

The News of Carbondale.

MONSIGNOR DE MONTE.

Congregation of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Honored by Presence of Church Dignitary.

The congregation of the Italian church of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel is honored this week by the presence of a titled prelate of the Catholic church. He is Monsignor De Monte, of New York city, who came to this country from his Italian home about two years ago, to enter the missionary field in America, thereby leaving behind him the eminent place he held and possible increased honors in the order in which he is a member.

Monsignor De Monte is here conducting the mission which is in progress at the household of the pontiff, a distinguished mark of favor of the pope.

Monsignor De Monte enjoys increased honor in his title, by reason of the fact that he is an exceptionally young priest to be so highly vested. In appearance he seems within the thirties and one is greatly impressed when after meeting it is learned that he is a monsignor. With a modesty, becoming to his learning, Monsignor De Monte on coming to this city conceals his title until it was quite accidentally learned by a few of the congregation here that he had been so signally honored by the pope.

The order is not a large one and is confined to Italy. Monsignor De Monte was promotor of the order when the pope honored him. Prior to that, he was a professor in a university at Rome, where he first came into prominence by reason of his powers of intellect and his religious zeal. He is now a missionary, with headquarters in New York city, preferring to labor among his countrymen in America than to follow the usual career of a priest in his native land.

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

Garfield Williams Weds Miss Emma Coon in Binghamton—Will Reside in This City.

The second nuptial surprise of the week came yesterday when it was announced that Garfield Williams, son of Proprietor Williams, of Hotel American and Miss Emma Coon, daughter of John Coon, of Binghamton, who came to Carbondale, left on the afternoon train on the Delaware & Hudson for Binghamton, where they arranged to be wedded last night.

There was a good sized gathering of friends at the Delaware & Hudson train on the afternoon when Mr. Williams and his prospective wife were ready to start on the trip that would end in the realization of their happiest wishes. Just before they departed, the friends who gathered of the carefully guarded plans, gathered around the couple and extended them

TO DETECT POISONS.

The Body Tries to Sweat Them Out.

At a convention of medical men in St. Louis the effects of coffee drinking were carefully considered. It was unanimously agreed that while coffee does not seem to injure some persons, to others it is a rank poison. The effect on different persons is, of course, very different. In some the heart is affected, in others the kidneys, again the stomach or bowels, or the eyes, and in nervous cases the prostration is spread over the whole body.

As an illustration, a man in Hinton, W. Va., experienced well defined symptoms of poisoning from coffee. He says: "I used coffee a great many years with no apparent ill effects, but about nine years ago I began being sick. I became dull, lost my ambition, had dizziness, my eyesight was very bad and I kept getting worse, and at times I could hardly navigate at all. I felt I was going to fall away. I was, and finally became so bad I would have to sit down and rest three or four times in a distance of twice that many blocks.

I went from one physician to another and faithfully took their prescriptions but the case was so complete that they could not successfully diagnose it. I finally went to New York city to the Vanderbilt Clinic for treatment. For my case was diagnosed as neurasthenia. Every morning about nine, I would have a kind of spasm. The perspiration would break out all over the palms of my hands, and my hair would be wringing wet, every nerve in the body would be affected and my heart would jump and beat at a fearful rate. This condition would generally last for about two hours. What I suffered no one can understand.

It finally came to me that these terrible sweats and spasms were just the same as in cases where poisons are in the system and Nature tries to throw off the poison through the pores. I concluded that something I was taking must act like a poison and I decided it was coffee. I left it off one morning and had a fearful headache all day, a sure sign that I was being held up by a drug, so that evening I bought some Postum and the next morning had it for breakfast in place of coffee. I was surprised for I could hardly tell it from coffee. That day I was only a little sick about the usual time, and from the next day until now, something over 12 months, I have never felt even the remotest return of the spasms.

I steadily got strong, my weight has increased from 120 pounds to 147 pounds and I am a well man. The seven years of suffering from coffee poison will always remain with me as a horrible nightmare. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

WARMEST WISHES.

The ceremony was arranged in advance to take place last evening. The couple who are now Mr. and Mrs. Williams will return in a few days and will be greeted with the warm wishes of a host of friends. The bride was gowned in black silk, with a rose silk front and looked very attractive. She is a popular young lady, who can claim the friendship of a wide circle of friends. She is the daughter of Frank Coon, passenger engineer on the Delaware & Hudson. Mr. Williams, has perhaps as wide an acquaintance as any young man in this city. He has been active in athletic sports in Carbondale, particularly football, in which he has gathered in a big share of the honors. He is assistant manager of the Hotel American, which is owned by his father, where he has made many strong friends with the traveling public.

STORIES OF THE STREET.

A Dog That Talked or the Ventriquist's Gag—A Case of Mistaken Identity.

This is a story of how a ventriquist created a host of fun in a North Main street saloon the other day, according to one of the wings of the town. The story is told at the expense of Zopher C. Lee, the genial restaurateur. The ventriquist and his dog came into Lee's restaurant, "Give me a small beer," said the man. "I'll have a sandwich," came from the wise looking dog.

Zopher gave a start, looked over the bar with a face of surprise at the wonderful canine. "Give me another beer," said the stranger after the first one disappeared. "I'll have another sandwich," piped the dog once more.

By this time Mr. Lee was aglow with wonderment. "Say, that's a great dog you have there," said he. "My gosh, I never heard a dog talk before. He's a wonder."

"That so?" murmured the joking ventriquist between swallows, while he winked at a pair at play with dominoes over in the corner.

"Say," broke out Zopher, his eyes bulging with wonder, as he watched with envy the dog getting on the outside of the second sandwich. "Say," he said, "how much will you take for that dog? I'd like to own him; he'd be worth something to me; nothing round here like him, I can bet."

"Oh, I don't know that I'd sell him," replied the stranger with the air of one who believed he had a prize that was worth holding out.

"By gosh, I'll make it an object for you to sell him," earnestly persisted Zopher. "I'll give you \$50 for him, with the privilege of buying him back at an advance of ten dollars at the end of three months."

The ventriquist finally accepted, the money was paid over and he started for the door.

"Where you going?" piped the dog. "I'm going away, going home," replied his former master. "Going home?" and you won't take me. Well I'll never speak again!" said the dog, while the bar room was filled with laughter as the light of the joke shined on the crowd.

It was purely a case of mistaken identity. The man was in the Burke building observing the decorations for the Knights of Columbus reception. After dilating on the taste and skill of the decorations he turned to the front of the hall and smiled his approval at the splendid portrait of George Washington that looked out from between two bright American flags. Turning to the other end of the hall he saw another portrait. Stopping he "took a look" as it was partly hidden by the white and blue streamers he exclaimed: "Well, they have George at the other end, and up there is old Martha Washington." A slight mistake, however. 'Twas a picture of Christopher Columbus, the patron of the Knight of Columbus, with his silvered locks and his red robes.

A. E. JONES WILL CHANGE. One of the Owners of Review to Go to Trenton.

Albert E. Jones, one of the proprietors of the Saturday Review, has accepted the offer extended him by the owner of the True American, of Trenton, N. J., and will go to that city the first week in May.

Mr. Jones has just returned from Trenton, where he had an interview with the owners of the True American, who made terms with him that he regarded as quite flattering. He will be advertising manager and will be free to conduct that department of the paper according to his own ideas. This will give him the field for which he is certainly fitted by his successful experience on the paper hereabouts.

choice of next season's subjects. The Redpath is famous for the high standard of its offerings. Among the many good numbers it controls are the famous Royal Hungarian court orchestra, the Lotus Glee club, of New York city, the Almonbury hand bell ringers, of London, Germany, the wife of Leland T. Powers' famous impersonations, the lecture on liquid air, and among the lecturers, Dr. Copeland, John Temple Graves and Bob Burdette, the humorist. These are some of the best considered for an appearance in next year's course.

STREET CAR RUMPUS.

Thomas McDonald, of Mayfield, and a Lad from Peckville Fined for Misbehavior on Sunday Night.

The street car disturbance, between Mayfield and Peckville, on Sunday night, which was related in The Tribune, had a sequel in Alderman Jones' office last night, when Thomas McDonald, of Mayfield, and a lad from Peckville were fined for their part in the disorder.

McDonald, whose misbehavior was made out on the ground of the two, was fined \$10 and costs, while the Peckville boy, whose chief offence appeared to be calling the conductor a "scab" and delaying the car by refusing to pay his fare.

The evidence against the accused was presented by the conductor of the car, B. E. Spangenberg, of Scranton. He testified that McDonald refused to pay fare at Mayfield and again below Jersey; that he leaned against the Spangenberg box and interfered with Spangenberg when he passed in and out of the car. McDonald, Spangenberg declared, called him "a scab" and "a scab," and that "he'd be d—d if he'd pay fare to any scab."

McDonald didn't say anything about not having used the epithet spoken of, but he did insist that he paid his fare. There were others concerned in the disturbance on the car that night, but they could not be located.

Stephen Dyer, of the Scranton Railway company, and Constable Neary made the arrests. The railway company took immediate steps after this happening to suppress further activities.

PURCHASED ROSE PROPERTY.

P. F. Coogan the Buyer—Mr. Rose Moved to Dunmore.

P. F. Coogan, of the firm of Coogan Bros., has purchased the residence of Mr. Rose on Spring street and will occupy it with his family.

Mr. Rose leaves the city because of his scene of activity has been shifted to Dunmore the general offices of the Erie railroad in this section. Mr. Rose is chief clerk in the superintendent's office. He retained his residence in Carbondale until it became somewhat irksome going backward and forward, when he decided in taking his family to locate in Dunmore.

Mr. Rose's family withdrawal will be a source of keen regret for they were wrapped in the friendship of many and were esteemed at every hand.

THE OLD FOLK'S CONCERT.

Interest Growing in the Feast of Music by Local Vocalists.

Interest in growing in the old folk's concert under the auspices of the M. E. church in Watt's hall, Wednesday evening next.

The circumstance that the strictly local vocalists awakens a feeling of home pride that will be sure to be expressed in the attendance and appreciation on that night. Chorister W. D. Evans has arranged a pleasing programme, judiciously divided between vocal and instrumental numbers and he has likewise diligently trained the choruses and directed the rehearsals. The concert will undoubtedly be a treat.

"Under Two Flags" Well Presented.

"Under Two Flags" was presented at the Grand, last night, by the Harry Jenkins company, fully as well as earlier in the city, when another company made a decided hit in its presentation.

Mr. Hay, as the corporal, and Miss Leslie, as Cigarettes, were happily effective. The specialties were, as usual, keenly enjoyed. Mr. Burke's singing and the McCann family's dancing being particularly acceptable.

"Tonight" "The Berkshire Hills," which was so satisfactory on Tuesday night, will be repeated this evening.

New Acting Superintendent.

There is a new acting superintendent of Emergency hospital. Miss Williamson who came here to temporarily succeed Miss Wright, the superintendent, has returned to Philadelphia, and in turn has been succeeded by Miss Hilleman, of the same city. She is likewise a graduate of the nurses' training school of Blakey hospital, Philadelphia.

Meetings of Tonight.

Poor Board.

Peckville.

family from the Anger house, on Wyoming street, to the house on Canaan street vacated by Aaron Fowler.

Ex-Councilman John G. Evans, of Belmont street, has resumed his position at the Delaware and Hudson Main street machine shop, after a three weeks' absence.

An important real estate deal was transacted on South Washington street this week, when Common Councilman Robert Whitfield sold to William Gibbs, of Seventh avenue, his lot and handsome residence. It is one of the best properties in the best section of the city. Mr. Gibbs and his wife expect to occupy their new home early this summer.

Alice, the little daughter of Undertaker and Mrs. E. J. Burns, of Dundaff street, is suffering from a very painful condition on her head. She was being treated by an older girl who was swinging her around, losing her balance she fell and her head struck against the sharp edge of a stone. A long and deep gash was inflicted over the left eye, which called for four stitches.

The Carbondale Medical society met Wednesday night in the office of Dr. Meaker, on Salem avenue. A general discussion on colds and influenza took place. The members seemed to take a keen delight in the talk and consequently there were many valuable suggestions made on the subject. Following the business meeting the members adjourned to Brown's restaurant and enjoyed a feast of good things. Dr. S. S. Shields' relation of a personal experience of some years ago was regarded as the cleverest of the after-dinner remarks.

THE PASSING THROG.

Miss Mary Davis, of Brooklyn street, is visiting friends in New York city. Miss Sarah O'Boyle has returned, after a brief visit with friends in Scranton.

John M. Hughes, stamp clerk of the Scranton board of underwriters, was in the city last evening. Fred Bennett, of River street, is home, after a few days' visit with his parents, at Nicholson.

Veronica and Eleanor Gallagher, of Scranton, returned home yesterday, after a few days' visit with the former's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Early, on Seventh avenue.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

"The Humorist of the Paint Brush." Mr. C. Edgar Rosecrans, of Philadelphia, gives his humorous illustrated lecture in Entertainment hall this evening at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7:15. This will be an entertainment of unusually high order. Mr. Rosecrans' laughable caricatures and humorous remarks, every man, woman and child of the day have acquired for him an enviable distinction.

In a personal letter to Rev. Maynard R. Thompson, of Carbondale, Pa., Mr. C. Edgar Rosecrans, of Philadelphia, writes: "Our people were delighted with Mr. C. Edgar Rosecrans. He gave one of the most wholesome and at the same time amusing entertainments I have ever attended. Every man, woman and child in your borough ought to see and hear this artist humorist on Friday night."

At a meeting of the congregation of St. James' Episcopal church, held on Monday evening, the following were elected vestrymen for the ensuing year: Calvin Vall, Dr. S. D. Davis, J. G. Avery, L. A. Green, Fred Howland, John Hagar, George Dunn, Stephen Whitmore, Henry Myers and George Davis. The vestrymen afterward organized by electing L. A. Green secretary and Dr. S. D. Davis treasurer. The vestrymen will meet on the first Monday in each month and the next meeting in May the two wards will be chosen.

Those interested in the co-operative store movement are requested to attend the next public meeting which will be held in Windsor hall on Monday evening.

The employees of the Erie, Glenwood and Keystone breaks will be paid tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Edith M. Smith, of Carbondale, Pa., is visiting friends in New York city. Miss Sarah O'Boyle has returned, after a brief visit with friends in Scranton.

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HEALTHY YOUNG GIRLS. An observant person who rides much in street cars, or who sees much of the mature school girl, cannot help noticing how unhealthy many of these girls look. It would be even a conservative statement to say that most of these girls look unhealthy. Some of them are pallid and listless. Some of them have circles about the eyes and muddied or blotched complexions. None of them seem to have the vigor and vivacity that belong to the very spring time of life.

Now and again some wise man or woman calls attention to these facts and concludes that they are the result of excessive study, over-application and too close confinement. But the medical observer will tell you that these are only accessories after the fact—and the main cause of the evident unhealthiness is probably the result of some irregularity of the womanly function. Given this condition of womanly ill-health with study and confinement in rooms often ill-ventilated, and you have a combination of conditions sufficient to account for the lassitude and debility which shows itself in every look and every movement of these young girls—who are really girls no more according to Nature's reckoning, but are already young women.

The time when girlhood changes to womanhood may be justly termed the critical period of a woman's life. For on the proper establishment of the natural womanly function the future health depends, and unhealthy young girls cannot be expected to develop into healthy young women unless the cause of ill-health is removed.

"My little girl was weakly and subject to pain in her side," writes Mrs. Elizabeth J. Fisher, of Diana, West Va. "Had great dark circles under her eyes. I gave her part of one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription'; the pain disappeared and so did the dark circles under her eyes, and now she is as bright and rosy as any child. She is twelve years old. I hope that all who are troubled as she was will write to Dr. R. V. Pierce. He will give free advice to all who write to him."

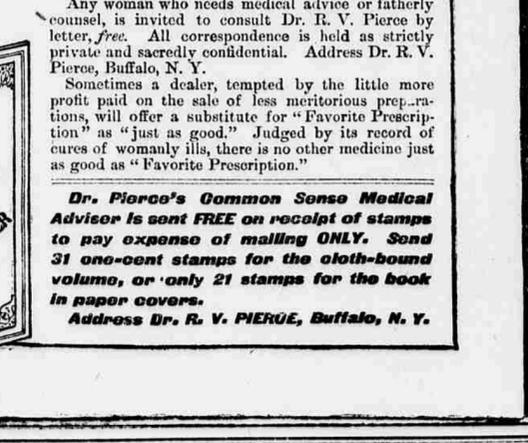
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be recommended as a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of disorders and diseases peculiarly feminine. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is unexcelled as a tonic and nerve for women of any age who are weak and worn out. It soothes the nerves, cures headache, backache and other womanly ills, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. "Favorite Prescription" especially commends itself for the use of young girls, because of its entire freedom from all deleterious drugs. It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, or any other narcotic. It is a purely vegetable preparation and cannot disagree with the weakest constitution.

"I write a few lines to thank you for your advice and grand remedies, to which I owe my health, and perhaps my life," says Mrs. Flora I. Greer, of 107 Howe Street, Akron, Ohio. "My trouble started during my girlhood, but did not prove serious until 1893. From that time I did not see a well day. I suffered at every monthly period with terrible headache, irritation of the spine and pains in my heels so I could not bear them resting on the softest pillow. What I suffered poor could never describe. I had soreness through my hips and ankles all the time and constant backache. Was afraid to be alone; imagined that everyone hated me, and everything looked like a mountain. One doctor would tell me one thing and another would say something altogether different, but they only relieved me. I then wrote you, in April, 1899, through the advice of a neighbor, and followed your advice from April to July. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and five vials of 'Pelllets.' Have not had a single symptom of my old trouble so far. Can sleep good nights, work hard, and can eat solid and substantial food without distress. There are several of my friends taking your medicine with the best results since they have seen how it helped me. If any one wishes to know more of my case and will enclose a stamp I will answer any question they wish to ask."

Any woman who needs medical advice or fatherly counsel, is invited to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sometimes a dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious preparations, will offer a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" as "just as good." Judged by its record of cures of womanly ills, there is no other medicine just as good as "Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.



ALL HAVANA FILLER. Cubanola cigars and common cigars cost you about the same at your dealers. Why should you not have the best for your 5 cents? SAVE THE BANDS FOR PRESENTS.

Imperial Cigar Company. 109 Lackawanna Avenue. Wholesale Tobacco Dealers. Cubanola Cigars.

Bank Stock Increased. By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press. New York, April 23.—The directors of the National City of New York, recommended today an increase of the bank's capital stock from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000. The new stock, in 100,000 shares, will be offered to shareholders at \$14. This will provide an additional surplus of \$7,500,000 and will increase the bank's surplus to \$15,000,000.

NOTICE. McCarter and crew, F. Wall and crew and M. J. Hennigan and crew will call at trainmaster's office, 8 a. m., April 25. Brakeman C. O. Johnson reports for trainmaster. Brakeman J. Spangenberg reports for Laguardia. Brakeman P. P. Clark reports for J. H. McCann.