

# WEST SCRANTON

## Boy Narrowly Escapes Drowning in the Old Continental Dam—Alumni Association Meets—Other News.

Michael Sybonski, of South Keyser avenue, a 14-year-old boy, had a very narrow escape from drowning on Thursday, while enjoying a swim at the old Continental dam on the West mountains.

Young Sybonski jumped into the water, and his feet stuck in the mud so that he could not rise to the top. His friends, seeing his head just under water, became frightened, and a couple of them jumped in and pulled him out. They took him ashore, and after rolling him about for awhile brought him to consciousness.

### False Pretenses.

Miner E. Worden, a contractor, living on North Hyde Park avenue, was arrested Thursday, charged with false pretenses by Mrs. Matilda Fahring. She claimed that some time ago Mr. Worden came to her home and borrowed \$75, representing himself to be a man of large property, but in need of some ready money. She let him have the amount and took his note for it, but when it came due he secured an extension. When the note became due a second time the defendant, she alleges, gave her a check on a local bank for the amount. She went to the bank to cash it, but found that he had no money in the bank.

Mrs. Fahring then appeared before Alderman Kellow and swore out the warrant for his arrest.

Yesterday Mr. Worden waived a hearing and was placed under \$300 bail. He alleges the claim is unfounded.

### Something Exploded.

People passing along West Lackawanna avenue, yesterday afternoon at 1:15 o'clock, were startled by hearing a loud explosion. Looking from the Lackawanna avenue bridge, a cloud of white smoke was seen over beyond the stone bridge.

Upon investigation it was found that someone had set off a large quantity of powder down by the river. The leaves were burned from the trees and there were numerous other signs of a violent explosion. The railroad men thought that perhaps some boys had taken a drawdown down there and, filling the hole with giant powder, used it as a cannon.

### Alumni Athletes.

At a recent meeting of the Alumni Athletic association, held in Iovite hall, there were over thirty members present. The new constitution of the

The Best Family Cough Remedy,  
**Dufour's French Tar,**  
For Sale by  
**GEO. W. JENKINS,**  
101 S. Main ave.

# Saturday's Satisfying Bargain Selections

They're reasonable, good and much better in value than can be had anywhere else in town. Add to this the fact that there is no stint in the assortment here, and you've got two of the strongest reasons why you should make your Saturday purchases here.

### Gentlemen, Sleep in Pajamas

You'll never fully realize what a world of restful comfort lies therein till you've tried our advice. White or Madras. \$1.50 kind at \$1.25. The \$1.00 quality (Saturday only) at 75 Cents.

1,200 Men's Shirts, in all the new shades and patterns. The best \$1.00 shirt in America. On Saturday, 75 Cents.

Men's and Boy's Bathing Two-piece Suit, solid blue and fancy trimmed. 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

### Ladies' Shirt Waists

Been a great Waist season. Sold more this year than ever before, probably because we have led the procession for smart new ideas right along.

Special for Saturday—Ladies' Shirt Waists, in all sizes; linen grounds with polka dots or small figure effects, or white waists to button at the back and tucked all over. Very choice \$1.50 styles for 75 Cents.

### Ladies' Hosiery and Underwear

Fine White Sleeveless Lisle Thread Vests (not the kind that Mary McLane rails against), crepe effects and trimmed. Genuine 5c, white, but slightly irregular. Saturday, 12½ Cents.

Misses' fine Red Lisle Thread Hose, fast color, with pretty drop stitch effect. Sizes 6 to 9½. Saturday only, 11½ Cents.

### Chiffon Drapery Veilings

Fickle Dame Fashion hit upon these the other day as indispensable to women who care for style, color and color combinations. Prices, 25 Cents.

### Wash Suits, Skirts, &c.

Ladies' Lawn Skirts, in linen shades and white. Hem-stitched circular flounces, etc. \$2.00 skirts for \$1.49.

Children's Wash Dresses, sizes 1 to 6 years, and white and well made. Choice on Saturday, 49 Cents.

Ladies' White Lawn Dressing Sacques, beautifully trimmed with contrasting colors. Sacques worth \$1.50 for \$1.19.

### Baby Carriage Robes

That make the pretty baby look prettier and its swivel carriage sweeter. White plique with handsome embroidery. Special values on Saturday at \$1.25. See and

### One-Day Ribbon Sale

Grand values for Saturday only in all kinds, colors and sizes of Ribbons.

Liberty Satin Ribbons, 5 in., 25c.  
Liberty Satin Ribbons, 3½ in., 25c.  
Liberty Taffeta Ribbons, 5 in., 15c.  
Liberty Taffeta Ribbons, 3 in., 10c.  
Handsome Moire Ribbons, 5 in., 25c.

All the other sorts at as good values on Saturday.

# Gobe Warehouse.

### Hen Adopts Six Pups

#### WHITNEY'S LATEST DISCOVERY AT RED ROCK.

The Sad Fate of Mrs. Cassidy's Pet Goat—Notes from the Base Ball Field—What They Found in the Turtle—in the Lighter Vein.

A Binghamton evening paper tells of a man who "recently fell over dead in a saloon." But it had nothing to say about the dead he fell over.

Says a suspicious clergyman: "I know of excellent church people who would advocate standing on one's head in the pulpit if it would attract larger congregations than by any other method."

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth. It is also the scarcest.

A man thinks he knows, but a woman knows better.

Somehow, they never speak of a church festival as a "fair exchange."

The demon of drink provides no brakeman for his car of Juggernaut.

With due regard for the president, the deluge was the longest reign in history. Whitney.

### SOUTH SCRANTON NOTES.

At the last meeting of the Fourteen Friends entertainment committee, it was definitely decided to spend the day at Lake Ariel, August 21, and the invitations will be limited to two hundred couples.

Joseph Ruane was brought before Alderman John Lentes yesterday, on the charge of aggravated assault and battery, preferred by Valentine Simon, of 1119 Prospect avenue. According to the evidence, Ruane, who resides at 1818 Cedar avenue, threw a large stone, which came in contact with Simon's head, inflicting a nasty wound. After hearing both sides of the case, the alderman held Ruane for court in \$300 bail, which was furnished.

The funeral of Miss Margaret Boland will take place this morning at 8:30 o'clock. Services will be held in St. Joseph's church, Minors, and interment will be made in the Cathedral cemetery.

Common Councilman Charles Graf returned from a successful fishing trip yesterday.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Boland will take place this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Services will be conducted at St. John's church, on Fig street, and interment will be made in the Cathedral cemetery.

Dr. Schley's Lung Healing Balm is guaranteed to cure all coughs. "No cure, no pay." For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Loughery and children are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Walsh, on Pittston avenue.

### DUNMORE.

The Erie company has completed a large new barn at No. 5 Chieftain, which will hereafter be the chief barn of the company, the old barn at the depot having been done away with. The new barn is situated within the enclosure circled by the forbidding-looking six-foot fence, surmounted by two strands of barbed wire.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Martin Gonyea took place from her late home on Clay avenue yesterday morning. Her remains were followed by a large concourse of mourning friends to St. Mary's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated, after which interment was made in Hyde Park.

Mrs. A. L. Bryden, of North Blakely street, is visiting relatives.

E. L. Jenks, of Yonkers, N. Y., is the guest of friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Dainty, of Fifth street, are visiting Honesdale friends.

Miss Genevieve Ehrgood, of Dudley street, is spending her vacation at Lenoxville.

Dr. J. E. Garvey returned home last night from an extended stay in New York city.

Miss Frieda Ludwig, of West Drinker street, has returned from a sojourn with Binghamton friends.

### OBITUARY.

CHARLES W. CARPENTER passed away yesterday morning at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Carpenter, 365 North Rebecca avenue, after an illness of four weeks. Mr. Carpenter was a young man of more than ordinary ability and the prospects of young manhood, so cruelly blighted, were very bright. He was a graduate of the Scranton High school, class of 1902, and at the time of his decease was employed at the Vintondale postoffice, where he enjoyed the highest regard and respect of all who knew him. By his purity of life and sterling character he had won and held the esteem and love of a large circle of admiring friends, over whose lives has been cast a shadow of deepest gloom, as the noble young man was called to his heavenly home. Mr. Carpenter was 22 years of age and a member of the First Baptist church, where he was known and respected for his irreproachable Christian life. He was a true friend to all and by all was loved as such. Through his painful illness, no word of impatience ever passed his lips, and as weeping mother and sisters were gathered about his bed, his only thought as the Angel of Death hovered above him was of them. He is survived by his father, mother, sisters, Mrs. William Morgan, of Vintondale, and Miss Clara Carpenter, of this city. The funeral will be held from the home Sunday afternoon and Rev. S. F. Mathews, of the First Baptist church, will officiate. Interment will be made in the Washburn street cemetery.

MRS. WILLIAM JOYCE, a former resident of the South Side, died yesterday in Buffalo. The remains will be brought here for interment, to the home of her sister, at 527 Palm street. A husband, infant son and the following family survive: Mrs. Mary Murphy, her mother; Joseph and Edward Murphy, brothers, and Nellie, Agnes and Veronica, sisters.

### NO WONDER WE GROW.

From a Recent Speech by Senator Gallinger.

Every man, woman and child in the United States is equal to ten persons outside of the United States, particularly as consumers of our own and the world's products of agriculture, mining and manufacture. The farm laborer of Europe does more times the work and gets double the result of the farm laborer in the United States. That is, it takes one American to produce the same amount of goods as it takes ten Europeans to equal our American. Extend the comparison to Asia and Africa, and we find that the average United States producer is equal to ten the world over, outside of our country. The comparison is emphasized by our coal consumption and steam power, and, finally, by our products of manufacture. We are today practically independent of the rest of the earth. In a few years we shall raise our own sugar and fibres, manufacture our own silk, and, in fact, we shall produce almost everything used in our kind. The conclusion, then, is warranted that in another generation, if the present system of protection is continued, the people of the United States will be equal or surpass in production, consumption and wealth the people of the rest of the world combined.

### IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Come to think, whatever became of the lightning rod agent?

### GREEN RIDGE.

Misses Lillian Jackson, Nellie Benson, Hannah Faust and Henrietta Faust have returned from a two weeks' stay at Lake Ariel.

Miss Louise Warren, of Marion street, left yesterday for a two weeks' vacation, which will be spent at New York city and Saratoga.

Miss Lillian Tillou, of Honesdale, is visiting Green Ridge friends.

Mrs. William Dampman and children, of West Pittston, are spending a few days with Green Ridge relatives.

The Young Men's Bible class of the Church of the Good Shepherd will have a straw race to Moscow tonight. The members are requested to be at the club room at 7 o'clock. Supper will be served at Moscow.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, of Delaware City, Del., will be staying at the residence in Green Ridge.

### AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and is used in the United States and has been used sixty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething, the child is in a state of suffering, and the mother is in a state of anxiety. It relieves the child from pain, cures diarrhoea, griping in the bowels, and restores the mother's milk to the child. It is the mother's friend. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

### THE NEWS RECORD.

The state committee will doubtless settle the Republican (Twenty-sixth district) senatorial middle. In the language of the immortal Grant, "Let us have peace."

It is reported that Prof. L. L. Twilley, late principal of the Susquehanna High school at Annapolis, Maryland, will give a concert at Hallettsdale on Saturday evening.

The veteran Rev. George W. Leach, of Oakland, is recovering from a severe and protracted illness.

The widow of Nathaniel J. Topping has received \$3,000 from the Royal Arcanum.

The Susquehanna county medical pension examining board met at Montrose on Wednesday.

### WHAT THEY FOUND IN THE TURTLE.

After being lost seven years, a diamond engagement ring has been found in the stomach of a snapping turtle. The ring was that of Miss Cecile Bhadikar and a number of other young women from Philadelphia spent the summer at Crystal lake.

Preparing to go in bathing, Cecil placed her engagement ring in a decayed log. After the diversion the ring was lost. A large reward was offered, but the circlet was never recovered.

A few days ago a number of young persons from Philadelphia and Camden, N. J., visited the vicinity and fished near the point where the ring was lost. A large reward was offered, but the circlet was never recovered.

Miss Bhadikar has long been married, but the ring was sent to her at Chester as a gift.

### ALL SORTS.

The remains of the late Mrs. Alice J. Pickering, of Scranton, were on Thursday afternoon interred in the Harford cemetery.

There are seventy-five Republican candidates for office in Susquehanna county, with a few outlying townships still to be heard from. Would-be statesmen are springing up like mushrooms in a meadow after a warm shower.

Choir singers are becoming scarce in Susquehanna. We may have to import a carload.

The deadlock in the Susquehanna school is tighter'n a drum. The county court may eventually dissolve the board. A whole lot of people get "soot" in their opinions, and you can't move 'em with a double ox team.

### NORTH SCRANTON.

The members of the Sunday school of the North Main Avenue Baptist church are making extensive preparations for their annual outing. A committee consisting of David Williams, Giles Clark and Merton Emery has been appointed to solicit contributions from the various railroads for accommodations to their summer resorts. It has not been decided by the committee which place will be selected, but the most popular places in favor by the school is Delaware Water Gap or Heart Lake. The outing will probably be during the first or second week of August, according to the most convenient time for all the members to be present. Various committees have been appointed to take charge of the programme of the day, which will include several athletic events.

The Young Women's Christian Outing club will leave for Lake Scranton this afternoon at 1:30. The committee in charge of the outing has left nothing undone to have the day the banner outing hold this season. A delightful time is anticipated.

The North Main branch of the Young Women's Christian association is preparing to open a lunch room for young women who carry their lunches. Tables will be spread to receive the luncheons and ice water will be served. The room will be ready Monday and Tuesday, and most cordial welcome is in store for all young women attending.

The closing of the summer term of the North Scranton Institute of Human Development will be held at the gymnasium next Thursday evening, July 31. An excellent programme has been arranged by Dr. Young, the instructor, and several new features will be seen. The institute will be closed during the month of August, and on the first of September will be re-opened.

Miss Elsie Thomas was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Joshua Elias, of West Scranton, by Rev. E. S. Jones, at the parsonage of the Welsh Congregational church on Thursday.

John Regan, of Oak street, has returned from Sullivan county, N. Y., where he has been visiting relatives.

Captain Valentine Birtley, of Hoes company No. 1, spent the past two days at Lake Poyntelle, fishing.

Mrs. G. W. Davis, of West Market street, spent yesterday with Carbondale friends.

A special meeting of the Thomas Jefferson Independent lodge will be held next Wednesday evening at the club room at Lake Henry.

Following the meeting an entertainment and smoker will be held.

Thomas Price and son, Hayden, of Reese street, left Thursday to visit relatives in Wales.

Alderman Otto D. Myers, Richard Thomas and James D. Evans are fishing at Lake Henry.

Miss Ida Perry, of North Main avenue, is visiting at Pittsburg.

Miss Susie Waite, of Waverly, is visiting Miss Elsie Shires, of North Main avenue.

Joseph Fairclough, of Taylor, was a caller in town Thursday.

Miss Jennie Price, of Edna avenue, who has been staying at Summit, N. J., was brought home seriously ill Thursday.

The North End Stars and the Senators played a game of base ball on the latter's grounds, in West Scranton, this afternoon.

### GREEN RIDGE.

Misses Lillian Jackson, Nellie Benson, Hannah Faust and Henrietta Faust have returned from a two weeks' stay at Lake Ariel.

Miss Louise Warren, of Marion street, left yesterday for a two weeks' vacation, which will be spent at New York city and Saratoga.

Miss Lillian Tillou, of Honesdale, is visiting Green Ridge friends.

Mrs. William Dampman and children, of West Pittston, are spending a few days with Green Ridge relatives.

The Young Men's Bible class of the Church of the Good Shepherd will have a straw race to Moscow tonight. The members are requested to be at the club room at 7 o'clock. Supper will be served at Moscow.

Rev. N. F. Stahl, of Delaware City, Del., will be staying at the residence in Green Ridge.

### AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and is used in the United States and has been used sixty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething, the child is in a state of suffering, and the mother is in a state of anxiety. It relieves the child from pain, cures diarrhoea, griping in the bowels, and restores the mother's milk to the child. It is the mother's friend. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

### THE NEWS RECORD.

The state committee will doubtless settle the Republican (Twenty-sixth district) senatorial middle. In the language of the immortal Grant, "Let us have peace."

It is reported that Prof. L. L. Twilley, late principal of the Susquehanna High school at Annapolis, Maryland, will give a concert at Hallettsdale on Saturday evening.

The veteran Rev. George W. Leach, of Oakland, is recovering from a severe and protracted illness.

The widow of Nathaniel J. Topping has received \$3,000 from the Royal Arcanum.

The Susquehanna county medical pension examining board met at Montrose on Wednesday.

### WHAT THEY FOUND IN THE TURTLE.

After being lost seven years, a diamond engagement ring has been found in the stomach of a snapping turtle. The ring was that of Miss Cecile Bhadikar and a number of other young women from Philadelphia spent the summer at Crystal lake.

Preparing to go in bathing, Cecil placed her engagement ring in a decayed log. After the diversion the ring was lost. A large reward was offered, but the circlet was never recovered.

A few days ago a number of young persons from Philadelphia and Camden, N. J., visited the vicinity and fished near the point where the ring was lost. A large reward was offered, but the circlet was never recovered.

Miss Bhadikar has long been married, but the ring was sent to her at Chester as a gift.

### ALL SORTS.

The remains of the late Mrs. Alice J. Pickering, of Scranton, were on Thursday afternoon interred in the Harford cemetery.

There are seventy-five Republican candidates for office in Susquehanna county, with a few outlying townships still to be heard from. Would-be statesmen are springing up like mushrooms in a meadow after a warm shower.

Choir singers are becoming scarce in Susquehanna. We may have to import a carload.

The deadlock in the Susquehanna school is tighter'n a drum. The county court may eventually dissolve the board. A whole lot of people get "soot" in their opinions, and you can't move 'em with a double ox team.

### IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Come to think, whatever became of the lightning rod agent?

# MOTHERS MUST GUIDE

## Should Watch the Physical Development of Their Daughters. Earnest Words From Mrs. Pinkham to Mothers.

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter. That daughter is a precious legacy, and the responsibility for her future is largely in the hands of the mother. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtless girl into the thoughtful woman should find the mother on the watch day and night. As she cares for the physical well-being of her daughter, so will the woman be, and her children also.

When the young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes, a desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance in this hour of trial.

The following letters from Mrs. Southard are practical proof of Mrs. Pinkham's efficient advice to young women.



### Mothers Who Allow Their Daughters to Suffer are Cruel When Relief is Easily Obtained. Read This Mother's Experience.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish advice in regard to my daughter. She is thirteen years old and never menstruated. We have had the doctor to her and he said she did not have enough blood. She has been taking iron for three months but is no better. In the morning she vomits, some days she cannot keep anything on her stomach until twelve o'clock. If she tries to do anything she gets faint. Has headache all the time, is as white as marble with great dark rings under her eyes. Please write and tell me what to do as I am discouraged with the doctor."—Mrs. CHAS. SOUTHARD, Phoenix Mills, N.Y. (Jan. 19, 1900.)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last January I wrote you about my daughter, and told you what our family doctor said about her. I saw another doctor and he said she had quick consumption. After receiving your letter, I began giving her your remedies, and after taking four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and four of Blood Purifier, she is now well and strong as ever. Menstrues have appeared and are regular. I can never praise your remedies enough for they saved my daughter's life."—Mrs. CHAS. SOUTHARD, Phoenix Mills, N.Y. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Any young girl or any mother is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice in regard to her sickness. No one has had greater experience or success in guiding mothers and their daughters to health. Thousands have trusted her and are glad. She charges nothing for advice. Write to-day.

**\$5000 REWARD.**—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, for the person who will give us the name of any individual who is not genuine, or who is published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

### A WALKING PARTY.

MISS CHALMERS was the most attractive girl at the Mountain house that summer, and before the season was half over I had resolved to win her if I could. She was with her mother, her father being engaged in business in the city. She talked a great deal of her father, and it was plain to see that she was devoted to each other. I wished I could meet him and do something to ingratiate myself into his favor, for I knew he would have a great influence over his daughter when the crisis came.

Miss Chalmers and I spent much time on the piazza looking at the beautiful view far below, the fields of rippling corn and those from which the grain had already been cut, the whole resembling patchwork in a quilt, often watching for the afternoon stage to come lumbering up the incline, bringing the day's passengers from the station. Besides, we were both good walkers and tramped over every possible path within reach.

"Father is a great walker," she said every time we started out. "How I do wish he would come up and walk with us."

One afternoon Miss Chalmers was indisposed, and I was obliged to walk alone. My thoughts dwelt continually upon her, and I wished I might have an opportunity to do something heroic that would commend me to her. I walked down the winding road, the direction of the station, passing the stage on its way up. Further down I passed two men who scrutinized me closely, then passed on, saying: "There's a desperate character hiding in these mountains. We're looking for him. If he meets you he might ask for a loan. He's very hard up."

"What is he like?" I asked.

"Reddish beard; sandy hair mixed with gray; sturdy fellow; cast in his left eye."

The first thing I did after the men were out of sight was to select a stout cudgel from the dead wood lying about, and I resolved that if I encountered the desperado I would see what I could do toward taking him in. It occurred to me that he might be armed, but I thought how splendid I would feel to march him up to the piazza of the hotel in view of the guests, especially Miss Chalmers, and determined to take any risk.

Half an hour later I saw a man coming up the road—"reddish beard; sandy hair mixed with gray; sturdy fellow; let me get a look at his left eye." I stopped square in his front and looked at the eye in question. If the cast was there I could not make it out.

"Where do you hail from?" I asked in an authoritative tone.

"Why do you ask?"

"Never mind that. Answer my question."

"Not until you show your authority for asking."

"I've been looking for you," I said in the tone of an officer of the law, at the same time putting my hand under my coat at the hip, where constables carry

their revolvers. "Pass on, I'll walk behind."

The man looked at me and in the direction my hand had taken, then said: "There's some mistake about this."

"All men who are wanted advance that plea. Move on."

Without a word he turned and walked on up the road. It was delightful with my success. It looked as if he would be easily landed. But I had three miles to take him and must keep a close watch. Indeed, I was convinced that his want of resistance meant a ruse when an opportunity should present itself. I was right. We had gone perhaps a mile and I had closed up to within two yards of him, when he suddenly turned and with the agility of a cat he sprang upon me. He was as strong as he was nimble, and in a twinkling I found myself on my back, my cudgel knocked out of my hand. He seized it end, holding it over me, thrust his hand to my right hip for my revolver.

"Bluff!" he exclaimed contemptuously. "Now, young man, get up and take the lead yourself."

I was caught in my own trap, unarmed, at the mercy of a desperate man with a club.

"Which way?" I asked.

"Up."

There is a moment in my life that I can never recall without supreme anguish, mortification, despair. A led and loving one has done all in her power to cause me to forget it, but it is still the sore spot of my existence. At this crucial moment I was walking before my captor up to the Mountain House. At my left the setting sun was covering the wide stretch of fields below with glory, but I did not see it. I saw on the hotel piazza the guests assembled before dinner. Each looked as tall as a spectre in the Brecken. And running down the path to meet me was Miss Chalmers!

"Oh, papa, is it really you? How like you to walk up instead of riding!"

"Stand off a moment, Ethel. I've got him a chance he'll turn on me."

"A lunatic! Why, that's Mr. Trotter!"

"Of course you're right."

"A friend of yours?"

"Of course. He's such a walker! Now you have come, we can all take long walks together."

I had no heart for an explanation, and Mr. Chalmers kindly did the best he could for me. His daughter, instead of covering the wide stretch of fields with me, I have consequently since been her slave, except in one respect. My wife has never been able to induce or drive me to take country walks. My walk with her father destroyed my taste for such affairs forever.—Buffalo Enquirer.

### Glass Workers' Demands Refused.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 25.—Committees of the manufacturers and workers of the flat glass works of the United States met today and the demands of the workmen for a increase of 10 per cent. in wages, the shortening of work hours from 36 hours per week and Sunday night work were refused. Another meeting will be held tomorrow.