

The News of Carbondale.

PRESS CLUB'S COLORS ARE STILL FLYING

They Emerge from the Games with the Printers with the Score a Tie, 14-14—A Day of Fun and Glory Divided—Some Prizes Awarded.

The matinee scheduled for Sand's field yesterday afternoon took place as advertised. Commodore Grant, of the Carbondale Press club, had his laddies brave and true at their posts, and but for their good-heartedness they would have beaten their opponents, the Printers.

The score was 14-14 at the end of six and one-half innings. The game at this stage was called by Umpire M. F. Neary at the request of the Printers, who wanted another game, not so much for the game, but because Benjamin Adonis Parry desired a few more dozen smiles from the fair ones who filled the grandstand.

There were a million, more or less, at the game, and before the six and a half innings were over, Sand's field sagged about three feet. After the next game, there will be no bluff, the West Side people can take the short-cut from the Delaware and Hudson depot, instead of going around.

Two umpires were necessary. Stephen Nealon and M. F. Neary officiated. Both were as good kidders as the Press club members themselves. In fact, the latter were a little envious of the jokers the two umpires developed into; they were afraid of losing their laurels. Nealon was quite too funny, and after being fined he was put out and made to sit in front of Maxwell Stephens, while the latter gave solos through the megaphone, as he alone can. This was punishment enough for any joker, such as he.

Nearly came near being made to keep track of Benjamin Adonis Parry's errors for his jinking. This was the worst punishment that the Press club in its righteous indignation could mete out to him. As it was, Neary had to go home by way of Fallbrook.

The features of the Press club's work were ping-pong stops of J. Norman Chimes Gelder on first; the smiles of J. Wellington Grant, in his 'Crescents' cap, on second, and the sacrifice hitting of Martin Theophilus O'Malley. He sacrificed all the bases in slight by connecting with the ball at the wrong time.

Other features were the presentation of bouquets to Wellington from his Archibald friends, to Normandy from Billy Miller, and to Martin Theophilus from Nick Spencer, of Honesdale.

A howl of dismay went up at the blue sky by way of the halcyon air, when Normandy Chimes Gelder's garter broke upon his attempt to make a one-handed catch of a ball thrown with cannon ball velocity from the infield.

One of the Leader's female force was chewing on a piece of sod, thinking it was her wad of gum, when Benjamin Adonis Parry made his third long hit of the day. For all his three looks in the composing room he was forgiven, and the fair compositors all smiled. John Wellington Grant was inhaling air filled with inspirations from Archibald write-up, when a grass-cutter went by his route too far center. Wellington folded his arms when the ball passed without speaking, and then and there resolved to smother the elusive spheroid on the tip of its diametric notch when next he went to the plate with bat, smile and form. That resolution of his was plainly discernible when he ambled to the saucer. With a nothing-to-arbitrate air he made the connection and second base, to pay for consuming ten minutes' time composing the circle.

One fair, curly-haired and rosy-check oake of sweet four or thereabouts, was kept busy laughing at the antics of the Press club batters, who stripped to the plate as if they were due to pay for two plates of ice cream and a pair of rubber boots for a Honesdale maiden. An anarchist of the wild and woolly order appeared upon the scene at a most interesting part of the game. He took his seat on a Shanty Hill corner amidst a bevy of female ladies, and in his own homely way invited

them down town for the express purpose of meeting Johnnie Dougher, of Archibald, and Billy Miller, from Rip Van Winkle town. The former, the invited crowd considered entirely out of the question, and they did not care to meet the mayor and owner of Canal-boville.

The game was far too exciting for any of the rooters to absent themselves even for a minute, and at no time during the six and a half spasms did one rooter leave the battlefield.

A miner out on strike, when Gelder made a drive, handed a companion a quarter pound of good tobacco when asked for a "chew," and forgot to ask for the tobacco back. The tonned, with equally as much enthusiasm, forgot to make good.

A trio of male mail-carriers, with bunches of dead letters, went among the members of the printer's team several times and did stunts.

Score masters got lost in the fourth act, looking for additional paper, and it was several minutes before the game could proceed. One girl volunteered to allow him to use her shirt waist and until wash day she will have a souvenir of the great and marvelous exhibition of the artist's pastime as played among the Comanche squaws in an Indian Territory reservation.

At several stages of the game, the air was made lighter by presentation speeches and responses. Wellington Grant, Martin Theophilus O'Malley and Normandy Chimes Gelder were the main artists when the bouquet, medals and the like were passed around. Their receiving of the tokens of admiration and esteem for admirable playing made Ben Parry jealous, and on the quiet he gave a lad ten cents to secure a bunch of wild flowers from a nearby field.

Normandy Chimes Gelder was likewise the recipient of a bouquet of blossoms, which had a card that read thus: "From Billy Miller."

Martin Theophilus O'Malley was awarded an unique badge, suspended from a red cord was a card, the king of diamonds. Attached to it was a white card inscribed, "For the Best Individual Play, Sept. 12, 1902. O'Malley hypnotized the runners so that they could not steal third. O'Malley was also presented with a tin pennant of '02 from Nick Spencer, Honesdale, with a wee bit of bat attached.

Mail Carrier P. F. Carroll delivered the goods, making appropriate speeches while the ladies in the grand stand applauded their approval, which added somewhat to the embarrassment of the trio.

The line-up was as follows: Press Club—Campbell, sc; Burke, c; Nealon, p; Quinn, s.; Gelder, 1b; Grant, 2b; O'Malley, 3b; Barlow, lf; Conerton, lf; Oliver, rf. Printers—Conerton, s. c.; Conerton, c.; Townsend, p.; Davis, ss.; Case, 1b.; Parry, 2b.; Coon, 3b.; Price, lf.; Murrie, lf.; Hannstein, rf.

Patrick Boland Dead. Old Carbondale Resident Dies in the West.

Patrick Boland, aged fifty-six years, died in Leadville, Col., yesterday after a short illness with pneumonia.

Deceased was an uncle of Mrs. Patrick F. Hughes, of this place, and has a legion of friends in this city, who knew him before he left for the West, thirty years ago.

THE VACATION MAN.

The Tribulations of Those Who Seek the Seashore and the Board Walk for a "Rest" Touched Upon by the Colonel.

After you have read the poem below, it is strange to find that the vacation man will say, "This is no lie." This will strike you the more strongly if you were so fortunate (?) this summer to be forced to seek the delights (?) of a week at the seashore.

Equilibrium Restored. By John McComb. They are coming from the seashore, from the board walk and the pier.

You can see them lugging baggage from each and every train. With queer grimaces of satisfaction as they reach their homes again.

There is pleasure in communing with sweet nature face to face; There is pleasure in an outing where a mob seems in a race; There is pleasure in the watching of a race of runners on a track.

But we acknowledge surfeit of conditions such as these, And long for things more quiet at our homes among the trees.

Henry Box Successful. The Forest City News has the following about the contract for the new Joseph block in this city.

Miss Drennan Surprised. A pleasant surprise was tendered Miss Marie Drennan, Thursday night, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Drennan, on Belmont street.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF. Rallying day will be observed at the Second Presbyterian Sunday school, upper Belmont street, tomorrow.

CHRONIC DIARRHOEA. Cured by One Bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Home from Camp Meeting. A. L. Van Gorder and family, of Wayne street, have returned to this city, after attending the Dimock camp meeting and visiting friends at Dimock, Montrose, Auburn and Meshoppen.

Archibald Defeated. The news from Archibald on the "pot hole" line was received early in this city but the only surprise caused by the knowledge of the result was expressed upon the score.

HEROIC DARING.

GOVERNMENT LIFE-SAVING CREW RECEIVE GOLD MEDALS.

The Overturning of a Life-Boat in the Surf on Lake Erie Ends the Usefulness of One Hardy Rescuer.

From the thirty-first day of October to the eleventh day of November, 1883, the crew of the life-saving station at Cleveland, Ohio, saved twenty-seven men and two women from vessels thrown ashore by the storms that lashed the waters of Lake Erie.

Mr. Learned is now a prosperous farmer at Sandy Creek, N. Y., and the story of his restoration to activity is best told as he tells it, "About forty years ago," he says, "I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in a newspaper. I tried them and firmly believe that if I had not I should be in my grave now.

W. E. Frisbie, on Salem avenue. He has secured a good position in a large wire manufacturing.

Mrs. Edward F. Ryan, who has been confined to Dr. Wheeler's private hospital for several weeks, as the result of an operation, is rapidly improving and will be expected to be able to return to her home tomorrow.

Upton Girl added another race to her recent string of victories by winning the 2.30 pace at the Greene, N. Y., fair yesterday in three straight heats.

Commercial, is spending his vacation with his parents here. W. J. Hamilton, of the Carbondale Machine company, is in Albany.

THE PASSING TRAMP. Milton Lewis, of Allentown, Pa., is visiting his grandfather, W. E. Frisbie, Patrick Fox, former Carbondale boy, now working on the New York

CONNOLLY & WALLACE

Scranton's Shopping Center

The store of one idea may be very valuable to a few people, but it takes the store of many ideas to give satisfactory service to every one.

School Stockings--2 Pair for 25c. 2,000 pairs will not go very far in fitting out all the boys and girls in Scranton, but we'll have more when these are gone.

Opening of Men's Fancy Shirts, Stiff Bosoms \$1.00 \$1.50. Best quality Percales and Madras Cloths. Patterns selected by us from sketches and confined to this store.

Flannelettes, 5c a Yard. Tiny blue and white and pink and white stripes—fancy stripes—3,000 yards of these goods are sold by us every week.

Unbleached Flannelettes, 4c a Yard. We always have plenty of this number on hand—a case of 50 pieces comes nearly every week direct from the mill—soft, fleecy and of good weight.

Women's Early Fall Jackets \$7.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15. A Saving of from \$2.50 to \$4.00 on Each Coat. Tan and Black, Cheviot, Broadcloth and Covert; a good weight for early Autumn, when nights are cool and mornings chill.

Silk Jackets. Of Peau de Soie, Taffeta and Moire. Good styles for early Fall wear; finely tailored—\$10 to \$15 each.

CONNOLLY & WALLACE, 123-125-127-129 Washington Ave

GRAND DUKE BORIS. First Cousin of the Czar of all the Russias is being dined and wined by the aristocracy. The Grand Duke prefers, however, the society of the queens of the stage, and 'tis said recently toasted a soubrette with her slipper filled to the brim with Champagne.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE RAILROADS. LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. Special Reduced Rates to San Francisco and Los Angeles, Cal., and Return, Account National Wholesale Druggists' Association Meeting at Monterey, Cal., Oct. 7-11.

TRYABITA FOOD. It might have worked wonders—on account of its scientific preparation and thorough impregnation with Pepsin and Celery, it acts marvelously on unhealthy minds, unhealthy digestive organs, and unhealthy nervous systems.

Change in O. & W. Timetable. Important changes in the timetable of the New York, Ontario & Western Railway will very shortly take place, some trains being discontinued and others altered.