

Week's Social News

THE DAILY STAR, Rockland, Maine, of Thursday, contains the following:

The First Baptist church was the scene last night of the wedding of Miss Agnes Lillian Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Shaw, of this city, and Mrs. John B. Smith, of Dunmore, Pa.

The church was beautifully decorated in pink and white. The arch under which the bride and groom stood was of white roses, and the bridesmaids entered from the vestry under a canopy of pink roses.

The bride presented a charming appearance and was much admired by all. Her gown was of ivory satin trimmed with white duchesse lace, and the veil was of tulle with orange blossoms.

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moonlight dance at Mountain Park, Monday evening, August 4. A special train, via Central Railroad of New Jersey, will take the excursionists direct from Scranton to the park.

Mrs. W. M. Gardner entertained a few friends informally at a party on Wednesday, when Mrs. Siegfried and Mrs. Zerby, of Pottsville, were guests of honor.

The Misses Norton entertained a number of friends on Thursday at cards in honor of their guest, Mrs. Young, of New York.

Among those present were Mrs. H. H. Brady, Jr., Mrs. A. N. Walker, Mrs. Edward Nettleton, Mrs. Frank Kaiser, Mrs. H. A. Nye, of Clay Avenue, Dunmore, were married on Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents on Susquehanna Avenue, West Pittston, and was a family affair.

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ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. James Hughes.

Movements of People. Mrs. George Rice is summering at Mt. Peconic.

Mrs. Grace Sprague is visiting friends at Brandon, Vt.

A. G. Gilmore and family are summering at Waverly.

E. T. Sweet are in Schenectady, N. Y.

Miss Dale will spend the month of August at Blauvelt.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sprague are spending Sunday in Buffalo.

Miss Esther Moses is at Forest Park, Pa., for the summer months.

Hamilton Thompson, of New York, is in the guest of his sister, Mrs. John D. Davent.

A. J. Colborn, clerk of the United States circuit court, spent last evening in Wilkes-Barre.

Editor Harry Zerby, of the Pottsville Republican will be a guest of Scranton friends over Sunday.

F. B. Smith, superintendent of dining car service on the Lackawanna railroad, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. W. W. Hall and Elizabeth Stark, of West Pittston, are visiting Mrs. Brown, of Providence, R. I.

Miss Nellie and Mary Beamish are in Philadelphia visiting their brothers, Richard J. and John C. Beamish.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Widmayer, of Chicago, are visiting the former's brother, Frank, at Waverly.

Miss Ina E. Bieler, of Mt. Holyoke college, is spending her vacation with Miss Blanche B. Butler, of Taylor Avenue.

The newspapers of Paterson, N. J., have announced the engagement of Miss Margaret Senior, of that city to Robert S. Sherwin, of this city.

Mrs. George Schaefer, of Cedar Avenue, has returned home from a visit in Philadelphia, accompanied by Miss Annie Roof, of the Quaker City.

E. W. Bryant and P. L. Carpenter leave today on their vacation, which will be spent at Asbury Park, with the exception of a few days in New York city and vicinity.

Claude B. Pratt, formerly of this city, but more recently of New York, is now connected with the International Correspondence Schools and is located at the Holland.

F. L. Peck and Attorney Robert Peck are booked to sail for Europe on the Lackawanna steamer, leaving on Wednesday, July 22. They expect to return early in September.

Superintendent E. M. Rice, of the Lackawanna Railroad, left last night on a ten days' vacation. He will join his wife and daughter at Akron, Ohio, and go to Virginia.

Mrs. F. Mabel Ross, of 1810 Sanderson Avenue, and others of the delegates to the Young Women's Christian association convention at Silver Bay, N. Y., returned home last evening.

Attorney and Mrs. Robert Peck left yesterday morning for Delaware, where Mrs. Peck will remain with her parents, and Mrs. Alex. Jeffrey, Murray, during Mr. Peck's European trip.

Jonas Long's Sons Clearing Sale

Saturday's Great July Clearing Sale News Books

Boys' Summer Clothing

Silverware

Jonas Long's Sons

FREE TRADING STAMPS. 30--TRADING STAMPS FREE--30 A Gift Sale 2 Days--Saturday and Monday--2 Days

VIEWS OF A WOMAN

SOMETIMES I don't wonder that there are people who do not feel wildly enthusiastic over church-going.

I know one lady who came to Scranton and immediately connected herself with a prominent church of whose denomination she had long been a member.

Once she was approached by one of the members and asked if she did not feel that she could do some church work.

"Yes," she promptly replied, "I do feel that I could. I am a very busy woman"--adding with energy.

Most of our churches have a system of district visiting. Sometimes they hire somebody to do it for them, and on other occasions there is a special dispensation of ladies who put their second best gloves and an air of resignation and sally forth to call on the "new people" much as they might pass in a plate of cold victuals through the window of a quarantined house.

One new comer to the city had an experience with the church visiting commission that she relates with glee.

"An imposing lady with eye-glasses and a stony stare was at the door one morning, and I happened to answer the bell myself. She promptly took me for the maid and was not at all discom-

forted when I coyly admitted that I was Mrs. Black. She had a small slip of paper in her hand, and as she scrutinized it, explained: "I found your name on my list and as I am one of the visiting committee for the month, I thought I might as well come this morning and get it over with."

"Why do we do it, and how shall we change matters? I don't know. I am not a bit of use in the way of suggesting remedies. There are some people who could prescribe remedies for everything under the sun, from a fifty-cent cat to strikes. I never could. I can find fault.

"As for church visiting, I myself hate to call on new people. Indeed, it is whom I like and who are good to me, and ask me to come again next year. I am morally certain that I should display no more tact than the lady of the eye-glasses if in some moment of aberration I should be induced to call on "new people" in the church; but somebody ought to do something, for they do say that we have the greatest cold-storage system in the way of churches in Scranton than can be found east of Chicago.

"There are two kinds of men that a girl should not marry: the kind that knows how to cook and the kind that is satisfied she will never be able to make the first happy, and she will certainly not be made happy by the second.

"If there is anybody more exasperating than the man who had a superior cook for a many years, it is the one who himself knows, or thinks he knows, the distinction is immaterial--how to cook. Oh, but he is a tiresome creature! You can bluff the man with a cooking mother. You can inform him most politely that no doubt his maternal ancestor was possessed of genius in his particular line of culinary accomplishment and that you can testify to the fact that she made the most delicious muffins that mortal man ever put into his greedy mouth, and then you can add sweetly, but what a pity it was that she devoted so much time to cooking that she never had the opportunity to teach her boys to be prompt at meals and to shut the screen door after them. If that doesn't quiet him about "the pies that mother baked," a prolonged lecture on modern day knowledge of food values--proteins, albumens, etc., will be rather sure to fetch him, and he will hesitate before again inviting any such illustrations of the text.

"But there hasn't been anything discovered that will protect a woman from a husband who knows how to cook. He is simply impossible. There was never steak broiled as he can broil it, if he were only allowed to set his foot inside the kitchen, but as his wife has a foolish preference for the lady of that domain over an erratic gentleman who would probably tire of a permanent position as steak-broiler, he is never given scope for his genius.

"There were never biscuits such as he made on a memorable camping expedition, and he never can see why his wife cannot learn how to do them properly. Then there is something wrong with the coffee. If he made the coffee it would always be precisely the same--hot or cold, to-day or tomorrow, or a trifle weak the next day. There is no reason in the world why coffee should vary in any respect from one morning to the next, and the cook should be spoken to about it. If his wife doesn't care to do it, he wouldn't mind saying to her, "I'll reproaches to the person out in the kitchen. The trouble is with women that they are afraid to speak to the cook about things, or else they don't know how to do it themselves and therefore can't tell the cook what is wrong. He would be perfectly willing to tell her what is the matter with the fannel cakes, and by this time the worm turns and the wife announces with ominous expressiveness of tone:

"Henry Augustus, please understand that you are to keep distinctly out of the kitchen. Mary Ellen will give warning, and then where shall we be?"

one of his most interesting books. Through Miss Anderson's influence, Black once essayed a "thinking part" in a performance of "Romeo and Juliet," given at Glasgow, appearing in the ball-room scene in a blue domino and mask. Sir Wemyss tells us that "according to Miss Anderson, no more ignominious first appearance was ever made. Black planted himself in a rather prominent position on the stage, with his back to a pillar. Here he remained, absolutely motionless, speechless from stage-fright." When he should have made his exit, "to Miss Anderson's horror, Black stuck to his post" until finally Miss Anderson's brother and a fellow-actor, "returning to the stage, succeeded by sheer force in dragging the paralyzed super from it."

JUST FOR FUN

We are going to have a little amateur contest of our own, "just for fun." The whole idea is exceedingly simple. Every one is free to enter. Nobody barred.

You Need Not Be a Subscriber To The Tribune or the Times, Boston Herald, New York Journal, Youth's Companion, Ladies' Home Journal, Banner of Light, Truth-Seeker, or Johann Most's Freiheit.

All You Have to Do Is to get possession of a regulation size Postal Card (3 1/4x5 1/2 in) and on the back of it in English write the following sentence. "Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, sold at Prendergast's," sign your name and address and mail it to us.

The Person Writing This Sentence the Greatest Number of Times On one postal card will be presented by us with one of WATERMAN'S VERY FINEST IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS, with new Spoon Feed, ELEGANTLY and HEAVILY MOUNTED WITH SOLID SILVER, VALUE \$10.00.

The Person Writing the Sentence the Next Greatest Number of Times Will receive a GOLD MOUNTED WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN, VALUE \$4.00, and a THIRD PRIZE will be given of a \$2.50 IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

The contest opens at 9 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, July 15, and closes Thursday, July 31, at 9 p. m. Open to all. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. Everyone has a chance at an expense of 1 cent, to secure the best Fountain Pen made.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, sold at Prendergast's. Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, sold at Prendergast's. Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens, sold at Prendergast's. John Smith, 12 Elm Street, City.

The Well-Known Reputation Of this firm for honesty and square dealing is a sufficient guarantee that the contest will be conducted in a manner fair to all, but as an extra safeguard, and in order to make assurance doubly sure, and to prevent the possibility of any mistake occurring, we have obtained the consent of the MANAGERS of the ADVERTISING DEPARTMENTS OF THE TRIBUNE and TIMES, to act as judges, and their decision will be final. NO ONE IS BARRED and competitors may write as many postal cards as they like.

Mears & Hagen 415-417 Lack. Ave.

30 STAMPS Given away with every purchase of \$1 or more JULY 18, 19 and 21.