

## The News of Carbondale.

### SOMEWHAT LIKE A PURITAN SABBATH

In Carbondale Proper, Yesterday Was Almost a Closed Sunday, but in the Outskirts the Speakeasies Did a Thriving Business—Newspapers and Drugs Were the Only Things Purchasable, Except in a Few Places.

Yesterday was in some respects like the Puritan Sabbath the school children read of in their histories. The day was apparently a closed Sunday, the most closed Sabbath in the history of the town, not excepting the days of a half century ago, when the prosaic, east-going spirit of the people ruled all things in a social and commercial way. The butcher, the baker and candle-stick maker of ancient rhyme, and the cigar dealer, the cigarette man of modern times were out of business. They were given an enforced day of rest, which, however, they weren't the least bit appreciative of, judging from the caustic criticism which The Tribune man heard or any other man could hear, when an opinion was sought on the new order of things. The opinion in most cases was forthcoming without even a hint.

Everybody had a rest, irrespective of how it was appreciated. The man beyond the cigar case in the drug-store wasn't up to his nose. His chief occupation was dealing out cough syrup, or watching the passing throng and listening every now and then to the complaining murmur of the regular customer, who either forgot to lay in a stock of smokers on Saturday night or had smoked himself out. The pepsi tutti-frutti man, except in one or two instances, was also out of a job, but prospective purchasers were in just so much. The only man who had anything to do was the news-stand dealer, who dispenses of the Sunday encyclopedias that requires a shawl strap to carry one home.

It cannot be said that all of the saloons were closed. All of them were not closed so tightly that it would require a search warrant to gain admittance. This was also true of the unlicensed places, which flourished like a picnic refreshment stand on a red-hot Fourth of July. Those who wanted able-bodied refreshments didn't concern themselves about the closed saloons in the central part of town, and more than that they got all they wanted, and more than that for their good. It was like living on Easy street; it was what Chuck Connors would call "the greatest kind of a graft," sauntering to the "speakeasies," where drunks with tacks and kicks were far more numerous than drunks of municipal water. This can be taken as a hint to the officers of the law who would bestie themselves if they would bring about a consistent and uniform observance of the Sunday law, which they aim at impressing on the public in their orders to cease all trade on Sunday.

Save for this disregard of the law, as found in the unlicensed places, a few saloons and one candy store or so, the orders of the police were obeyed and the Sunday, with these few exceptions, was what was hoped for by those who protested to the mayor against the open violation of the Sabbath.

### AMUSEMENTS.

#### "The Princess of Patches" Tonight.

The Bon Ton Stock company will open a week's engagement at the Grand tonight, when "The Princess of Patches" will be produced. A half dozen specialty artists will entertain with some bright numbers between the acts. This company played to big houses at the Academy of Music in Scranton week before last. This will be the third annual visit of Mr. Leyburne and his Bon Ton Stock company. Last season, wherever this company played it was pronounced one of the best repertoire companies on the road. This year Mr. Leyburne has greatly strengthened his company. Also the repertoire of plays. They will occupy the boards all of this week at the Grand opera house.

"The Princess of Patches" from the pen of Mark E. Swiss, had a long run in New York, on its presentation there. It will be put on with special scenery, and splendid costumes. Miss Emma Bunting is still with the company. Daily matinees will be given.

### THE PEOPLE'S EXCHANGE

WANTED—A good girl, middle age preferred, in Mrs. William Bligham, 90 Dunlap street.

WANTED—Two first class painters at once, apply to V. J. Finch, Church street, Carbonate.

### RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

#### Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

June 6, 1901.

Trains will leave Carbondale at city station as follows:

For Wilkes-Barre—6:05, 7:05, 8:00, 9:00, 10:05, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

Sunday train leaves at 8:56, 11:21 a. m.; 1:16, 2:46, 5:59, 8:00, 10:05, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

To Allentown, Scranton, Montrose, Boston, New England points, etc., 7:09 a. m.; 1:25 p. m., daily.

Fox Lake Lodge, Waymart, and Honesdale, 7:08 a. m.; 3:55, 6:15 p. m., Sunday train leaves at 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

To Honesdale at 9:05 a. m.; 1:30, 4:15, 6:30, 8:30, 11:30 p. m.

At Allentown, Scranton, Montrose, Boston, New England points, etc., 7:07 a. m.; 12:15, 3:15, 6:25, 9:30 p. m.

Sunday trains arrive at Carbondale at 12:17, 4:16 and 7:05 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western.

Sept. 17, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale at city station as follows:

For Wilkes-Barre—6:05, 7:05, 8:00, 9:00, 10:05, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

Sunday train leaves at 8:56, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

For Allentown, Scranton, Montrose, Boston, New England points, etc., 7:09 a. m.; 1:25 p. m., daily.

Sunday trains at 9:45 a. m. for Susquehanna, with western connections, and 5:45 p. m., Sunday.

Trains arrive at 8:53 a. m. and 5:45 p. m., Sunday at 8:53 a. m.

### Erie Railroad.

June 23, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale at city station as follows:

For Wilkes-Barre—6:05, 7:05, 8:00, 9:00, 10:05, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

Sunday train leaves at 8:56, 11:21 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:55, 3:55, 7:05, 7:45, 10:51 p. m.

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Sunday trains at 9:45 a. m. for Susquehanna, with western connections, and 5:45 p. m., Sunday.

Trains arrive at 8:53 a. m. and 5:45 p. m., Sunday at 8:53 a. m.

The committee also wishes to express its appreciation of the efforts of Miss Maine Maxwell, who provided such excellent music during the nights of the fair.

### GRIDIRON RESULTS.

**Three Carbondale Elevens Succumb to Defeat—Stories of the Contests on Saturday.**

Carbondale foot ball teams fared badly on the gridiron on Saturday.

The High School scrub eleven was defeated by a team from Mayfield, by a score of 10 to 6. The game was played at Alumni park, and after the close of the game, Lackawanna, of Scranton, lined up against the local High School team, and defeated them by a score of 5 to 6. The game was started at 3:30, with the visiting eleven defending the south goal and the Carbondale club kicking off. Murin kicked the ball ten yards. Kennedy began down in his yards. Scranton lost the ball on down on High School thirty-five yard line. Carbondale made several short gains on end plays, and while Raynor was downed with the ball a Scranton man secured it in some way and made a short gain. The High School eleven's captain kicked against the decision, but the referee was firm. Scranton bucked the line and succeeded in making a touch-down, after five minutes of play. A goal was missed by O'Hara. The ball was continually pushed up and down the field during the first half, the ball being mostly in Carbondale's territory, both full-back's putted considerably, the punts being all long ones.

In the second half, Nallin kicked off, the ball going out of bounds, and again lined up against the Carbondale team, making a slight gain before being tackled. The Scranton men rushed the ball up the field to Carbondale's five yard line, and there the local eleven played strong to prevent another score, and succeeded. Murin puntled to center of the field and Scranton made a good gain. Before the call of time, O'Hara punted the ball, going over the cross bar. Spener securing the ball and running down the field until tackled by Nivers. When the players extricated themselves from the mass, a Scranton player shouted that the kick should count five, as it was a place kick. The remainder of the eleven then set up a yell "drop kick," but the referee and umpire decided that it was a punt and no score.

**Will Attend Funeral.**

The Central Labor union of Carbondale will be represented at the funeral of the local labor leader, Martin Flaherty, which will take place in Scranton this morning. Yesterday was not a regular meeting day of the union but several of the members took action and named the following who will be present at the obsequies: J. B. Walsh, president; Michael Howard, John F. Hermes, George A. Spill, Daniel Loftus, James Melvin.

**JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.**

Mrs. Frank Couch, of Second street, was most pleasantly surprised Friday evening, on her thirty-ninth birthday. Those present were: Messelton James Nicholson, sr., James Nicholson, Jr., Nichol Simmons, Tucker, Isaac Owens, E. C. Wheeler, Peckey, Clarkson, Avery, Whitney, Ed. Dawe, William Dawe, Thomas Langman, Henry Maynard, William Oliver, William Newberry, Stephen Morecome, Thomas Price, John Poncet, James Thompson, David Davis, and Messes. L. Morecome, Thomas Dawe, and Frances Oliver and the Misses Bone, Jones, Maynard, Peard, Price, Eller and Mabel Dawe.

Bethelborough was the scene of unusual excitement on Saturday afternoon. That afternoon many attempted to run their cars on time. The street car lines in both boroughs were piled with obstructions and at Mayfield in front of the lot owned by A. J. Gavin, on Main street, the lines were blocked. A north bound car was forced to stop in order to clear the track. When the car stopped a committee was sent to the motorman and conductor who were induced to desist the car and leave on the next Delaware and Hudson train for Scranton. After two hours' hard work the track was cleared and the car manned by company officials.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Layman, and son Harry and daughter Blattie, attended the funeral of Mrs. Layman's father, Mr. Brown of Starucca, on Friday.

Dr. E. Biddleman, of Tunkhannock,

was the guest of friends in town on Thursday.

The Misses Cora Davis and Carrie Murray left Saturday for the Pan-American.

Dr. C. M. Manley, of Scranton, spent Saturday with Jernymen friends.

Judge Carpenter was a visitor in town Friday.

Michael McNamee has returned home from New York city.

"I'll just have another of those eggs, for luck," said I.

"You don't," protested the excited dealer. "Them's my eggs, and you can't buy no more," he said, like a man who was going to have everything or nothing.

"Well, a quarter, fifty cents, ought to buy one," I bid; when he continued to shake his head and visions of gold pieces passed before him, I again anticlimactically induced the enthusiastic merchant to give me his eggs, so I quickly stepped aside and walked down the street a few paces, quickly retraced my steps and passed the store in time to see him break the last of the dozen eggs, looking for \$2 gold pieces."

This is the story of a drummer, who has achieved a great measure of success since leaving this city, when a young man, is E. Spangenberg, of Buffalo, who was a visitor to this city a few days ago.

Mr. Spangenberg is the son of the late Oliver Spangenberg, of Canaan, a well known man hereabouts, who passed away about a few weeks ago. It is many years since he left Carbonado, and his record is one that merits the highest praise and is a proud testimonial to the energy and ability and firm purpose of Mr. Spangenberg. He was not more than an errand boy when he lived in Carbonado, a delivery clerk for Meat Dealer Bell. Mention of this will recall to the minds of many residents the hustling youth Spangenberg, who even in such a humble position showed that an aptitude for his work that made him stand out among his peers.

"It's a wonder to me that they don't hoist that flag to the top of the pole. The period of mourning over McKinley's death is passed over a week ago, guess they don't know it here yet, eh?" chucked he as he contemplated how slow the natives hereabouts must be.

There was some tittering when the white man finished, for it happened that the laugh was on him.

"Yes," said the Carbonadoites, with a broad grin, "then we'll be off right. Richard Uly knows his book all right. That flag's at half-mast for Grand Army man who died this week."

The speedy (C) drummer bought the eggs for his (C) friends.

**BEFORE THE PUBLIC EYE**

A former Carbondale resident, who has achieved a great measure of success since leaving this city, when a young man, is E. Spangenberg, of Buffalo, who was a visitor to this city a few days ago.

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**JOHN MITCHELL DAY.**

Tomorrow—The Day's Features.

Tomorrow will be John Mitchell Day, and all over the anthracite region there will be marching hosts in honor of the miners' treasured leader.

Carbondale hopes to have a celebration which will be fitting. Preparations have been made for weeks and the arrangements have reached the stage which testifies the belief that there will be a big demonstration.

The parade will take place in the morning, and in the afternoon there will be a big mass meeting, at which addresses will be delivered, it is expected by National Secretary-Treasurer W. B. Wilson of Indianapolis, and District President Thomas Nichols.

The marchers will be led by the band.

The promoters are eager for a big celebration, for the effect it will have in bringing one of the district conventions to Carbonado, which would mean a good deal to the city.

**LOSERS TO BE REWARDED.**

Unsuccessful Contestants to Be Given Presents by Central Labor Union.

At a meeting of the fair committee of the Central Labor union, a unanimous motion was taken in behalf of the unsuccessful contestants for the ring and the twenty-five dollars in gold. The losers were so energetic and active and their efforts were so helpful that the committee felt impressed with the idea that they should not go unrewarded, and at yesterday's meeting it was unanimously decided to give them a substantial present. It was also decided to give the unsuccessful girl in the doll contest a hand-some doll.

The manner in which Mr. Moon became associated with the Surgical company makes him a valued employee from the very start. The story is an interesting one. His daughter needed a pair of ankle braces. The representative of the Surgical company took the measurements at the home of the family, and marched to the church to meet at their half past 9 o'clock, and marched to the church to meet at their half past 9 o'clock.

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