

Cured of the Blues.

The young doctor looked up suddenly he fancied he recognized the man who was approaching in an automobile.

"Hi, there, Cameron," he cried, "give me a ride, won't you?"

The young man checked the auto and looked around with a quick smile.

"I thought I recognized the dialect," he said, as he turned the machine toward the curb. "What can I do for you, doc?"

"I want a ride," said the doctor. "My brand-new auto shed a tire last night and has gone to the tinker for a new one. As I have no horse this throws me on the mercy of my friends—or my legs. And for a man who walks as little as I do the exertion is a somewhat painful one."

"Jump in," said the other man. "Glad of your company. There, we're off. How's the health of the city?"

"Absurdly good. How are you?"

"Up to the average, I guess."

"No, you are not. You are way below it. What's wrong with you?"

"Blues, I fancy."

"Blues? Nonsense! The trouble with you is too much money and too little to go, Jack Cameron. Oh, I know the symptoms."

"And what's the remedy?"

"The remedy is simple. You have only to forget yourself."

"You don't call that simple, do you?"

"Well, call it heroic if you like. It's a sure cure."

"Thank you, doc. I'll trade you the auto for the advice and add my gratitude for good medical attention. I have paused and shrugged his shoulders. "You're all right about the symptoms, old fellow," he said. "I've been having a fit of the blues for the last few days. Life has lost its charm. I'm out of sorts—restless and uncomfortable and unhappy. I fancy it's a heritage from my mother. She was very unhappy at times."

"See here," said the young doctor in his sharp, quick way, "can't you see the absurdity of a big healthy fellow like you, without a wish that you cannot gratify, talking about life losing its charm? You don't know what life is. You should make a few rounds with me and forget your peevish troubles. Why, man, you're the solitary soul in this city that has less cause to complain."

"Where do you want to go, doc?"

"Straight down to the front of the street and then turn to the left. If you have nothing else on hand, you can't do better than help me do a little good. It's all gratuitous, you understand, and we'll share the credit between us."

"But I never supposed you did anything in that line," said the other man.

"Oh, didn't you? Well, I can tell you that we do a great deal. I don't accomplish as much as I would like, but it is mainly because I haven't the time. There, turn to the left—and now to the left again. It's the little frame house at the right. Yes, this one."

The auto touched the curb and the doctor alighted.

"I'll not detain you long, Jack. Keep up your spirits. Remember, you get half the fee."

And he hastened to the door of the grimy dwelling and almost immediately disappeared. Cameron ran a little way up the road and presently turned and came back slowly. As he halted opposite the door somebody rapped at the window. He looked up suddenly and saw a little white face that smiled at him as the little hand nodded vigorously. Cameron smiled and nodded back. And then a little clenched fist was shaken at him and the little face frowned darkly, and then, suddenly relaxing into a smile, dodged from Cameron's sight. A moment or two later the door opened and "Cameron's friend," the doctor, appeared in the doorway with something in his arms. The something was a girl, a slender girl of perhaps thirteen, a girl with a white face that looked drawn and old, and with great gray eyes that never never smile. The doctor came to the curb with his burden and gently rested it on the auto seat.

"Miss Rebecca Jane Kummer," he said in his suave tones. "Let me present my friend, Mr. Jack Cameron."

The child nodded and smiled.

"I was dithering as to whether to call you 'doc' or 'Mr. Cameron,'" she said. "You saw me, didn't you? Her voice was high but not unpleasant, and she spoke in a crisp, nervous way that seemed very curious to Jack.

"I saw you," he said, "and I'm very sure you know me. I'm not a doctor."

"Oh, that's all in the game," laughed the girl. "I call it 'firtin,' and oh, I flirt with so many men. There's the postman and two milkmen and the iceman. They are all very nice men, especially the postman who writes me as good looking as the iceman. When it is a hot day the iceman always leaves a little lump just for me, and I make it last ever so long. Once he didn't come 'cause it was a holiday."

"When you're back is bad, Cameron," said the doctor, "and your legs are limp, and you sit by the window all day you get so you notice these trifles."

"I should like to know that iceman," said Cameron.

"I don't believe he is a bit better looking than you are," said the child, with her head very much on one side. "And you wear ever so much nicer clothes. Is this your automobile?"

"Yes," said Cameron.

"Rebecca is much interested in autos," explained the doctor, "and this happens to be the first one she ever saw. That's why she wanted me to carry her out and introduce her."

"You know you ought to have introduced the child in her sharp, quick way. "I wouldn't have been so bold for anything. It doesn't shy a bit, does it?"

"Not a bit," laughed Cameron. "I can drive it right up to a locomotive and it doesn't even start. And it stands as quiet as a sheep without hitching."

"It must be lovely to ride in one," said the girl wistfully.

Cameron's eyes met the doctor's, and the doctor simply nodded.

"If you will lean back comfortably

GREAT CROWDS IN THEATRES

ALL OF THEM FILLED AT BOTH PERFORMANCES.

The Audiences Were of the Usual Holiday Character—They Went to Enjoy the Entertainment Offered and Proceeded to Do So—Our New Minister Was the Attraction at the Lyceum—Wine, Women and Song Company Opened Its Engagement at the Star.

Not often have the Scranton theatres contained such immense crowds as they did yesterday. Afternoon and night performances were given at four of the city's theatres and the late comers who had not provided themselves with tickets in advance had to be satisfied with standing room and if they came particularly late were at some of the theatres denied admittance for the reason that even standing room could not be had.

The audiences were jovial, merry and not too critical. Any actor who had anything even possibly good to offer was given a hearty approval. The attractions at all of the theatres were of a nature that merited the success that attended their presentation.

Our New Minister at Lyceum.
"Our New Minister," which was seen by delighted audiences at the Lyceum yesterday afternoon and night, is a play in three acts, written by George W. Peck, and presented with a realism truly startling at times. It was written by Denman Thompson and George W. Peck, and the scene is laid in New England, in the hard, close-fisted community of a New England town.

The advent of a new minister of liberal and progressive ideas, who cares little for religious forms and everything for a constant approval of the people, led, caused a big social and religious convulsion in the little community and calls into action the characters of the play. There is Darius Sturtis, a country detective, most admirably played by Joseph Conroy; Obadiah Burton, a hard-hearted old skin-flick, who is unalterably opposed to what he calls "the new-fangled" religious ideas of the young minister, and who was portrayed with wonderful vividness by Louis Pierce. Other fine character bits were contributed by Henry R. Scott as Sylvanus Bartlett, a country storekeeper; John Barker, as Curt Holten, who has the religion of humanity; John P. Brown, as "Skeezicks," with a wonderful act and modern slang; and Mrs. George W. Barnum as Dorcas Tabberly, the gossip and general disturber of the village.

Charles Stedman did splendid work as Lem Ransom, the reformed convict; and the part of the young minister, Ethel Brooke Ferguson as Nance Ransom. The story of the play is strong and interesting, and the play is staged with great attention to detail.

At the Academy.
At the Academy of Music today, two of the strongest plays in the repertoire of the Chester DeVonde Stock company will be repeated by request, Matinee, "The Bond of Honor," night, "Ten-Ton Door."

Wine, Women and Song.
A burlesque company of unusual strength opened its engagement at the Star yesterday afternoon. It is M. M. Theise's "Wine, Women and Song" Company and one of the best that has been seen here.

In the old is a great cycle act by the three Armstrongs who do all of the stunts and use the lightest and several that have not heretofore been seen here. Bonita and her dusky assistants sang a number of coon ditties and were rewarded by the most clamorous demands for more. Mark Bennett and Albert L. Rich have a unique and wonderful act and modern slang. Evans, do a juvenile comedy act that found great favor with yesterday's audiences. The olio concluded with illustrated songs by Miss Alice Chesley.

The performance opened with "The Tuxedo Cadets" and concluded with "A Night on the Waterfront," light and airy trifles in which are introduced many of the popular songs of the day. The company will be at the Star for the remainder of the week, afternoons and nights.

Andrew Mack—To-night.
The Lyceum will present as its attraction to-night a young star who has gained enormous following among the theatre-goers of this city, his every appearing being better, which speaks very highly of the work of Andrew Mack, the handsome actor in question, who is to appear in a new play entitled, "The Bold Soldier Boy," a comedy-drama with military surroundings which was written by Theodore Burt Sayre expressly to fit the talents of Mack, and which he spent Christmas with their parents here.

The Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Sunday schools enjoyed their Christmas festivities last evening and to-night the Sunday school of the Baptist church carried out their program.

Two of Forest City's well known young people, John Meyers and Miss Hannah Atkinson entered into holy bonds of matrimony last evening. Rev. W. Hollensen was the clergyman who performed the ceremony, which took place at the Presbyterian manse. They are now enjoying a short honeymoon.

Arthur Carl, of Factoryville academy is spending the holidays at home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tamblin and daughter, Amanda, are guests to-day of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bird.

An Auto's Speed for an Hour.
Chaufeur's private opinion—12 miles
Chaufeur's opinion for his friends—20 miles
Chaufeur's private opinion—14 miles
Police officer's opinion for the judge—25 miles
Old lady's opinion, who was knocked down—50 miles
Actual speed—8 miles
Smartest—Smartest

THE TRIBUNE'S "WANT" DIRECTORY.

WANTS, FOR RENTS, FOR SALES Accepted for Less Than 10 Cents. Only Half a Cent a Word.

For Rent.
118—For Rent—Ten-room house; excellent condition; all modern; on the Broadway and Belmont; all modern; apply to R. P. Hamilton, 428 Spruce street.

For Sale.
FOR SALE—A pair of carriage horses. Mrs. N. Y. Lee, 211 Jefferson avenue.

Wanted—To Rent.
WANTED—Small furnished house. Address Box 202, city.

Room and Board.
THE LINDEN, 809 Linden street, has a number of desirable furnished rooms, light rooms and choice table board.

Furnished Rooms for Rent.
FOR RENT—A furnished room on second floor front, \$1.50 week. 628 Adams ave.

Lost.
LOST—Pocketbook containing money and papers, on either Academy, Millen or Washington streets. Finder please return to 128 South Lincoln avenue.

LOST—A memorandum book, red cover; who will receive a reward of \$10.00 by returning the same to M. H. Carpenter, 615 North Main avenue.

Help Wanted.
ANY PERSON who will distribute samples for 8 days should address "Standard" 4 Wells, Chicago. Steady position. No canvassing.

LEADING broad silk mill in Greater New York wants a good twister and enterer, either male or female. Address F. D. L., Call Office, Paterson, N. J.

WANTED—Agents to sell tea and coffee to consumers. Positions permanent. Grand Union Tea Co., 211 Lackawanna avenue.

Help Wanted—Male.
WANTED—Experienced druggist and pharmacist to take interest in business and grand opportunity for the right man. Address, Pharmacy, Tribune office.

Agents Wanted.
LARGE CORPORATION wants energetic General Agent for this county. No books, insurance, or canvassing. Acquaintance with merchants and manufacturers necessary. Permanent position. State age, experience, references first letter. Address, Suite 572, No. 1061 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Situations Wanted.
WANTED—A good girl to do housework in a private family preferred. M. E. Tribune office.

Business Opportunity.
STOCK AND WHEAT TRADERS without delay. Write for our special market letter. By a good plan, S. M. Hibbard & Co., members N. Y. Consolidated and Stock Exchange, 41 and 43 Broadway, New York. Established 1841. Long Distance Phone 2383 Road.

LEGAL.
IN RE: Application of William H. Hughes, for license to act as detective. In the Court of Quarter Sessions of Lackawanna county, No. 1, following Session, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of William H. Hughes for the appointment to act as detective is now on file in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Lackawanna county, and that the hearing will be had on said petition on Saturday, Dec. 27, 1902, at 9 o'clock a. m. in open court.

PALMER L. WILLIAMS, Attorney for Petitioner.

THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Third National Bank of Scranton, for the election of Directors, will be held at the Banking House, No. 118 Wyoming avenue, on Tuesday, January 13, 1903, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock p. m.

WM. H. PECK, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL.
Certified Public Accountant.
EDWARD C. SPAULDING, C. P. A., 251 Traders' Bank Building, Old Plaza 374.

Architects.
FREDERICK L. BROWN, ARCH. B., Real Estate Exchange Bldg., 125 Washington avenue.

Civil and Mining Engineers.
H. L. HARDING, 815 CONNELL BLDG.

STEVENSON & KNIGHT, 728 CONNELL BUILDING.

Dentists.
DR. E. C. EISENBERGER, PAULI BUILDING, Spruce street, Scranton.

DR. C. C. LAUBACH, 15 WYOMING AVENUE.

Fire Insurance.
SCHLAGER & CO., 401 Connell Building.

Patent Attorneys.
PATENTS in all countries of the Globe.
The only licensed and equipped patent solicitor in the city. No charge for information on patentability; over ten years' experience.

Repligle & Co., Mears Bldg.

Hotels and Restaurants.
THE ELK CAFE, 15 and 17 FRANKLIN AVENUE. Rates reasonable.

ZIEGLER, Proprietor.

SCRANTON HOUSE, NEAR D. L. & W. Passenger depot. Conducted on the European plan. Victor Koch, Proprietor.

Scavenger.
A. B. BRIGGS CLEANS PRIVY VAULTS and cess pools; no odor; only improve house used. A. B. Briggs, proprietor. Make orders 116 North Main avenue, or Elcks's drug store, corner Adams and Mulberry. Both telephonic.

Wire Screens.
JOSEPH KUETTEL REAR 511 LACKAWANNA AVENUE, SCRANTON, MFRS. OF WIRE SCREENS.

Miscellaneous.
MEGARGIE BROS. PRINTERS' SUPPLIES—envelopes, paper bags, twine. Warehouse, 139 Washington street.

THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD CAN be had in Scranton at the news stand of Heisman Bros., 428 Spruce and 565 Linden; M. Norton, 325 Lackawanna ave.; I. S. Schutzer, 211 Spruce street.

FOREST CITY.
Special to the Scranton Tribune.
Forest City, Dec. 25.—To-morrow evening in Prokopowitz hall will occur the Christmas celebration of the Workers' Sick and Death Benefit society. Kris Kringle will have charge of the early exercises and the children of the members will each receive a present. The remainder of the evening will be spent in dancing and general festivities.

Mrs. H. Joseph will entertain the In-lit club at the Forest House to-morrow evening.

Miss Winifred O'Hara is home from Mansfield Normal school for the holidays.

James Ordling, a student at Allegheny college is visiting his parents.

W. J. Jennings, of Scranton, J. T. Jennings, of Thomas, Va., and Joseph Jennings of Lafayette college spent Christmas with their parents here.

The Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Sunday schools enjoyed their Christmas festivities last evening and to-night the Sunday school of the Baptist church carried out their program.

Delaware and Western.
In Effect Nov. 16, 1902.
Trains leave Scranton for New York at 1:10, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 a. m. For New York and Philadelphia—1:10 a. m., 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Buffalo—1:10, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Oswego, Syracuse and Utica—1:10 and 2:30 p. m., 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Elmira and Utica train at 6:22 a. m. daily, except Sunday. For Montrose—8:00 a. m., 1:07, 4:00 and 6:10 p. m. For Elmira and Utica—1:07, 4:00 and 6:10 p. m. For Northumberland, at 6:25 and 10:10 a. m.; 1:55 and 6:10 p. m. For Plymouth, at 8:10 a. m.; 3:49 and 6:07 p. m.

Sunday Train—For New York, 1:10, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Buffalo—1:10 and 2:30 p. m., 4:00 and 5:30 p. m. For Elmira and way stations—6:25 and 10:10 a. m.; 1:55 and 6:10 p. m. For Bloomingburg Division—Leave Scranton, 10:10 a. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Lehigh Valley Railroad.
In Effect Nov. 16, 1902.
Trains leave Scranton for New York at 1:10, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 a. m. For New York and Philadelphia—1:10 a. m., 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Buffalo—1:10, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Oswego, Syracuse and Utica—1:10 and 2:30 p. m., 4:00, 5:30 and 7:00 p. m. For Elmira and Utica train at 6:22 a. m. daily, except Sunday. For Montrose—8:00 a. m., 1:07, 4:00 and 6:10 p. m. For Elmira and Utica—1:07, 4:00 and 6:10 p. m. For Northumberland, at 6:25 and 10:10 a. m.; 1:55 and 6:10 p. m. For Plymouth, at 8:10 a. m.; 3:49 and 6:07 p. m.

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How to Avoid the Dangers of a Cold.
Everyone must realize the dangers attending a severe cold, and that it is always prudent to remain indoors until the danger is passed. Many, however, do not feel able to lose the time and will be interested in knowing that a severe cold may be broken up and all danger avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is not only cured but cures quickly and counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.