THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1901.



The winner of the third prize in The Trib-une's short story contest is Mrs. K. S. Cross, of Factoryville, Pa., of whom a friend writes: "While the greater part of her life has been spent in the west, she is by birth a Pennsyl-vanian and at this time a loyal daughter of the pratter tota is the Union. She is a member of greatest state in the Union. She is a member of the Mary Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and a constant reader of the most successful newspaper in the state-The Scranton Tribune."]

S A MATTER of course everybody called him Jock. That is to say, nearly everybody. A maiden aunt who made them yearly visits not only called him the name in its entirely, but added a slight accent

10

to the last syllable, and Jock hated her accordingly.

Then there was his mother, who felt that, as the name had been given him in baptism, it was clearly her duty to call him by it, but there were times, however, when a certain look in Jock's eyes made her pause ere the full name was pronounced. Oh, how Jock loathed the name!

He would think of Mary Williams, and wonder if she could ever love a man burdened thus, for he had secretly loved Mary for some time. Lately, however, she had treated him so coolly that he was completely discouraged. and blamed his name more than ever, as perhaps being the cause thereof

The mining town of Ashton, in which the body of a man lying prone in the they lived, has many counterparts in the historic Wyoming Valley. Ninetenths of the male population earn their living by tolling in the mines. To one unused to such scenes, the sight is a novel one. Men with blackened faces passing to and from their work, piles of culm rising here and there, and dingy breakers, whose sole mis-sion seems to be the defacing of an otherwise beautiful landscape. Jock was a miner. Daily he went to work with dozens of his fellows, to outward appearances seeming like them, but this was all; in his innermost soul he longed to be far away from the peaceful scenes connected with his present life. If he could only be a hero! Then Mary would not treat him so coolly, but there seemed to be no prospect of walk continued. his ever doing anything but just work. work, work. However, fate had planned again and again he reviewed his awful differently, as Jock was soon to know. experience. Awful to him, for the One evening he had climbed the reader must remember that the mounmountain-side near the town, and sat tain dwellers of Pennsylvania are very watching the sunset. So absorbed in superstitious. There is no family but thought was he that he did not notice has its own particular ghost and many the darkness closing around him. At and weird are the tales told sitting length with a start he arose, and around the firesides-tales which are walked slowly homeward. Suddenly he at once the delight and terror of the became aware that he was not alone, children who hear them. Until mornsomething or somebody was near him. ing dawn, he could see the ghostly He tried to speak, but his lips refused figure and hear its whispering voice. to form the words. Dimly in the darkness he could see the outlines of a human form. It came nearer, nearer, seeming to emit a faint phosphorescent light, and floated, rather than walked,

would watch the men working, and, then going home, only to return again and again and wonder that she could not die

Two days passed; three. The sus-pense was awful. An unnatural stillness was everywhere unbroken save by the sound of the blasting. At the end of the fifth day one of the workers remarked that there was no use of working any longer; if the men had not died from hunger they had been eaten by the rats. Quicker than thought he was selzed from behind, thrown out of the ranks and amid the hisses of the crowd sneaked away. Another day passed; still another. Even the most hopeful were disheartened, but they toiled steadily on.

During all of this time the men in the mine had hoped against hope, but at last the feeling died in every breast; place where the paths diverged, Mary they only waited for death to relieve said: "Let's go around by the mine. their sufferings. It seemed months to I would like to see father before I go them since their imprisoning. home." And so they started. In her inmost heart she was longing to see None had watches, so they knew

not what time had really passed. All Jock, who had refused to accompany the pangs of hunger had been their's. them. To those who knew Mary well, they had even cut the bark from the it seemed the most natural thing in new mine props and eaten it. Hours the world that she should wish to see and hours passed with nothing but her father ere returning home, for it the choking sulphur water and then was the talk of Ashton, this extraordithey killed the mule. nary affection which existed between Jock sat with his face buried in his the two. Mary's mother died in giving

hands. That he could not live long he knew, for the air which had been fairly good had now become stifling. A sound as if from a distant blast, caused him to raise his head-he even imagined he heard a voice calling. Should he

awaken the others, who were sleeping near him? No, he must be mistaken, it could not be. A louder sound, unmistakable this time. He shouted: "We're saved, boys." Every man jumped to his feet, and heard the sounds with hearts bounding again with hope. A faint call reached their ears. In answer they shouted together, "This way, men!" Again the voice, 'We're coming!" And come they did. A

mountain side. The moon had risen by this time, and shed her lovely light last blast, a last fall of rocks and dirt, and the task was ended. Tehderly, man by man, they were A sudden shrick from Mary, who has nearly stepped upon carried out. Dazed by the light of day, weakened by their sufferings, they path, startled everyone. One of the were powerless to do aught but smile men bent over the figure, lighted a faintly at the deafening cheers which

match, which he held close to the face greeted them. of the recumbent man. A "Good God, Jock, lying weakly where he had boys, it's Jock!" caused Mary's heart been placed, saw a form he loved apto stand still in terror. The man proach him, kneel and whisper in his knelt quickly, placing his hand over ear: "Forgive me, I did not mean it-Jock's heart, which was beating faintthe unkindness, you know-and-I love y. "Water," he called, and a dozen willing hands brought it from a spring Then straightway all things faded

near by. Dashing it in Jock's face he away and a vision of future happiness was rewarded by a gasp and a faint "What's the matter?" "That's just with Mary by his side, was all that he saw. what we would like to know." Jock

and a Young Man in Love.

Thomas Schureman, who lives on Holly avenue, in West Indianapolis, a few weeks ago made a bad loan, and, in lieu of the money, he was overwhelmed with the borrower's gratitude and a magic lantern. The gratitude, thought Schureman, was without practical value, but the magic lantern might be pressed into service. The machine was set up and a number of private exhibitions were given, attended by Mr. Schureman, the operator, and Mr. Schureman's dog. Blix.

A state of perfection was reached in the course of time, and, the other night, a number of friends were invited to the He arose with a determination to



On Tuesday evening next the concert of th Studio club that was to have taken place on April 17, will be given in the auditorium of St. I uke's Parish House. It will be a song recital of the highest character. The regretable serious illness of Master Farl Gulick, the famed boy so-

prano, making it impossible for him to appear at all this season, his teacher, Francis Fischer Pow-ers, has kindly consented to take his place. The demand for Mr. Powers' services in concert is so great, and the time that he can give from proessional duties is asked for from so many large ities, that the Studio club is to be congratu ated on his consenting .o come. Wilkes-Barre having, after many unsuccessful attempts, finally secured him for May 1, h.s decision to take his wonderful boy pupil's place here depended upon Scranton's receiving him on April 30. The voice of musical criticism is, for Mr. Powers, simply one of enthusiasm over his superv voice and flaw-less art. His voice is a baritone of wide com-pass, absolute mellowness and richness of tone and expression. He is a dramatic singer of the highest ability. The Studio cub, as has been already noted in these coupons prior to the data first set for the concert, has prepared a remark-ably fine and varied programme. It is a musical organization of which scranton has already be-come most justly proud and of its work under Miss Freeman, its director.

The following musical selections will be renered at tomorrow's services in the Second Pres byterian church: MORNING.

Misses Black and Garagan. Shelley

Messrs, Gippel and Morgan. Organ Postlude, March in G Major EVENING.

Gluck-Buch Miss Garagan.

Offertory-Anthem, "Crossing the Bar," Schnecker Misses Black and Garagan and Choir.

organ Postlude ... Capoce Mr. J. M. Chane, Organist and Director. II II II At a musicale to be given on Monday afternor

at 4 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Bennell, Green Ridge, J. T. Watkins, will sing ballads by Sum ner Salter, accompanied by the composer. II II II At the last meeting of the Newman club Miss

Kathryn Mongan sang several beautiful songs in a charming manner. She is a pupil of Mr. J. T. ning manner. She is a pupil of Mr. J. T. Wetkins,

On Sunday evening, May 5, the First Presby terian church choir, under Mr. Watkins' direc tion will give an evening of Stainer's music.

The following selections will be sung at to omorrow's services in the First Presbyterian church. MORNING

Hymn Anthem, "There Is a Green Hill"... Choir Contralto Solo, "He Was Despised"Handel Mrs. J. R. James. EVENING.

Anthem, "Heaven Is My Home" Choir, Soprano Solo, "Jesus My Savior" Miss Teresa M. Hanaway. Bendel Sopranos-Miss Matthews and Miss Hanaway. Altos-Mrs. James and Miss Gruener.

Tenors-Messre, Stephens and Evans, Bassos-Messrs, Jenkins and Watkins 11 11 11 The Hemberger quartette is preparing a ver

promising programme for their concert to be riven in May. It will include the great B-flat eethoven quartette and the Shumann quintet.

Many local musicians journeyed to Wilkes Barre yesterday to hear the Marine band of Washington perform two splendid programmes, Schureman home to witness the first public exhibition of the collection of The following are the officers of the Symphon society for the ensuing year: President, J. M. Robertson: vice president, W. N. Kellar: finan-Unfortunately for the host, he invited a man who was engaged to a girl. The man could not appear on cial secretary, Miss Ella Osland; corresponding secretary, Frank O'llara; treasurer, Fred Widtime, but the girl took her chair at the mayer; librarian, Theo, Hemberger. librarian, W. M. Langerfeld; conductor, hour set. The seat at her side was re-

onsisted not of one part but of several parts, consisted not of one part but of several parts. The parts after the first had been taken by the audience as the next pieces on the programme, and at the pause before mentioned the audience, thinking all the programme had been performed, left, or propared to leave, the hall. In the midst of the confusion the player hurried back to perform the most brilliant part of the pro-gramme largely to empty seats me, largely to empty seats.

Mr. Summer Salter, who is engaged as ad-varced teacher of plano and harmony in Miss Hardenbergh's School of Music and Art in the Carter building, is the organist of Sage chapel, Cornell university, and gives a formal recital every Turveday afternoon, Mr. Sailer is also giving a series of "Illustrated Talks on Music" before the students of the university on alternate Saturdays. Mr. Sailer has been engaged by the authorities of the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo for a series of organ recitals in the Temple of Music during August.

Mr. Arthur G. Morse, of New York city, who arrives in Scranton today, comes as the newlyengaged business manager of the Scranton Con-servatory of Music. The growth of the institution is such that the director, Professor Alfred Pen-nington, has for some time realized the Conser-vatory's imperative need of a business manager. Mr. Morse has for the past fifteen years been connected with the "American Watchman's Time Detector company" of New York city. His thorough business training, his knowledge of music and his genial and sunny nature combine to make him an ideal man for his new position.

The Conservatory of Music announces at least five closing recitals to be given in May and June. One of these will be the recital by the eminent pianist, Carl Faelten, of Boston, which was postponed from April 9 to May 30.

ELMHURST.

Rev. J. J. Rankin is in New York, where he is receiving treatment for his eyes.

Dr. Knedler returned home on Thurslay from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Helen Williams is able to be ut again, after a week's illness. W. H. Evans had a sale on Wednesday, at which he sold off his cows, horses, wagons and farm implements, prior to his removal with his family to Lestershire, N. Y.

Painters and paperhangers are busy at work on the interior of the Curtis home, and it will soon be ready for their occupancy.

Miss Lottle Clay has been confined to the house for several days by illness, but is able to be out again.

A band of workers from the Scranton Young Men's Christian association will have charge of the evening services at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening

C. H. Whitney has recovered from an attack of measles.

A large party of friends were royally entertained by Mrs. P. Kearney, at her pleasant home here, on Thursday, and from 10 o'clock a. m. to 6 o'clock p. m. nothing was left undone that Mrs. Kearney could do to add to the enjoyment of her guests. At noon a sumptuous dinner was served, Mrs. Kearney being assisted by her two daughtersin-law and Miss Alice Devanny. After dinner, two three-seated covered wagons from McDonough's livery in Dunmore, drove up to the door and the hostess treated her friends to a drive over the boulevard and around Lake Scranton, which was most thoroughly enjoyed. Those present were Mrs. A. W. Loder, Mrs. V. S. Loder and three children, Mrs. H. Bush, Mrs. T. J. Dunn and granddaughter, Mrs. T. Cullather, Mrs. S. S. Detrick, Mrs. M. G. Lesh, Mrs. L. H. Burnett and Mrs. Martin Gill, of Stroudsburg: Mrs. Anthony McDonough and son, of Dunmore; Mrs. R. P. Kearney and son, of Moscow; Mrs. Will Kearney, Mrs. J. W. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Byron Buckingham, Mrs. B. B. Kipp and Miss



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factured and sold.

slowly remembered, and being helped to his feet replied, "I fell; must have THE MISSING RING. struck my head against a stone, I guess." The explanation was accepted The Story of a Magic Lantern Seance as a natural one, and the homeward All the long night Jock lay awake; from the Indianapolis Press.

beside him

The terrified Jock could scarcely put one foot before the other-his hair fair-ly bristled with the effort to rise-his very senses reeled. Had he not from childhood heard of the "Lady of the Mountain?" Did not her appearance forbode death and disaster to the unfortunate one who beheld her? The memories of the tales he had heard crowded thick and fast upon him. Fascinated with horror, Jock stopped stone-still in the path-so did the object of his terror. With a mighty effort he walked rapidly forward a few steps. Useless! The apparition was by side. At this juncture Jock saw that, instead of taking the path which led directly to the town, he had inadvertently turned into the one which led to the mine. This was seldom used, owing to its greater distance.

Do what he would, Jock could not refrain from looking at his ghostly companion. And as he looked, a face of ghastly whiteness turned toward him, and he heard a faint whisper, "Danger in the mine." So faint was it, indeed, that it sounded like the sighstarted to the mouth of the mine, a ing of the wind. Again the words, and still again. Endurance could go no farther, and Jock fell heavily in the path-senseless.

11. A sound of voices and laughter, Mary Williams was leading the way

hem.

"supply"

'or what?

ing.

of diggin

Gangs

neb

Mdy.

-all but Jock.

erious. They joked, laughed and sang

Mary's father was with him and he

said to himself: "Poor man," and in

those two words forgave all the un-

kindness she had shown him. They

found water, but it was so strongly

impregnated with sulphur that it near-

ly choked them. Food, they had none,

and Jock thought grimly of the pos-

sibilities of the mule, but he said noth-

IV.

When the men who were fortunate

enough to escape reached the mouth

of the shaft the news of the disaster

spread rapidly. Telegraphic and cable

lines carried it the world over. Thous-

ands flocked to the spot. Evan Evans.

who was the last man out of the mine,

and whose dinner pall had been cut

from his back by a piece of falling

rock, said, in answer to anxious in-

quiries that he heard a sudden crash,

saw the men running and was so

frightened at his own narrow escape

from death that he remembered noth-

be relieved at the end of three

and thus we king night and

i moped is "ad the men alive-i, s'ain; hope! But the only



frembling, frightened, she knows not why. Between her sobs she tells her husband of her misery. It is not enough for the husband to comfort the wife in this con-

dition, she needs help. In those early days when the shadow of maternity first begins to fall spon the woman she is often nervous, sleepless, without appetite, and full of vague 1

fears. The help needed, by women at this crisis is fully furnished by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It nourishes the nerves and so quiets them. It estores the appe-ite and induces efreshing sleep.

it, gives physical strength and mental buoyancy to meet the trial of motherhood, and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

bdby's advent practically painless. "I will be very glad to say a few words for Preces's Favorile Prescription," writes Mrs. P.5. Douglas, of Mansouville. Brome Co., Que. "During the first four months when I booked to becoming a mother I suffered very much from nausea and vomiting, and I felt so terribly gick I could scarcely eat or drink anything. I hated all kinds of food. At this time I wrote to Dr. Pierce and he told me to get his 'Favorite Prescription' and a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I got a bottle of each and when I had taken them a few days I felt much better, and when I had taken hardly three parts of arch bottle I felt welt and could cat as well as iny one, and could do my work without any reable (1 could aot do anything before). I feel rery thankind to Dr. Pierce for his unckine, and I tell all who tell me they are sick to get these medicines or write to Dr. Pierce." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pollets regulate

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Fellets regulate the bowels.

lorget the entire matter; he even tried to persuade himself that he had imslides. agined it all. However, a depression he could not shake off clung to him. When going to work he kissed his mother as usual; she saw that something was amiss. In her thoughts she served for the young man. blamed Mary, but she said nothing-

III.

her birth, and her broken-hearted

father gave her all the devotion of

which he was capable, and when Mary

was old enough to understand, she re-

When a lover would appear and ask

for Mary's hand, the father would

say, "Speak to Mary," which was

done, and always with disastrous re-

sults. Jock's mother, to whom he had

confided the state of his affections.

was grimly indignant at Mary's treat-

ment of her son, and secretly longed

to give her what is commonly known

But to return to our party on the

turned a like affection.

as "a good shaking."

verywhere.

only kissed him very tenderly. Half the performance was over when With dozens of others, Jock went Schureman's assistant at the door was down into the mine and was soon interrupted in his observation of the busily at work. Hour after hould pictures by the appearance of the belated young man. "Where's Miss Heuspassed, nothing unusual happened, his spirits began to rise; he even tried tis sitting?" he asked. As well as the darkness would permit to whistle. Just then his quick ear -and it might be said that the room caught a sound, faint indeed, but like was as dark as dark could be-the the rushing of water. What was it? Why, the very ground seemed to move. usher directed the new arrival to the He looked again. Rats, hundreds of seat reserved for him. them, running rapidly toward the

"Here," said Mr. Schureman, bringmouth of the shaft. "That means danger." he said to himself. Just then "That means ing the picture into focus, "we find real Japan-Japan unsullied by contact a mule driver running past him said, with the western world of commerce, "There's a fall of rock out there. I'm far from the---going back to tell the others. Maybe Just then a girl sitting three chairs you had better get out." Jock went

from the front felt her hand pinched. with him, however, and the men, and saw vaguely a young man take his while not fearing any especial danger. seat at her side "Great Scott, Jessie," said the voice

quarter of a mile away. As they ap in her ear, emerging from the blackproached, the sounds grew louder and ness, "I've had the most dreadful time more frequent. Just then, a huge finding this seat in the dark. That felrock, weighing several tons, fell so low at the door said it was no use, that close to Jock that it struck the peak people coming in late ought to sit of his cap and sent it flying. Now the wherever they could. I told him I had to sit by you and that I was going to roar began in earnest, it was deafening: crashing rocks and timber, as sit there or break up the meeting. He wasn't on, you see, Gee! Oh! Jessie, I'm so glad I found you. You don't if the earth itself was falling upon The first shock over, they ran about the different chambers of the know

mine, taking oil and cotton from the "For generations this imposing imboxes in order to have personation of the god has watched light as long as possible. This done, over its thousands of worshipers., Inthe men with "old Jack," a mine mule, dia-India, the land of mystery, philosa queer addition to the party, waited. ophy and age- has at last found the germ of progress buried in its After an hour or two the men were breast-nclined to think the situation less "Sh!" said the young man's girl, "I

don't know what you are talking about. I can't hear Mr. Schureman: keep still."

"Ha, ha," chuckled the young man, 'just as though you cared for the old ecture. You said you'd be glad when the room was darken----"And now," continued Mr. Schure-

man's voice, "here is one of the Indian fakirs, bowed with the weight o' years, hoary with age. What secrets of nature has he mastered, what great philos-"Jessie," said the voice in the ear

of the girl. It was a command this time.

"Sh!' she whispered back. "Keep still." "And now, after many weeks in this lend of mystery and age and ruin, we turn with a feeling of relief, perhaps, toward the shores of our own

native land----"Jessie."

"What? Sh! Stop!" "You're not wearing my ring? What

does this mean? Have you taken it off? Have you ceased to-"Sh. keep still: I want to listen."

"From the California shores we can ing more until safely out of the mine Two or three of the men descended already discern the smoke of our great again, only to find that resource from factories. We get a breath of the enthat side was impossibly. Then, as rgy of our crowded streets; we feel nearly as they could, they determined the rush and jostle of our enterprithe position of the entombed men, and "Isn't that pretty?" whispered the began the seemingly impossible task girl. them from the outside. "What do I care for that when you hastily organized.

-Oh, Jessie, mine." What land is greater than this?

gotion stronger; where the flag Whr more med. more revered than our awn star and stripes?" And as the lights flared up to a violin

Mary Williams heard the news; outwardly calm she seemed, but none but God knew the wretched suffering accompaniment, the young man dis-covered why he had missed Jessie's she underwent. For hours after she ring. It was another girl.

Harvey Black vood was 'cello soloist in a con cert given at Montrose last Tuesday evening,

Mr. Austin Walsh, formerly manager of the Galety, las a well-carned reputation as a song vriter. Mr. Walsh's latest composition is a ragtime and cake walk theme, entitled, "Like Yer Mammy Did." It is exceedingly catchy and will probably be as popular as "Miss Galety," which was among Mr. Walsh's first and best selling compositions. "Like Yer Mammy Did" is published by Whitmark & Sons, New York,

The Italian colony of Scranton and vicinity are

making very elaborate preparations for their concert to be given May 13 in commemoration of the great Verdi. They have spared neither time nor expense in their efforts to make it a most memorable event. The soloists are famous Italians, who have been identified with Madam

Scubrich's Grand Opera company in this coun try, and with several of the Royal theaters Europe. It is to be hoped that these artists will be greeted by a crowded house here, and that our Italian brethren will meet with every uccess in this commendable enterprise

A very pretty operetta was given at Musi

hall last Monday evening by the Saengerrund of the South Side. The presentation reflected great credit on the director, Mr. Theo. Hem berger, whose artistic orchestration from piano score was the subject of much favorable comment. The shading, coloring and ensemble ffects were as modern as tomorrow, very strik

ing, sympathetic and beautiful.

At the forthcoming concert of the Symphony orchestra the famous C minor symphony by Beethoven will be performed for the first tim in this city. This is the greatest composition by which Beethoven is most widely known, and while it may be "cheap to like Beethoven" it is with great pleasure we anticipate the performance of this masterpiece. Beethoven has had the blessing not only of Spohr, the learned musician, but of tens of thousands who are not musicians, who have sympathy, who can feel without knowing why they feel. It is to be hoped that Mr. Hemberger and his orchestra will succeed in this elevating undertaking. A

letailed description of the Beethoven C symphony, No. 5, will appear in this column in the near future.

The following musical selections will be rendered tomorrow at Elm Park clurch, under the direction of Mr. J. Alired Pennington, organist and choir master:

MORNING. Organ-Prelude in G . West "hoir-"O Jesus Thou Art Standing"....Schnecker Organ-Offertory in F ...Lloyd 'hoir-Hymn-authen, "Anchor Your Bark."

....Calleot Organ-Postlude in E flat EVENING. Organ-Prelude in B flat Haynes Choir-"The Lord Is My Strength and Song,"

Case Organ-Offertory in FGuilman

soprano; Miss Helen Schramm, contralto; Mr. Alfred Wooler, tenor; Mr. Philip Warren, hasso,

II II Miss Dorothy Johnstone, the young debutante in the musical world as a barpiste, has just returned from a tour through the southers states, where she has had a successful triumph Miss Johnstone will appear in the concert to be given in Guernsey hall May 10, under the direction of Mr. Gippel for the benefit of the "Lend a-Hand" missionary circle of the Green bide chander and the green bide concert. Ridge Presbyterian church.

That even a fashionable audience may be unacquainted with standard piano composition was strikingly illustrated at a recital given this week. Desiring a brief rest the player left the stage for a few moments before the last group of three numbers had been performed. Unfortu-

Alice Devanny, of Elmhurst Misses Jennie Dunning, Mamie Dun-

Horner's ning, Bessie Buckingham and Grace Stanton attended the Christian En We bid for your patronage on deavor convention at Scranton or Thursday afternoon and evening. the following grounds: R. A. DeFrehn, of Mechanlesburg 1. Our stock represents the pro-

was a guest at the home of B. F. Hardenburg, Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hackett, of Scranton, were entertained at Oak Terrace on Thursday.

Mr. N. Cooper has purchased the 2. Our assortments are as com-William Stieff property here, and will plete in the plain and inexpensive goods suited to the modest home, as add to and remodel the house during the summer, and have it ready for the n the more elaborate and artistic occupancy of himself and family next ines required for the more pretenfall. tious home or mansion.

PRICEBURG.

Primitive Methodist church-Rev. Bendley, pas or, Sunday morning service at 10.30, subject Stained Lives, Spotted by the World"; even ing service at 7 o'clock, subject "The Folle o emplete Judgment on Partial Views of Things. Open air mission at 6.15 p. m. Everybody cor dially invited to attend. Mist Maggie Judge will leave this morning 5

Sayre, where she will visit her sister, Miss Kata Judge.

Mrs. George Eley and daughter, Florence, spen vesterday afternoon with friends at Scranton Mrs. Plowright and Mrs. Oakey, of Maple treet, attended the funeral of Mr. Richary treet.

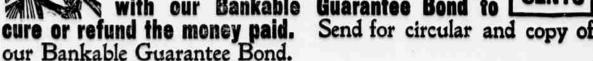
Jones at Olyphant yesterday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simms, of Carmalt street spont yesterday afternoon at Scranton

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