

Week's Social News

The present week is one of the Scranton weeks that we often have. We never do things just as other towns are in the habit of doing. We are not satisfied with one meek little convention, or one modest little concert or picnic tea. We must always have bigger affairs, and more of them at the same time than any other city of this size would attempt.

Now this week for instance, most people would have been contented with one spectacular performance, but we must have a Knights Templar convocation, a national elstetodoff, and a strike of which we elect to be a storm centre, besides pausing for a while near the nation's head. The Knights Templar, with their fair plumes and their gleaming banners, delighted the eye and quickened the pulses because of the splendid and romantic sentiment for which they stand today. The elstetodoff delights the ear with its magnificent choruses and its lovely songs, and speaks to us of a great element of our national life, a part of our Americanism, which lifts it into the realms of poetry, of song and rare mental attainments. For this are we indebted to the Welsh race which now makes up such a valued portion of true American citizenship. Ours is an honored city this week, and never have we had more honor than in the guests who have been within our gates during the brief period which closes tonight.

Mrs. Clarence Sturges entertained a few friends informally on Wednesday morning when the guests were: Mrs. Klotz, Mrs. F. J. Platt, Mrs. George G. Brooks, Miss Anderson, Miss Bellin, Miss Alice Matthews, Miss Archibald, Miss Clare Reynolds, and Miss Klotz.

Colonel and Mrs. E. H. Ripple have been entertaining a number of delightful guests this week, among them being Hon. Louis Bellin and Mrs. Bellin, of Philadelphia and Mrs. Donaldson, of Harrisburg.

Hon. H. A. Knapp and family sailed for Europe this week to remain for some time. Judge Knapp is noted as well as his friends could desire and it is hoped that an ocean voyage will improve his health.

Mr. E. J. Lynde and family left yesterday for Buffalo where they will reside.

Mrs. George du Bois Dimmick was in Honesdale this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Zehnder gave a dinner at the Scranton club on Thursday night, when Dr. and Mrs. Gerberich, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Robinson, Hon. John A. Weiner, Mr. John Raudenbush, of Lebanon, and Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Zehnder were the guests.

The announcement has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Law, of West Pittston, of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Anna Law, to Dr. Robert Rutledge Davison, of Winterset, Iowa.

Mr. W. H. Taylor says that he has an original idea for decorating the new armory that will surpass anything yet attempted. If Mr. Taylor can out-do any of his previous efforts in devising new schemes of beauty for that great hall he will certainly deserve a decoration even more glittering than those which adorned the many chests of the Eminent Sir Knights.

Miss Louella Williams has returned from Oakland, Cal., and is with her father, Mr. R. B. Williams at the Jersey. Miss Williams is a great favorite in Scranton where her many lovable qualities are much appreciated and she has found a warm welcome here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Sanderson have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Grace Thomas, to Ray Woolworth Fuller, Thursday evening, June 12, at 8 o'clock, in the Second Presbyterian church. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride elect's parents on Clay avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Spencer gave a euchre and parlor entertainment at their beautiful home on Madison avenue, Monday night, in honor of their guests, Mrs. Ansen Webster, Mrs. Robert H. Banning, of Baltimore, Md., and E. B. Spencer, of Philadelphia. After the awarding of the prizes it was announced that Miss Cora Morris Griffin, who has established her reputation as an artist, was to read for them. Her delightful presence and sweet, modest manner gave her way right to the hearts of her hearers. Her power is felt before a word is uttered. That same unaffected style which has won the admiration of so many immense audiences is found when called upon to entertain smaller numbers. Her humor is delightful and carries with it that refinement that only an artist can give. Her poetic numbers are masterly. Having a low, sweet voice she is particularly adapted to this line of work. Those who heard Miss Griffin endorse the compliment paid her by Victor Herbert. When Mr. Herbert heard Miss Griffin last winter at Carnegie hall, he remarked: "Wonderful! One of the best readers I ever heard! Oh, what a voice!"

Miss Susan Black will be married to Mrs. Bailey, formerly of the Central Pennsylvania Telephone and Supply company in this city, now of Reading, on June 12. The wedding, which will have been a large church affair, will be confined to the immediate friends, owing to serious illness in Mr. Bailey's family.

A number of Scranton boys have been ill at Hill seminary during the past fortnight. Law Watkins is recovering from an attack of fever. Curtis Platt was released from the sick room yesterday, and Taylor Foster is still alarmingly ill with bilious fever. There was no epidemic in the seminary, but simply several cases of various kinds of illness which Scranton young men seemed to be unfortunate enough to contract.

Rev. Dr. Raymond, of Wesleyan university, and Mrs. Raymond will spend Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jones, on Olive street. Messrs. Arthur and Harry Jones, who have been visiting their parents, have returned to Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. David Wilnot Powell have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Bertha Lorine, to Mr. Frank Carling Fuller, Wednesday afternoon, June 11, at 4 o'clock, at the Sec-

ond Presbyterian church. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Powell, on Linden street.

The pupils of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Huntington Gardner's school, on Fifth avenue, will give a musical on May 23, when among the leading piano soloists will be Miss Mabel Fritz, of this city.

Mr. A. H. Storrs and family have gone to their country home at Glenburn, The Scranton colony at Waverly, Glenburn and Dalton is rapidly growing in numbers. Among those who, with their families, will spend the summer at one of these pleasant suburban retreats are Messrs. T. H. Watkins, F. H. Jermyn, C. E. Fuller, Henry Bellin, Jr., and Dr. Murray.

The Country club is now in its loveliest condition. The links are superb and the shrubbery is much improved by the rains. The changes in the club house will be greatly appreciated and are being watched with interest. Many visitors were out yesterday, while the Saturday night supper are increasing in popularity every week.

Movements of People.
Colonel Fred Fox, of Buffalo, was the guest of Colonel G. M. Hallstead this week.

J. H. Kramer, of New York, is visiting his in-laws, of Wyoming avenue, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lerch, of Easton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Horton, of Monroe avenue.

Mrs. Frederic Thomson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Leavenport on Jefferson avenue.

Mrs. William Connell is slowly recovering from the alarming illness which still confines her to her room.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Foster entertained Mrs. Huib, of Shamokin during the Knights Templar convocation.

Mrs. Adian Scher, of New York, has been the guest of Mrs. T. F. Penman, left yesterday for her home in Reading.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Schoder, of Madison avenue, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Horace Robinson, of Lebanon, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Horace are spending today and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Archibald, Jr., at Fottsville.

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Generally, however, he is about what femininity believes him to be—a pretty good sort with reasonably high ideals and ambitions. The strenuous life of a knight of old would, especially appeal to him, for he has lived long enough not to be anxious to go through the world looking for trouble. He doesn't yearn to fight every other man he meets, because of some fancied grievance, and he isn't advertising for foreign maidens to chance his life in the fight for the right, and he is chivalrous to all women and honorable with all men, and perhaps, in his steady-going, unromantic way, he redresses more wrongs than the knights of old, with all their dazzling feats of arms and the prevalence of gore in their immediate vicinity.

Most women labor under the hallucination that Knights Templar live, move and have their being for the sole purpose of giving an annual ball. Yet it is said that this is really an error. There are a few other things they have done besides bother with balls. They learn verses and recite them to each other, much as we used to do in Sunday school, and then they do initiations and other weird things. The remainder of the time during the year they devote to devising souvenirs, in order to see a bargain counter rush or a tea fight on reception nights. Really, you never would have believed what a lot of grasping women there are in Scranton, unless you should have seen them trying to get things from the Mary commandery Monday night. Such crowding beat even a circus. One very large and very handsome man at the door of St. Luke's parish house had a job that some of the others envied him, and tried to dislodge him from the same in vain. It was to keep the people in line, and the crush was something fearful. The way he kept them in line was to give an imitation of "London Bridge is falling down." He would catch a woman in the front rank and hold her very firmly—not particularly tenderly, but firmly in both his arms—and no one could get past that combination. My, but he was a strong man, and the way he kept that crowd back was remarkable.

When the women got past and finally reached the goal, which was the souvenir table—after forming a line like the patrons of a soup-kitchen—they received a beautiful silver and crystal box; that is, if they were not in the notorious condition of the foolish virgin and had not neglected to provide themselves with a ticket of invitation. Then they ate some ice cream, and went out through the cellar. Then they said, pompously, to their friends struggling on the outside: "We had the most beautiful time. Lots of room in there."

Over at the Kadosh commandery there were souvenir pine, and there was also a crush. The same scenes were witnessed at Guernsey hall, where the Elu leu commandery, of Wilkes-Barre, bestowed sterling silver hat pins, adorned with coal breakers.

Beautifully gowned ladies and stately knights had a reception at the Jersey, and served mild punch and little cakes.

They had a lonesome evening. If they had distributed something—even if it were nothing more than a celluloid hairpin from the ten-cent store—they would have found their rooms thronged and would have had their back breaths walked up and down as long as the hairpins held out. We certainly are after the leaves and fishes—we women.

They say that they never have had such a ball and that they probably never will until they come to Scranton again. Here is where the feathers come in, and here is where you would have been one-half as attractive if it were not for the plumes. The New York commandery men who were present spoke rather alightingly of the Keystone feathers. They said that the fad of having the plumes longer and longer, grew to its height until they hung halfway down their spines. It began to be a problem how they could be made any more extensive, and finally one brave knight bobbed his off rather close to the last end of his chapeau, and it was decided to make it a custom to wear them shorter. They seem to think, these New Yorkers, that their fashion is far the better, but it isn't, you know. It is only the fable of the fox over again. You remember he was caught in a trap and lost most of his tail, and then he persuaded his friends and contemporaries that it was much more stylish for foxes to wear their tails short. So they cut them off.

The plumes worn by some of the sir knights were simply superb. Every woman in the vicinity broke a commandment whenever she looked at them. How lovely one would be curling round a Gainsborough this summer of picturesque hats! and the moths wouldn't eat it up, either.

Just think, I overheard two very distinguished sir knights talking very earnestly, and you would have naturally supposed that the subject of their conversation must be nothing less than their lofty ideals and ambition for their great order. This was what they said: "She put some sort of infernal stuff in the box that makes everybody snigger, look at me and then edge off, as if they thought I had just escaped from a smallpox retreat."

"I wish my wife had done that," the other complained gloomily. "She let my plume get all chewed up, and when I kicked about it the other morning she got mad and said she wasn't going to sit up nights and tend that feather, and that I'd better hire a valet; she was tired of the job. What do you think of that? And yet some folks say marriage isn't a failure!" Saucy Bess.

A Healthy and Sound Body Will Enable Us to Battle Against the Wrongs and Injuries of Our Enemies.

Paine's Celery Compound
Banishes Disease, Establishes Health, and Gives Us Physical Strength to Maintain Our Place in Life's Conflict.

Many of us find life hard and full of pain. While we cannot well avoid the sufferings that result from wrongs and injuries, we can keep ourselves from the pains and ravages of bodily ailments and diseases, and maintain every feeling of health that will enable us to meet the wrongs that assail us from day to day.

If you are run down, fretful, despondent, irritable, sleepless, be assured you are becoming physically impaired and weakened. If the relaxed and sluggish action of the excretory organs has loaded the blood and body with poison, producing headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney and liver troubles, then disease is encircling you in its chains.

Prompt use of Paine's Celery Compound will save the weakened parts of the body from yielding to disease. The great medicine saves weak and enfeebled nerves from prostration and despondency. It cures and saves those who are bound by disease and suffering and gives them a new lease of life.

Ex-Alderman Fred G. Brenner, of Troy, N. Y., a popular and esteemed citizen who thanks Paine's Celery Compound for his present rugged good health, writes for the benefit of weak, nervous, and dyspeptic sufferers; he says:—

"For several years I suffered from nervous troubles; I could not sleep well; nerves seemed to be weak; I had dyspepsia, and was all run down. My appetite began to fail me, and I was discouraged. A friend of mine recommended me to take Paine's Celery Compound. I took two bottles and began to feel better, and by the time I had taken a third bottle I was a well man. I have to thank Paine's Celery Compound for my rugged good health today."

It's Easy to Dye
with DIAMOND DYES. Take no other.

which will take place in Philadelphia during the commencement exercises on Tuesday evening, June 3, the name of Miss Adele Hudnut, of this city, appears. Miss Hudnut will render a concerto by Hiller, upon the piano, with an orchestra accompaniment. The number will undoubtedly be one of the features of the programme. Miss Hudnut, who has for some time past been an earnest student of the Conservatory, is one of the graduates in the piano department of the institution, and also is among the Pennsylvania who receive teachers' certificates. Her many friends in Scranton will be pleased to learn of her success.

Mrs. E. A. Cressey, of Boston, arrived last week, bringing her mother, Mrs. J. C. Baker, also of Boston, and spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. A. G. Morse. She returned to her home, but Mrs. Baker will remain here indefinitely. Mrs. Cressey paid a visit to the Conservatory, to call on Prof. Pennington, her former teacher.

Scranton's great organization, Bauer's band, received fresh laurels during their engagement with the Knights Templar in this city. The band turned out to the number of forty men. With their new uniforms of rich blue and made a very fine appearance. The playing of the band was inspiring and elicited much applause along the line. The band also received much credit for the excellent music rendered at the Armory the night of the grand ball which fully demonstrated the ability of Professor Bauer and his musicians on the second grade and very pleasing to young pianists. The Oliver Ditson company, of Boston, recently published a short song by Mr. Martin, entitled "Love and Rose," which is being favorably received. It makes a good encore number.

Theodore Presser, music publisher of Philadelphia, has accepted and will shortly publish two new piano compositions by George Dudley Mann, of this city. They are entitled "The Harlequin" and "Spring Serenade in F." The latter, Mr. Presser writes, is especially adapted to pupils well on in the second grade and very pleasing to young pianists. The Oliver Ditson company, of Boston, recently published a short song by Mr. Martin, entitled "Love and Rose," which is being favorably received. It makes a good encore number.

THE BOY'S APPETITE.
Some Explanation of Its Size and a Guess at Its Cause.

From the New York Times.

An English schoolmaster has just completed an exhaustive research into the subject of a boy's capacity for food. In summing up the case, he is frank to admit that while he found a superabundance of capacity, there was actually little or no limit.

Perhaps after rich cake, both fruit and plain, the first favor, according to the schoolmaster, is condensed milk. This is often eaten without a spoon by simply making two small holes in the top of the can and placing the lips against them. Then, after this, come chocolate, chocolate cream, chocolate candy, chocolate cake.

"It may be thought I am exaggerating," he says, "when I say that I have seen a boy of ten years eat in a single afternoon enough food to satisfy an adult party of twelve persons. I have myself known a little, frail boy to eat a portion of a rich cake, a third of a one-pound can of condensed milk, four ounces of mixed chocolate, a handful of assorted sweets, two oranges, one apple, four gingerbread cakes, a dozen Brazil nuts and two large pieces of peppermint candy.

"Did it make him ill? Did he lie down and groan and await the coming of the medical man with the stomach pump? Not he; just had one or two symptoms of uneasiness, which he quickly dispelled by a few well-drawn sips, much after the manner of a sleeping baby. Then he walked about for a time, and presently accepted an invitation to join in a game of ball."

Musical Gossip.
The Symphony orchestra concert which takes place at the Lyceum on June 3, promises to be a most interesting affair. The conductor is the eminent, the sonnet of the orchestra is local, comprising the pick of Scranton's professional and amateur talent, while the soloist for the concert is one of the most promising of our younger singers, Miss Grace Spencer, who will make her professional debut at this concert. Miss Spencer has long been recognized as one possessing unusual talent. She has been in defeatable and conscientious in her work, and in her two appearances, grand with the accompaniment of a full orchestra, she should make a marked impression. The orchestra will perform the "Eighth Symphony," the opera-buffo, a suite for strings by Victor Herbert and "In the Garden," by Land. Mr. Homberger expects to make a great deal of a composition he brought out in Carlsruhe while conducting there, and which was received with the greatest enthusiasm wherever it was performed. It is an old German folk song, taken as a theme, and variations upon it are after the characteristic fashion of nearly all the immortal composers. The song itself is very popular, as it is whistled and sung by nearly everyone, and will be rendered once when heard. The first variation is a choral and fugue as such might have done it; the second variation is a sonata in a Beethovenian style, and the third a string quartette as Haydn would like it, and the succeeding numbers are Verdi, Gounod, Strauss, Brahms, Wagner, Schubert or Mendelssohn, and probably have arranged it. The whole is brought to a climax with a string march that should arouse even the most indifferent. The work is by Selgried Ochs and the manner in which he treats the familiar characteristics of the different composers is considered marvelous by all contrapuntal students. The concert, taken as a whole, will be the most brilliant, the most pleasing to every hearer, and the most varied in character that has been given in the city.

Views of a Woman.
A Knight Templar is a beautiful creature. Women all agree to that. A certain halo of distinction hovers over him (when he has on his war paint) which is almost unique. To some degree it attends the army and the navy since a halo is a special attribute of the masculine costume. You can't snub a man who wears a long plume, even if it does look as if it had been attached to his headgear by the safe and sure assistance of tenpenny nails and a pot of glue. You simply can't do it. No one has lived long enough to be in his other clothes, that long plume fetches you and unconsciously you bow down to his dignity and importance. He knows it, too, and he takes on airs because of being clothed in a little brief authority over feminine self-confidence. He wears a very ordinary sort of personage minus his feathers, but somehow he manages to live up to the feathers, and every woman sees in him a reincarnated Sir Launcelot, or another Galahad, or a Sir Percival riding down a many-towered Camelot in the sweet May.

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Jonas Long's Sons

Today's News

Boys' Summer Clothing
Wash Suits, Wash Caps and Straw Hats. A Quantity to Select from at the Lowest Prices in the City...
Saturday Will be a busy day. Bring the boy and see our line before buying elsewhere.

Boys' Washable Sailor Blouse Suits—In an endless variety of pretty colors, dark and light. Trimmed in a splendid manner, 3 to 9 years. Priced at..... **75c**

Sailor Suits—The kind you can wash and not be afraid of the colors running. Crash, Duck and Chevrot are the goods used in this splendid suit. Come in dark and light colors, assortment choice and a garment you may have paid up to \$1.25 for. Our price..... **98c**

Washable Knee Pants, 25c—An assortment of styles that will please you, and best bands. Made good, in fact, just the same if made by yourself, sizes 3 to 10 years. Dark and light colors **25c**

Boy's Cap—The kind if he does kick it around in the mud you can put it in the tub, wash it and it looks about as good as new. All colors and styles. Every size. Priced at..... **25c**

Boys' Laundered and Soft Shirt Waists—The new idea for the boys. All colors and styles, with and without collars, 5 to 13 years. Made of Fine Madras Cloth, including white. Priced at **50c**

Special Lot of Waists and Blouses—In mostly dark colors, 4 to 12 years. This waist is made for hard service and the price is certainly an incentive for you to buy Saturday at..... **25c**

Boys' Sailor Hats—Broad and narrow rims, all colors and styles. Every size. The small boy and the large boy can be suited here. Priced at..... **25c and 50c**

Knee Pants—All wool, plain blue, plaids and checks, made from remnants of tailored cloth, a line of the first quality—no shoddy material. Best waist band, all seams taped, buttons riveted. Sizes 3 to 15 years. Priced at..... **50c**

Boys' and Children's Sailor Straw Hats—In dark colors. Priced for Saturday at a special price..... **19c**

CONRAD'S

MEN'S STRAW HATS

We haven't many Panamas left; but enough of Fine Split Straws in the PANAMA SHAPES
To suit all comers. The prices too, are within reach of anyone. We have them for 50c if you want a knock-about hat and others for 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 \$2.50 and \$3

Also the
Light Weight Manilla Hats
in the same shapes from \$1.50 to \$3.00.
Almost forgot to mention our complete line of French Palms and Porto Ricas. They too are worthy of your consideration.

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When in Need
Of anything in the line of optical goods we can supply it.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Properly fitted by an expert optician,
From \$1.00 Up
Also all kinds of prescription work and repairing.
Mercereau & Connell,
132 Wyoming Avenue.

A Little Girl Who Meant Well.
A story relating to a venerable and highly respected bishop, which, though laughable, has a touch of pathos, was told at a meeting by the Rev. H. S. Dinkley, of Clapham, his lordship, it is said, had been sitting on the promenade at Bourne-mouth, and getting cramped, had some difficulty in rising from his seat. A little girl, observing this, promptly offered assistance, but the bishop, while thinking her far her kind, expressed the fear that she was not strong enough to pull him up.
"Oh!" replied the child, "that's all right, I've helped father when he was a great deal weaker than you are."—London Telegraph.

Within Call.
The authoress, Mrs. Julius M. Thurston, is revising at the present time the final sheets of a novel, said to be a Baltimore romance, which is shortly to be in the hands of the publishers. She was one day this week dictating to her amanuensis a passionate love scene, in which the hero in intense excitement calls to the woman of his heart: "Darling! Sweetheart!" The voice of the reader was unconsciously raised in appeal when the door quickly opened and the woolly head of a daughter of Africa was thrust within, while its possessor inquired in dulcet tones: "Did you call me?"—Baltimore Sun.

Goldsmith's
G. B.
Bazaar.
June a Merry Month
At This Store.
We have arranged for a great number of Special Sales during the month of June, therefore our "ads" will be very interesting reading to all wise and prudent buyers.
Our Great June Sale of Under-Muslins
Will be the next announcement. Getting ready for it as fast as we can.
Today's trade has been well looked after.
Shelves and counters are displaying useful merchandise at attractive prices.