

NEWS ITEMS FROM 'ROUND THE STATE

Christian evangelistic work is to be carried to the mills and factories of Pittsburgh. Dr. J. C. Calhoun will be in charge of the new movement and wealthy men are back of it.

Nineteen-year-old Earl Mason, a plant chief for a telephone company at Monongahela, is dead as the result of a bullet wound believed to have been self-inflicted. His family thinks that he was temporarily insane at the time of the shooting.

Winona Geyer, aged 9, saved the life of her brother Robert, when his clothes caught fire at an open grate at their home at Butler. Her mother was sick in bed and her father was absent and when the child's clothing caught fire she rushed to the kitchen, got a pail of water and extinguished the flames.

Eighteen-year-old C. H. Blood could not withstand the sight of Christmas preparations in every town which he entered and applied to the York police to get money to take him home to Elmira, N. Y., from where he had run away in November. A telegram asking for aid was sent to the lad's father and brought instant response.

Surgeons operating on Mrs. Katherine Ames, at the Crozer hospital at Chester found that the woman had a piece of glass in her appendix. About five months ago while she was preparing the table for a meal, the sugar bowl broke and some of the particles flew into her mouth. It is thought that she swallowed one of them.

Alleged discrimination against negro prisoners in Moyamensing and Holmesburg prisons is to be investigated by a committee of the African Methodist Episcopal ministers of Philadelphia. It is said that the negroes are not treated as well as the white men and that some who have tuberculosis are exposed to the elements.

After his wife who had obtained a divorce from him had been married to Edward Bogart, former secretary of the Pittsburgh Manufacturers' association and now believed to be in Philadelphia, Thos. F. Deck, a wealthy manufacturer, secured another divorce in Toledo, Ohio, being ignorant, it is said of the former separation. Bogart said that Deck merely was trying to injure the reputation of his former wife.

W. A. Hoy, of Sprengstown, Greene county, has serious injuries about the body and his horse is cut and scratched about the legs, as the result of an accident of which he knows nothing. He started on horseback for a village two miles away from his home and afterwards the horse galloped into town. A half hour after that the half-dazed man entered the place and even after he had recovered he was unable to tell what had happened.

FREEZE CURTAILS WATER

SHAMOKIN, Dec. 22. The general freeze has dried up many springs in this region, and another water famine is on. During Tuesday night the water pressure grew so weak that for a while parts of the town were in darkness, owing to lack of water at the electric light plant, while cars on branches of the Edgewood trolley line came to a standstill from the same cause.

CORSET SAVES LIFE

CHICAGO, Dec. 22. A corset steel probably saved the life of Miss Ethel Eitelhuber, when a shot was fired through a bedroom window in her home last evening in an attempt to kill her.

The shades were drawn but as Miss Eitelhuber was standing near the window her shadow on the curtain gave the would-be murderer his mark. When the bullet struck her she ran out into the kitchen where the other members of the family were seated, crying: "I am shot! I am shot!"

Mexico Will Not Object.

Mexico City, Tex., Dec. 22.—Mexico will make no open objection to the election of Dr. Madriz, president of Nicaragua. Beyond a polite expression regarding the personal qualities of Madriz and a suggestion that the whole affair is in the hands of former Ambassador Creel, now in Washington, officials will make no direct statement.

The Ladies' Aid society of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church will meet this evening at 7:30 in the church parlor.

FIRE THREATENS SEVERAL HOUSES

A slight blaze occurred at No. 215 East Mahoning street Tuesday afternoon, which caused the ringing of the fire bell, although the flames were extinguished by a bucket brigade. The incident was sufficient to cause intense excitement.

Tuesday a family was moving into the dwelling, No. 215, which adjoins the one occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stoess. Some excelsior was being burned at the rear of the house beside a board fence and close to an out kitchen. From this fire, which was left alone for a short time, the flames communicated to the fence and thence to the outkitchen.

The entire section at the corner of Church and East Mahoning streets is compactly built up with wooden buildings. Had the fire gotten the least headway several properties would have been badly damaged, if not destroyed, no matter how hard the firemen might have worked.

The fire fortunately was discovered in the nick of time. Simultaneously with sending in an alarm to the fire department the people of the immediate neighborhood were aroused. Two or three men among whom were Chief Burgess A. C. Amesbury and A. C. Root, by hard work succeeded in extinguishing the fire while it was in its incipiency. Soon after the fire bell began to ring word was telephoned in that the fire was extinguished. The damage is only nominal.

Chicago Hears of Coming Arrests. Chicago, Dec. 22.—Official Chicago is on the tiptoe of expectancy today following reports that indictments against at least three officers of coal companies and several city officials would be returned before night charging conspiracy to defraud the city in the sale of coal.

THE BANISTERS.

What They Tell the Dwellers in New York's Tenements.

Many a greivousome bit of wisdom is gleaned by settlement workers. The other day a woman of philanthropic tendencies trudged miles looking for rooms for an unfortunate family that had to move. After she had made a selection that would fit their scant means the mother of the family went around to see the rooms before moving in.

"Oh," exclaimed that wise tenement dweller, "we'd be worse off here than where we are! This place is too unhealthy." "How do you make that out?" asked the settlement worker. "It strikes me as being better than most houses of its class." The woman pointed to the banisters, which ran up through the five flights of stairs to the roof in a ragged, broken line. "Coffins," she said grimly. "That's what that means. Coffins is terrible hard on banisters. There are too many deaths here to suit me."

PEARY INSURED FOR \$50,000.

Magazine Proprietors Who Bought Explorer's Story Took Out Policy. To protect their interests the proprietors of Hampton's Magazine, who have contracted to pay Commander Robert E. Peary \$50,000 for the serial rights to his story of his journey to the north pole and the accompanying pictures, have taken out a policy of insurance on the commander's life for \$50,000. Commander Peary passed the doctors' test.

Self Control.

The self control of the Japanese, even in times of the utmost stress, and their courtesy, which begets quietness and discretion, are both brought out by a writer in St. Paul's Magazine.

"Cry. It will do you good," I said once to a poor Japanese woman who, crouching beside her dying husband, was controlling herself with an effort that would, I feared, make her ill. She laid her little slim brown finger upon her trembling red lip and shook her head, then whispered, "It might disturb him."

Vegetable Suspension Bridge.

A remarkable suspension bridge spans the river Apurimac in central Peru. The ropes of this bridge are composed of pliable roots and vines, while the planks are made of branches.

The Quick Witted Sharp.

Mrs. Sharp—So you told Mr. Jones you wished you was single once more, did you? Sharp (with quick wit)—Only that I might have the happiness of marrying you over again, darling.—Boston Transcript.

Domestic Bliss.

Madame—I don't know where our son gets all his faults from. I'm sure he doesn't get them from me. Monsieur—No, you're right there; you haven't lost any of yours.

He Saw Double.

Stymie (who has dalled too long at the clubhouse)—Hey, old man! What-cha wantin' tee up two balls for? Green (ditto)—That's all right, old chap. Can't you see I'm driving with two clubs?—Puck.

BRINGS SUIT FOR SLANDER

Henry Roat of Liberty township has brought suit against Percy Hagenbuch of the same township for slander. A writ of *ad capias ad respondendum* trespass in connection with the case was issued by Prothonotary Thomas G. Vincent yesterday.

In the statement of the case Mr. Roat alleges that Percy Hagenbuch, the defendant, spoke of and concerning the deponent and in the presence and the hearing of a number of persons false, slanderous, malicious and defamatory words, which were addressed to William Rote, a son of the deponent, to wit: "Tell your father to go and settle for the coal he stole."

The deponent declares that the charge is wholly false and that the defendant knew the same to be untrue; also that the said slander has often been repeated by the defendant and that it has to a great extent injured the deponent's reputation and affected his character.

The deponent has lived in Liberty township for sixty-seven years. He affirms that he has sustained by reason of the grievance above mentioned loss to an amount exceeding five hundred dollars in his business and his character.

Pope III of the Gout.

Rome, Dec. 22.—The pope is confined to his bed with another attack of gout. All audiences have been temporarily suspended, but the physicians state that there is no cause for alarm.

A ROYAL BED.

The Magnificent One That Was Used by Queen Elizabeth.

An interesting description of the magnificence of a bedstead ordered for Queen Elizabeth's use is found in a "wardrobe warrant" dated 1581 and quoted in "Gleanings After Time." It was of walnut tree, richly carved, painted and gilded. The eulore, tester and valance were of cloth of silver, figured with velvet, lined with changeable taffeta and deeply fringed with Venice gold, silver and silk.

The curtains were of costly tapestry curiously and elaborately worked, every seam and every border laid with gold and silver lace, caught up with long loops and buttons of bullion.

The headpiece was of crimson satin of Bruges, edged with a passamoyne of crimson silk and decorated with six ample plumes containing seven dozen ostrich feathers of various colors profusely decorated with gold spangles.

The counterpoint was of orange colored satin quilted with outwork of cloths of gold and silver and of satins of every imaginable tint embroidered with Venice gold, silver spangles and beautifully colored silks fringed to correspond and lined with orange sarcenet.

Graft in the Household.

The tipping system has become acute now that graft is boldly recognized as "business," and the world has no shame for the majority of workers in the vineyard. A charming young matron exclaimed the other day that graft had even invaded her household. She was asked how that was possible and replied, "I have discovered that my most trusted and faithful maid has been approached by some one who shall be nameless to advise the cook, who is another treasure, to leave me."

One of Field's Jokes.

Edward Everett Hale greatly enjoyed a joke which was perpetrated on him by Eugene Field. Field celebrated one of Dr. Hale's visits to Chicago by giving a luncheon in his honor and having a number of prominent persons to meet him. "Field was aware," said Dr. Hale, "that I was a temperance man, and therefore I was somewhat surprised to see that the table on which the luncheon was served was very abundantly supplied with bottles labeled 'Whisky,' 'Brandy' and 'Champagne.' But when these bottles came to be uncorked they were all found to contain nothing but water!"

Her Logic.

A United States senator in one of his campaigns told this story to illustrate the logic of an opponent: Did you ever hear about the young woman in Ford Dodge? One spring morning she sat on the piazza of her pretty little home sewing a button on her husband's coat. The husband himself appeared, and she said fretfully: "It's a perfect shame the careless way the tailor sewed this button on. This is the fifth time I've had to sew it on again for you."

PERSONALS.....

Mrs. Nicholas Hill, Upper Mulberry street, will leave today for a visit with relatives in Kingston.

William J. Books, a student at Hahnemann college, Philadelphia, arrived yesterday to spend the Christmas vacation at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. S. Books, Bloom street.

Mrs. Robert M. Jacobs, of Wilkes-Barre, arrived yesterday for a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fred Jacobs, Mill street.

Fred Roberts, of Washington, D. C., arrived Tuesday to spend the Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Roberts, Bloom road.

Harold R. McClure, a student at University of Pennsylvania, arrived in this city last evening to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McClure, Bloom street.

Miss M. Farnsworth, Valley township, left yesterday for Lock Haven where she will spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. A. L. Cresley, of Wilkes-Barre, left yesterday for Lewistown, after a visit at the home of her brother, Walter Pennington, Front street.

P. A. Aurand, Ferry street, attended the funeral of Mrs. Isaac Erdley, at Sellingsgrove, yesterday.

Mrs. John Buckley, Cooper street, spent yesterday with relatives in Sunbury.

Mrs. Thomas Johns, of Scranton, was the guest of Mrs. J. N. Pursel, East Market street, yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Russell and son Robert will leave today for a visit with Mrs. Russell's parents at Scranton.

Mrs. George S. Maters, of Allentown, has arrived to spend the holidays with friends and relatives in this city.

Edward Price, a member of the Freshman class at Lehigh university, arrived last evening to spend the Christmas vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Price, East Market street.

Howard Lunge, of New York City, arrived yesterday to spend the holidays with relatives in this city.

Miss Mabel Dietrich, of Washingtonville, spent yesterday with friends in this city.

Mrs. Ellen Pursel, of Orangeville, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Moyer, D. L. & W. avenue.

The Cuckoo.

Where does the cuckoo lay its eggs? What is its staple diet? What course does it take in its autumn migration when it returns to its African haunts? These are questions that await satisfactory answers. Until it was found that the cuckoo laid its egg on the ground and subsequently carried it in its bill to a neighboring nest it was supposed that the bird fed largely on the eggs of smaller birds. This fallacy has been disproved. Probably in the whole range of British birds there is no other that can boast such curious domestic traits as the cuckoo. It makes no nest, does not attend to incubation duties and rears no young and apparently never sees the bird that is hatched from the egg that it surreptitiously places in the nest of some smaller bird.—London Globe.

Served Him Right.

"You're looking very gloomy today, Tomkins. What's the matter?" "Matter? Do you know Miss Parno, the old maid that lives over the way? Dawkins told me that she was engaged to him, so just for the fun of the thing I went and proposed to her, and she accepted me. Now I'm looking for Dawkins!"—London Tit-Bits.

Her Distress.

Mary, aged fourteen, was found one day by an older sister sobbing and crying.

What is the matter?

"Three boys have asked me to go to the dance tonight," was the unexpected reply.

"Well, my dear child, certainly that is not such a terrible misfortune." "Yes, but I told the first one I would go with him, and the last one was a long partner."

NO FALSE PRETENSE

has marked the career of Ely's Cream Balm. Being entirely harmless, it is not responsible like the catarrh snuffs and powders, for minds shattered by cocaine. The great virtue of Ely's Cream Balm is that it speedily and completely overcomes nasal catarrh and hay fever. Back of this statement is the testimony of thousands and a reputation of many years' success. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Charter Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the governor of Pennsylvania, on the 7th day of January, 1910, by John A. Leinbach, Harry C. Wagner and William H. Sypher, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "The Turbot Telephone Company," the character and object of which is the construction, maintaining and leasing lines of telephones, for the private use of individuals, firms, corporations, municipal and otherwise, and for general business in the Counties of Northumberland and Montour, in the State of Pennsylvania, and for this purpose, to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

WM. H. HACKENBERG, Solicitor. December 11th, 1909. D15, 20, 27, 33.

DIAGNOSING TREE AILMENTS

Many of the requests for information in regard to trees and their ailments that are received by State Zoologist H. A. Surface, Harrisburg, are not definite enough, and it is difficult to give the proper remedies in consequence of not having sufficient information.

A manufacturer of Hanover, Pa., wrote to Professor Surface, inquiring what to do for the trees in his garden—pear, plum, cherry, quince and apricot,—which are suffering, and apparently dying. Following is the Professor's answer, and it will be well for those intending to write for information concerning their trees to observe the instructions given:

"Replying to your letter as to what to do for your fruit trees, I beg to say that the remedy depends upon the kind of disease or trouble. I would strongly suspect that your trees are infested with San Jose scale, but I am not sure of this. The scale attacks all varieties which you mention, and it will certainly make them look sickly, and worse within a very few days.

If you will send me some twigs from your trees, I can examine them, and if the trouble be San Jose scale I can let you know exactly about it. I can then tell you just how and when to treat them. You are at liberty to write to the Orchard Inspector for your county, asking him to stop and see your trees at any time when he is in your neighborhood. He will doubtless let you know when his business will take him there.

"If I am passing that way soon, I can come personally to see your trees, but I think the first thing is for you to send me some of the twigs, and if they have scale, or any evidence of plant disease, which can be detected by an examination of them, I can give you the diagnosis and outline the remedy. This will answer the same purpose as though I, or one of my inspectors, would take the time to come and see them. Please be sure to put your name on or in the package, which may be sent to me by mail."

Skeleton in the Closet.

The original of the singular saying "A skeleton in the closet," which is found in almost every language in Europe, is found in one of those curious collections of stories that have come down from the middle ages. In one of these collections, compiled by an unknown hand about the middle of the tenth century, there is a story of a wealthy lady who, having a secret grief, confided it to a friend who was apparently a perfectly happy woman. She was the wife of a nobleman who lived in his castle in the south of France. She and her husband were outwardly on the most loving terms. Not a care cloud seemed to cast a shadow on her path.

After hearing the story of her afflicted friend the noble lady took her by the hand and led her to a secret chamber adjoining her bedroom, there opened the door of a closet and exposed a skeleton. "Know, my friend," she said, "I am happy. Every day I am forced by my husband to kiss this grinning death head, which is that of a gentleman who was my husband's rival and whom I would have married had not my parents willed otherwise."

Lincoln's Religion.

I have never united myself to any church, because I have found difficulty in giving my assent without mental reservation to the long complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their articles of belief and confessions of faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy might, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.—Abraham Lincoln.

Emigrant Potatoes.

Irish potatoes, like Irishmen, do better abroad than they do at home, and just as the emigrant becomes a governor general, like Lord MacDonnell or Sir Gavan Duffy, so the average Irish seed potato planted in England knocks spots out of the average Scotch or English seed.—Irish Homestead.

Ready, as a Rule.

"Woman," asserted the epigrammatic boarder, "is a puzzle without an answer."

First, Forgive.

When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any, that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.—St. Mark x, 25.

A Duck of a Man.

Ellen Terry and Mr. Balfour met for the first time at the table of Henry W. Lucy in London. During the ensuing conversation Miss Terry remained strangely silent. Presently the Unlontist leader had to leave for the house of commons, and Ellen Terry at last found her tongue. Her host was relieved to find that she had not been bored. Bringing her closed hand down on the table, she exclaimed with a glance toward the door through which Mr. Balfour had passed, "I think that's a duck of a man!"

Bread and Pipe Baker.

The lecturer at the cooking school sometimes enlivened her remarks with an anecdote. "The eighteenth century baker," she said, "was a pipe cleaner as well, just as the barber a little earlier was a surgeon. Everybody in those days smoked clay pipes, provided the same as cups or spoons by the coffee houses. Well, each morning a waiter carried his master's stock of pipes, some hundred perhaps, to the nearest bakery. The baker would boil them, then dip them in liquid lime, then bake them dry. They came out of the oven as sweet and white as new."

ONE KILLED, ANOTHER HURT

Ernest Weikle, of New Columbia, was instantly killed and Howard Keefe, of the same place, is lying seriously injured at the Williamsport hospital as a result of an accident at the Philadelphia and Reading railroad crossing a short distance above New Columbia about 5:50 Tuesday night. A wagon in which Weikle and Keefe were riding was struck by the Reading passenger train. The wagon was demolished and both occupants of the vehicle were hurled high into the air. Weikle's neck was broken, the back of his head gashed and face cut and bruised. He was dead when members of the train crew reached his side. Keefe escaped with a fractured skull and his left leg broken in two places below the knee. Although his injuries are severe it is thought he will recover.

At the time the accident occurred the unfortunate men were returning from the woods with a load of Christmas trees. A freight train was standing on a siding near the railroad crossing and apparently cut off the view along the stretch of track to the north. The men failed to notice the approach of the passenger train until too late to avert the accident. The train was stopped a short distance from the crossing and members of the crew and some of the passengers hastened to the aid of the men whose bodies could be seen lying near the track. Weikle was about twenty-six years of age and is survived by his widow.

BIRDSHOT KILLS BEAR

WILKES-BARRE, Dec. 22. Herbert Kester, a 19-year-old boy, of Overton Bradford county, yesterday staggered home with the skin of a 400 pound bear, the largest shot in this State this season which he killed after a desperate encounter, using a gun loaded with birdshot Tuesday afternoon.

He found the bear asleep some miles from Forksville, in dense brush, and got his first shot at a distance of 10 feet. The bear charged him at once. Kester waited until the bear was almost upon him, thrust his gun in its face and fired. Then jumped backward, reloaded and fired the third shot with the muzzle against its breast, jumped away again, put in another shell and killed it with the fourth shot.

A Gentle Rebuke.

It was late in the year for straw berries, but Mrs. Beacon was determined to have some for Sunday dinner. Over the telephone came the news that they were "very fine, ma'am; very fine indeed." Being however, a cautious housekeeper, she decided to look over the fruit herself as the grocer was not always to be trusted.

"They don't appear very good," she said some time later, examining carefully a basketful. "They look"—here she extracted one and tasted it—"they look a little green. I don't know. Just let me try one." She took another "I guess I'll take one box, please. You don't put very many in a box, do you?" she inquired.

"There was," said the grocer respectfully, "but there's been so many ladies looking 'em over that there ain't—"

"You may give me two boxes," said Mrs. Beacon.—Youth's Companion.

Insects and Flowers.

Experiments on showy flowers like the poppy tend to show that insects are not always attracted to flowers by the brightly colored petals, but rather by the perception—doubtless by means of smell—that there is honey or pollen. In these experiments the unopened flower bud is inclosed in a gauze net so as to protect it from insects, and when it expands the petals are carefully removed without touching the remaining parts, so the fingers do not break a flower. The smell of the men's fingers is left on it, and the petal-less flowers receive practically as many insect visits as untouched flowers do.

Her Complexion.

We once knew a woman who quarreled with her complexion. At one time she touched it up so much that it became touchy. At another time it was beyond the pale. Occasionally it broke out and became very fiery. But however much she quarreled with it, she was always ready to make it up.

First, Forgive.

When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any, that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.—St. Mark x, 25.

From Experience.

Mrs. Especk—I learned today that Bob Smith and Mary Jones were secretly married ten months ago. Just think of it! Married nearly a year and nobody the wiser! Mr. Especk—Oh, I don't know! I'll bet Smith was a whole lot wiser before he had been married a month.

Famous Puzzles.

The puzzle corner of "The Philadelphia Press" is as interesting and popular as ever. It is a regular feature every Sunday, and the contest is open to everybody. One hundred American bunting flags are distributed every week to the successful contestants. Flags are 36 inches wide by 60 inches long. The stripes are sewed, not printed, in fast colors. The prize Jig Saw puzzles are interesting to grown-ups as well as to the little ones. They are a great fad and amuse for hours. Order "The Philadelphia Press" and solve the puzzles.

FILLING THE JURY WHEEL

President Judge Charles C. Evans came down from Berwick yesterday morning to be present at the filling of the jury wheel for the ensuing year. Jury Commissioners Robert C. Auten and Henry Korn were also on hand early in the day.

Prior to Judge Evans' election, for many years the filling of the jury wheel was left exclusively in the hands of the jury commissioners. Judge Evans, however, believed that he could be of help in selecting men of the proper mental and moral make-up needed for jury service. He took part in the filling of the jury wheel the first year of his term and annually since then when the wheel was being filled for next year.

In not a few of the other counties, notably Luzerne county, the court shares Judge Evans' views and one or more of the judges make it a point to be present with the jury commissioners when the wheel is being filled.

KIDDO CALENDAR IN SUNDAY PAPER

The North American Offers Most Attractive Supplement to Readers.

The North American will issue with its edition for Sunday, December 26, a most attractive calendar for 1910, an appropriate supplement for the season. The calendar is reproduced by the photogravure process, the most artistic known to modern printing. The central figure of the design is "Kap-tin Kiddo," the youngster that has been made so popular a feature of the comic section of The North American. This special portrait of the "Kap-tin" is by Grace G. Wiederseim, his regular delineator. His New Year's address to the public has been penned for him by Margaret G. Hays, who writes his terrible tales every Sunday.

Those who are not North American readers, and who want the most attractive calendar of the season, should order Sunday's North American. An Excellent Company. Local theatre goes here a rare theatrical event in store all of next week at the Danville opera house in the coming of The Cutter Stock company.

On Monday evening the entire strength of the company will appear in "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," a play for which the management is paying a high royalty to the author. During the intermissions high class specialties will be introduced, thereby avoiding any long and tiresome waits. No end of good reports have been received here in advance of this excellent company, and there is no doubt but they will do capacity business at prices of 10, 20, 30 and 50 cents with a special inducement of ladies' usual 15 cent tickets limited to 200 on Monday evening. Seats will be placed on sale at Leniger's Drug Store 9 a. m., Friday.

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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R-I-P-A-N-S Tabule Doctors find A good prescription For Mankind. The 5-cent packet is enough for men occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All drug lists.

WINDSOR HOTEL W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager. Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St. European, \$1.00 per day and up American, \$2.50 per day and up. The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.