

Week's Social News

It is a pathetic thing that during the fair spring weather, one who has been so active as Mr. John Jermyn, and who has so loved nature and out of door life, should be shut away in a darkened room, and racked by the torture of almost insupportable pain. Wasting away day after day, the gentle, kind-hearted old man in the twilight of his years bears his suffering with infinite patience and seems much disturbed because he requires so much care which must weary those who watch by his bedside. It is a sorrowful ending for a vigorous life which might naturally have been expected to continue in splendid health for years to come, and there are multitudes of friends to wish for some favorable change in his condition.

The annual meeting of the Country club, which was to have taken place at 4.20 this afternoon, will be at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Oakford will have a reception this afternoon at their country place. Townspeople, guests from Summit, a large number of residents from this city will go up on the 4 o'clock train, returning at 8.

Church people in general are greatly interested in the coming of Miss Ellen Stone next Monday night. The thrilling story she has to tell is something fascinating beyond belief, and she tells it well. The object for which the lecture will be given is one most worthy, as the church of which Rev. Thomas de Gruchy is pastor is much in need of funds. Miss Stone will be the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Ripple during her stay in this city. There will be an informal reception on the stage at the close of the lecture to enable all who wish to meet Miss Stone to have that pleasure.

Miss Julia Hickok, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Hickok, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian church previous to Dr. Logan, will be the guest of friends in this city during the next week. Miss Hickok will be entertained at the home of Mrs. George duBois Dimmick.

Miss Gertrude Sprague entertained the Thursday Afternoon Card club yesterday.

There will be a rummage sale on Monday at 229 Penn avenue, for the benefit of the Girls' Summer Home. A dearth of these interesting affairs must have been remarked during the past few months and this one for a most worthy object should be well patronized.

Messrs. R. G. Brooks and C. D. Jones and party are expected to arrive in New York tomorrow from their Mediterranean trip.

Mrs. Thomas Dickson has closed her town house, on Washington avenue, and has gone to her country place in Morrisstown. Mrs. Dickson has greatly improved in health during the past year, and a host of friends are wishing for her the happiest possible summer.

Mrs. Charles Schank entertained a number of little folks last Saturday at her home on Sprague avenue, Green Ridge, in honor of the birthday of her little daughter, Helen Louise. The following little ones had a very enjoyable time: Marion McClintock, Ruth McClintock, Helen Staples, Alberta Bryant, Marion Lansing, Anna May Brown, Christine Mayers, Mary Louise Mayers, Esther Tappan, Dorothy Knox, Helma Elger, Gertrude Elger, Kenneth Brady, Willard Tappan. Mrs. Schank was assisted in entertaining and serving refreshments by Miss Rhea Gieseler and Miss Ruth Mayers.

The Denver Times of Tuesday says: Mrs. Samuel Newhouse is creating a sensation in London with a wonderful string of pearls reported to be worth \$250,000, which were collected for her by the Bohemian-British jewelry firm, of Denver.

No strand of pearls on the sea has ever been seen in the English metropolis.

Four years were required to collect them. The warm waters of the sea around Burma, Ceylon and Australia furnished the pearls.

There are sixty pearls in the string and each would be a handsome gift in itself. They are the rarest, most perfect specimens of the Oriental pearl.

A magnificent emerald chain of great value holds the strands round the neck of its fair owner.

London, accustomed to the display of costly jewels for centuries past by its nobility, is astonished at the brilliant beauty of the pearl necklace worn by the American woman, who is there for a brief period, while her clever husband is attending to financial affairs.

The fashions of the British capital, who never fail to note the attire of one another and

of their visitors, have expressed unqualified admiration for the superb pearls worn by Mrs. Newhouse.

They are simply strong, that their own beauty may be the more apparent. The largest pearl will just cover a six-penny piece, but all are of great size. Since the strand was purchased of the Bohemian-British company, Mrs. Newhouse was offered \$15,000 more than she paid for the pearls. She declined to part with them, as the string cannot be duplicated, it is said.

Mrs. Newhouse is spending the season at Claridge. She has been installed in a luxurious suite of rooms and is going out everywhere. She had a box allotted to her at the opera for one night weekly, but has arranged to group Lord Beaconsfield's collection of smaller pearls, composed of eighteen strands.

The strands are fastened with diamond clasps, and the collar is particularly handsome, but not so valuable as the single string of Oriental beauties.

Mrs. Newhouse's Denver friends are delighted to hear of her social success in England.

Mr. Richard Beamish is spending

G. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jenkins, Miss Josie Williams, Miss Louise Williams.

John M. B. Ward, of Paterson, N. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Zebulon Ward, and nephew of the late Judge W. G. Ward, of this city, was united in marriage Thursday evening to Miss Virginia Vanderburgh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Vanderburgh of Hackensack, N. J., at the Christ Protestant Episcopal church, Hackensack.

Miss Katherine Hart, of Hackensack, was maid of honor. The brides were Misses Bess Parker of Bogota, Cassie Spear of Jersey City and Julia Adams of Brooklyn.

The ushers were Alexander P. Gray, Jr., of Paterson, Arthur Vreeland of North Paterson, Theodore F. Sloan of Paterson, and Douglas H. Ward of Scranton, Pa. The best man was Hon. Edmund G. Stalter of Paterson.

The groom is well known in this city where he has attended numerous social events.

Frank Blickeus and Miss Alice Mae Eley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Eley, of Dickson City, were married on Thursday night at the Primitive Methodist church in that borough. The bride was attended by Miss Mabel Blickeus, while the groomsmen were Dr. Lynch.

VIEWS OF A WOMAN

THE man who has since married the girl whom he resented from a suicide's grave the other day, will probably live to regret both of his hasty deeds. If he wanted to commit suicide before she was married, she would doubtless be extremely anxious to do so afterward, and this is not hinting that marriage is a failure, either.

The young woman who has a bad for attempting to end her life, whenever the world goes wrong, is not foredoomed to make the average man happy. There is reasonably certain a time to come when the glimmer will wear off from the way she sees on buttons or fries potatoes, and to have to chase her off the surrounding landscape in order to keep her from drowning herself, whenever he thinks it proper to administer a mild marital chiding, will certainly wear out the most enthusiastically philanthropic temperament in time.

I should imagine it to be very depressing to live with a person who is forever uttering dark hints in which a watery grave or a dose of rough-house rats occupies the chief place. It must

almost certain to be more or less a bother. The lessons come at the wrong time when you want to go to the country club or the euchre club, and the professor comes at the wrong time when you don't feel like seeing him. You have a drowsy maker or an interesting book or a missionary meeting, but there he is and you are paying for the lessons and you take them with your thoughts running on a seven-korred trying a new recipe for chocolate layer cake, or a piece of music that has just arrived and the amount of information you gain on language that day is a minimum. Then you wish the professor was in Mexico and he knows it and wishes you were there instead.

But if you have a photograph that has had an education in Spanish or French or German, you don't have to dress up and put a bow in your hair for it, you don't have to be polite when it makes you tired, and you are never in doubt as to what it means. There it is, and whenever you feel like it you can set it to talking and it will talk just as slowly or as fast as you desire. You don't have to be considerate of its feelings when you want it to go back to the beginning and say it all over, and it never looks at you haughtily when you ask for questions and never makes you feel that you are rather more stupid than the brother to the ox.



THE GRIGOLATIS FLYING BALLET.

One of the wonders of stage mechanism of the present day is the Grigolatis flying ballet, which is the great feature of the "Sleeping Beauty and Beast" spectacle, which has crowded the Broadway theatre, New York, for several months past. In the scene which represents Winter the Grigolatis appear garbed as swallows. The stage is filled with the great ensemble, in which all the seasons are vividly pictured.

Suddenly the Grigolatis are seen flying through the air, alighting in the center of the stage as gracefully as the birds they imitate. After the presentation of several novel movements, which involve most artistic gyrations in mid-air, they retire from the stage, appearing again in the final tableau, "Beauty's Awakening," supporting high above the heads of the vast groupings on the stage a great golden horseshoe and garlands and festoons of flowers composed of tiny electric lights.

The act of the Grigolatis is so gracefully and so wonderfully, so easily done, that its difficult character and the long and arduous training these young women have had to go through to attain the perfection they display in their act are hardly appreciated by an audience, although most unstinted applause is accorded them. To the public, but seven artists are concerned in the presentation of this fascinating attractive incident, but in reality it involves the services of twenty-two people. These young women are assisted by fifteen highly trained men, all ex-German soldiers, who manipulate the apparatus by which their movements

in the air are guided. Two men are assigned to each artist, while one, the director, gives the signals which lead to complete union of action during the progress of the presentation of the act.

The machinery required for the act is jealously guarded by the inventor, and none of the regular employees of the Broadway theatre are allowed to investigate, and aside from the description as given here, they know no more about it than the spectators in the auditorium.

Then his chief charm is that you can shut it up when you are tired, or when somebody calls or when you want to go down town. On the contrary it doesn't gather up its grammar and its papers and go home when the hour is up and you feel that you aren't getting the worth of your money. On a photograph is a great institution, and its accent and morals are unimpeachable—and no reflection is here intended on the accent or the morals of teachers who are not photographers.

That's the way you learn languages down at the International Correspondence Schools. The professors, nice men, with a choice collection of foreign tongues, speak the perfection of accents into the receptive ear of the phonograph; the records set it all down; you talk the course and get these records and you drag out the scorned phonograph or borrow one from your friends who have worn out the fascination of "Kiss Me, Honey, Do," or the funny stories that were once fresh and there you are. The ear is cultivated by the continual repetition of the language and the first thing you know you can talk with the peanut man at the corner or the friends who know French or German. Lovely, isn't it? And you never have to give up your afternoon nap or your morning walk, or anything.

Saucy Bess.

Musical Gossip.

The following musical selections will be rendered at the morning and evening services tomorrow at Elm Park church, under the direction of J. Alfred Pennington, organist and choir master:

MORNING.
Organ—Prelude in G.....Homer
Choir—Hymn, "Come Said Jesus' Sacred Voice".....Holden
Organ—Andante in G minor.....Gallant
Tenor Solo—"If He Shall Say 'Well Done'".....Carter
Mr. Wooler.
Organ—Marche de Procession.....Cappocci
EVENING.
Organ—Fantasia on Church Chimes.....Harr's
Choir—Anthem—"Cantata Domine in D.".....Warren
Organ—Pastorale in B flat.....Gallant
Trio—"Father Lead Me by Thy Hand".....Butterfield
Choir—Hymn, "Waiting and Watching".....Hills
Organ—Andante with Solo in A minor.....Volckmar

The following musical selections will be used at tomorrow's worship in the Second Presbyterian church:

MORNING.
Organ—Prelude—Andante in G.....Calkin
Anthem—"Brightest and Best".....Buck
Choir—Quartet and Chorus
Offertory—Solo, "O Jerusalem, Look About Thee".....Buck
Miss Black.
Organ—Postlude.....Batiste
EVENING.
Organ—Prelude—Prayer.....Mascant
Response—"Holy, Holy, Holy".....Mascant
Choir—"Hallelujah Chorus".....Field
Mr. Gipfel and Choir.
Response—"Lord Have Mercy".....Old English
Choir and Congregation.
Offertory—Quartet, "Come Said Jesus' Sacred Voice".....Holden
Miss Gargan and Quartette.
Organ—Postlude.....Lemmens
Mr. J. M. Chance, organist and director.

Miss Cordelia French Studio Club will give its annual concert Saturday evening, May 24, at Guernsey hall. The club is to be congratulated upon the soloist, Mr. Percy Hennessy, bass at St. Patrick's cathedral, New York. Though still a very young man, Mr. Hennessy has won an enviable reputation in the concert field and is sure to make a big hit with a Scranton audience.

some time in his old home, looking after the strike in the interests of the Philadelphia North American. Mr. Beamish has been most successful in his work in the Quaker city, having received one promotion after another as the reward of his energy and versatility. He is exceptionally well equipped as a journalist, for he has studied both law and medicine and is familiar with art and music, as well as business affairs. Since becoming connected with the North American he has beheld the rise and fall of many dynasties as regards this erratic journal and has witnessed the departure of about three hundred members of its staff, while he still stays undisturbed and flourishing.

Judge and Mrs. A. A. Vosburg entertained at dinner last evening, in honor of their guest, Judge William F. Lally, of Norristown, Pa.

A delightful reception was given last night by Mrs. Joshua Williams, of North Park, in honor of Rev. F. R. Jenkins, of Marbury-Tydvil, Wales, and his brother, Rev. W. G. Jenkins, of Portwydd, who are now touring in this country. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants and a most elaborate repast was served. Among the guests present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. I.

Bauer's orchestra played as the couple entered and left the church. After a reception, Mr. and Mrs. Blickeus left on a wedding tour.

Movements of People.

W. M. Gardner is in Honolulu.

Miss James P. Dickson was in the city yesterday.

F. M. Spencer has nearly recovered from his serious illness.

Mrs. E. T. Sweet is recovering from a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Miss Alice Maloney, of Pittston, was the guest of Scranton friends yesterday.

Miss Sophie Schlegel will sail for Europe in the course of the next fortnight.

Mrs. L. S. Richard, of Wheeler avenue, is visiting friends in Schenectady, N. Y.

Miss Florence Finch has gone to Kansas City, where she was called by the death of an uncle.

William Bush, one of Dr. Snyder's congenial assistants, is back from college, after being absent several months.

Miss Nellie Larkin, of Mahanoy City, is spending a few days as the guest of her brother, Joseph A. Larkin, of the Terrace.

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of David J. Lord, of Green Ridge, and Kate Quinn Hawley, of Chesham, which will take place at Clark's Summit Methodist Episcopal church, Wednesday next at 2 p. m.

really be nerve-racking to go home from business daily with the disquieting uncertainty as to whether one will meet one's wife wearing a fresh white frock and a smile at the door, or find her behind it, dangling by a rope from a stout nail. How exciting it must be to feel quite sure that one will see a delicious morsel on the dining table, or discover a three-cornered note on the pin cushion, containing the cheerful information that one will find the wife of his bosom in the river.

Aside even from religious scruples, I have never been able to assume the mental attitude which will cause me to understand the desire to take one's own life. It is too sweet and beautiful, and too much of it to desire its sudden end at one's own hand. Then, as a woman, it seems to me that I have too much curiosity as to what is coming next, from day to day, shut off the possibilities at such short notice. Why, tomorrow some happy, radiant surprise may come to me. Tomorrow I may make new friends or meet old ones, who may tell me they are glad I am alive. Tomorrow, there may be something new just around the corner, a joy I have never had. The day after tomorrow perhaps someone, whose name I have never heard, will leave me a fortune. How annoying it would be if I should imperiously destiny and take myself out of the world first. Perhaps next week some great publisher will forget to return my last story and absent-mindedly send me a check instead. Perhaps next year some smiling Fate will inadvertently leave a door ajar that opens into a pleasant land, where art and music and travel, and the denied riches of aspiration and hope stay enshrined. What a stupid thing for me to miss it all by going forever past the door while it is shut today! Perhaps next month I can do something that opens into a pleasant land, where art and music and travel, and the denied riches of aspiration and hope stay enshrined. What a stupid thing for me to miss it all by going forever past the door while it is shut today! Perhaps next month I can do something that opens into a pleasant land, where art and music and travel, and the denied riches of aspiration and hope stay enshrined. What a stupid thing for me to miss it all by going forever past the door while it is shut today!

It has always been my opinion that the man who invented the phonograph might better have been devoting his superfluous time and energy to something less pernicious—discovering new methods of nuking golf balls or safety valves for automobiles or the extermination of mosquitoes. The charms of a phonograph never appealed to me. I have always thought its song should be like that of the swan, once sung and never repeated; its speeches should never have been spoken in the first place, and altogether it has seemed like an irritating, ill-bred and generally offensive instrument.

But I have changed my mind about the phonograph. It really has its advantages. As a professor of languages it beats the real thing. Now if you engage a teacher to give you lessons in French or German or Japanese, he is

Menu for Sunday, May 18

BREAKFAST.
Strawberries with Cream.
Omelette.
Chicken Hash with Green Peppers.
Lyonnaise Potatoes.
Rice.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Consomme Italian Paste.
Ripe Olives.
Roast Leg of Mutton, Currant Jelly.
Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Sautéed Tomatoes.
Lettuce Salad, French Dressing.
Canned Club Chicken.
Water Crackers.
Cottage Pudding, Maple Syrup Sauce.
Black Coffee.
SUPPER.
Potato Salad.
Minced Ham.
Mashed Pickles.
Omelette in Cheddar Dish.
Bread and Butter.
Gingerbread.
Tea.

take his pleasure by himself, who buys all the newest labor-saving machinery for his own use on the farm, and leaves his wife to struggle along year in and year out with a pump so stiff and awkward that it ought to be run by horsepower, narrow doorsteps and steep cellar stairs that are a perpetual menace to life and limb, heavy iron pots and skillets, and a tub of a back yard, in which she is forced to hang out the wash, week after week, in the blazing sun?

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead," who "properly entertained" could not be trained to make things as easy for his wife

Genus Long's Sons

Today's

News

Ping Pong

The craze. A very interesting game for young and old. Vellum and string racquets, priced at..... 98c UP.

Honey Comb Candy

The only place to buy it is at the Big Store. Delicious. Package..... 10c and 10c

Boys' Clothing

One lot of Boys' Fine All-Wool Suits, broken lines of different lots, but all sizes are here, 9 to 15 years. 2-piece double-breasted style, also the many suits, made with vests, 3 to 9 years, all colors, plaids, checks, and plain colors; also a plain blue. Not a suit in this lot worth less than \$3.00. Buy them, Saturday only, at..... 1.98

Toilet Soaps---Colgate's

Oat Meal, White Clematis, Honey, Brown, Windsor, White Castile, a cake..... 9c
Florida Water, 6 oz. bottle..... 10c
Talcum Powder..... 5c
Whisk Broom..... 9c
Face Powder, medium size box
Combs, each..... 3c and 8c and a chamols, priced at..... 10c

Jewelry

Shirt Waists Sets, some of the very latest ideas in the Blouse Pin Set and Bishop Pin Sets.
Cameo Stones and rubys, pearls, amethyst, etc., 3 and 4 pins to set, at a range of prices from, a set, 10c to..... 50c

Women's Pocket Books

A bright new line of stylish Purse, Chatelaines and Pocket Books, plain leathers and the mounted kind; seal, alligator, walrus, etc. A range of prices from 25c up to..... 2.00

Women's Hose and Underwear

Black Hose, Lace effect, in four different patterns, the wanted kind for this time of year. Priced at, a pair..... 25c
Women's Fancy Hose, in all colors, at 12 1/2c to 25c; a better value at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 a pair, in fancy lace and plain black.
Women's low neck, no sleeves, lace Lisle Drop Stitch Vest, value 25c; Saturday only, at..... 15c
Women's high neck, short and long sleeve Vest and Pants made of good cotton. Priced at..... 25c

Oxford Ties 99c a Pair

Better Ones at \$1.49 to \$2.00.

Children's and Misses' Oxford Sandal Slippers, in kid and patent leather, from 75c to \$1.25, size governing price.

Nemo Hip-Spring Corset

An Actual Figure-Building.

Can make shapeless forms shapely.
Can make good figures better.
Has a "Spring Core" no other corset can have, which gives slight hips or full hips.
Its DELTA BELT gives the military pose.
Its DELTA DIP makes the fashionable waist line, and the garter fastener moves automatically with every motion of the leg.
PRICES FROM \$1.75 to \$6.00.
NEMO SELF-REDUCING CORSET
Invaluable to the stout woman.
Positively reduces the abdomen.
EXPERT FITTER IN ATTENDANCE.

Buchanan's Dermatological Parlors
312 Washington Avenue.

This Elegant Porch Chair

ONLY \$1.30



Made of clear white maple, varnished, and is large, heavy, strong and durable.
We only have a limited number, and you'll have to come early to get one. They sell regularly from \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Scranton Carpet & Furniture Co.,

[Registered.] 406 Lackawanna Avenue.

What Is Osteopathy?

Osteopathy is a new system of treating diseased conditions of the human body without medicine or the knife. It has been demonstrated by this practice that a great majority of general diseases have their first cause in mechanical disorder, and that when these disorders are corrected the recuperative force within the body will effect a natural recovery without chemical interference. Though this new practice is based upon an accurate and practical knowledge of anatomy, physiology and all that is known of the parts and processes of the human body in health and disease, the Osteopathic school makes an entirely new application of these facts. It is a complete science of healing, radically different from medicine, Swedish movement, massage and all other systems. No drugs or appliances are used. All work is done by manual methods, and all remedial results are secured by an intelligent direction of forces within the body and are permanent.

For Osteopathic Treatment in Scranton Consult

Dr. Herb't I. Furman, the Osteopath,

Specialist in Chronic and Lingering Affections.

Green Ridge Sanitarium—1309 North Washington. City Treating Rooms—Suite 301 Carter Building, corner Adams avenue and Linden street.