE OF And then he pulled like terthe book and some the men

n malaan kana kana mendahali akel bagar Max for the life fight second be at the fulled out yield another th'll grow to be "hour "loven.

the goal by they guilt that back both both, Reall' to the mill him more. and Lase San Claims felt Jour, for fort, Then als made of from some

enor to mention's stipened of the a the Little Kills Kit with an In-And Date for any the their fell "To Lady Emily Massingham. He is When he pulled out that base now urging his suit personally in the

-Detroit Name

out to my comparison. She jumped up and religed It "No. no." Derivale the women he may improper. "She owes us some explanation. It's hosen a horrid afternoon. The tempter held it out to me "You're her brother," she said, is simultingly for reguling," she said. "But then your I opened they better, and began. road "Geogle Bouest" 4 other.

"What is it? "Polt me autokly." in "For women, yes. The advent of the terrunted Miss Fenton, trying to look