

The News of Carbondale.

THE PEOPLE'S EXCHANGE

WANTED: A good girl, middle age preferred. In- of Mrs. William Bingham, 60 Dunbar street.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Delaware and Hudson Railroad. June 6, 1901. Trains have Carbondale at city stations as follows: For Scranton and Wilkes-Barre—6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:21 a. m.; 12:16, 1:15, 2:01, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 10:01, 10:51 p. m. Sunday trains leave at 2:56, 11:51 a. m., 1:56, 2:46, 3:36, 4:26, 5:16 p. m., 10:51, 11:41 p. m. For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New York and New Haven, etc.—6:00 a. m., 12:16 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 11:41 p. m. For Lake Loder, Waymart and Honesdale, etc.—11:00 a. m., 3:31, 6:16 p. m. Sunday trains leave Lake Loder, Waymart and Honesdale at 10:15, 11:15 a. m., 1:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15 p. m., 10:15, 11:15 p. m. For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New York and New Haven, etc.—6:00, 8:07, 9:30, 10:50 a. m., 12:57, 1:59, 3:25, 4:58, 7:01, 8:31, 10:01, 11:07 p. m., 1:33 a. m. Sunday trains leave at 6:07 a. m., 12:19, 6:32, 6:58, 12:29 p. m., 7:00 a. m., and 7:35 p. m. from Carbondale at 6:00 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western.

Sept. 17, 1901. Trains leave Carbondale for Scranton at 7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 3:31, 6:16 p. m. Sunday trains leave at 7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 3:31, 6:16 p. m. Trains leave Carbondale for points north at 11:00 a. m. on Sundays at 1:00, 4:45 p. m. Trains leaving at 11:00 a. m. on week days and 10:10 a. m. on Sundays make connections for New York, Corning, etc. Trains arrive from Scranton at 11:00 a. m., 6:46 a. m., from Monticello at 6:21 a. m., 10:41 a. m., from Carbondale at 5:30 a. m., and 7:35 p. m. from Carbondale at 6:00 p. m.

Eric Railroad.

June 2, 1901. Trains leave city station, Carbondale, daily (except Sunday) at 7:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m. for Bingham and New York at 6:21 a. m., daily (except Sunday), for Bingham, making connections for New York, City and Buffalo, and at 4:30 p. m. for Bingham, making connections for Western points. Sunday trains leave at 8:45 a. m. for Bingham, with western connections, and at 6:17 p. m. for Bingham, with western connections. Sunday trains arrive at 8:52 a. m. and 2:45 p. m., and Sunday at 8:52 a. m.

PROGRAMME OF TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

The programme of the teachers' institute which will open in the Central school building on Monday, December 2, and continue until December 6, inclusive, has been completed and printed. E. E. Gary, A. M., city superintendent of schools, has devoted a good deal of thought and industry in arranging the details of the week's sessions and has been successful in securing instructors who have achieved a name in the work in which they will instruct. Among the speakers is Hon. S. C. Schaeffer, who is state superintendent of education, who has been here before and who will be warmly welcomed.

There will be an unrivaled entertainment course in connection with the institute. These will be held in the evening. All of the numbers will be unexcelled, but among them are two which stand apart. These are the lectures by Rev. Dr. Stafford and Colonel Henry Watterson. Their talks will be classified.

Dr. Stafford will speak on "Julius Caesar" and Col. Watterson on "Abraham Lincoln." The programme of the institute is as follows:

- DECEMBER 2—AFTERNOON. 7:30 Music. 7:45 "Education an Enticement." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 8:00 "Educational Progress." Hon. S. C. Schaeffer. 8:15 Music. 8:30 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 8:45 Concert.—"The Starry, Starry Night." DECEMBER 3—MORNING. 8:00 Music. 8:15 "Three Great Orations." Hon. S. C. Schaeffer. 8:30 "School Discipline." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 8:45 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 8:55 Music. 9:00 "Grades of Thinking and Feeling in a Child." Hon. S. C. Schaeffer. 9:15 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 9:30 "Methods of Successful Teaching." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 9:45 Music. 10:00 Lecture, "Abraham Lincoln." Hon. Henry Watterson. DECEMBER 4—MORNING. 8:00 Music. 8:15 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 8:30 "First Steps in Geography." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 8:45 Music. 8:55 "School Hygiene." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:00 Music. 9:15 "A Type Lesson in Geography." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 9:30 "Moral Training." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:45 Music. 10:00 "A Day in a Good School." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 10:15 Music. 10:30 Lecture, "Abraham Lincoln." Hon. Henry Watterson. DECEMBER 5—MORNING. 8:00 Music. 8:15 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 8:30 "Moral Training." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 8:45 Music. 8:55 "School Hygiene." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:00 Music. 9:15 "A Type Lesson in Geography." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 9:30 "Moral Training." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:45 Music. 10:00 "A Day in a Good School." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 10:15 Music. 10:30 Lecture, "Abraham Lincoln." Hon. Henry Watterson. DECEMBER 6—MORNING. 8:00 Music. 8:15 Nature Study. Prof. A. C. Albert. 8:30 "Moral Training." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 8:45 Music. 8:55 "School Hygiene." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:00 Music. 9:15 "A Type Lesson in Geography." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 9:30 "Moral Training." Miss Elizabeth Lloyd. 9:45 Music. 10:00 "A Day in a Good School." Prof. Chas. H. Albert. 10:15 Music. 10:30 Lecture, "Abraham Lincoln." Hon. Henry Watterson. 8:30 Reports of Committees.

Rummage and Cake Sale.

The board of directors have asked the Women's Relief corps to contribute something toward putting a new roof on the Women's Relief corps home at Brockville, Pa. as they are very anxious to help keep their home in good repair.

repair for the use of the old soldiers. They will hold a rummage sale next week, to raise the money for that purpose, and any one having rummage, will be doing the ladies a great kindness by contributing the same. Notify Mrs. Isaac Newton, Mrs. Charles Leimouser or Mrs. Clara Carlson. On Wednesday, Nov. 27, they will have a cake sale, to be held in the old Globe store.

DORIE IS A-HUNTING.

Before He Leaves for Wilds of Susquehanna County He Brings Applauds to His Newspaper Friends and Writes a Few Lines. Dorrance Buckley Burdette, the Greenfield man of original savings, is a hunting this week. He is somewhere in the wilds of Susquehanna writing the last chapter of the lives of quill and pheasants with his trusty rifle.

Before "Dorie" left on his killing expedition he called at The Tribune office and left some apples for his newspaper friends. He also left a hurriedly written epistle which says: Greenfield, Nov. 16, 1901. We had a grand time at our house last night. The receipts were 15-100 dollars. The old lady was uglier than sin this morning. The rest of the family are feeling quite tired. This society life is killing 'em. The churches have got to get along and we must have chicken and duck suppers.

I happened to get an evening paper the other day. There was a lie in it this morning. I went to Carbondale Sunday night. I was to home with my dear little family. But my anger has cooled. The good book says: "Let not the sun go down on your wrath." Some people get into their dotage before their time. So I will not get into my dotage before my time. Don't do it again, please, if you'll take a Greenfield man's advice.

I worked yesterday. I do this sometimes, but may be you wouldn't think I was on the job of moving Russell's barn. It's an old building and has stood where it was started from ever since I can remember. This is one of the things municipal water has done—moving this barn away.

There's fine talent displayed for this kind of moving business by my neighbors, George Williams and William Fisher, who are old veterans at the business, besides being veteran soldiers. They were assisted yesterday by a man named Brock. I think a stranger to me, but he was not green at the moving business.

I started home at 11 o'clock, went as far as Neighbor Clinch's, stopped and warmed up, met Cousin G. L. Burdick. He came down from the upper end of Susquehanna county with some potatoes; they have good things up White-castle. They have better than from Greenfield folks. Speakin' of borrowin' remind me of a woman who used to borrow napkins to find out if her neighbors had any, or if they used the corner of the table cloth as she always did. She used to borrow their lamps and such light things. Once her man's backboard broke down and she borrowed their dog; she thought his tail was a wagskin.

Cousin Burdick wanted me to come back Carbondale to help him sell his produce and get some coal. That's what a man has to do, produce before he gets his coal.

Of course I had to come with him as he is one of the biggest hearted fellows there is. My cousin's wife had something to do with the old lady's temper this morning. He went to Scranton. Scranton is a great place now. They tell me walkin's good there now, and that show members were never happier. There's a loss of souls that would queer a saint's notion of a preacher. They tell me there's an awfully high sky over some man who's charging sky high for the water they take from him. A man bigger than me might make me take water, but I'll be damned if he'd run it in by makin' me pay for it. Nothin' at all, anything at all, I can do something of it, and the thing Scranton can do is to do something. They ought to cabbage the whole shootin' water works and send that man out to the big desert where the Lord punishes stinky men by drying up all the water.

When I come to town this morning and found the team and Cousin Burdick right side up with care; use no books; everything lovely.

The office is empty, except the office boy, and I'm getting lonesome. I must close and start home. Yours for pump turkeys, D. B. Burdette.

SENT TO JAIL.

Arch Young and a Companion Try to Burn a Lad at the Stake. Arthur Young, a well-known character around town, was sent to the county jail by Alderman Atkinson, in lieu of bail, to answer in court to answer the charge of attempting to burn at the stake the young son of Butcher A. W. Hicks. Young, with another companion, conceived a plot to steal a pig from the slaughter house of Hicks, Hicks, Jr., heard the plot and was discovered by the two plotters.

The work of removing the trolley car tracks on Belmont street to the center of the roadway, from Clark avenue to the city line, is in the last stages of completion, news that will be hailed with satisfaction by the trolley passengers and others who of necessity were obliged to drive over this route from day to day.

While the rails remained on one side of the roadway, there was but one descent or ascent at a time. It was a case of going things one-sided, and it isn't necessary to point out the inconvenience and danger of such a convenience. Councils were anxious, from the time Belmont street was paved, to have the roadway company move its rails to the center of the roadway for one of the street. The trolley company was characteristically tardy in responding, and by various pretexts put off yielding to the city fathers' wishes. The latter have shown the trolley company, blessed with patience, but in this case forbearance ceased to be a virtue. It was decided to put a stop to the dilatory tactics of the railway people. Then came Selos Commanhan James Thompson to the front. "Jimminy" is a fighter, when the toes of his constituents are trampled on and he showed his spirit by introducing into council his celebrated "timber" resolution, which empowered the city engineer and directed him to tip out the rails of the company, when the toes of his constituents are trampled on the tracks to the center of the street.

There was no mistaking the business air of the "timber," and the company proceeded to obey. The work was immediately commenced and today there is a splendid roadway, paved, a decent driveway on either side of the roadway, and a constituency that is

HEADACHE CHARMED.

It is the Experience of Scranton People That Proves the Magical Effect of Dr. Chase's Nerve Pills with Sick and Nervous Headache. It has never come to any other medicine—never to all medicines—the abundance of Scranton testimony showing the unequalled merit established by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. There is probably no case of nervous sick headache they will not cure.

Mrs. James Watson, of No. 215 Twelfth street, Scranton, Pa., says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are fine. I began to use them for nervous sick headaches and nervousness, and had great success in stopping them completely. Recently I used them to overcome the depression and weakness following grip and they were again successful, giving me bodily strength and nerve steadiness. As an all-round nerve and general tonic they are grand, and I am very much pleased that my attention was called to them through Matthews Bros., druggists, 220 Lackawanna avenue."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. a box at dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., are on every package.

pouring out its gratitude to Councilman "Jimminy" Thompson. A genuine case of hard luck is that of James J. Corrigan, whose place of business, in the old postoffice building, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night.

TO REBUILD THE CHURCH.

The Subscriptions to the Methodist Fund Now Amounts to Over \$1000. Subscriptions to the Methodist church building fund to date are as follows: John H. Thomas, \$100.00; C. E. Patterson, 50.00; E. A. Spencer, 100.00; Dr. Schaeffer, 50.00; A. Flood, 100.00; E. J. Barr, 50.00; Mrs. Thomas Dickson, 100.00; C. J. Jones, 50.00; Wm. H. Peck, 50.00; John Jernan, 100.00; Joseph J. Jernan, 50.00; George B. Jernan, 50.00; C. D. Jones, 100.00; C. J. Williams, 100.00; R. H. Patterson, 50.00; Miss Annam, 50.00; Miss Lela Moss, 50.00; Rev. G. C. Lyman, 50.00; J. J. Reynolds, 50.00; Chas. J. Reynolds, 50.00; Scranton Traction company, 50.00. \$1,000.00

Mr. Corrigan is disabled by the loss of an arm; the consequence of an accident while employed about one of the local breakers a few years ago. In the meantime, his circumstances were somewhat distressing and an entertainment was arranged for his benefit. This netted a good sum, which he immediately invested in the stock which was swept away by the merciless flames. All that he owned, every cent of his earnings and his savings, were carried away by the fire. Corrigan, himself, being among the spectators at the scene of the fire and it was pathetic, almost heart-rending, to hear him bewail his loss as the wicked flames consumed up his all before his eyes.

His pitiable plight was keenly felt by those around him, and there was the deepest sympathy for him in his misfortune. The store which was destroyed was opened only a few weeks ago, and Corrigan was gaining a patronage that was brightly promising.

MARRIED AT ST. ROSE.

Two Couples Wedded in the Beautiful Edifice. Two afternoon weddings were solemnized in St. Rose church yesterday afternoon. At 2:30 o'clock, Miss Bridget Murray, of Dundas street, and James Gordon, of Gordon avenue, were married by Rev. J. J. Kelly. Miss Mary Murray was bridesmaid and Mr. Lennox was groomsmen. The bride and her maid were robed in pretty gowns of blue. There was a reception at the bride's home, at which they received the hearty felicitations of their friends. The ceremony was greatly esteemed young people and they have many well wishes accompanying them in their wedded state.

Miss Bridget Collins, of Brooklyn street, and Patrick Clark, of Eighth street, were united in wedlock at 4 o'clock by Rev. J. J. Kelly. A large crowd of the popular young couple's friends were in the church when the pretty ceremony was performed. Miss Mary Gaffney was bridesmaid. The bride was attired in blue and her maid in white. Both presented charming appearances. The groomsmen was Norbert Coggins. At the conclusion of the marriage, the bridal party was driven to the home of the bride, where a supper was served. They will start house-keeping at once.

TOWN TOPICS.

The sight of a man staggering through the streets on Monday night with two live turkeys, one under each arm, recalled the turkey raffles which have always been a popular feature of the season of Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years. It also recalled the fact that these raffles are not in vogue now because they do not appeal to the men with whom they were so popular, but because a spirit of opposition has arisen against them, which last year succeeded in almost wholly suppressing the dice.

This opposition developed among the butchers of the town and other dealers in poultry, who believed they had been injured by the indiscriminate raffling of turkeys. Some of them, not well founded, for more than one season, keeper disposed of a score of turkeys in this manner each year. Last year it was decided to put a stop, if possible, to the practice, and the aid of the law was invoked. The constables of the town, however, were not called upon to serve notice on those who it was known intended to conduct raffles, that the practice was illegal and would not be tolerated. The effect was to materially decrease the number of these popular affairs. This year, the same opposition is manifest and it is safe to say that in several wards of the town there will be little, if any, of the raffling of one or two years. If it does take place, it will be carried on without any attractive advertising beforehand. Just the patrons of the raffles, with the knowledge that the dice will be shaken, with turkeys as trophies for the men who are the best manipulators of the cubes of bone.

Of course, it is not the mere introduction of getting a turkey that attracts the patrons of these affairs. It is the money they spend for one turkey as much as two or three would cost at the market; this makes no difference to the poultry man. All that he appreciates is the loss to himself, and this is what moves him to put a stop to the practice.

City Engineer Kupp is accomplishing wonders in his work these days of improving the roadway leading from Seventh avenue up the hill to the West. Since Wayne road was started for grading, filling has been done to raise the roadway from the railroad crossing to the brow of the hill. The aim is to make it as nearly level as possible between these two points. This is being done by cutting down the hill, and by filling in the middle, that the momentary gain by ascending one would send you up the other. Now the seven or eight feet that have been filled gives only a slight pitch or grade, which, as advantages permit, will be made to gradually disappear. The only kick, if any, that the residents in that vicinity have just now is due to the mud that the soft weather has formed from the freshly dumped dirt. This will be removed, however, in a few days by the liberal application of heavy ashes and cinders.

It is needless to add that City Engineer Kupp's personal attention and supervision of the improvements are being most favorably commented on, and that he has received many a fervent commendation by the change he has wrought.

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is doubtless the highest human good. It is especially so to women, to whom it means the preservation of beauty, happiness in the home, and the enjoyment of good days. There can be no good health for a woman who suffers from womanly diseases. Her complexion sours, her flesh loses its firmness, her eyes are dull. She has no home happiness, no social enjoyment.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescriptions cure the diseases which destroy the health. It restores the system, purifies the blood, dries disagreeable drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It gives good health to women who suffer from indigestion, nervousness, loss of appetite and sleep.

"I was a great sufferer two years ago with female trouble and I wrote you for advice," says Mrs. Mary J. Robinson, of St. Louis, Mo. "You outlined a course of treatment for me. I followed your directions and I never expected to hear from you when I wrote to you in three days. I commenced taking your medicine I began to feel better. I took twenty dollars' worth of the 'Favorite Prescription' and I feel like a new woman. I am worth a thousand dollars for the good the medicine has done me. I can't praise it enough. I wish all who suffer with such troubles would give Dr. Pierce's medicine a fair trial. I can work all day—doing anything, walk where I please and feel like a new woman. I got my kind advice."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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