The News of Carbondale.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Hon. Michael G. Munly, of Portland, Oregon, whose business and legal interests on the Pacific coast, necessitated a flying trip east last week, was a Carbondale visitor Saturday afternoon, spending a few hours here among his early friends in the town where he laid the foundations of his future success and prosperity in the west.

Judge Munly, for he once occupied the Common Pleas bench in the county in which the city of Portland is located, worked in the mines of Carbondale driving cars to numerous of the old miners in this city. Like so many men who created opportunities to satisfy their cravings for knowledge in order to be equipped for the battle of life and to realize a high and worthy ambition, Judge Munly, as a mine laborer, spent his nights over his books with the aid of a feeble candle light or the dull glow that came from the hearth, for in those days lamps were few and almost a luxury. Later on he taught school in the old White Bridge school house. A number of his pupils are now successful in life, some holding public office. One of the latter greeted him on Saturday for the first time in thirty years. Going to a wider field in Scranton, he read law and was admitted to the bar of Lackawanna. He also taught in the public schools of Scranton, and was a candidate for city superintendent of schools. About twenty years ago he went west, and was induced by Rt. Rev. Bishop Gross to become the editor of the Catholic Sentinel. The paper was not in a very robust condition, but under Mr. Munly's direction it gained in vigor and influence, becoming a positive force in a field covering several states on the coast. When he relinquished the editor's chair Mr. Munly followed closely the practice of law, achieving not only a reputation as the possessor of a fine legal mind, but standing the highest in integrity and probity.

A former Carbondalian, a man who has a national reputation of years' standing, in discussing Judge Munly some time ago, said to The Tribune man with glowing pride: "I've often heard it said that this man or that man's word was as good as his bond, but I never saw this faith so strictly shown as in the case of Judge Munly. When I was in his county the neighbors came to me inquiring if I was a townsman of his, declared that I could feel myself as being complimented and honored in a sense for he had been put to the test and proven so true that he was worthy of their most sacred confidence. The longer I stayed there, the prouder I felt I was born in old Carbondale, the same town as Judge Munly, for nowhere did I see more absolute confidence placed in any man's honesty."

In the face of this, it can readily be appreciated how he received the appointment to a vacancy on the Common Pleas bench. Inadvertently, it might be mentioned, that the judgment of the governor was concurred in by every member of the bar of that county.

After relinquishing the duties of the bench, Judge Munly was led to take a trip to Alaska, principally to restore his health, which confinement was reducing to a frail condition. In Alaska he became interested in the salmon canneries that abound there, and achieved another success by promoting a combine which involved a capital of several million of dollars. It was the details of this merger that brought him east a year ago last summer, his first visit to this part of the country in twenty years. Recently Judge Munly renewed his interest in the salmon canning industry and is now a part owner in an independent cannery in Alaska, besides looking after his law practice in Portland. It was a mission connected with this interest that took him east on this flying trip.

This hurried review of Judge Munly's career, since leaving his boyhood home in Carbondale will serve to inform his friends in his old home, that is yet dear to him with all its tender associations, how he has hewed out a name for himself and at the same time has brought credit to Carbondale and Carbondalians. Whatever Judge Munly has achieved, what honors his fellow-citizens may choose to give him, he remains the same Michael Munly he was when fighting against circumstances in the days when he toiled in the mines, one of the

"Bold peasantry, a country's pride.
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

Carbondalians are this week greeting an old acquaintance and a Carbondale boy whose climb up the ladder of ambition and effort has brought up him to the rungs of success. He is H. Gerald Porter, who is now located in New York city, where his name appears in the directory of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad as "superintendent of telephones."

Mr. Porter had an humble start in this city, but he also had those qualities comprehended under the term, go-ahead-ativeness, which were developed when he was put to the test away from home, amid strangers, where there were no friendly influences to push him along. He worked in the way-bill office of the Delaware and Hudson in this city a few years ago. He held the humble position of telegraph operator and station agent at Starucca on the Jefferson division. His ambition led him away from this field of limited opportunities to New York. Here in the big city, which there is such a strife of competition for reward among young men, he began a career which has been onward and upward interruptedly, and the end is not yet. He first worked in a broker's office, where he looked after the stock quotation ticker. Then he got a position under the Baltimore and Ohio road. His advancement was rapid for he was alert and faithful, and now he is superintendent of telephones, with the pathway of further advancement before him.

This pleasing news of Mr. Porter's success will be sure to add to the heartiness of greetings from his Carbondale friends, to whom he has brought credit abroad and to the young men of whom his example is edifying and an incentive to success.

The withdrawal of Patrick J. Kelly, the despatcher of this division of the Scranton Railway company, will cause sincere regret among Carbondalians, whose respect and kindest feelings he has won. Mr. Kelly goes to Scranton to become assistant chief despatcher of all the lines of the railway company. It is a promotion, in which Mr. Kelly's Carbondale friends rejoice, though they regret that a changed scene of activity makes it necessary to enjoy his advancement.

A man in a position of a public nature, such as Mr. Kelly held, requires rare discretion and tact in order to proceed without friction and making enemies more or less. This is more true in the face of labor disputes in which the public and the company were arrayed one against the other. Mr. Kelly, however, was singularly free from the odium that, unjustly, perhaps, attaches to officials like himself. His relations with the public were always the happiest, his level-headedness carrying him through the storm without reproach or the least unkind criticism. As with his public relations, so with his social connections. They were the happiest and he leaves Carbondale with numerous warm friendships and the wishes that he has only started on his career to bright success. Mr. Kelly likewise shares in the best wishes of the trolley men who were under his authority.

John Hundon, of Scranton, who comes here as the successor of Mr. Kelly, like the latter has risen from the ranks of the street car to his position of increased responsibility, and greater trust. Away back in the days when there were only a few short spans of trolley lines in West Scranton, Mr. Hundon was on the rear end of a car collecting fares and punching transfers and discharging the other duties of a trolley car conductor. But he made this position, humble as it was, the stepping stone to something higher, and when there were new lines built and traffic increased, and there came a necessity for more despatchers, Mr. Hundon's faithfulness in small things was not unnoticed. He was taken from the car platform and elevated in the company's rank to a place he deserved. Since then, for several years, Mr. Hundon has been a despatcher, his obliging spirit and his consideration of the traveling public's needs winning him high favor. Knowing Mr. Hundon, The Tribune bespeaks for him the kind offices of Carbondalians, venturing the prediction that he will always prove himself worthy of the co-operation and forbearance that one in his position requires from the public in order to achieve the results that are looked for.

WEDDED IN YORK STATE.

Francis Patrick Powderly Weds Miss Mary Reilly, of Hudson.

A wedding of widespread interest to Carbondalians, by reason of the groom being a member of one of the oldest families in Carbondale, was solemnized at Morristown, N. Y., Thanksgiving day.

The groom was Francis P. Powderly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Powderly, of High street, and his bride was Miss Mary T. Reilly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Reilly, of Hudson, Luzerne county. The nuptials were celebrated in St. Patrick's church, Morristown, N. Y., at 8 o'clock Thanksgiving morning, and were marked by the celebration of a nuptial mass, the most solemn and highest marriage ceremony in the Catholic church. Rev. J. H. Day, a cousin of the bride, officiated, and was also celebrant of the nuptial mass that followed, invoking the graces and blessings of wedded life upon the couple.

Miss Elizabeth Reilly, of Hudson, a sister of the bride, was the maid, and James J. McClellan, of Mt. Morris, was the groom's best man. The bride and her maid were most becomingly gowned for the eventful occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Powderly are now on a wedding tour, which will occupy three weeks, taking them to Washington, D. C., Baltimore and New York city. They will be at home after December 15, in a cosy residence that awaits their occupancy, in Newark, N. J.

Mr. Powderly is a successful salesman of wide experience, and is now representing the large molasses refining concern of P. Duff & Sons, of Pittsburg, his territory comprising New York city and New Jersey. His residence in Carbondale, where he was born and where his parents were pioneers and conspicuous in the town's early history, has been marked by many friendships, and on this happy occasion the heartfelt wishes of his friends go out to greet him. His wife is a charming daughter of Luzerne, with a manner and accomplishments that explain the wide circle of friends that surround her. Her father, P. H. Reilly, is one of the leading merchants of Hudson.

MRS. HUMPHREY ENTERTAINS.

Reception in Honor of Mrs. Charles Humphrey.

A reception given by Mrs. Humphrey and Miss Humphrey, Friday evening, at their home on Salem avenue, in honor of Mrs. Charles Humphrey, was a highly enjoyable function. The home was prettily decorated with palms, potted plants and cut flowers, and the pleasant rooms presented an exceptionally brilliant appearance.

Mrs. Charles Humphrey, who received with the hostesses of the evening, was charmingly attired in a gown of gray silk crepe, over pink silk taffeta.

Misses Gertrude Dennis and Ruth Bailey presided over the frappe table, Misses Mary Wade, Lois Smith, Cora Giles, May Morgan, Lois Ohmmacnts and Ethel Reigleuth served refreshments.

The principal amusement of the evening was a question contest, over which Mesdames J. E. Burr, W. B. Stansbury and J. J. Reigleluth presided. The prizes, which were very pretty souvenirs of the occasion, were awarded to Misses Grace Munn and Mary Lally.

ABOUT THE EGO.

Editor Munn Has a Word About Its Belated Appearance.

Just as we were about to indulge in speculation as to the whereabouts of that smart and sometimes peppery—but just warm enough to be relishable—publication, the Ego, we hear from the publisher, in characteristic paragraphs, as follows:

"We have just issued another number of the Ego—the August number, the sixth and last of the first volume. We have also placed a few copies of this number on the local news stands, where any of the misguided may procure them to complete the volume. It may seem a trifle late for the August number, but there is really nothing in it pertaining to the season or to hot or cold weather. As to why it has not appeared sooner there are several beautiful pipe dreams which we might relate, but perhaps the plain unvarnished truth will do as well. Or, possibly, no explanation at all will do better. It is enough for you to know that it is here and that the first three numbers of volume two will issue presently.

"We propose to supply the twelve numbers which our subscribers have paid for. Our subscribers are not numerous, but what they lack in numbers they more than make up in quality. The world is always slow to recognize a good thing, and we have no particular objection to extending the time whenever it seems unable to make up its mind.

"If you should take a notion to spend ten cents for the number just placed on sale, and should further decide to read it carefully and think slowly about what you read, we have no doubt it will do you at least fifteen cents' worth of good, or bad, according to your temperament. It contains several things, none of which is likely to live longer than yourself."

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 nurses 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 its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures diarrhoea, griping in the bowels, and wind colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JANE CONLEY, wife of Patrick Conley, died at 10.40 yesterday forenoon at the residence, 311 Upper Dundaff street, just beyond the Carbondale city line, in Fell township. Her death, though not unexpected, was somewhat sudden, and conveyed a painful shock to the family, some of whom were hurriedly summoned from Scranton, but were denied the consolation of seeing her before the summons came. She expired before they reached Carbondale.

Mrs. Conley was born in Scotland, fifty-two years ago, and came to America twenty years ago. She resided in North Scranton, where she was well known and respected as a woman of the truest Christian virtues. A year ago she came to Carbondale.

Mrs. Conley is survived, besides her husband, by the following sons and daughters: Edward R., South Scranton representative of The Tribune; Andrew, Charles and John, of Butte, Montana; Mrs. J. Spencer, Miss Anna Conley and Alexander Conley, of New York city.

The funeral will take place Tuesday morning. Interment will be made in Hyde Park cemetery at Scranton.

PATRICK TIERNEY, a resident of Carbondale for thirty years, a docking boss at Coalbrook breaker for years, succumbed yesterday forenoon, at 9 o'clock, at the residence on Forty-second street, from miner's asthma. He suffered sorely for nine months.

The deceased was born in the county of Sligo, fifty-one years ago, and had been a resident of Carbondale for thirty-one years. His acquaintance was a wide one and he claimed the friendship of many. The survivors are his wife, two sons, James and Patrick; three daughters, Lizzie and Annie Tierney.

The funeral will leave the residence at 9 o'clock Wednesday forenoon. A high mass of requiem will be sung in St. Rose church, and burial will be in St. Rose cemetery.

RUSHED TO THE LIMIT.

Delaware and Hudson Company Was Never So Busy as During These Days.

The busiest period in the history of the Delaware and Hudson railroad is now in progress. Coal train after coal train is being moved out of this city over the mountains to tidewater, both via the Jefferson division and the Honesdale branch. Every crew on the road has all it can do, and new crews have to be hired now and then. All the traffic records have been smashed to pieces. The trainmen can look forward to fat pay envelopes, and Yardmaster Copeland can hug himself with pride, if he be so inclined, over the fact that he is making a name for himself in the movement of trains. The figures of shipments will prove this, but just one day's traffic will be interesting enough. This was last week, when 750 loaded cars were moved over the Jefferson branch. This is sufficient to make anyone in his position feel chesty, save our modest "Wallie."

The Ontario and Western is rushed like the Delaware and Hudson, and is pushed to the limit in moving coal to the markets along its line.

The big increase in railroaders' earnings, coupled with the wages of the miners, will greatly quicken the trade impulse, and a thriving holiday trade can be expected.

Sequence to Thanksgiving.

Before separating for their respective homes after their Thanksgiving reunion, sixteen members of the McComb family ate their Sunday dinner with father and mother at the old homestead, No. 21 Garfield avenue. During the week the girls and the boys who reside in other places will have returned to their respective homes. Mr. David McComb, Mr. Henry McComb, Mrs. C. L. Doty (nee Sarah McComb), and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McComb and daughter, Beatrice, left our city Sunday afternoon.

It is needless to lay any stress on the statement that each one has much to be thankful for. They enjoyed themselves most thoroughly, and the parents have reason to be proud to see all of their sons and daughters so bright, healthy and attractive, and so cordial in their manifestations of filial and fraternal regard.

LOSING FLESH.

Are you losing flesh? If so, better consult your doctor at once. He will tell you the cause. We can provide the remedy, which is Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

A young woman in Batavia writes us she had lost twenty-five pounds in three months, and her lungs were seriously affected. She took three bottles of Scott's Emulsion and gained fifteen pounds, and was able to resume her work.

Send for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

Free Distribution

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THOSE WHO HAVE NOT TESTED THE VIRTUES OF

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

and are unfamiliar with its merits, arrangements have been made for a FREE DISTRIBUTION of SAMPLE BOTTLES, from the drug stores of this city. Ask your druggist for a FREE BOTTLE and convince yourself of the wonderful value of this great cure for

Kidney Disease, Female Weakness

and the other conditions for which it is recommended, and for which it has been used with such success in this locality.

Samples free at the following drug stores: William H. McGarrah, J. H. Phelps, S. R. Henwood & Co., Matthews Bros.

INSTITUTE TODAY.

The Teachers' Sessions Open This Afternoon.

The sixth annual institute of the city teachers of Carbondale will open this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, in the assembly room of the High school. The public is cordially invited to attend the sessions. The parents of scholars and taxpayers generally are welcome.

The entertainment course in connection with the institute will open at the Grand tonigh. The first number will be the Slayton or Brockway Singers. This number is promised as a treat. The sale of seats has been brisk, but there are a number left.

The opening program of the institute is as follows:

1.30—Music.
1.40—Elementary Language, Miss Laura D. Hagarty.
2.20—Drawing, Dr. Thompson.
3.00—Music.
3.10—Advanced Mathematics, Prof. George Hull.
Evening, 8.15—Concert, Slayton's Jubilee Singers.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Annual Meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist Episcopal church was held at the parsonage, Friday afternoon. The following officers were elected for the new year: President, Mrs. F. E. Kilpatrick; secretary, Mrs. Pierce Butler; treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Jadwin; vice-presidents, Mrs. A. Pascoe, Mrs. D. Scurry, Mrs. J. Wilcox, Mrs. A. E. Tiffany, Mrs. Leroy Schoonover, Mrs. Austin Benscoter, Mrs. J. Williams, Mrs. W. Reynolds, Mrs. D. W. Humphrey, Mrs. Charles Helms, Mrs. W. Sherer, Mrs. A. Olney.

The year was a very successful one, over $925 being raised in various ways for church work.

AMUSEMENTS.

"The Chaperons," Jolly and Tuneful.

"Brilliant with melody and sparkling as a Parisian farce" briefly describes the tuneful success, "The Chaperons," which made an enviable reputation last season through the East and Middle West, and which was the big musical hit of Broadway last summer at the New York theater. This attractive entertainment, in which the company of sixty musical folks known as Frank L. Perley's Singing Comedians will appear, will be offered to local theatergoers at the Grand, Friday night. This season all the favorites have been retained in the cast, which is headed by that stellar comedian, Walter Jones, whose impersonation of the subway contractor, O'Shaunnessy, is regarded as one of his greatest comedy efforts. Edd Redway, the comical "bill poster" is still in the cast and so is the silver voiced tenor, Albert Farrington, and George K. Henry, who this season plays the Cincinnati pork packer, while the big buffo-basso, Robert Leland, impersonates the egotistical operatic impressario. The prominent lady members of the company, who did so much to make "The Chaperons" the success it is are also wisely retained, including emotional Eva Tanguay, with her grotesque girl detective role and "My Sambo" ballad; graceful and artistic Trixie Friganza and her popular songs; the brilliant vocalist Sallie Fisher, as "The Little Girl Who Couldn't Say No;" the Oriental instep dancer, pretty Mae Stebbins; May Boley, contralto from the Alice Nielson Opera company.

A FEW BRIEF PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Rosella Breese and Samuel Tompkins were wedded on Friday evening in the office of Alderman Atkinson by the genial 'Squire of the Fourth ward, who acted his new role with becoming grace.

A pleasant surprise was given Thursday night to Miss Elsie Hedglin, at her home on Darte avenue. Those present were: The Misses Lillian Brunner, Ella Giles, Anna Lawry, Olga Stephens, Mabel Stephens, Mary Williams, Lois Perry, Lois Tryon, Emma Utley, Maude Chubb, Hazel Stone; Messrs. William Stephens, Arthur Stephens, Miles Stone, Ernest Yarrington, Ray Stone, Dr. G. T. Coffer, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. States, Mrs. L. A. Stone of this city and Miss Alpha Knapp of Scranton.

Samuel Woodward, a carpenter at the Hendricks works, fell from a roof while making some repairs Friday and sustained a broken leg. He is Dr. Wheeler's hospital.

Shoulder Dislocated.

John Kearns, of Canaan street, fell down fourteen stone steps Sunday and his right shoulder was dislocated. He was taken to Emergency hospital and since treatment is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

James McHale's Mishap.

James McHale, of the South Side, who was short-stop of the Crescents for the greater part of last season, met with a painful accident on Saturday. He was pulling "a sprag" out of a mine car wheel, when his glove caught and held his right hand, the wheel passing over the fingers. The little finger had to be amputated. The other fingers are badly crushed. There is widespread regret among McHale's friends over his mishap.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

JERMYN—MAYFIELD.

Mrs. Bartley Mullen, a well-known resident of Third street, died on Saturday morning. Deceased had been in poor health for the past two years, and some time ago was taken to a Scranton institution, where she was at the time of death. The remains were brought here on Saturday and taken to her late home. Deceased, who was well advanced in years, had been a resident of Jermyn for many years and was held in much esteem by her friends. She is survived by her husband, three sons, James, Patrick and Bartley, of Pittsburg, and two daughters, Mrs. J. W. Grant and Miss Sara. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning. A requiem mass will be celebrated in Sacred Heart church.

Albert Reese was arrested yesterday morning by Chief of Police McGinley, on a warrant sworn out by a man named Smith, residing on H street, who claims to have had $31.50 stolen from his house some time Saturday night. Reese was taken to the lockup, but was later allowed his liberty, and will be given a hearing before Justice of the Peace Keifer this evening.

Those of our citizens who have been doing their share of kicking about the electric lights should attend the special meeting of council this evening, when the officials of the company are to be present to explain matters and answer criticisms.

The employes of the three Hillside and Temple collieries were paid on Saturday.

Prof. and Mrs. H. N. Barrett have been spending a few days at Lakeside, Susquehanna county.

Miss Maude White and brother, Arthur, of Scranton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John R. Jones, of North Main street.

Mrs. Fred Dawe, of West Mayfield, is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Herman Kiefer spent yesterday with Scranton friends.

Chief of Police McHale, of Archbald, was a visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. Theodore Townsend, of Carbondale, called on Jermyn friends yesterday.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PECKVILLE.

Mrs. Ernest Wescott has returned to her home at Carbondale after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennison returned home yesterday after spending a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Mace.

The Odd Fellows met in their new hall on Friday night. The hall will be opened for the different societies this week.

Connolly & Wallace

Scranton's Shopping Center

"Keen Kutter" Shears, 25c for any size from 4 to 9 inches long. Not many left, but enough for a day or two.

A Belfast linen maker's samples are here at 33⅓% less than regular prices. The lot includes Napkins, Table Cloths and fine hand-embroidered Sheets, Spreads, Lunch Cloths, etc.

To Men

You haven't much time to read advertisements we know, but you miss something if you don't look over this page every day.

Perhaps you wonder where your neighbor got that new shirt, or new tie, or suit, or how he can get things so cheap and you can't.

He reads the advertisements.

To Women

Do you care for Fashion? for new gowns or wraps or dress goods or silks or laces—or for bargains?

Will you let some one else find these things first?

But what's the use of asking—every woman knows our ads, and reads them first, and yet they are only ads.

Now for Christmas

Twenty three shopping days and nothing in the way to turn your mind from the one thought—gifts.

"Why do you advertise now?" asks a friend. "Isn't your store crowded already?

Why, advertising isn't only to fill the store with people, it's to help them shop—to keep you in touch with the world of goods—to tell of new things—what they're for—how they'll wear—where they're to be found. Our ads are as necessary all the year around as a daily newspaper.

More necessary now because the crowd is greatest. You can shop more quickly and more satisfactorily if you read our ads every day.

Winter Underwear
For Men and Women

Some people want wool or nothing; some wouldn't wear wool if they got it for nothing—so we have every kind of good underwear that's made; and because we buy direct and in large quantities prices are even under the market.

Men's Shirts and Drawers, 50c to $7.50 a garment.
Men's Union Suits, $1.00 to $5.00.
Ladies' Union Suits, $1.00 to $6.50.
Ladies' Vests and Pants, 25c to $3.50 a garment.

Knitted Gloves

They are fine for school-boys and girls, good for women to slip on over kid gloves for extra warmth, and every sixth man you meet on a nipping day is wearing them to business.

All are woven without seams and have ribbed cuffs to fit tight around your wrists.

Men's ....25c to $1.75 pair
Women's ....25c to $1.00 pair
Children's ....20c to 50c pair

Blankets for the Horse

You won't forget your stable on Christmas, will you? All kinds of Street and Stable Blankets at prices under market values. Waterproof Covers for the horse as well. Lap Robes, too.

Holiday Handkerchiefs
Men's and Women's

The handkerchief store that lives up to its ideals all the year round is the store that's going to get the cream of the holiday trade.

And we're ready for it.

Plain hemstitched Handkerchiefs for women begin at 9c, 12½c; for 25c you can get one fine and sheer enough for the most particular woman that ever lived.

A 15c plain hemstitched Handkerchief for men; and a 25c kind with hems in three widths—quarter inch, half-inch and inch.

Every girl wants scalloped and embroidered Handkerchiefs just now—and for 25c she can get dozens of pretty kinds. But even the best of scallops won't wear as well as hems, and you'll find the embroidered and hemstitched Handkerchiefs for 25c much more serviceable. Some lace trimmed.

Men's and Women's Initial Handkerchiefs

Women's, in both medium weight and fine sheer linen, 25c each, or $1.38 for a box of half dozen.

Men's, in medium weight linen, 25c each or $1.38 for a box of half dozen.

Finer ones for men, beautiful fine quality linen, 30c each, or $2.75 for box of half dozen.

Boxed Waist Patterns
Were $6. Now $3

Enough all-wool French Flannel for a waist, with silk embroidered pieces for front, cuffs, collar, etc.; all colors.

A Connolly & Wallace bargain—at dress goods counter.

Connolly & Wallace

123-125-127-129 Washington Ave.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE RAILROADS

Fall Trip to New York.

New York is interesting whenever you visit it, but the fall days in the great city is always delightful. The parks are at their best. The theatres have attractions which time have made perfect. The stores show a wealth of new and up-to-date merchandise, and the weather is comfortable.

Old Fifth avenue, the pride of the city, is one of the features no visitor should miss, and Central Park and Bronx Park will interest everyone.

No matter where you go, something worth seeing will be found and for a place where the hours are like minutes, New York leads.

A trip to New York does one good, and the opportunity to visit New York under favorable circumstances comes on November 26, when the New Jersey Central runs its Fall Excursion to the great city. Tickets are good going on any train on above date, and good to return to and including November 30. The rates have been reduced, and for further information consult your local ticket agent.

MOOSIC.

Jeanie and Elizabeth C. Dick, of Grove street, and Mr. Waters and Fritz, of Philadelphia, spent Thanksgiving at the King residence, on Franklin street, Wilkes-Barre.

See the Cut Man.

Effective and attractive half-tones and line cuts for card, advertising or any other purpose, can be secured at The Tribune office. We do work that is unexcelled, do it promptly and at lowest rates. A trial order will convince you.