

Social Gossip

In St. Peter's cathedral Monday morning Miss Anna Barrett, the daughter of Mrs. Mary Barrett, of Pine street, was married to Attorney Richard J. Bourke...

Andreas Ross and Miss Rose Jacobs, of 523 Pine street, were married Wednesday night at the home of the bride's brother, Daniel Jacobs...

Misses Lou and May Albro entertained a few friends on Thursday evening in a delightful manner, at a lawn party, at their home on Jefferson avenue...

A number of young people from North Scranton held an outing at Noy Aug park Thursday afternoon. Those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Misses Rachel Evans, Anna Sherman, Myrtle Stevens, Grace Donnelly, Marie Evans, Gertrude Emery and Merle Emery...

Miss Emma Wellner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wellner, of 1029 Taylor avenue, and Walter H. Gough were married on Wednesday, Rev. James H. Hubbs officiating. The bride was accompanied by Miss Violet Fahrner...

Movements of People

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ferny are at Harvey's lake. Mr. H. Penner and children left yesterday for Buffalo. Miss Mervin, is visiting friends in this city. Miss Anna Amaden is the guest of Brooklyn, N. Y., friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Brook, of Webster avenue, Dunmore, entertained Tuesday night in honor of their daughter Florence. Miss Emma Wellner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wellner, of 1029 Taylor avenue, and Walter H. Gough were married on Wednesday...

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ferny are at Harvey's lake. Mr. H. Penner and children left yesterday for Buffalo. Miss Mervin, is visiting friends in this city. Miss Anna Amaden is the guest of Brooklyn, N. Y., friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ferny are at Harvey's lake. Mr. H. Penner and children left yesterday for Buffalo. Miss Mervin, is visiting friends in this city. Miss Anna Amaden is the guest of Brooklyn, N. Y., friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ferny are at Harvey's lake. Mr. H. Penner and children left yesterday for Buffalo. Miss Mervin, is visiting friends in this city. Miss Anna Amaden is the guest of Brooklyn, N. Y., friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ferny are at Harvey's lake. Mr. H. Penner and children left yesterday for Buffalo. Miss Mervin, is visiting friends in this city. Miss Anna Amaden is the guest of Brooklyn, N. Y., friends.

HER POINT OF VIEW

THE COMPUTER in Scranton and vicinity has some troubles that befell other commuters in other communities. He goes laden during these summer days with watermelons, hammocks, golf clubs and a worried look because of something forgotten which will be the source of more trouble later in the day when he must render a strict account to the household divinity at the other end of the line...

a loaf of brown bread from the Woman's Exchange, three quarts of peaches, "her other skirt" from the tailor, and two bottles containing respectively laxative and medicine for the dog, will tend to produce kinks in the masculine arm not diagrammed in the ordinary anatomy of man. There is reason to imagine that the procedure is also apt to superinduce mental kinks, more or less similar in character.

A man who is obliged to edge along sidewalk through the world and the street cars because of being laden with parcels, must naturally get a one-sided attitude toward the world. He is forced to keep one eye on his goods and chattels, with which he is perpetually surrounded, seems logically certain to gain a slanting view of the world in general, while the men's equipment reasonably sure to become lop-sided to correspond with the distorted figure made so by an assortment of bundles.

There is one commuter in this town who has joined a union and gone on a strike. He is prominent in business circles and distinguished in personal appearance. Up to a few days ago he went to his handsome country residence laden with packages of books, records, and other things for the kitchen, rugs for the porch, carriage fixtures, two yards of baby ribbon, new glass for the chicken incubator and samples of white pigments with black polka dots. He does this no more. He is eliminating the kinks from his spine and the spurt from his mental apparatus.

It all happened in this way. Mr. X was the meek and willing pack-horse of the family. Anything that was forgotten or needed, from a paper of needles to a new ice cream freezer, caused no consternation in the household. Somebody would carefully remark, "Oh, Jim will bring it up tomorrow night." And all the things, and more, Jim was continually bringing up tomorrow night and all the nights.

In that family, home-made root beer has been in high favor this season. Last year it was Vaseline, ketchup and lemonade that added to the festivities of the summer, but root beer has superseded these dainties. Consequently among the burdens of Mr. X, periodical pilgrimages have been noted to the sweet as impedimenta. He was wont to carry it in bottles holding a small quantity, but as the heat of the season advanced so increased the home consumption of root beer, and in desperation one day he secured a quart bottleful of yeast which was placed in an unforgettable spot in the window near his desk.

The summer sun beamed cheerily in at that window much of the day, and late in the afternoon something happened. Mr. X isn't quite clear on the subject yet. His first thought was that somebody had blown up the Hotel Jermyn and the Board of Trade building simultaneously, and that, somehow, he was in the ruins. Other people were excited over the affair, too, and came running in for some distance to find out what had happened, and to see a very dazed individual emerging, like a rat from a paste, apparently made of equal parts of yeast and ground glass, with some blood intermingled. The yeast had gone off most unmistakably. It was good yeast, conscientious in its efforts to rise in the world, and its enterprise resulted in the permanent disability of a suit of clothes and the temporary loss of usefulness of the owner's leg, which was cut with glass to a painful depth. There was no root beer in the villa of the X's that week, and a pony express has received a certain accession of prosperity since that time.

This problem of making the head of the family the literal burden bearer during the months of suburban residence has been solved by one man who holds office with a city while his home was a few miles out. Rather early in his married career his wife found it convenient to commission him with little errands, to which, being a good-natured person and extremely devoted to his household divinity, he took considerable trouble to give attention. Finally he came home one night in a state of wrath and sore displeasure and astonished his pretty wife by wildly demanding: "Have been about the city, haven't I, X?" "Why, yes, John," she replied in alarm; visions of the awful possibilities of overwork upon the brain, prospective divorce, and all sorts of dire calamities flitting through her mind. She thought with a thrill of horror that he must have found out that she had deceived him about warming over the meat for breakfast. He always had declared that he wouldn't eat warmed over meat, but it was the same old piece of steak and potatoes as certain she could do it so that he'd never desert it. Surely her sin had found her out and she was prepared to rue bitterly her cleverness all the rest of her days.

Then he proceeded with great impressiveness, "I don't want you ever to ask me to buy another spool of thread or another can of French peas or order a coal bucket while we both shall live. I'm going to provide you with a new telephone, we have one already and as fast as they get any more companies you'll get another telephone. You have my permission to go to town just as many times a day as you like and I'll furnish car fare, but don't expect me to do any more shopping."

"Aside from spoiling my cuffs by writing memoranda, I feel that I'm losing professional ground by doing so many blamed errands which I'm obliged to keep constantly in mind. Today I remembered what you said about matching that lavender velvet (here's your velvet; I hope you may like it), but I forgot that I had an appointment with Mrs. Jones to see about getting her a divorce, and lost the case, for she went across the street to another lawyer. She is bound to have that divorce. She just thought about it yesterday and wants to get it through by next week."

"The whole amount of it is just this; I can't lumber up my brain trying to remember whatever you said you wanted, rick-rack braid or some kind of blue lace from A. & B.'s store, because just as sure as I do something important is likely to be crumpled out. I'm a man of limited capacity of understanding. I am, and there isn't room in my head for the dry goods and grocery business and the law at the same time, to say nothing of running a plumbing and housefurnishing annex."

And Nellie, like the sensible wife she

was, never cried a tear, but said wisely and relevantly: "Oh, John, we have just the loveliest creamed lobster for dinner. Let's go eat it right away." Sassy Bess.

FASHION NOTES.

New York, Aug. 2.—One hardly would judge by the number of thin gowns now under the cover of construction that the summer woman had but a few weeks more to flaunt her glories to the breeze and delight the artistic eye of the expulsiuense of her frocks.

The embroidered mull and batiste are at a discount, and extensively worn as any of the thin materials. A feature in dress trimmings which has proved very desirable in connection with the latter is the motif of white taffeta. In mull, the favored design is a cluster of tiny pink roses, and a kind of cream white, pale blue or pure white. The more expensive patterns have embroidered black silk dots alternating with the sprays of roses. To be distinctly modified the embroidery is done to order and arranged according to the style of the gown. One elaborate model has three rows of lace insertion set in the skirt above a lace flounce and the embroidery in the front of the bodice extends around the neck, forming a decorative collar in form, rounding up the neck.

Lightness both in effect and weight is the essential point to be considered when purchasing materials for summer gowns. Heavy fabrics or materials which are still heavy no part in the season's scheme of dress.

It is surprising, the number of new trimmings which are being displayed at this time. Tinted lace is a high note in the latest creations of the tailors in the way of dress. In construction, to be sure, this tinted lace, for the women of devious empiry. For once dyed, it is necessary to use it only with the hue to which it has been turned. One of the merits of root beer has been that its portability of tint made it desirable for the luxurious use of generations of fine women.

Black velvet ribbon is so persistently used now that it must become monotonous beyond all probability. It finds any further means of presenting its charms. But there is always a shift in any whim of fashion when it becomes common, so in spite of all prediction to the contrary, autumn may bring the downfall of this especial style of trimming.

Speaking of autumn it may be said that the first hint in the matter of advance styles has already been made known. It is to the effect that the most approved jacket will be the very short one—a jacket between the hip and the knee, and the skirt will be made from broadtail, seal or Persian lamb and will be double-breasted with facings of ermine applied with lace and pearl de sole.

Another note from Europe that we are coming to is the silk coat in Diorectoire style to wear with lace and embroidered mull skirts. In many instances the coat is collarless. It is made of black satin or flowered silk with a white collar and cuffs. There is some lace use in the finish, if only on the sleeves falling in a deep flit below an elbow cuff. One very stunning costume in yellow and white lace just imported is crowned with a white coat, and a pair of pale yellow roses. This particular coat has a plaited tail flit, the figure closely and is finished with lace frill on the sleeves and a jabot at the neck.

Not unlike its silk rival shape of the late coat which is featured in the thin gown for evening wear. It is quite short in front, however, finished with draped revers and has no collar. It has the plaited tail just the same and is decorated at the waistline in the same fashion with buttons, studded with real jewels, if you can afford them.

Very odd are the effects brought in the latest variety of lace gowns which themselves are quite swaggers. Insertions of black tulle, thin kind of white lace grown with a puff of black silk mousseline over the elbows, the lace sleeve above this falling in a little flit partly over the puff. Lellow lace in a deep crease combined with white lace is another fashion of the season. It is a combination of white and black lace. White may form the upper portion of the skirt insert with yellow lace medallions above a bounce of yellow lace. In this case the lower part of the bodice is of the white lace with yoke and sleeves of yellow lace.

The head chain has not yet reached America the same vigor that it has enjoyed for the past six months in London and Paris, but the craze seems likely to be seen here before long. A white chain, several feet long, and which have no chains to match particular costumes and the summer pizzazz leure has given a decided impetus to the fad.

As it is the beads have been imported by the dealers in nearly every conceivable shade, and some are few girls who have not chains to match particular costumes and the summer pizzazz leure has given a decided impetus to the fad.

SCIENTIFIC SALAD

"Inaccurate knowledge is a dangerous thing. So in all things let us be accurate." Readers of the Salad would greatly aid me in my task by asking questions (not necessarily of a scientific nature) which may be answered in full in an early issue of the Weekly Salad and their receipt acknowledged immediately. No such communications must, however, as a matter of course, bear the writer's correct name and address, otherwise they cannot be taken into consideration.

Regreed for Hay Fever.

ACCORDING to the New York Tribune, a successful physician of that city "must not only say that on the face of it, it smacks too much of empirical homoeopathy to be entitled to scientific consideration. It is true that the remedy is a mixture of various plants, but the pollen grains of which are looked upon as the cause of hay fever. I would, however, like to read the scientific paper, published in the Scientific Salad of April 15, 1901, for further details regarding the causes and treatment of this annoying malady."

Poison Ivy or Rhus Poisoning.

Certain persons are susceptible to certain chemical poisons, while others are not, and vice versa. One person may be as immune to the common poison oak as to be able to handle the most deadly snake while his neighbor may be so susceptible to its venom that he may not approach within a hundred feet of the weed on a damp morning without being severely punished. It is probable that this is the reason of the year when all physicians are interested in a remedy of utility in this poisoning. If the case is of a recent date, the patient should be treated with a reliable remedy like the above combination in carbol bala, especially if he has had previous experience and been treated with the old-line remedies.

Abuse of the Microscope.

No instrument has been more serviceable in the advancement of education, civilization and science—especially the science of medicine—than the microscope. It is probable that no machine whose use is more abused than the microscope. The writer has in mind a noted physician who, in the use of this instrument, has been guilty of the most flagrant abuse of its power. He prescribes the use of the microscope to his patients, and in many instances, he has caused the death of his patients. He has caused the death of his patients by prescribing the use of the microscope to his patients, and in many instances, he has caused the death of his patients.

Oil for Marine Uses.

In view of the experiments and discussions upon the relative values of coal oil and oil, comparative tests are constantly made. The subject is so fascinating to engineers that they will not understand it. It is probable that the subject has been carried out by the British admiralty for the employment of fuel oil in the smaller ships of the navy. A special section of the admiralty has been created to study the subject, and a committee of naval officers has been appointed to study the subject. The committee has been appointed to study the subject, and a committee of naval officers has been appointed to study the subject.

A Peculiar Malady Observed in Sub-Marine Vessels.

During the submerged experiments with the Fish Hawk, a peculiar malady was observed in these cases where the vessel had remained under water for a prolonged length of time. The crew have suffered from a peculiar sickness, which has been named "fish tank disease." The disease is characterized by a peculiar odor, and the patients are unable to breathe. The disease is caused by a peculiar gas which is evolved from the water during the process of respiration. The gas is highly poisonous, and the patients are unable to breathe. The disease is caused by a peculiar gas which is evolved from the water during the process of respiration.

Anti-Alcohol Teaching in the Public Schools.

The school superintendent of Chelmsford has forbidden the use of colored pictures showing the effects of alcohol on the human system, and upon other organs. He says the pictures are unscientific and will do more harm than good. He says the pictures are unscientific and will do more harm than good. He says the pictures are unscientific and will do more harm than good.

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

The words of praise which Professor Pennington is receiving on all sides from last year's patrons of the Conservatory are truly encouraging. The outlook for the next year's work is most flattering. Inquiries relative to the Follen system, as taught in the Conservatory, are coming in from other states, and indicate a point strongly toward the Conservatory's occupying a prominent field in musical education in the United States.

JONAS LONG'S SONS. JONAS LONG'S SONS. JONAS LONG'S SONS.

The Summer Sale of Shoes

Has made it possible for hundreds of people to supply their Shoe wants at prices much below their regular value. Our guarantee is back of every pair we sell whether at regular or special rates. A few prices are given herewith:

- 91c—For Women's Oxfords, made of Dongola Kid with patent leather or kid tip; value \$1.25.
\$1.99—For Women's Button and Lace Shoes; value \$2.50.
\$1.89—For Women's High Grade Vici Kid and Dongola Oxford Ties; value \$2.50.
73c—For Women's Patent Leather and Strap Sandals, made with flexible soles; value \$1.25.
\$1.90—For Women's Dongola Lace Shoes with patent or kid tip, flexible soles, military heels and English backstays; value \$2.50.
99c—For Women's Black Kid Lace Shoes with patent leather tip; usual price \$1.25.
99c—For Youths' and Boys' Lace Shoes made of solid leather.
\$1.79—For Men's Russian Calf Shoes in all sizes from 8 to 11, widths 3-4-5.
93c—For Misses' Shoes in button and lace, patent or kid tip.

Copyright Books, \$1.10 Men's Furnishings.

Some recent titles: Jack Raymond, by the author of The Gadfly; Puppet Crown; In Search of Mademoiselle, Gibbs; Helmet of Navarre, Runkle; Juliette, McElroy; Riddle of the Universe, Haekel; The Tower of Wye; Uncle Jeremiah and His Family at the Exposition; The Crisis, Churchill. Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, each 35c. Men's Silk Finish Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, each 40c. Madras Shirts Cuffs to match, 50c. Cotton Half Hose, with silk heel and three pairs in box, three colors, blue, red and black, a box, 38c. Fancy Lisle Effect Half Hose, in three colors, 25c grade, now 18c.

Jonas Long's Sons

a stretch of country lying between Edinboro Station and the slopes of Mount Elison, which contains the most extraordinary quantity of water in any one place in tropical Africa. The water is so pure that it is used for drinking and for the preparation of a national park and game preserve, similar to our Yellowstone. This district is entirely depopulated, the result of the terrible malarial fevers of several years ago. It is now filled with all kinds of game indigenous to Central Africa, and the animals have been left undisturbed for so long that they are quite as tame as if they had been kept in captivity.

INTERESTING NATURE STORY.

Bumble Bee, Red Ant, Black Ant and a Moral. From the Los Angeles Times. Overhead a bright, blue sky; the trees swayed in the soft breeze, while the bees and insects hummed and droned a tender noontide lullaby to all nature. A little stream purled lazily along and then made quite a dash, as though to make up for lost time. Across the hot sand of the road a great bumble bee, guided by his awkward body. He must have been a very sleepy bumble bee, for he bumped his head and yellow striped body against a large tree stump—bump—bump—bump—and he was on his back making his wings work very fast, as though he was trying to fly on his head.

He was choked with the sand, the accident had been terrible to him. Soon he ceased struggling, and the fuzzy legs and black hips stood up in the air—still—no longer protesting against fate. Now, during these struggles, a small red ant had been sitting waiting to know the result. A live bumble bee, being a live bumble bee, was something else altogether. A few moments passed, and still no achievement. The bumble bee was evidently dead.

The ant, with the true instinct of her kind, "putting by for the rainy day," quickly approached the fallen prey, and with her tiny feelers and legs went to work with a will. "Gracious! how that little red ant worked—never stopping to think she was trying to carry something many times her size; but pulled away, now as a stray ray across her path, and again attempting to lift her burden over a dead leaf, or forcing it through a forest of moss."

She would stop every now and then to rest; then she would look all around the great body, wondering what she was going to do with it when she got it home. A big ant roaming around looking for his dinner espied the little red ant and her burden and instantly concluding that "might was right," he shortened the distance between himself and the food. The little red ant paused. "What should she do?" She had tried hard to do her work bravely, not calling for help, though her burden was heavy. Now here was a foe to face.

The black ant came nearer and—the red ant ran away as fast as her small legs could carry her. "Deserting her work? Well, it looked like it. Oh, my little red ant, don't give up because it is hard—go back!" The little red ant knew what she was about, however. In two minutes she had collected a small army of relations—back they all came—by twos and threes and dozens—some so eager that they tried to walk over the backs of those in front. The big black ant was getting uneasy, and really did not want that bumble bee, anyway! Each red ant had his own work. Some went to help with the bee while others drew themselves around the now vanquished enemy; and not until the bee was quite safe in the ants' nest did the black prisoner obtain his freedom.

READ Chickens Come Home to Roost

Described by more than one hundred critics, "The Greatest Novel of the Age." More natural than "To Have and to Hold," and far ahead of "Janice Meredith." 100,000 ALREADY SOLD And selling faster than any other novel. Isaac H. Blanchard & Co., Publishers, New York. Can be had at Reisman Bros. 405 Spruce Street.

THE CELEBRATED GORDON PIANO

Before buying, send for catalogue. H. S. GORDON, 130 Fifth City, N. Y.