

The News of Carbondale.

THE MIDNIGHT SCRAP
DOWN THE VALLEY

Carbondale Men Mix Things in a 12-foot Ring—Will Hull and Roy Gilbert, the Colored Shoe Shiner, Fight a Six-round Draw—Waltah Johnson and Mickey Gorman Go for Three Rounds—Honors Even—Disappointment Over Fight Between Tom Harris and Jerry O'Rourke Not Coming Off.

For several weeks, sports all the way from N. C. to the heights of Hill in Dunmore, have been anticipating the 20-round go to a finish, that was arranged between Tom Harris, formerly of Port Jervis, but now of Carbondale, and Jerry O'Rourke, of this city. The fight, which both men have with the sporting fraternity in this section made the affair look all to the good when the tip was passed round as to the location of the duking exhibition and the date. Accordingly, 150 sports, fifty from Carbondale, a couple from Jermyn, a few from Archbald, the rest from Scranton and Dunmore, were on hand before midnight on Monday, at the scene of the sport, not a hundred miles from the Scranton city line.

After a wait of some minutes more than a couple, the sports were favored by the announcement that the main event, the ne plus ultra of the night's attraction, was not to come off. In the words of Chuck Connors, Jerry O'Rourke had a "bum wing"; his left arm just above the wrist was badly swollen, so much so that he would be unable to use it. There was no doubt about the lameness of O'Rourke's arm, so far as appearances went, for it was noticeably swollen, and red, as if inflamed.

The spirits of the crowd, dropped like those of the public after the explosion of a rumor of a sure-thing settlement of the coal strike. To fix matters up, and that everything might be good with the crowd, O'Rourke suggested to Harris that he go six rounds with Coulter, of Scranton, a man who has somewhat of a "rock" down the valley as a dispenser of Bob Fitzsimmons' solar plexus knock-outs. There were three or four others, among them Clark, colored, of Scranton, who were anxious for a try at Harris, but he insisted that under the circumstances he was right in the course of his thinking. He was willing to meet the man with whom he had arranged, he said, and not a man, who, according to his notion, was a stranger.

In the meantime, there were shouts of "quitter" from both sides, so that for a time it was hard to judge which side was right as it might be to settle the coal strike.

Harris, during this parleying, and since then, makes the claim that O'Rourke's hand was in no worse condition than his own, which he claims he injured by sparring down the valley, the colored kid. For this reason, principally, he would not take on any other man, particularly some one of whose standing he had no knowledge. He was fearful of displeasing the crowd by going on with some one who could not make good.

O'Rourke, on the other hand, maintains that he was absolutely helpless with his arm, and had been advised by his friends that it would be suicidal to attempt to fight in such condition. The injury happened only a short time before the time set for the fight, and therefore made no announcement of his injury until he saw he could not possibly go on. Furthermore, he took along a couple of men, who he was certain would make good to the crowd, for at least six rounds, thereby saving a disappointment. Harris, who maintained that there was no good reason for O'Rourke to keep out of the ring, and in the face of this belief he would not meet any other man.

Well, anyhow, the crowd was sore, and it is not, irrespective of the announcement that the fight between Will Hull and Roy Gilbert, the colored shoe shiner, both of this city, would surely come off. There was a hurried rush for street cars and trains, and there wasn't much of a push left behind. Most of the Carbondale sports returned to the city in their own conveyances. It was started about 12:15. Six rounds were gone. Neither man was blessed with an overabundance of science; in fact, it was a mighty scarce article. But they were both good fighters when they mixed it up in their own honest style. "Why he looked like a big house 'side of me, when I got into the ring," said Gilbert; who is no fit.

Hull showed a well-built and well-developed physique, and he is a cy-

clone in rushes. The dusky lad did not leading to speak of. He was on the defensive throughout. Even with Hull doing the leading, there was little fighting. In the third round only, two blows were exchanged, during the three minutes. When Hull rushed his man, he carried him off his feet, and a half-dozen times he had him outside the rope limits of the ring. But he lacked the steam to lay the dark boy low. His wind was poor.

The dark boy, on the other hand, is a mighty hard hitter—the harder of the two. He has a fearfully wicked left hand, which used to jolt Hull every time it landed, particularly in the first round. One of the punches from his left, in the last round, sprained the index finger, and from the appearance of things it prevented the fight from ending right there. Hull's eyes were glassy, and it might have been over but for the sprained finger. The dark boy wasn't able to deliver another punch, because of the pain he suffered. Hull delivered a good many more punches than Gilbert, and had it been purely a sparring match, the decision would surely have been his. Hull moved his man down two or three times, and but for his wonderful ability to take punishment, Gilbert should have been counted out in the fourth or fifth round. The fight demonstrated Hull's great muscular strength and his lack of wind after much exertion. First blood was drawn by Gilbert, but before the end, Hull had the dark bleeding the more freely.

The crowd was far from satisfied with the see-sawing and walking around the ring of the two combatants, and there was an almost continuous cry of "Why don't you fight." "Mix it there; this ain't no rooster fight." "What do you dubs think this is, a walking match?" and the like. The fighting, however, was fast and furious enough at times, and altogether, those who indulge in such exhibitions seemed satisfied. The decision declared it a draw.

To further atone for the disappointment over the Harris-O'Rourke go, a mix-up of four rounds was arranged between "Waltah" Johnson and Mickey Gorman, who announced before the go that his "fighting days was over."

This was a serio-comic affair. "Waltah" is some shucks as a boxer, and he had his own fun with Mr. Gorman. The latter, however, drew first blood. The funny posing of "Mistah Jonson" gave a comic air to the quasi tragic proceeding. Three rounds were sufficient, and any way it was time for the Carbondallians. It was declared a draw and the purse of \$4.25 was divided.

The "programme" ended with a ten-round sparring exhibition, between Coulter and O'Hara, of Scranton.

BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT

A Somewhat Sensational Charge of Margaret Davidson Against Bert Brownell—The Latter a Married Man.

There was a surprise akin to a sensation last night, when it became known that Bert Brownell, a passenger brakeman on the Delaware and Hudson, was arrested at the instance of Miss Margaret Davidson, who alleged breach of promise to marry her.

Brownell was taken on a sheriff's capias by Constable Moran, yesterday forenoon. He was unable to provide bail and was taken to the county jail, after several hours' confinement in the city jail here.

Later in the day, Brownell was fortunate in having a bondsman come to his help, and last night he was about town again.

It appears that Brownell, who was married, but is not now living with his wife, courted the attentions of Miss Davidson. From the courtship developed a promise of marriage. Subsequently Miss Davidson discovered that Brownell could not keep the promise he made her, because of his undissolved marriage relations, and she accordingly sought redress for the alleged damage to her feelings by his trifling with her affections.

The breach of promise suit, commenced in Prothonotary Copeland's office, was the result.

Brownell is widely known in Carbondale. The news of his arrest on such a charge will be a pronounced surprise and shock to his friends and acquaintances.

The notice of Brownell's marriage to a girl on Luzerne street, West Scranton, appeared in a Scranton Sunday paper a few months ago. Brownell, however, lived in this city, alone; he boarded at 65 River street, where Miss Davidson, who sued him, was employed.

Brownell is no longer employed on the Delaware and Hudson. He lost his position as brakeman on Conductor Knapp's train a few days ago.

HERE IS A TREAT.

The Newspaper Men to Play the Printers—No Bouquets, Please.

The newspaper workers of Carbondale, who have been feeding the base ball public with the news of the national sport all summer, and who modestly claim a little credit for the enthusiasm and craze which have hold of the town, are vicelously contemplating a new role. After mature deliberation and with malice aforethought they have decided to plunge a bit into the sport about which they have written so much. They are going to play ball, and will let the half million spectators, who are expected to be on hand, play ball.

The nervous opponents of the modest newspaper men will be the printers of Carbondale. Here indeed will be exemplified the power of the press. Perhaps it will be a reckless step, but it isn't our fault. The nerve of the plumbers, the carpenters, the clerks, the bakers and the "Razorbacks," the Ping-Pongers, the Brokers, et al., are in a measure responsible for the leap into increased public favor into which we are about to take. We know that the anxiety of the public is at the boiling point to see us losing the ball, losing our breath and losing our temper and, possibly, our good name—who knows?—and as we are always pro bono publico, we have consented to throw aside our maiden modesty and with Chuck Connors be "Johnny-on-the-spot."

Appreciating how this bit of news will be received, we beg of all to send no flowers this way in advance; save them until after the game; they will be quite appropriate at the funeral services of the printers.

The game is likely to come off on

Sandy's field on Thursday afternoon, say about 4:30. The line-up and other details will be touched upon in our next. Surprise No. 1 is enough for one day.

PANIC AMONG CHILDREN.

Exciting Time Among Pupils in Mayfield School.

A small sized panic was caused in the Mayfield school yesterday afternoon owing to danger from boilers in the Erie pump shaft where a fire was raging.

The blaze was discovered at 3 o'clock by one of the men employed in the building and the whistle was at once set in action calling out the fire companies.

The school is located close to the building and to the rear of where the boilers were located. From shouting to the scene spread the report that the boilers were in danger of exploding and the alarm quickly spread to all sections of the borough.

Parents whose children were at school rushed to the scene and added to the terror of the pupils, who had also become aware of the danger and were ready to rush in a body to the street.

The mothers gathered up their children and the dash was made out of the building. The crowd was bunched on the steps for a time but those to the front ran as soon as the street was reached and the passage way was blocked but a short time. Hats, coats and wraps were forgotten in the hasty exit.

Two fire companies responded to the alarm and were in action for a short time when the flames were subdued and order once again restored in the borough.

No attempt was made to resume the session when the danger had been passed and this morning the pupils will return to school and be equipped with the purts of their wardrobe left yesterday in the building.

The damage caused to the building was but slight. The boilers were not injured in the least.

HONESDALE TODAY.

Our Conquerors (?) to Be at Duffy's Field This Afternoon.

The conquering (?) heroes, the players of the Honesdale base ball team, will be in our midst today. They are going to be on Duffy's field, too. Whether or not they will be ashamed to share in Manager Tappan's court and generosity, after their own discourteous and shabby treatment of the Crescents, is doubtful. Let us hope 'twill have some effect.

The Mayfield team will be the Honesdale's opponents. Manager Sam Mendelson has gotten together a good team and the afternoon ought to be interesting.

There's no telling how many thousand Carbondallians will be on the ground, but there will be a few, and Honesdale is assured the best quality of fairplay. Being fair is an old habit that has clung to Carbondallians from time immemorial.

The lineup of Manager Mendelson's team is as follows: Meachan, c.; Griffin, p.; A. D. Maynard, lb.; Murray, 2b.; M. Walsh, lf.; P. Quinn, ss.; D. Davitt, cf.; Flannery, rf.

Michael Walsh, late of Toronto, a resident of Mayfield, will be in right field; Murray and Flannery, of the Crescents, will be in the game, and the pitcher will be Griffin, of the semi-professional team, Scranton. The game will be called between 2:30 and 3 o'clock.

Honesdale will play the Archbald team this morning, the game beginning at 10:15. The rain prevented yesterday's game.

Attended a Dance at Jermyn.

A large crowd of young people attended a social in Jermyn Monday evening. The social was conducted by the Jermyn base ball team and was held at the Assembly hall. It was held in honor of their guests, the players of the Honesdale base ball team.

Among those who attended from this city were Misses Elizabeth Deaton, Alice Nelson, Nellie Moran, Nettie O'Neil, Elizabeth Gillingham, and Messrs. Will Walker, John Kearney, Joseph Barrett, Harry Robinson, John Wenden, Chas. Alexander, John Barrett, David Davis, John Duggan, Frank Walker, James Gilroy, Newell Stoddard, David Atkinson, Robert Cox and D. Giles Smith.

Miss Blockwell's Solo.

Miss Myrtle Blockwell has returned to her home in Kingston after a visit with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Wonnacott, of Durie avenue.

Miss Blockwell is possessed of a sweet voice, which was most pleasingly heard in solos rendered in Carbondale churches on Sunday, at the First Presbyterian church in the morning and Trinity church at the evening service.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters remaining in the Carbondale post office, Scranton, 1902, for persons unknown: Daniel E. James, Harold V. Joslin, Mr. Nicolla, Howard Agass, foreign; B. W. Caldwell, Walter Davis, Hues Mayne, Miss Mary Plenden, E. G. Watkins is manager and Louis Davis is captain of the clerks, while Frank Lally and John R. Thomas look after the interests of the butchers, in like capacity.

The Taylor Oratorio society, which so successfully performed the beautiful oratorio, "Judas Maccabeus," at the Calvary Baptist church, under the direction of Prof. D. E. Jones, last April, has been engaged to perform at the Lyceum theater, Scranton, for the benefit of the lodge of Knights of Maccabees, of that city. The date has not yet been fully decided on.

Taylor Redi challenge the Olyphant Browns to a game on the Taylor grounds for Thursday afternoon. G. E. Davis, manager.

Misses Margaret and Nellie Gallagher, of Scranton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cummings, of Main street, on the Sabbath.

Michael Strine has returned from his trip to Switzerland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dornin and son, James, and Miss Annie Hovey have returned home from their visit to Waymart.

PECKVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Robinson, of Scranton, and Miss Ruth Coleman, of Olyphant, spent Sunday at the home of Levi Stage. William Sheddler is spending a few days with relatives near Honesdale.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Broad and Master Winfield Broad returned yesterday from a week's visit with relatives at Wells Bridge, N. Y.

Andrew N. H. Johnson, who has had a severe attack of typhoid fever, has so far recovered as to be able to be about the house and is rapidly gaining in strength.

The Odd Fellows' hall is rapidly being constructed. It is by far the largest structure in town. The building, it is expected, will be ready for occupancy early in October.

The residence of John Tuthill, located on Depot street, is about completed. D. D. Barber is visiting relatives near Moscow.

The funeral of Arthur Reese will take place from the residence of his father, Joseph Reese, at Blakely, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment in the Washburn street cemetery.

MISS VIRGINIA GRANES

Tells How Hospital Physicians Use and Rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Twelve years continuous service at the sick bed in some of our prominent hospitals, as well as at private homes, has given me varied experiences with the diseases of women. I have nursed some



MISS VIRGINIA GRANES, President of Nurses' Association, Waterbury, N.Y., most distressing cases of inflammation and ulceration of the ovaries and womb. I have known that doctors used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when everything else failed with their patients. I have advised my patients and friends to use it and have yet to hear of its first failure to cure. "Four years ago I had falling of the womb from straining in lifting a heavy patient, and knowing of the value of your Compound I began to use it at once, and in six weeks I was well once more, and have had no trouble since. I am most pleased to have had an opportunity to say a few words in praise of your Vegetable Compound, and shall take every occasion to recommend it."

MISS VIRGINIA GRANES.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of time, and has cured thousands.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

they have secured good positions in a machine shop in Buffalo.

The members of the Hit or Miss Cooking club were entertained last evening at the home of Miss Gertrude Davis, on Second street.

Mrs. James Sampson, of Second street, has returned home from a visit to friends at Salem, Wayne county.

John Lynch, of Olyphant, and J. P. McDonnell, of Archbald, captain of Wesleyan university base ball team, were last evening guests of Claud P. Stocker, of Main street.

The Jermyn Alumni foot ball team met Monday night and elected Frank A. Collins, manager, and Claudio Stocker, captain.

The Honesdale club will play Sam Mendelson's Mayfield Tigers at Duffy's field this afternoon.

OLYPHANT.

The funeral of Arthur, the young son of Superintendent David Reese, of Blakely, will be held from the family home in Blakely tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock and Rev. Edward Howell, of West Scranton, will officiate. Interment will be made in Washburn street cemetery, West Scranton.

David Waddell, formerly of this place, died at his home in Wilkes-Barre yesterday morning. Mr. Waddell resided here for many years with his sister, Mrs. Margaret Williamson. He was of a genial disposition and had many friends who will be pained to hear of his demise.

Rev. Dr. Spencer, of the Blakely Baptist church and a number of his congregation attended the meeting of the Abington Baptist association at Factoryville yesterday.

Miss Charity Crippen has returned after an extended visit to Buffalo.

Miss Edith Evans returned yesterday after a visit with West Scranton friends.

Mrs. William Smith and daughter, Mildred, left yesterday for Roslyn, Washington, to join Mr. Smith, who is employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Leeds of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Mary Killebrew returned yesterday from a trip to Niagara Falls.

William Davis, of Race street, has returned from Middletown, N. Y.

Mrs. James Seymour and son, William, of Blakely, have gone to Wilkeson, Wash., to reside.

Will Widdowell returned yesterday from a visit to Buffalo.

Mrs. Thomas Davis, of Susquehanna street, and Mrs. J. H. Feeley attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Hauke at Fairview yesterday afternoon.

The school board will meet in regular session tonight.

Mrs. J. Arlington Spencer, of Wilkes-Barre, who has been visiting relatives in Blakely has returned home.

TAYLOR.

The clerks and butchers of this borough have arranged to play a series of five games of base ball. The first game will be played this afternoon on the Riverside grounds, when it is expected that a large crowd will be present. E. G. Watkins is manager and Louis Davis is captain of the clerks, while Frank Lally and John R. Thomas look after the interests of the butchers, in like capacity.

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Connolly & Wallace
Scranton's Shopping Center

Do You Go to the Store Which Is Always Promising Tremendous Bargains, or the Store That Gives You a Fair Return for Your Money?

This Store Goes by the Calendar as Well as by the Weather. No Matter How Sudden the Change, You'll Find the Right Goods Here.

Women's Umbrellas, \$2.00

And some of the handles alone are worth nearly that. The frames are good, covered with union taffeta. Some people say that taffeta is a little better because of the linen woven in to give strength. Be that as it may, you've not seen better umbrellas for \$2.00.

Linens

Are uppermost in our minds today. Some one offers Bleached Irish Damask for 75c a yard, usually 85c. Our regular 75c Irish Damask is better 75c Unbleached Irish Linen for 56c they say.

Ours at 50c regularly is the same. Again: 75c for 90c Unbleached Damask. Our regular 58c grade is as good.

And so it goes. We know it must be so; the comparisons always show the same thing—yet we go on investigating; our customers are assured that nowhere are linens sold so cheap and so good as here.

Suppose you look at the following today:

Cotton Blankets

10-4 gray or white, full size and right weight, sold elsewhere at 55c to 60c. Here for 50c a pair.

11-4, same grade as above, only still larger, 70c.

11-4 Rosedale Blankets, white, large size, heavy and fleecy, 90c pair.

Napkins

24-inch, half bleached, good weight and pure linen, \$1.25 dozen.

22-inch, full bleached, extra heavy, splendid value. \$2.00 dozen.

Tray Covers

20x30 hemmed damask trays, excellent quality, 25c each.

17x26 hemstitched trays, regular price 25c, now 15c to close.

Comfortables

Silkoline Comforts, size 72x72, filled with white cotton, soft and fluffy as down, only 95c each.

A larger one, size 72x78, with finer and better silkoline coverings, and more filling, only \$1.25 each.

Connolly & Wallace
123-125-127-129 Washington Avenue.

ANARCHY AND NIHILISM
again bebs up. And Russia's Czar and the German Emperors lives have been threatened. The mission of America's ready-to-eat wheat flake cereal

TRYABITA FOOD

is to make life happy. Owing to its scientific preparation and thorough impregnation with pepsin and celery it undoubtedly builds up feeble stomachs and feeds tortured nerves to normal health.

A Big 15c Package
contains more solid nourishment than 10 lbs. of Porterhouse Steak, and any stomach digests it easily.

Look for the Union Label and beware of counterfeit imitations. A Startling Novelty, a Sample Package of Tryabita and a Doll Receipt Book FREE for your grocers name and a 2 cent stamp.

TRYABITA FOOD CO., Ltd.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

MOSCOW.

A very pleasant gathering occurred at the home of Mrs. H. L. Galt last Friday evening, when she entertained a few of her friends. The usual social diversion was indulged in throughout the evening. Dainty refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening spent by all.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE RAILROADS

REDUCED RATES TO DES MOINES, IA., VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Account Meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

For the meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., to be held at Des Moines, Ia., September 15 to 20, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets to Des Moines from all stations on its lines at reduced rates. Tickets will be on sale from September 11 to 14, inclusive, good to return until September 22, and will be executed by Joint Agent and a fee of 25 cents paid. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Des Moines between September 15 and 22, inclusive, and the payment of 50 cents, an extension of return limit to October 15 may be obtained.

For specific rates and further information apply to nearest ticket agent.

Low Rates to California, Arizona, Mexico and Other Western Points.

Parties desiring to make trip to California, Arizona, Mexico or other Western points, either for business or pleasure, can do so now at a small cost.

Daily special one-way tickets may be purchased via Southern Railway at rate of \$19.75 from Philadelphia to Los Angeles, San Francisco and other points; correspondingly low rates from other points.

The Southern Railway operates through excursion sleepers from Washington to Los Angeles and San Francisco without change, leaving Washington at 8:45 p. m. every Monday.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss: I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that I am senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me this 6th day of December, A. D. 1892.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

FRANK J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists. The

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Reduced Rates to the West.

Commencing September 1st, and daily thereafter, until October 31st, 1902, the Wisconsin Central railroad will sell Settlers' tickets from Chicago to points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at greatly reduced rates. For detailed information inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address W. H. Allen, D. P. A., 621 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa., or James C. Pond, general passenger agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

\$4.35 to New York and Return, via the Lehigh Valley Railroad, September 16.

Tickets on sale September 16, good to return to and including September 20, and will be honored on any train except the Black Diamond express. Fare at station agent, \$4.35. Consult agents for further particulars.