



### NONE SUCH

The keeping quality of **NONE SUCH MEAT** has helped to give it fame—the fame that gave it a sale of 12,000,000 packages last year. In its air-tight cartons it defies the rigors of the arctic or the highest of tropic temperatures. It's made to keep—unless it's cooked in pies, puddings and cookies; it won't keep then, because many a sweet tooth craves it. **NONE SUCH** is sold by all Grocers at 10 cents a package—never more, never less. If you have a taste for mince meat **NONE SUCH** will hit it.

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### MUSICAL GOSSIP

**THE VIOLIN** playing of Arnold Lohmann at the Bembich concert in the armory Tuesday evening remains not only a pleasant memory, but a deep satisfaction, not only to his friends hereabouts, but to musicians as well, for another bright light is added to the local cluster. No doubt Mr. Lohmann has and is enjoying his fill of praise since his local conquest, but his friends and the public in general will not resent a little impartial friendly comment on his work, with an equitable allowance for the personal equation, as it were. Before his trip abroad, local musicians knew Mr. Lohmann as a very talented student who regarded himself and his work indifferently. At this writing, it may be said that Mr. Lohmann's future rests entirely with his taking himself seriously; in other words, what Mr. Lohmann now requires, to insure his future success, is severe personal application, for it would be a pity to waste such talent as he is. He has reached a high standard and his real work now begins. We hope he will take advantage of his rare opportunity. Mr. Lohmann displayed excellent judgment in the selection of his programme Tuesday evening, for he did not soar too high or grapple with the impossible. His opening number, the Air on the G string by Paganini, was interpreted conventionally, treated broadly, sympathetically and clearly. His attack was confident and intonation true and the tone was not forced. Mr. Lohmann was admirably clever in humoring the tone, for his G string was flat, even when he began, an unfortunate accident. His encore was the Romance from the second concerto by Wieniawski. His second number was the exceedingly difficult "Holla Kat!" by Jene Hattler, a composition which would tax the ability of any artist. In this number, Mr. Lohmann displayed left hand work of a high order—work that would give credit to the most part. In his spots, his bowing was forced and therefore rough and uneven. The requirements of this composition are clearness and precision in the ornaments and smoothness in the staccato passages, trills and harmonics. Excepting a little inequality in spots, it was played with brilliancy and snap. The harmonics spoke clearly, and while not difficult, were played with confidence. Mr. Lohmann gave Schumann's little exercise, "Traumerl," for an encore. This was played with breadth and feeling that evinced a true conception of this ever beautiful composition. When it is taken into consideration that Mr. Lohmann on the same programme with the former singer of the day, who is a brilliant violinist himself, before an audience composed mostly of friends and fellow-musicians—always hypercritical in a hall that so seasoned an artist as Fritz Krieger said was difficult in which to do conscientious work, it must be admitted his performance surprised even his friends. It is to be hoped that Mr. Lohmann will continue the serious study of his chosen instrument and reap the harvest due him. His numerous friends here would like to hear him in recital, in an appropriate hall. The power and carrying power of Mr. Lohmann's violin was of immeasurable assistance to him in his efforts Tuesday evening.

Mr. J. Alfred Pennington will give his fifth "Interpretation Lesson" in St. Luke's parish house this morning, when, among other pieces, the "Woodland Scenes" by MacDowell will be played.

The members of the Symphony orchestra are diligently rehearsing an entirely

### DOMESTIC SCIENCE

**Menu for Sunday, Oct. 26**

**BREAKFAST.**  
Baked Sweet Apples with Cream.  
Oatmeal.  
Corned Beef Hash.  
Scrambled Eggs.  
Coffee Cake.  
Coffee.

**DINNER.**  
Tomato Soup. Croutons.  
Celery. Olives.  
Stuffed Breast of Veal.  
Brown Sauce.  
Sweet Potatoes. Egg Plant.  
Broiled Chicken. Tomato Salad.  
Erie Cheese.  
Wafers.  
Apple Dumplings.  
Coffee.

**SUPPER.**  
Creamed Oysters in Chafing Dish.  
Sauté of Shredded Cabbage.  
Bread and Butter.  
Cocoanut Cake. Stewed Grapes.  
Tea.

The season of social amenities is again on, and though "sowing in flocks" is not quite so popular as when Howard Taylor wrote his clever sketches of village life a half century ago, "flocks" for card playing, "flocks" for ping-pong, "flocks" for the simple sake of looking at one another in order. Fortunately for the woman who delights in entertaining her friends, there is a growing trend toward simplicity in entertaining, and Dame Fashion lends her caudex. "If guests come simply for the purpose of eating and drinking," said a bright California woman recently, "they can find better at a good restaurant. If they come because they like me and want to see me, they certainly wouldn't care for me to have an after-dinner of heavy bills, a tired back and aching head or disgruntled cook to remember them by. I love to have company and can have them often if I am content and they are content that the entertainment be simple, unostentatious, but always abounding in cordiality."

In one of the university towns this summer there were frequent informal neighborhood functions held on the lawns or in the houses, with refreshments no more elaborate than fresh gingerbread and tea, hot or cold, sandwiches and coffee, ice cream and cake, or fruit and coffee. If tea was served on the lawn, light tables would be brought out, and while the hostess or a friend would pour the tea, the men would pass the cups and plates. Often there were used even napkins to add to the homelike work. One instance in particular I recall. The hostess was a girl of about 18, a valid, forced to spend the greater part of each day in her hammock, swung under a wide-spreading live oak. On the morning of the day in question, the children carried notes of invitation to some twenty-five of the near neighbors.

"Come and take a cup of tea with me this afternoon, from 4 to 6, under the tree."

Extra chairs and rugs were brought out, this slice of bread spread and covered with jam, and in a few minutes some tables were graced with now-dusted cheese, and everything was ready, excepting the tea. Some of the new magazines lay on one of the little tables, and on another a number of photographs of travel, just brought back by one of the family. These to serve as conversation, found ways about the table, and the topics, which there never was. One of the neighbors poured the tea. The cook, in fresh white apron, brought out the cups and saucers, and the hostess passed the simple refreshments. No one was tired, no one overworked. The cook could go on with her regular dinner work as usual, and every one seemed to have a good time.

Even at Roosevelt's recent reception to his friends and neighbors at Ocean Bay the same simplicity prevailed. Cake and lemonade and ginger-cake that were the quite sufficient refreshments provided.

Of course there are occasions when every hostess would like to have a party, and for these special functions there is ever a demand for something new.

A few years ago color teas, luncheons and buffets were the fashion, but the present fancy is for fetes and banquets coupled in service, decorations and viands from the various nations. Such a one was given last week by a student graduate, who had made a special study of Japanese customs and had written a book on Japan. Sixteen guests were invited to a six-course Japanese dinner. The table was decorated with rows of red Japanese lanterns, a large basket of roses and ferns hanging from the center. All the ladies wore kimonos and their hair was arranged with fans, while Japanese sashen jackets were provided for the men.

The customer, dishes and menu were all brought from San Francisco for the occasion, and there was different china for each course. Many of the courses were served on the floor for each guest, and a long low banquet table was arranged from board.

This was thickly strewn with roses, artfully arranged and shaded in colors. Rose leaves were sprinkled over everything and served even in the tea. The first course was a preparation of seaweed. Another course was salmon

**Said the GINGERBREAD BOY to the GINGERBREAD GIRL**

We're sweet little things, because we're full of

**DUFF'S REFINED MOLASSES**

"Gingerbread" boys and girls, in thousands of homes, are made sweeter, healthier, and happier by DUFF'S REFINED. All cooking of which it forms a part, is more wholesome, finer flavored, surer to please, than when other molasses is used. There's a richness and sweetness in DUFF'S REFINED, that ordinary molasses never possesses. And its baking qualities speedily show, in the light loaf of gingerbread, or in the crisp snaps or tender cookies. The plain top or screw cap, full weight cans, in which it is sold by grocers, keep it as it is made—the purest, cleanest, sweetest molasses that can be bought. Booklet of choice recipes, free, on request.

**P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg.**

**THE THREE SAUCEURS.**

Take three saucers. Fill one with clear water, one with milk, and one with clear wine. Blindfold the young man, lead him to the dishes and tell him to dip his hand in the first sauce he comes to. If this is the clear water he will marry a maid; if the milk, a widow; but if the empty one, he is doomed to live and die a bachelor.

**THE SALT TEST.**

Let a party of girls fill their mouths with water and their right hands with salt. Then at a given signal all start to run around the block. The first name each girl hears will be that of her future husband. If she giggles and the water flows out of her mouth, or she sneezes, her hand and loses the salt, the charm is broken.

**THE CELLAR TRICK.**

Just at midnight, take a match in one hand, a burnt mirror in the other, and walking backward, descend the cellar stairs. Go into the most remote corner of the cellar, striking the match, gaze into the mirror to see the face of the future husband. This is the more easily accomplished if there be a tact agreement that some cellar shall be in waiting for the inquiring maid.

**WITH ASHES.**

Take a handful of the ashes. Blow your breath hard into it. If it flies back over your face, the future husband will be a tyrant. If it does not, happiness is assured.

Nuts and apples are the proper refreshments for a "howlow." If you wish to serve sandwiches made from three stalest, grind the nuts fine, English walnuts or butternuts, or use the regular peanut butter in combination with the thinnest possible slices of a mellow apple, for a filling.

If nut candy is the programme for Halloween, try this nut butter.

Roll together for ten minutes three cups full granulated sugar, one cupful rich cream, and one tablespoonful of butter. Remove from the fire, and add a cupful of chopped nuts, and stir rapidly for a few moments. Pour into buttered tins and mark in squares.

A custom that prevails in Scotland and Ireland is sometimes followed in this country, by families anxious to keep tradition. A dish largely made up of mashed turnips, potatoes and chopped onions is served as the principal dish on the dinner table of fare. It is called "cullinannam," though how or why nobody seems to know.

A deep bowl filled to the brim with the vegetable purée is placed in the middle of the table. In the center of the dish is a deep well filled with melted butter, and somewhere hidden in the compound is a gold ring. Portions of the food are distributed to each person and the one who finds the ring takes it for granted that he is to be married within the year. If, however, he or she is already married, the finding of the ring is indicative of good luck to follow.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

Catherine—To make a good bodied yeast, take one cupful of granulated sugar with four tablespoonfuls of water, and cook without stirring until it finds a thread from the spoon. Have ready the beaten

**A Most Delicious Dessert**

The following simple "course-before-coffee" is much in vogue with club men everywhere. The simplicity of preparation and the little cost together with the delicious taste of the compotes makes this dessert in rare favor in the home. Use

There is no toast that compares in crisp delicacy to that made with **Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit**. Unlike white bread toast or cereal foods made of part of the wheat, it *wholly nourishes the whole body*. Parents who are in earnest about building their children into strong healthy men and women will supply this true food.

**How to split the Biscuit.**

Split slightly to toast the biscuit and then serve with jam or preserved berries or plums or jelly. Simple, isn't it? Your verdict will be

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**ALL GROCERS**

**MUSIC.**

Mrs. Robert Burleigh, of Peckville, spent Thursday with friends in town.

Mrs. John Hartness and children, of Scranton, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Copp, of South Main street.

Miss Elizabeth Billington is spending a few days in Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. French entertained the choir of the Methodist Episcopal church at their home on North Main street on Thursday evening.

A surprise party was tendered Clyde Waterman on Tuesday evening by a number of his friends. A very enjoyable time was reported by all present.

O. D. Levan, of Middletown, N. Y., spent Tuesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bevan.

Mrs. Clarence Hodgson and Miss Emma Walker, of Green Ridge, spent Thursday in town.

C. S. Snyder visited his parents at Graceland Wednesday.

Miss Lela Osterlander was a caller in Scranton yesterday.

The music schools will be closed next week. It being teachers' institute.

**HOPBOTTOM.**

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Hopbottom, Oct. 21—Miss Grace Van Gorder, of Nicholson, is visiting her cousin, Miss Clara Quick.

G. W. Strabler, of Elmhurst, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Kate Turner has returned home, after a visit with friends in Binghamton.

O. D. Roberts has resigned his position as depot agent. Mr. Roberts has been in the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad for the past thirty-eight years, and his genial face will be greatly missed.

The Junior Young People's Christian union made nearly \$18 at their supper and sale Wednesday evening.

**WELSH HILL.**

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Welsh Hill, Oct. 24—The schools are closed this week, as the teachers are attending the county institute at Montrose.

Mrs. Henry Snyder and daughter, Alice, of East Lenox, are guests of relatives here.

Miss Anna Thomas, of East Market street, Scranton, returned home Saturday after spending the summer here.

Miss Sadie Jones, of Main street, Charlestown, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Watkins.

The unveiling of the Ellen Owens memorial tablet will take place next Sunday at the Congregational tabernacle with appropriate services.

D. J. Morgans and family have returned from their Western trip.