

GOOD MORNING, Dear Readers! Do you all have "La Grippe," "Influenza," or "Grip" this Winter yet? Call to the doctor in time!

"DO, RE, MI, FA, SOL, LA, SI, DO!"

"YOU CAN'T EDUCATE THE EAR TO A PURE MUSICAL TONE, IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR PIANO IN TUNE"—DIFFERENCE BETWEEN 'COMMERCIAL' AND 'HIGH GRADE' INSTRUMENTS.

This is the story, related in the hotel lobby, to a CITIZEN reporter, by a veteran "piano tuner," whose twenty-five years' experience in that line, have taught him the "ins" and "outs" of the business:

"A piano ought to be gone over at least once a year for the good of the instrument. A piano on the second floor will always stand in tune better than one on the first floor, because there isn't so much dampness there.

"You can't educate the ear to a pure musical tone, if you don't keep your piano in tune. A musical tone is a tone that is pleasing.

"How much does a good piano cost?"

"Just according to the quality. You can buy a good grade, that is not a high quality grand piano, but a piano that will give you good satisfaction and stand in tune well, in the neighborhood of \$300. I am speaking now of a cash price. If you were to buy on installments, a high-grade piano would run from \$400 to \$600.

"Commercial Pianos."

"Two-thirds of the pianos manufactured in the United States might properly come under the term of 'commercial' pianos. A commercial piano is one that is gotten up as cheap as you can get them up.

"There are pianos you can buy at from \$80 to \$85. Pianos for \$80 to \$175 we call 'commercial' pianos. They're a line of goods sold to a class of people who want a musical instrument and are just as serviceable to them as a high grade piano.

Why People Buy Pianos.

"Two-thirds of the pianos are bought by people because they want something about the house for the children. They have no musical education. But they want a piano. I don't believe one-tenth of the people that buy a piano realizes and knows the difference in the quality of the tone of a piano.

"Don't buy a cheap piano. These cheap pianos will not hold their tone. A slick salesman can 'tone regulate' them so they'll sound good. They won't hold that quality of tone only a few years.

"Where a piano holds its quality of tone is a characteristic of a high grade piano. The quality of the tone of a high grade piano will be as good twenty years after, as on the day you buy it.

"The tone of a 'commercial' piano will begin to deteriorate in five years, and by ten, will be very metallic.

"If you close the lid on the ivory keys of piano, so that no light gets on for a year or fifteen months, they will get very yellow. The idea of keeping it open is that the light bleaches the keys. One thing that turns the ivories of a piano a reddish-brown color is the perspiration from the fingers. By taking a cloth, and dipping it in alcohol, and rubbing it, you can very frequently take the yellow off, because the alcohol will absorb the oil and grease in the ivory.

"Where pianos are used a great deal they are tuned every three months.

There is No "Best" Piano.

"There is really no 'best' piano made. By common consent of leading artists and people that are competent to judge, the 'Steinway' used to stand at the head. If you were to buy a Concert Grand piano, there is no piano superior to the Steinway.

"As far as 'wearing' qualities are concerned, there are a number of others that will equal it: Chickering, Sohmer, Mason and Hamlin, etc.

"I've had 25 years' experience as a piano tuner, and I couldn't say what was the 'best' piano. Take the individual person and put him into a wareroom and let some one play on the pianos, something in one of those pianos will appeal to that person, and that will be the 'best' piano for him to buy.

"Taking care of a piano when you get it is the principal thing. Lots of medium-priced pianos will give just as great satisfaction if taken care of. A piano ought to be tuned about once a year.

"If you buy a \$1,000 piano, and don't take care of it, and have it tuned, it won't be better in ten years than a cheap piano."

Mr. Woodward, Honesdale, Writes To The Editor of The "Carbon-dale Leader" About It.

To the Editor of the Leader: I for one, feel like taking off my hat in honor to you for your editorial on the notorious Howe case, headed "The Double Standard."

In the language of somebody who lived sometime and somewhere, I wish to mildly but emphatically exclaim, "Them's my sentiments!" May you live long to make many equally as correct editorials along the true line of morality is the wish of Yours sincerely, Frank P. Woodward.

Honesdale, Feb. 22.

Are you going to see the Lions At the Lyric To-night?

MINISINK VALLEY H. S. CELEBRATES!

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL BANQUET HELD AT PORT JERVIS ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY—JUDGE ALONZO T. SEARLE DELIVERS ADDRESS ON "THE BENCH AND BAR OF WAYNE COUNTY"—THE SOCIETY ENJOYED A PROSPEROUS YEAR, ACCORDING TO "THE PORT JERVIS UNION."

"I congratulate Port Jervis, on her progress; on its municipal building, its streets, its forthcoming new post-office, its soon-to-be built Y. M. C. A., its new schools and opera house. Gentlemen, you want something more. You want to send your fire department up to Honesdale and give them a picnic, and then have two or three first-class fires when they are absent, and send them word of it so they can rejoice."—Judge A. T. Searle.

Washington's Birthday found fitting observance in the twenty-third annual banquet of the Minisink Valley Historical Society, at the Bauer Inn, where eighty members of the society and guests from Port Jervis and vicinity assembled about the tables. The dining-room was filled and there was a splendid spirit of fellowship and the dinner, which Mr. Bauer served, was enough to put all in good humor. It was the best dinner the society has had in years.

The guests assembled in the lobby and reading room and were ushered in and seated at long tables the full width of the dining-room, the speakers' table facing the door. After grace had been said by the Rev. Joseph Y. Irwin, the following menu was discussed:

Blue Points on Half-Shell Celery Radishes Salted Nuts Argentine Consomme Stuffed Turkey Cranberry Sauce Peas Mashed Potatoes Sweet Potatoes Bauer Inn Salad Frozen Plum Pudding Apple Pie American Cheese Assorted Cakes Coffee

Immediately following the dinner, President C. E. Cuddeback with brief remarks introduced the speakers. He told of the year of prosperity for the society, and of the many documents given and solicited further contributions of historic articles. He reported that the society had secured the old Minisink battle ground, six acres now being owned, all the state law permits, the last having been secured but a few days ago.

He said the law required the society to fence and care for the grounds, and that the society solicited funds, to repay money advanced to buy the land and to fence and improve the property.

He said other patriotic organizations had learned of the purchase and a liberal and generous response had been made, without solicitation. Secretary S. M. Cuddeback read a letter from the Mackamech Chapter, D. of R., contributing \$25 for the battle ground fund and from Minisink Chapter of Goshen, giving \$100 for the same use. The announcement was greeted with applause.

President Cuddeback voiced the thanks of the society for the gifts and asked liberal additional sums.

Judge Alonzo T. Searle, of Honesdale, Presiding Judge of the Wayne county court, was the first speaker. He said in part: "Let me commend the objects of your society. It is a wise thing in these days when all the world seems to have gone money mad, to stop and look and listen, and view the deeds, lives, character, conduct and action of those who have gone before us. It is a most lamentable fact that under the present condition of American politics and society, the principal object of discussing public men seems to be not for the purpose of honest criticism and finding out and showing the good traits of their characters, but rather they are talked about in the spirit of carping faultfinding, and in the endeavor to tear down and not build up; to large destructive criticisms and not enough constructive suggestion."

Saying that he had Holland blood in his veins and was in accord with the association, he referred to the battle of Minisink, with its memory of Brandt, and of the heroes of that battle. He said he was glad the affair was a dinner, not a banquet, gave a humorous description of the banquet and congratulated the association and Mr. Bauer on the dinner served.

Judge Searle in speaking of the progress of the city, quoted above alluded pleasantly to former Mayor Swartwout. He then turned to his subject and spoke of the bench and bar of Wayne county, mentioning Chief Justice Sharswood, Lawyers Woodward, Wilmot, Little, Fuller, Torrey, Hand, Dimmick, Crane and Waller, and the early judges, Collins, Barrett, Eldred, Jessup and Porter, and told a number of humorous stories of several of the judges:

Judge Searle's Address.

"Judge Porter, back when Wayne and Pike were in one district, was sentencing a young man to a long term. In doing so he exhorted the prisoner: 'Young fellow, I trust that the time you spend in the penitentiary will be spent in cursing whisky, which has brought you here.' 'I will, your honor,' was the reply, 'and Porter too.'"

"Judge Green, who came later, as broad as honest and as honest as broad, on one occasion whipped his boy for lying. The boy stood it a

long time and then asked: 'How long is it going to be before you stop whipping me for lying. I get paid for it, just the same as you do.'

"Judge Waller was another one of the older men, for all the world the type of the Southern Colonel, as polite to Hugh J. Jewett as to Patrick Haggerty, of Egypt, and no more. He was sitting, in a case where a woman witness was asked her age. She replied that she was 36. She was badgered quite a bit, and later asked the judge if she might change her testimony. When given the permission, she said to Judge Waller: 'These lawyers got me so flustered that when they asked my age I forgot and instead of my age gave them my bust measure.'

"There was Judge Seelye, with his long, flowing gray beard, type of the Aaron or Moses of the Exodus. He was generally regarded as an austere man, but if you saw him at Traceyville at Sunday school and watched the children clustered about and clinging to him, you would not have that opinion. He was on one occasion naturalizing several parties. One man he was questioning as to his qualifications.

"Have you read the constitution?" asked the Judge.

"I have not."

"Have you read about George Washington?"

"I have not."

"Have you read about Abraham Lincoln?"

"I have not."

"Well, what have you read?"

"I have red hairs on the back of my neck."

"On another occasion a young Philadelphia lawyer was making a long speech before Judge Seelye. He finally turned to the Judge and said: 'I trust, your honor, that I am not trespassing upon your time.'

"Well, young man," Judge Seelye replied, "There's a difference between trespassing upon time and encroaching upon eternity."

"Judge Purdy, who died a little over a year ago, on one occasion at Milford charged a jury: 'Now gentlemen of the jury, we have given you this law and the Court is supposed to know more law than you do; if you wish to disregard this law you are at liberty to do so and find a verdict for the defendant.'

"The verdict was for the defendant and Judge Purdy addressed them: 'Gentlemen, you evidently thought you knew more law than the court.'

"Up rose the foreman and said: 'Well, your honor, we considered that point.'

"Justice Dingman was sentencing a negro for stealing chickens. 'You have been convicted of a most heinous crime,' he said to the fellow. 'The sentence of this court is that you be eternally banished from the realm of the United States. Now skip for Jersey, blank you!'

"On another occasion a lot of Wayne county fellows going down the Delaware snubbed their rafts at Dingman's Ferry the day before election. It was a pretty close contest and they got the Wayne men to vote at that Pike county election. So 12 or 15 of them were locked up at Milford. They applied for a habeas to Judge Porter. Associate Justice Dingman said: 'Now Porter, you are pretty good on some kinds of law, but I have been down to Harrisburg and Washington and I am familiar with constitutional and legislative law. I think you had better withdraw from the bench and let me decide this case.' Judge Porter consented and then Judge Dingman said: 'In the constitutional law I read that a man sailing the high seas is allowed to vote at any port where he happens to be on election day. I decide that these men are navigators and are upon the high seas and that the Delaware is navigable water and therefore this indictment is quashed.'

Judge Searle spoke of the free government established by Penn and of the splendid history of the state in the struggles of the nation in the Revolution, 1812, the Civil War and Spanish War. He also spoke of her prosperity and natural beauties, in conclusion.

Mr. John W. Lyon, who was next introduced, explained that Judge Clearwater, of Kingston, had been invited, but was unable to come and that he had consented to speak. He said he represented the early settlers through a maternal ancestor, whose memory he revered highly. Mr. Lyon said the society was fortunate in having so brilliant a representative of Wayne county as Judge Searle, whose address had been very entertaining. Then he told of a visit to Philadelphia and of a visit to the Wanamaker store, where he heard a bugle call and learned that the Colonial custom of announcing 5 o'clock by the bugle call was kept up. He believed Pennsylvanians had great reverence and regard for old customs of historic and sentimental interest.

The out of town guests were: Harryville—J. Z. Twichell, Brooklyn—John H. Bogardus, Goshen—T. D. Schoonmaker, Hon. J. B. Swersey.

Greenville—Samuel Decker, Clement Van Etten, John W. Eaton, William V. Walker, Guyard—Peter L. Gumaer, C. Gumaer.

Hoboken—Howell S. Bennet, Honesdale—Hon. Alonzo T. Searle, Andrew Thompson.

Huguenot—J. Van Brown, C. J. Van Inwagen, Benjamin C. Swartwout.

Madison—George W. Clark, Simon Park, James E. Cole, John A. Everett.

Matamoras—C. A. Snyder, Rev. A. C. Covey, J. W. Wedd.

Jersey City—Eston K. May, Otisville—I. T. Mapes.

Owego—Dr. C. L. Stiles.

Shohola—S. St. John Gardner, Edward R. Kalbfus.

"A TRIP TO THE MOON!"

300 OF HONESDALE'S YOUNG PEOPLE GIVE SPLENDID RE-NATION OF COMIC OPERA AT LYRIC THEATRE, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS BEFORE GREAT CROWDS.

The actors took their parts very well, and encores were frequent. It was remarked by a number of spectators that there is a great deal of latent histrionic ability in the Maple City.

The Story of The Play.

The story of the play is interesting and nicely adapted to the purpose of romantic light opera.

The people of Mars are excited over the approaching marriage of Little Dorothy, daughter of the old woman who lives in the shoe, to old Peter Piper, the weather man. The weather man, freed from his cares, on his trip to our planet, plunges into merry-making, stops over to visit the Milky Waysters on the Auroras, and is given permission to drink from the Big Dipper. Here he discovers to his great surprise that the old cow had been falling in her milk since she got the notion of jumping over the moon every night. This started them all kicking—so did the old cow. She kicked and kicked until she had all the fixed stars falling. The weather man finally persuades the old cow to join him on his trip to our planet and entertain the guests at the marriage of himself and Little Dorothy. The young lady has just arrived from Carbondale and has fallen in love with Tom Piper, a news reporter on the GLOBE, nephew of old Piper the Weather Man. Tom disguised himself in a suit of clothes left in haste by the Weather Man, while being placed under arrest by Officer Degrote, for riding the cow that jumped over the moon, through the streets of Honesdale without a dog license. Tom contrives to pass himself off as the old Weather Man and marries Dorothy. Officer Degrote returns, after the arrest of the Weather Man, in search of clues and discovers Tom in disguise, whom he takes to be his escaped prisoner. Officer Degrote now places himself in a very embarrassing position, being obliged to impersonate the part of an Indian. Cigar Sign Tom, later in order to be present at the banquet given in honor of his marriage to Dorothy, finds that he has to impersonate not only his uncle, but himself, by constant change of dress. While Tom is out making a change of costume his uncle, the Weather Man, returns from prison and is greeted by everyone as the happy bridegroom. Finally his perplexity is solved by the appearance of Tom dressed as his exact counterpart, and the result of the explanation is, old Piper claims the bride. Officer Degrote comes to Tom's rescue by serving a warrant on old Piper and arrests him for shooting within the city limits and using Degrote for a target, while impersonating a dummy. The dialogue throughout is remarkably bright, brilliant in effectiveness and charm, and the situation very amusing.

WOMAN IS WILLING TO PAY THE PENALTY.

Scranton, Pa., February 27.—While tears coursed down her cheeks, Emily Phillips, plead guilty in court Saturday morning to attempting to secure money by false pretense.

"I have done wrong and am willing to pay the penalty no matter what it may be. It was the first criminal act I had ever committed and I am sure it will teach me the lesson I needed," she said, according to Monday's Scranton Truth.

The woman first entered a plea of guilty to the charge of forgery but in the statements of the authorities it was learned that her own name had been signed to the checks which she had presented to several business places in the city. She then withdrew that plea and entered one of obtaining money under false pretense. It was then shown that she had obtained no money on the checks. Her next plea was changed to having attempted to obtain money by false pretense.

Her willingness to plead each time led Judge E. C. Newcomb to remark that she was a most obliging client.

The woman has been in jail for three weeks and the court discharged her under a suspended sentence. Her home is in Dover, Del., where her father is a fruit dealer, she said. She came here from Honesdale.

Dispute At A Funeral.

"I never had anything happen like that in my 37 years' ministry," said the Rev. W. H. Swift, D. D., as he stood on the corner of Ninth and Main streets, Friday afternoon where a dispute as to the disposition of the body of the late William Roberts, who died at his daughter's home in Honesdale, Tuesday evening, aged 78 years, and whose funeral services Dr. Swift had conducted, took place in front of the Union station, the sons contending that the body ought to be taken to York state and buried by the side of his wife and children, while the daughter insisted on his being laid to rest at Hoadleys. Her arguments backed up by Undertaker J. Sam Brown, carried the day and the funeral cortege proceeded to Hoadleys where interment was made. The pall-bearers were: Warren Roberts, Beaver Brook, N. Y.; Abel Roberts, Beaver Brook, N. Y.; Nelson Roberts, Port Jervis, N. Y.; George Roberts, Honesdale, all sons of the deceased. The deceased was a native of Beaver Brook, N. Y., where for forty years he followed the pursuit of farming. His wife died three years ago and in 1909 he came to Honesdale to live with his daughter. He was a member of the Methodist church.

Funeral Of Miss Alice McKenna.

Funeral services for Miss Alice McKenna were held last Saturday morning in St. John's R. C. church, and were largely attended. Rev. Fathers Thomas M. Hanley, E. Burke, Honesdale, Frank B. Walsh, Hawley, officiating. John Carroll and Miss May Finnerty sang several touching solos. Interment was made in St. John's cemetery. The bearers were: Jacob Demer, William Kallaghan, Thomas Bracey, Eugene Cannivan, John Croghan, John Wasman.

Friends and relatives from out-of-town who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kelly, Miss Mary Quinn, Deposit, N. Y.; Mrs. P. McShane, Miss Bessie McShane, Newburgh, N. Y.; Miss Bessie Coyle, Montrose; Mrs. P. Heffron, Miss Lucy Heffron, Pittston; Miss Anna Heffron, Miss Lizzie Croghan, Scranton; Mrs. T. A. Kirkwood, Misses Margaret and Catherine Fineran, Carbondale. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Hon. Leopold Fuerth is at home sick with the grip.

CARBONDALE WINS IN LITERARY CONTEST

Carbondale Downs Dummore and Honesdale in Triangular Event At Grand Opera House, Carbondale.

Carbondale scored a triumph Friday night in the annual literary contest with Dummore and Honesdale winning two out of the four events, the other competing towns dividing honors for second place, each winning one point. The contest which was held in the Grand Opera house was attended by a packed house, six carloads of Dummore enthusiasts and eight from Honesdale being present to cheer their favorites on to victory.

Brothers Make Nuisances Of Themselves.

The brothers made a complete nuisance of themselves down town right in front of the Union station. According to the statement of one who is in a position to know, it is alleged that they offered to relinquish all claim to their father's body, provided their sister would give up the deed of the property in Sullivan county, New York. This property, which is a farm consisting of about 30 acres, is worth about \$15,000. But its timbered property, and perhaps for that reason may be more valuable some day. Mr. Roberts, sr., was a name to come to live with his daughter, Mrs. Francis Bonear, in Honesdale, several years ago, deeded the property over to her for the consideration of \$1, the deed being on file at Monticello, N. Y. It is also alleged that their father would not have come here to live, but for the reason that he couldn't live with his sons in New York.

Officer Canivan Takes A Hand.

The "bluff" game at the station didn't work however, thanks to Officer J. J. Canivan who happened to be on hand when one of the three sons from Beaver Brook held up the driver of the hearse and demanded from him the body of his father. Officer Canivan naturally wanted to know what the son wanted. The latter replied that he demanded the body of his father, so that he could ship it to Beaver Brook, N. Y., on the Erie train, whose time of leaving Honesdale was almost at hand. Policeman Canivan asked Driver Thos. Solomon how his burial certificate read, and on being told "Hoadleys," he ordered the driver to go on, and turning to the intruder, the son, he showed his badge, and ordered him to move on under penalty of arrest, despite the protestations of the son that he, too, had a permit, and that it gave him permission to remove the body to Beaver Brook.

THE CITIZEN, Honesdale, Pa.

My 24 hens for January laid nearly one egg more per hen than Mrs. Hazleton's, of Newfoundland, but one less than Mr. Miller's of Pleasant Mount.

389 eggs from 24 hens during January, 1911. And without "sprouted out" at that. Very truly yours, JOHN T. GARDNER, Equinunk, Pa.

February 23, 1911. Pastor M. E. Church.

"WAS \$1500 AT STAKE?"

ALLEGED REASON FOR FRIDAY "FUNERAL FIGHT" OVER BODY OF WILLIAM ROBERTS, SR., WAS DESIRE ON PART OF THREE SONS TO COMPEL THEIR SISTER TO GIVE UP DEED OF PROPERTY OWNED FORMERLY BY THEIR FATHER.

In an attempt, it is alleged, to get possession of the deed of the property of their father, the late William Roberts, who died last Tuesday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Francis Bonear, Ridge street, three of his sons made determined efforts to secure his body for shipment to York State and interment there, contrary to the wishes of their father, who had hundreds of times requested that his body be laid at rest by the side of his brothers on a private lot in the Bonear estate at Hoadleys.

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HAWLEY, 19; SEELYVILLE, 18.

Seelyville Defeated Saturday Night For First Time This Season.

The Seelyville basketball team went to Hawley last Saturday with a string of twelve unbroken victories to their credit. Hawley broke the charm, however, defeating the Seelyville boys by the score of 19 to 18. Between 75 and 100 people from Seelyville went along to see the game. The line-up: Seelyville: Mackle.....Forward.....Switzer H. Polley.....Forward.....Gilpin Benny.....Center.....Schultz Sonn.....Guard.....Ames Mills.....Guard.....Guinn Mackle 1, Benny 2, Benny 1 foul, Switzer 1, Gilpin 2, Gilpin 1 foul. Score at end of first half was a tie: 7-7.

Second Half.

Seelyville—Mackle 1, H. Polley 2, Benny 2, Benny 1 foul; Hawley—Switzer 2, Gilpin 2, Schultz 1. Guinn. Number of points scored in second half: 11 to 12 in favor of Hawley. The final score was 18 to 19 in favor of Hawley.

MATRIMONIAL.

Moran—Caden Nuptials.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the Catholic church by Rev. Eugene O'Boyle, of Susquehanna, Wednesday, February 22, when Miss Name Caden became the bride of Mrs. Moran, of Hancock, N. Y. Mrs. Moran is a life-long resident of Starrucca and is held in the highest esteem by all who know her. William Caden, brother of the bride, was bridegroom, and Mr. Moran's sister acted as bridesmaid. Immediately after the wedding, breakfast was served at the home of the bride. The couple left on the afternoon train for New York and Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Moran will reside in Hancock, N. Y. The bride was very prettily dressed in cream crepe de chine over Nile green silk. Her traveling suit was navy blue broadcloth.

Slate Hill—Rev. E. Irwin Gilmore.

Sparrowbush—G. H. Johnson, L. A. Johnson.

—[The Port Jervis Union.]