The Boy "Sooner."

DAN GRIFFIN and his father had driven all the way from Monroe county, Illinois, to the Oklahoma border, and there, living for three months in their rickety old wagon, had planned and yearned impatiently for the day when the signal shot would open to them the gates of the promised land. The boy was 22 his heart was set on "owning his own farm," and day by day, as boomers and sooners swarmed into the waiting city of tents shanties and caravans his chances of gaining the land he had chosen for his own grew perceptibly slimmer.

He noted the groups of desperate men, mounted on swift horses, armed to the teeth, lurking along the margin of the free lands. There were hundreds of them. There were other bands equally determined and equally reckless, who came to the border in light strong wagons, drawn by two or four galloping mules, ready to race with the swiftest and hold their prizes even at the point of the rifle. With such Dan felt that he had small chance to reach and maintain the quarter section upon which he and his father had resolved to build their new home. Their horse was old and slow, their poor wagon was literally falling to pieces in the long drought, and scheme as he might, Dan could think of nothing better than to follow his father's advice and ride with him in the old wagon with the forlorn hope of getting a foothold after the fleeter boomers had been satisfied.

The eager Dan had begged his father to let him make the race on foot. It was full four miles to the edge of their chosen section, but the youth was sure he could easily distance the old plow horse.

"You'd have to go unarmed, Dan," said the old man, "and they's kill you like a rabbit before they'd let you hold that claim in peace. It's one of the best in the ownship, and I'd rather lose the whole territory than lose you, boy."

As the last day of waiting came and went Dan was in an intermittent fever of anxiety and dispair. He mingled among the most lawless men of that straggling army, which stretched south and west for miles that night completing preparations for the desperate race of the morrow. It was past midnight when he came back to the wagon and woke his father.

"Dad," he began, hesitatingly; "I'm going to ask you a favor."

"No, Dan," drowsed the old man, thrusting his head out under the flaps of the wagon cover, "I know you want to make the run on foot. I won't have it. You——"

"But I don't," whispered Dan, coming closer. "I just want you to let me go it alone. I promise you I won't walk or go on foot. I'll ride. I've got a new scheme."

"What is it?" as the youth hesitated.

"I won't tell you" (doggedly).

"Why, Dan?"

"Because you wouldn't let me do it if you knew. Come, dad, don't say no, because— because——"

"Because why?"

"Well, if you say 'no,' dang if I don't do it anyhow."

Dan's father was silent for a moment and then said:

"What about me?"

"You must drive in alone. Take your time. Don't worry about me. You know where our section is. Well, when you get there I'll be in possession. Leave it to me, there's a good old daddy!"

"Gol darn your hide, Dan," whimpered the old man, "I believe you can do it. But don't take no desperate chances. Remember your maw's heart is all sewed up in you Dan.'

So it was agreed. Dan waited till his father was asleep, took his Winchester down, filled his pockets with cartridges and slipped away into the darkened city of tents and caravans.

* * * * * *

Those who witnessed the frightful scenes enacted on that day a dozen years ago, when Oklahoma was thrown open to the boomers, agree that the wild ferocity of the race, the monstrous deviltry of desperadoes who, racing ahead of oncoming squadrons of settlers, set fire to the long dry grass, the despair and exhaustion of those on foot, the plight of helples women and children trampled by men and horses, the horror, the insanity, the pity of it all, have never been adequately described.

One of the foremost vehicles in that mad race was a light mountain wagon, drawn by four fast galloping grey mules. Two men fully armed sat on the single seat, urging the beasts to top flight; two others sat upon the long sheet-iron feed box that stretched along the bed of the wagon. There were four desperate men, and as their flying vehicle bounded across the praire they even dared to fire their rifles at the horses of rivals who clattered abreast or surpassed them, now and then killing a horse and laughing as the battered rider rolled over and over in the dusty grass.

But some of the flying horsemen who escaped the bullets of these reckless wagoners contrived revenge more effective and more far-reaching than haphazard bullets. The wagon had raced for nearly three miles when the driver suddenly noticed for ahead, directly in the path of their progress, perhaps a mile away, a wreath of blue, breeze-driven and flecked with red, a cloud that rolled toward them, first along the ground, then mounting and wavering upward like a tidal wave of smoke and fire.

"The praire's on fire!" shouted the driver, suddenly checking his mules.

They could smell the hot smoke now. It was rolling swiftly towards them, a great half-circle, two miles wide. Already panic had seized every soul in the path of that fire. Men, women and boys for a moment forgot their desperate greed and turned backward or struggled wildly to reach a swamp or green thicket where stunted willows or patches of lush grass hinted at some slender protection from the fierce but swiftly passing wave of fire.

The wagoners driving the four gray mules were now thoroughly terror-striken. The very beasts which had dragged them toward this danger of their own cowardly making now showed more courage than they.

"Turn back! Turn back!" screamed the two men on the feed box, dropping their rifles and clinging to the rails like drunken seamen as the wagon whirled to retreat.

"Throw out that damned box!" howled the driver. "Lighten the wagon. We got to race now for sure."

The long sheet-iron box was quickly slipped from the wagon. The cowards even threw away their guns, their ammunition and their tentage in the frantic effort to lessen the load of the now stampeded mules as they flew toward a distant swamp in the well-nigh hopeless race with coming death.

* * * * * *

The moon was high that night when Daddy Griffin, mounted on his bareback Dobbin, and laughing and crying in the tumult of his joy, found his boy Dan, rifle in hand, standing guard upon the corner of their coveted quarter-section.

"Praise God, Daniel, yer alive an' all right. Are you all right, Daniel?" howled the old fellow hugging his son.

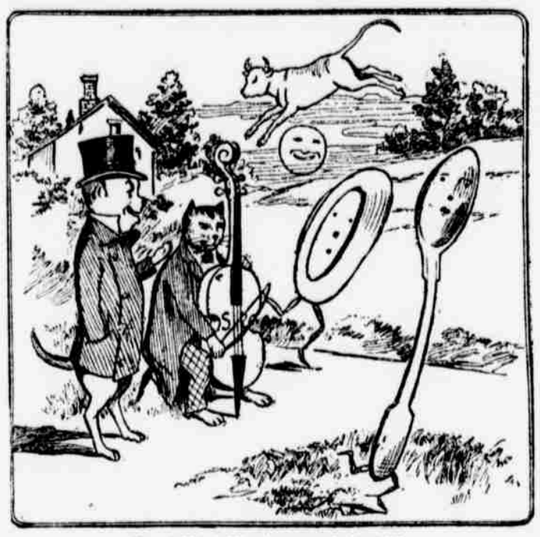
"All right, daddy, and I've got the land!"

"And how in the name of good God, Daniel, did you do it? How did you come?" The old chap was holding his boy off at arm's length, peering into his face with the incredulity of overmastering happiness. "How did you ever get through that fire?"

"In a tin box," laughed Dan. "Just in a tin box! I stowed away in a feed box and breathed through a punched-out rivet hole, I emptied the box before daylight and crawled in while the four men owning it were asleep—drunk, I guess. They made a good race and when the fire struck 'em they lightened ballast and run for shelter. I got an awful jolt when the box fell and nearly smothered when the fire swept across me, but it never touched be, and here I am. What'd I tell you, daddy? You'd never have let me try that game if you had known would you, daddy.

—John H. Rafferty, in Chicago Herald-Record.

PICTURE PUZZLE.



Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle;
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran after the spoon,
Find Mother Goose?

Solutions for Last Week's Puzzles:

Monday, July 22—Turn picture to the right and the brother's face is formed by the ruffle on bottom of skirt. Turn picture to the left and the sister's profile is formed by the hair.

Tuesday, July 23—George Washington.

Wednesday, July 24—"Children and drunken men speak the truth."

Thursday, July 25—The smokestack to the right of the picture forms top of the head, and the profile is formed by the small clump of trees.

Friday, July 26—One is just above mule's ears, one is directly back of the pig's head and one is in the top of the large tree.

Saturday, July 27—"A bad penny always comes back."

DISRAELI'S MAIDEN SPEECH.

He Expected to Conquer but Was Promptly Hooted Down.

From Macmillian's Magazine.

One night early in 1838 (the year after he had failed in his contest as a Radical for the borough of High Wycombe) Benjanim Disraeli, sitting in the Stranger's Gallery of the House of Commons, listened to the debate on the address in which Lord John Russell Macauley, Stanley, Bulwer and other leading members of the house took part. Next day he wrote to his sister: "Was at the House of Commons yesterday during the whole of the debate—one of the finest we have had for years. Macaulay was admirable, but between ourselves, I could floor them all. This entre nous. I was never more confident of anything than that I could carry everything before me in that House. The time will come."

The time did come four years later, when on Dec. 7, 1837 Disraeli, having been returned as a Torry stood up in the House of Commons to make his maiden speech. The story of that historic fiasco has never been fully told. What is generally known is that Disraeli was interrupted by bursts of ironical laughter almost from the beginning of his speech, and that at length, utterably unable, to catch the ear of the House, he concluded by shouting at the utmost pitch of his voice the famous phrase: "Though I sit down now, the time will come when you will hear me." But the whole episode, what led up to it and what followed it, is most interesting.

The subject of the debate was a motion by Smith O'Brien for a select committee to inquire into the alleged practice of vexatious petitioning against Irish members elected in the popular interest. Daniel O'Connell supported the motion, and it had been arranged that Sir Robert Peel should reply; but the strongly expressed wish of Distraeli that the duty might be given to him, backed as it was by many members of his party, induced the Tory leaders to give way to this ardent young recruit.

There had been an ardent, though very bitter quarrel, betwen O'Connell and Disraeli's sponsors when he carried the Radical flag on the hustings at High Wycombe in 1832. Three years later Disraeli, having turned Tory, attacked the Melbourne administration, which was retained in power by the Irish party, for having clapsed as he put it, "the bloody hand of O'Connell." O'Connell retorted in a speech of savage vituperation in which he declared that Distraeli's life was a "living lie," and that he was a "descendant of the impenitent thief on the Cross." Disraeli challenged O'Connell, but the Irishman, after killing D'Esterre in 1815 had made a vow against duelling, and always wore a black kid glove on his right hand as a token of his lifelong repentance for having shed another man's blood. "Then," wrote Disraeli, in a scathing letter to O'Connell. "We shall meet at Philippi." Now the two antagonists were face to face at Philippi—in the House of Commons, with, happily, the floor between.

Disraeli's failure on this occasion was not due to nervous timidity, but to the less amiable fault of ever-confident fluency, to the young member's irritating self-assurance of manner, inspired, obviously, by the conviction that he was about to leap into parliamentary fame at a single bound. This, with his fopish attire, his affected gestures, and the knowledge of his rapid change of political opinion, caused the British Radicals and the Irish Repealers, both led by the lusty lungs of O'Connell, to indulge in roars of ironical laughter and other disconcerting cries.

ELECTRIC CAR SPEED.

England Going Ahead of the United States i Way of Rapid Transit.

From the Boston Advertiser.

It looks now as if England would get ahead of the United States in the matter of rapid transit. Parliament has authorized the building of a road from Manchester to Liverpool to be operated by electricity, whereon and whereby the projectors expect to run cars at a speed of 150 miles per hour. If the cable dispatches treating on this matter are at all trustworthy this is very much more than a visionary project. Money has been raised, the charter obtained, right of way secured, engineering details settled, and construction is about to begin.

From time to time there has been talk in our own country of something of the sort. As much as seven years ago plans for a double track electric road from Chicago to St. Louis were worked out on paper, with an estimated speed of 100 miles an hour for the regular passenger trains. The movement for the building of this road seems to have been somewhat substantial, and we do not know precisely what caused the abandonment or suspension of the project. Want of money probably. Notwithstanding the immense inventive thoughtfulness which has gone into that and similar schemes of Americans, there is not in this country at the present time any practically successful electric car propulsion at greater speed than is obtained on Boston's elevated railway.

The Liverpool-Manchester line is planned to carry into effect some such idea as Mr. F. M. Boynton has so long and so enthusiastically urged upon capitalists and the Massachusetts legislature. At any rate, we infer from the meager cable dispatches that the essential feature is the same. On the Liverpool-Manchester track the cars are to be hung overhead on a single rail.

The ordinary obstacles to high speed in railway travel are four. The first is friction on the rails. The second is friction of the air. The third is the danger of collisions. The fourth is grade crossings. The last mentioned obstacle has been largely overcome already on our most advanced railway systems. The use of block signals has greatly reduced the liability of collision. It is confiedently claimed by the promoters of the one-rail idea that friction between wheels and rails will be reduced 50 per cent. with no counter-balancing disadvantages. The friction caused by the air is something harder to deal with, though something is to be hoped from the use of locomotives or front cars that are made 'cigar-shaped."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Maxwell Gray, the author or "The Silence of Dean Maitland," has recently finished a new novel, "Four-Leaved Clover," which is described as an exceptionally vivid and entertaining story. It will be published shortly by D. Appleton & Company.

The literature of modern Russia seems to be contributed mostly by writers whose private life is freaky. Witness the case of Maxime Gorky, whose largest and most pretentious novel, "Foma Gordeyev," translated by Herman Bernstein, is to be published in the fall by the J. S. Ogilive company. Gorky's father was an upholsterer and died when the boy was five years old. The young author is about thirty-two now. He was hired out in a shoe shop, ran away, apprenticed to a draughtsman, ran away, put at the making of wooden saints, hired out as a cook's boy on a steamer and then made gardener's assistant. He also peddled apples, worked on a dock, sawed wood and acted as porter. Then he went to Tzaritzyn and was watchman on a railroad. He tried to go into the army, but they refused to accept a tramp. He sold beer for awhile, then was hired by a lawyer, but tramped off to Tiflis, where he worked in a railroad shop and published his first novel in a local paper. Then he wandered back to the Volga, and at Nizhni-Novgorod lived by selling sketches to the newspapers. In this way he met the writer Vladimir Korolenko, one of Russia's most brilliant men of letters, and developed very rapidly under his guiding hand. He attracted no attention until he so suddenly sprang into prominence. Now he is the idol of young Russians.

NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

ICE HOUSES BURNED.

Fire at West Pittston—Results at the Caledonian Games Held at Everhart's Island.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Pittston, July 28.—Three ice houses situated along the bank of the Susquehanna river near the Carpenter farm, West Pittston, and owned by the Pittston Ice company, were entirely destroyed by fire this morning. The flames were discovered shortly before 4 o'clock, but had gained such an extent that the West Pittston Hose company, which responded to an alarm, was unable to be of any service. All the frozen liquid had been removed from the building not less than a month ago., but the company's dray wagons and ice cutting plant were stored there and all were consumed. The buildings were well covered by insurance. A fire had broken out in one of the buildings last Thursday, but was quickly extinguished by the hose company. It is thought a smouldering fire among the sawdust had been fanned to a flame by the wind during the night.

The Apple Blossoms of West Pittston scored another victory on the base ball diamond yesterday afternoon when they defeated the strong Vulcan Iron works team at the West Pittston fair grounds, by the score of 18 to 10. Phillips was in the box for the Blossoms and J. Connors done the twirling for the Vulcans.

Eagle Hose company base ball team of this place went to Wyoming yesterday afternoon and were defeated in a game with the Wyoming Hose company's team.

Mrs. Michael Dempsey, a middle-aged woman of Tompkins street, died last evening at 6 o'clock after a long illness.

Rev. Peter Roberts ,formerly of the Congregational church of Olyphant, occupied the pulpit of the Welsh Congregational church of this city this morning and evening.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, of Plymouth, is a visitor at the home of John Williams, on North Main street.

Eagle Hose company drill squad at a recent meeting decided to abandon the proposed trip to Buffalo to take part in the competitive drill at that place.

During the temporary absence of the night agent at the D. & H. station one night last week some one broke into the ticket office and stole $47 from the cash drawer.

Word has been received from Elmira, N. Y., of the death of Ferrel C. Dininny, Sr., who at one time had extensive coal interests in this city, and was president of the old Butler Coal company which developed the Butler, Mosier and Schooley collieries here.

Jacob Kintz, one of the most prominent residents of Exeter borough, died at his home at that place Friday evening about 7 o'clock. He was aged 71 years, born at Broadheadsville, Monroe county, but had for the past forty years been engaged in the farming business in this vicinity. The funeral will take place Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The former employes of Thomas Thomas, of West Pittston, recently promoted from inside foreman at the Exeter colliery to district superintendent in charge of the Seneca collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal company, on Friday evening presented him with a gold watch, chain and charm. The presentation took place at the home of his successor, William Wallace, on Wyoming avenue, West Pittston.

The Pittston Caledonian club held their annual picnic and games at Everhart's Island, Upper Pittston, yesterday afternoon, and attracted a large attendance, as usual. The results of the various events were as follows:

Boys' race—First prize, $1, Willie Lunney; second, 50c, Victor Cook.

Girls' race—First, $3 sunshade, Alice McDonnell; second, $2 shirt waist, Lizzie Kelley.

Putting the ball—First, $2, John Naughton, Providence, 30 feet, four inches; second, $1, Peter Curley, 28 feet, 6 inches.

Throwing light hammer—First, $3, George Rutledge, Inkerman, 101 feet; second, $2, W. D. Roberts, Wilkes-Barre, 80 feet, 11 inches.

Boys' vault with pole—First, $2, Edward Gruver, West Pittston, 7 feet; second, $1.50, John Davis, Avoca, 6 feet, 10 inches.

Running hop, step and jump—First, $3, W. D. Roberts, Wilkes-Barre, 42 feet, 4½ inches; second, $2, Peter Curley, Avoca, 41 feet, 5½ inches.

Running high leap—First, $2; second $1, tie between Roberts and Curley, 5 feet.

Half mile race—First, $4, Peter Curley, Avoca, time 2 minutes 12 seconds; second, $2, William Lowell, Wilkes-Barre.

Three-legged race—First, $2, Michael Burke, Scranton, and William Lowell, Wilkes-Barre; second, Peter Curley, Avoca, and Edward Sharkey, Wilkes-Barre.

One mile race—First, $5, Peter Curley, Avoca; second, $3, William Lowell, Wilkes-Barre; third, $2 Edward Sharkey, Wilkes-Barre.

Girls' race—First, $2, Eva McDonnell; second, $1.50, Lizzie Kelley.

Vaulting with pole—First, $4, Martin Burke, Scranton, 8 feet, 6 inches; other competitors distanced, failing to go better than 7 feet, 6 inches.

440-yard race—First, $5, Peter Curley, Avoca, 54 seconds; William Lowell, Wilkes-Barre, second, $3.

Quoits—Joseph Burden, Avoca, first, $5; Joseph Weddle, Avoca, second, $3; William Gilchrist, Avoca, third, $2.

Hugh Jennings, of the Philadelphia National League ball team, arrived here last evening and will spend several days with his brother, Dr. Jennings, of North Main street. Hughey is nursing an injured hand, having had a finger split open in yesterday's game.

TUNKHANNOCK.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Tunkhannock, July 27.—William Flaick, who is employed at Lyons bakery, has accepted a position in New Jersey and expects to leave here soon.

Miss Nellie Boyce, who has been visiting the past week at Scranton, returned home on Saturday.

Misses Lydia Osterhout and Clara Dana left Friday for Point Lookout, Long Island, where they will remain two weeks.

At the public sale of the real estate of the late Lydia Maynard, on Saturday afternoon, the house and lot on East Tioga street was purchased by Ray Deubler for $310.

On account of rain, the ice cream festival, to have been held by the Tri-ton Hose company on Friday evening, was postponed to Tuesday evening.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic county committee on the 3rd of August at 2 p. m., at the court house, for the purpose of choosing delegates to represent them in the coming state convention.

John S. Brice, of Northumberland, was a caller in town on Saturday.

County Auditor Fred J. Kintner, of Mehoopany, was doing business here on Saturday.

Frank H. Krum and family, of Wyalusing, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bardwell.

C. M. Kispaugh, formerly a resident of Tunkhannock, now a clerk in the department of internal affairs at Harrisburg, is spending a few days in town.

DURYEA.

While fishing in a boat on the Susquehanna river, Rev. H. A. Green sustained an injured rib. He attempted to step from one side of the boat to the other and fell, striking against the edge of the boat. Mr. Greene paid no attention to the injury for a few days, thinking it would heal. Yesterday a physician had to be summoned and he said a rib was out of place.

The Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will hold a picnic in Riverside grove on Friday.

Mrs. Albert Stevens has returned home, after a few weeks' visit with friends in Montrose.

Mrs. George Beebe is visiting friends in Providence.

HAWLEY.

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Hawley, July 27.—Miss Louise Poeppel returned home Thursday, after a month's visit with Miss Otis, at Patchoque, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Crane are entertaining Mrs. Jackson and children and Mrs. Parker, of Cohoes, N. Y.

Mrs. Fred Messinger has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Heiss, at Cochecton.

Frank Kastner and Frank Walters, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending their vacation with friends here.

Mies Anna Williams, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Joesph Fryer and family.

SUNDAY BASE BALL.

National League.

At St. Louis—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis .....0 0 2 0 1 1 1 0 x—5	12	2	
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1—3	3	4	

Batteries—Harper and Schriever; Phillippi and O'Connor. Umpires—O'Day and Brown. Attendance—21,372.

American League.

At Detroit—	R.	H.	E.
Detroit .....0 1 3 0 1 0 1 0 x—6	12	1	
Baltimore .....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—4	10	1	

Batteries—Howell and Bresnahan; Siever and Burlow. Umpires—Haskell and Manseau. Attendance—5,000.

At Milwaukee (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 x—1	8	1	
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	1	

Batteries—Garvin and Donohue, Gear and Clarke. Umpire—Sheridan.

At Milwaukee (second game)—	R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee .....0 0 0 1 4 2 1 1 x—9	10	3	
Washington .....1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0—4	7	1	

Batteries—Howley and Maloney; Lee and Clark. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance—5,000.

Eastern League.

At Rochester—Rochester, 3; Toronto, 0.
At Providence—Providence, 3; Worcester, 1.

THE MARKETS.

SATURDAY STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following quotations are furnished The Tribune by M. S. Jordan & Co., rooms 705-706 Mears building, Scranton, Pa. Telephone 5003:

	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Close-ing.
American Sugar	142½	143¾	142½	143
American Tobacco	133½	133½	133¼	133¼
Atchison	73¾	74⅝	73¾	74⅝
Atchison, Pr.	95¼	96⅛	95¼	96⅛
Brook. Traction	77	77	76¾	76¾
Balt. & Ohio	95⅝	95⅞	95⅝	95⅞
Cont. Tobacco	67	67	67	67
Ches. & Ohio	45	45⅝	45	45
St. Paul	160½	161⅝	160¼	160⅝
Rock Island	141	142	141	141½
Louis. & Nash.	102	102½	102	102¼
Man. Elevated	119	119	119	119
Met. Traction	168	169	168	169
Missouri Pacific	99⅝	100	98	99⅝
Southern Pacific	56¼	56¾	56	56¾
Ont. & Western	32¼	32½	32¼	32½
Penna. R. R.	144	144⅝	144	144⅝
Reading Ry.	41⅝	41⅞	41⅝	41½
Reading Ry., Pr.	76¾	76¾	76½	76½
Southern R. R.	29½	29⅞	29½	29⅝
South. R. R., Pr.	83¾	84½	83¾	84½
Tenn. Coal & Iron	62½	63	62½	63
U. S. Leather	13¾	13¾	13	13¾
U. S. Leather, Pr.	78¼	78¼	78¼	78¼
U. S. Rubber	20	20	20	20
Union Pacific	99½	100¼	98⅞	99⅝
Union Pacific, Pr	89¼	89¼	89¼	89¼
Wabash, Pr.	40	40¼	39⅝	39⅞
Western Union	92	92⅝	92	92⅝
Col. Fuel & Iron	99½	99¾	99½	99½
Amal. Copper	113¾	113¾	112⅞	113
People's Gas	114½	115¼	114½	115
Erie	37¼	37⅝	37¼	37⅝
Erie, 1st.	65⅞	66½	65⅞	66½
Col. So.	13	13	13	13
Texas Pacific	41½	41¾	41½	41½
Am. Car Foundry	29⅞	30	29⅞	29⅞
U. S. Steel Co.	43	44¼	42¾	44¼
U. S. Steel Co., Pr.	92	94⅝	92	94⅝

NEW YORK GRAIN MARKET.

	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Close-ing.
WHEAT.				
September	75	75	74⅞	74⅞
December	77	77	77	77
CORN.				
September	58¼	58⅜	58¼	58¼
December	59	59	58¾	58¾

Scranton Board of Trade Exchange Quotations—All Quotations Based on Par of 100.

STOCKS.	Bid.	Asked.
Lackawanna Dairy Co., Pr.	60	...
County Savings Bank & Trust Co.	460	...
First National Bank (Carbondale)	...	325
Standard Drilling Co.	...	30
Third National Bank	480	...
Dime Deposit and Discount Bank	275	...
Economy Light, H. & P. Co.	...	46
First National Bank	1200	...
Lacka. Trust Safe Deposit Co.	150	...
Clark & Snover Co., Pr.	125	...
Scranton Iron Fence & Mfg. Co.	...	100
Scranton Axle Works	...	95
Scranton Savings Bank	350	...
Traders' National Bank	175	...
Scranton Bolt & Nut Co.	104	...
People's Bank	135	...
New Mexico Ry. & C. Co.	...	75
BONDS.		
Scranton Passenger Railway, first Mortgage, due 1920	115	...
People's Street Railway, first mortgage, due 1918	115	...
People's Street Railway, General mortgage, due 1921	115	...
Dickson Manufacturing Co.	...	100
Lacka. Township School 5 per cent.	...	102
City of Scranton St. Imp. 6 per cent.	...	102
Beans—Per bushel, choice marrow,	$2.60	a2.65
Scranton Traction 6 per cent.	115	...

Scranton Wholesale Market.

(Corrected by H. G. Dale, 27 Lackawanna Ave.)

Butter—Fresh creamery, 20½a21c.; dairy, fresh, 19½a20½c.

Cheese—Full cream, 10½a11c.

Eggs—Western fresh, 14a14½c.; nearby state, 15½a16c.

Medium Beans—Per bushel, $2.40a2.45.

Green Peas—Per bushel, $1.40a1.45.

Flour—Best patent, per barrel, $4.45.

Beans—Per bushel, choice marrow, $2.55a2.60.

Potatoes—Per bushel, $1a1.10.

Onions—Per bushel, $1.

Philadelphia Provision Market.

Philadelphia, July 28.—Live stock receipts for the week: Cattle, 3,000; sheep, 7,070; hogs, 2,773. Market largely overstocked and ruled weak and lower, common stock predominating: best, $5.60a5.80; choice, $5.37a5.50; good, $5a5.25; medium, $4.75a4.87; common, $4.50a4.62; stockers and feeders, $4a4.75.

Sheep and lambs—Good demand for best sheep at steady values; lambs ruled inactive and weak, but became fairly steady; sheep, extra, 4¼a4.3-5c.; choice, 3¾a4c.; good, 3½a3¾c.; medium, 3¼a3½c.; common, 1½a2c. Lambs, 4a6¼c.

Hogs—Supplies entirely absorbed and the market closed firm; western, 8¼a8⅜c.; fat cows, shade easier, 3a3½c.; thin cows, 2½a2½c.; veal calves, fairly steady at 6a6½c.; extra choice, 7c.; common, 4½a5¼c.; milch cows of choicest character commanded $35,55; dressed steers, steadily held at 8¾a9¼c.; dressed cows, 6¾a7½c.

THE TRIBUNE'S "WANT" DIRECTORY.

4 Lines 10 Cents — More Than Four Lines, 3 Cents for Each Extra Line.

SITUATIONS WANTED FREE.

3 Insertions 25 Cents — More Than Four Lines, 6 Cents for Each Extra Line.

For Rent.

For Rent.

About 1200 feet of floor space on 4th floor of the Tribune building, suitable for light maufacturing. Including heat, light and power.

Enquire at office of THE TRIBUNE.

FOR RENT—In Dalton, cottage of nine rooms; nearly new; five minutes walk to station; best location in the town; furnace and range; warm home in winter, cool in summer; good porch. Will rent for the season or by the year. Rent reasonable. Apply to G. W Carlton, Dalton, Pa.

FOR RENT—Eight rooms, 733 Jefferson avenue; all modern conveniences.

929 GREEN RIDGE STREET, ten rooms, modern improvements; steam heat furnished; desirdesirable.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Gent's bicycle, nearly new; perfect condition; G. & J. tires; Christy saddle. Inquire 613 Spruce street.

FOR SALE—A Cottrell & Sons cylinder press, 33x46, in good condition, new rollers, $300. Apply Wilkes-Barre Times Office, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

For Sale or Rent.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Single house, 804 Webster avenue. Ten rooms, steam heat. G. F. Reynolds, Connell building.

Room and Board Wanted.

WANTED—With a strictly private family, centrally located, board and rooms, with the privilege of bath, by a young married couple; no children. Address R. W. T., Tribune office.

Wanted.

WANTED—One thousand persons to buy one thousand bottles "Knights' Aromatic Syrup of Prunes," nature's greatest physic. Large bottle, 25 cents. Chas. P. Jones, 1357 Dickson avenue.

WANTED—An intelligent (Catholic) lady or gentleman to fill a light, pleasant position; good pay, if suitable. Address P. O. Box 20, Scranton, Pa.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED—Reliable agents to take subscriptions for our popular magazine in connection with new census Atlas; exceptional opportunity. Write today. John Wanamaker, Dept. 162-A., New York.

Help Wanted—Male.

WANTED—Reliable man in every community to represent our publishing department. Address John Wanamaker, Dept. 162-A., New York city.

WANTED—By manufacturer, near Elizabethport, N. J., good pattern makers for loam and dry sand work; steady employment. V. H. K., P. O. Box 165, New York city.

WANTED—A German boy for the dining room at the New Wyoming, Wyoming avenue.

Help Wanted—Female.

WANTED—A good laundress at Forest City Steam Laundry. W. S. Hoskins.

WANTED—Young lady well acquainted in Hyde Park to make calls in that part of the city. Good salary and steady employment. Boston Tea Co., city.

BRANCH *WANT* OFFICES.

Want Advertisements Will Be Received at Any of the Following Drug Stores Until 10 P. M.

Central City—
ALBERT SCHLUTZ, corner Mulberry street and Webster avenue.
GUSTAV PICHEL, 650 Adams avenue.

West Side—
GEORGE W. JENKINS, 101 South Main avenue

South Scranton—
FRED L. TERPPE, 720 Cedar avenue.

North Scranton—
GEO. W. DAVIS, corner North Main avenue and Market street.

Green Ridge—
CHARLES P. JONES, 1557 Dickson avenue.
F. J. JOHNS, 920 Green Ridge street.
C. LORENZ, corner Washington avenue and Marion street.

Petersburg—
W. H. KNEPPEL, 1017 Irving avenue.

Dunmore—
J. G. BONE & SON.

Situations Wanted.

SITUATION WANTED—Bookkeeper, experienced, wants permanent position with good concern; best of reference. Address Edmund Shimp, 124 East avenue, Bridgeton, N. J.

SITUATION WANTED—By a man, building cellars, flagging or laying sidewalks, or paving gutters. Address Mason, 1116 Lloyd street.

SITUATION WANTED—By an experienced laundress; would like to get gentlemen's laundry; best of city references. 1116 Lloyd street. Address Laundress.

SITUATION WANTED—By an expert laundress, on ladies or gentlemen's fine clothes; best of city references; hotel laundry preferred. Address 116 Lloyd street, Laundress.

SITUATION WANTED—By a man, cutting lawns or taking care of gardens. 1116 Lloyd street, second floor.

SITUATION WANTED—By a woman to do general housework. Address 727 Fellows street.

SITUATION WANTED—As cook or chef in hotel or club. Address, Cook, 115 Penn avenue.

SITUATION WANTED—As cook or chef in hotel or club. Address, Cook, 115 Penn avenue.

SITUATION WANTED—By young man as bookkeeper, or office work of any kind; experienced; best references. C. E. P., Tribune Office.

SITUATION WANTED—By a lady to take in washing. M. R., Tribune Office.

PROFESSIONAL.

Certified Public Accountant.

EDWARD C. SPAULDING, 23 TRADERS BANK Building.

Architects

EDWARD H. DAVIS, ARCHITECT, CONNELL building.

FREDERICK L. BROWN, ARCH. B., REAL Estate Exchange Bldg., 126 Washington ave.

Civil and Mining Engineers.

H. L. HARDING, 606 CONNELL BUILDING.

Dentists.

DR. C. E. EHLENBERGER, PAULI BUILDING, Spruce street, Scranton.

DR. C. C. LAUBACH, 115 WYOMING AVENUE.

Lawyers.

FRANK E. BOYLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 12, 14, 16 and 18 Burr building.

F. K. TRACY, ATT'Y, COMMONWEALTH BLDG.

D. B. REPLOGLE, ATTORNEY—LOANS NEGOtiated on real estate security. Mears building, corner Washington avenue and Spruce street.

WILLARD, WARREN & KNAPP, ATTORNEYS and counsellors-at-law. Republican building, Washington avenue.

JESSUP & JESSUP, ATTORNEYS AND COUNsellors-at-law. Commonwealth building, Rooms 19, 20 and 21.

EDWARD W. THAYER, ATTORNEY. ROOMS 903-904, 9th floor, Mears building.

L. A. WATRES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BOARD of Trade building, Scranton, Pa.

PATTERSON & WILCOX, TRADERS' NATIONAL Bank building.

C. COMEGYS, 9-13 REPUBLICAN BUILDING.

A. W. BERTHOLF, OFFICE MOVED TO NO. 211 Wyoming avenue.

Physicians and Sugeons.

DR. W. E. ALLEN, 513 NORTH WASHINGTON avenue.

DR. S. W. L'AMOREAUX, OFFICE 339 WASHington avenue. Residence, 1318 Mulberry. Chronic disease, lungs, heart, kidneys and genito-urinary organs a specialty. Hours, 1 to 4 p. m.

Hotels and Resturants.

THE ELK CAFE, 125 AND 127 FRANKLIN avenue. Rates reasonable. P. ZEIGLER, Proprietor.

SCRANTON HOUSE, NEAR D., L. & W. PASsenger depot. Conducted on the European plan. VICTOR KOCH, Proprietor.

Scavenger.

A. B. BRIGGS CLEANS PRIVY VAULTS AND cess pools; no odor; only improved pumps used. A. B. Briggs, proprietor. Leave orders 1109 North Main avenue, or Eicke's drug store, corner Adams and Mulberry. Both telephones.

Seeds.

G. R. CLARKE & CO., SEEDSMEN AND NURSerymen, store 201 Washington avenue; green houses, 1950 North Main avenue; store telephone, 782.

Wire Screens.

JOSEPH KUETTEL, REAR 511 LACKA. AVE., Scranton, Pa., manufacturer of Wire Screens.

Miscellaneous.

DRESSMAKING FOR CHILDREN TO ORDER; also ladies' waists. Louis Shoemaker, 212 Adams avenue.

MEGARGEE BROS., PRINTERS' SUPPLIES, ENvelopes, paper bags, twine, Warehouse, 130 Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa.

THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD CAN BE HAD in Scranton at the news stands of Reisman Bros., 406 Spruce and 503 Linden; M. Norton, 422 Lackawanna avenue; I. S. Schutzer, 211 Spruce street.

Money to Loan.

$500,000 TO LOAN—Lowest rates; straight or monthly payments. Stark & Co., Traders' bldg.

ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY TO LOAN—Quick, straight loans or Building and Loan. At from 4 to 6 per cent. Call on N. V. Walker, 314-315 Connell building.

Boarders Wanted.

WANTED—Table boarders. Mrs. Tompkins, 531 Washington avenue.

Personal.

OUR NEW BOOK sent free, fully illustrated, treats of all conditions of men, tells how to attain "Perfect Manhood." Should be in the hands of every male adult. Address Erie Medical Co., "Book Dept.," Buffalo, N. Y.

LEGAL.

ESTATE OF ABRAHAM H. VANDLING, late of the city of Scranton, County of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the und