

Social Personal

A period of unparalleled dullness has pervaded society the past week, excepting, of course, the interest in golf, which has reached a point of enthusiasm quiet satisfactory to even the most ultra-golf-maniac. Today the most talked of tournament will take place in celebration of the formal opening of the season on the permanent links. Many entries have been made and it is expected that a larger number than ever before will contest for the handsome silver cup offered by Mr. T. H. Watkins. This will be won by the highest score made by either lady or gentleman. A second prize will also be offered for ladies.

Among the out-of-town players will be the Misses Sterling, of East Orange, N. J.; Miss Downs and Miss Wagner, of Germantown, and Mr. Hudnut, of New York. Several entries will also be made by Wilkes-Barre visitors. Dinners and luncheons will occupy much attention indoors during the afternoon and evening and an informal tea will be served by the ladies. Among those who will entertain in a quiet way in honor of the guests will be Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins, the Misses Archibald, Mrs. E. L. Fuller and others. The Country club will make regular trips to cars on a forty-minute schedule.

The Country club is now in its zenith of beauty and has inspired even the most prosaic visitor during the last few days to wax eloquent over its "hills of living green," over the notes of other birds than the garrulous English sparrow and the tempting little snappers provided by Jacob and Josephine. Indeed, so enthusiastic has one Country clubber become that, like the renowned Weller, he has dropped into poetry to the following effect through with irreverent tendencies:

The golf plays by day and night,
By morning dawn and still moonlight,
(By either one his eyes are bright)
His language scarce is sane,
"He talks of 'divot' 'tee' 'tee'
And wisely how to 'put',
And when you stammer disappear
In a sudden street pave rut,
He says you 'fozzle' and you know
He to the 'Country Club' does go."

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Watkins will give a dinner tonight in honor of their guests, Miss Downs and Miss Wagner, of Germantown.

Miss Nan Sampson, daughter of Admiral Sampson, who, it will be remembered, has visited in this city, had expected to be married in June, but owing to the fortunes of war the date is most uncertain. She despairs of securing her father and her fiancé for the same day, as all attempts of the sort has proved futile. At present the latter, Lieutenant Cheverus, is in Manila. When he was here, her father was away with his fleet and Miss Sampson laughingly declares that the obstacles in the way of arranging a wedding such as had been planned originally, seem to be so insuperable that an elopement is about the only alternative. Miss May Torrey, daughter of J. H. Torrey, esq., was selected as one of the bridesmaids, but at present the prospects of a wedding in the near future are rather "indefinite."

Among the probable June weddings will be those of Miss Edith Pierson and Philip Pierson, Miss May Steele and Mr. Charles Beckwith, Miss Margaret Hanley and Mr. Harry Kilpatrick, Mr. Fred Edwards, of the city, and Miss Grace Smith, of Carbondale.

A very pleasing marriage service was performed at the parsonage of the Penn Avenue Baptist church, on Mifflin avenue, Wednesday afternoon last, when Mr. Jacob L. Fetherman and Miss Anna Langguth were happily united. The bride and groom were attended by close personal friends, J. E. Webster acting as best man and Miss Ella Hoss serving as bridesmaid. Rev. Robert F. Y. Pierce performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Fetherman will reside in Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Blackinton gave a pretty luncheon at the Country club on Saturday, when the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merrifield, Miss Merrifield, of Philadelphia; Miss Lintz, of New York; Miss Lewis, of West Pittston; Mr. and Mrs. George B. Smith, Miss Galpin and the Misses Smith.

Miss Florence Siskinn gave a card party on Tuesday evening at her home on North Main avenue.

Movements of People

Mrs. Thomas Dickson is at Morristown, N. J.

M. M. DeWitt was in Danville this week.

P. O. Megargee has returned from Philadelphia.

The Misses Norton will summer on the coast of Maine.

Miss Lamson, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Phelps.

Mrs. J. H. Phelps and family will summer at Lake Ariel.

Mrs. Randolph Crippen, of Dalton,

called on friends in this city Wednesday.

Miss Lesale Scott, of Nanticoke, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. E. G. Barker is visiting Atlantic City for a few weeks.

Miss Walkenshaw, of North Main avenue, has gone abroad.

Mrs. A. N. Knicker is visiting her former home in Chicago.

Mrs. John Evans, of Deacon street, was in New York this week.

Mrs. E. M. Waters and family will summer at Moosic Lake.

J. George Hoffnagel is home from an extended tour in Germany.

Miss Ethel Morse, of West Pittston, visited friends in this city.

Mr. Mortimer Fisher has returned from a shooting trip in Virginia.

Major E. M. Atterton and Major Rees Watkins are in Harrisburg.

Mrs. W. H. Gearhart and Miss Lillian Gearhart are at Atlantic City.

Attorney A. J. Williams and son attend from business trip to Philadelphia.

Frank Watts attended the unveiling ceremonies at Harrisburg yesterday.

Mrs. E. H. Ripple, Miss Ripple and Miss Caroline Savage are in New York.

Rev. A. Young, of the Methodist church of Dallas, was in Scranton on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Weston spent the first part of the week in New York city.

Miss Adams, of Orange, N. J., will be the guest of Miss May Torrey next week.

Mr. F. H. Hight, of the expert account, of New York, is at the Jersey.

Livy S. Richard has removed his family to his new home, on Wheeler avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Williams and son attended a wedding in Pittston this week.

Mrs. J. J. Ryman, of Dallas, spent a few days in this city the early part of the week.

Mr. Samuel McCracken, of South Hydo Park avenue, spent the past week in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Amanda Glenn, of New York, is the guest of Miss Laura Keene on Lafayette street.

Mrs. Charles Henwood and daughter, Julia E. Glenwood a few days of the past week.

E. E. Sturges, F. E. Platt and J. E. Burr visited the battlefield of Gettysburg Thursday.

Mr. Edward Roberts, messenger of Governor Stone at Harrisburg, was in this city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dunn have taken the "Lakeside Cottage" at Moosic lake for the season.

Mr. P. E. Thomason, of New York, in the guest of Mrs. John Davenport, on Mulberry street.

The Rev. Louis H. Holden, of Newark, N. J., has been the guest of Miss Frothingham for the past week.

Lewis Harris, of the North End, attended the assembly of the Invites in New York the past few days.

Miss Mary E. Williams, of Scranton, returned this week from Lake Ariel, where they spent the last fortnight.

Henry Morrison, of North Main avenue, has been attending to business in New York city the past week.

Rev. B. P. Hammond, of Olyphant, attended commencement of Auburn Theological seminary on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kramer, of New York, formerly of this city, has left for San Francisco, Cal., on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walkenshaw, of Wilkes-Barre, were spending friends in Scranton and Olyphant this week.

A. W. Dickson is a commissioner from the Presbytery of Lackawanna to the general assembly which meets next week in Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Collins, of Jefferson avenue, left yesterday for Harvey's Lake, where they will spend the greater portion of the summer.

Rev. and Mrs. John P. Moffat, of the Washburn Street church, have been spending the week among friends in the central part of the state.

Secretary George Mahy, of the Young Men's Christian association, and wife, have been spending the week in Franklin, Delaware county, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan and Mr. A. W. Dickson attended the closing services of Princeton seminary the past week. Spencer Dickson was one of the graduates.

Charles Kirkpatrick has assumed the position with the Retrospect Salt company recently made vacant by the resignation of E. W. Keese, who has gone to New York again to take up banking.

Rev. and Mrs. George E. Guild leave this week for their home in Minneapolis. Mr. Guild is a commissioner for the Lackawanna Presbytery to the general assembly which convenes in Minneapolis.

T. H. Saville and Attorney George W. O'Neil, both of this city, were elected first and second guardsman at the session of the Knights of the Golden Eagle held this week in Lancaster.

Leopold Joller, letter carrier No. 13, has been chosen to represent James Connelly before the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at next week's convention in Allentown. Mr. Joller is mentioned in its most company condition is not exactly such as one would care to carry home much of its surface as a souvenir. Those women were scraping up an accumulation of filth that looked as if it might contain all the varieties of evilly disposed microbes from yellow fever down to the commonest of the commonest. The skirts had a broad, full, stylish flare and as scavengers they did their work well. The pretty silk linings were rapidly assuming an unspeakable state, but the faultless fit and swing was not marred by any awkward grasp by the fair owners. "Great Scott," remarked one of the men, and then he said other things. We certainly never will wear a "nose hat," but when all the other women of our acquaintance appear with their gowns well set out in the back, with a pretty, graceful spring just below the belt, we finally succumb and probably buy a bigger and more generally expensive wire article than is possessed by any of our friends.

We say we'll never; no, never, draggle a long gown through the horrid streets, and perhaps, we do bravely trot around in a dress that possibly sweeps the ground, but is neither short nor long—just a mean "lobby" length that must be lifted acrossings and simply looks out of date and dowdy. Then we see women trailing their soft, graceful draperies about their homes, where a trailing robe is the ideal, artistic and truly elegant dress, and in desperation we have every gown lengthened and soon reach a pretty state, when we drag up quantities of real estate into our homes and then loudly lament because so much dust accumulates, because white skirts are a disgrace, because we have catarrh and bronchitis and consumption and other inconveniences. Ye, we do, Saucy Beas,

HER POINT OF VIEW

Talk about the vanity of women, did you see those Knights of Malta? Did you ever see anybody as proud in your life as were some of those good looking men in their petticoats and other paraphernalia? There was one tall individual in a sort of glorified bathrobe—red velvet with a puffed border of purple satin all the way round and up and down in front, who was un-speakably pleased with himself. King Solomon was meek and lowly in comparison. I don't know whether they got their fashion plates or whose was the original taste that suggested red velvet with purple satin puffs and a plentiful adornment of gold braid and fringe. It was a stunning combination, and yet one can't assert that it was so very much more startling than many of the impossible hues worn in juxtaposition by women. The feature that appeared to the average feminine eye was the apparent attempt of the dressmaker to get up those costumes with as much variety of color and style as consistent with somewhat discouraging figures not really designed to show off a pretty gown.

The Knights either were not blessed with such slender waists as the skirt dancers in the recent minstrel show, or else they resorted to the artificial methods of improving nature. The great difficulty with a man seems to be his lazy ideas as to his waist line. Those Knights on the float the other day gave a beautiful illustration of the masculine indifference to one fixed regulation as to where a cord should be tied to contain the voluminous folds of their flowing garments.

The man with a white Mother Hubbard wore his cord well up under his arms, evidently with the intention of giving it an elastic effect. One of the sky blue fellows dangled his belt nearer his knees than his elbows. Another had quite a fashionable adjustment of his cord, wearing it well up in the front and giving it the proper tre hitch to the toes, giving a classical swing which was rather impressive. This had evidently been done for utilitarianism as it was of the regulation length for a stylish gown and he had trod on and said many things which women only think when they tread on their long and silk-lined skirts.

The probable fate of those rainbow attired citizens on the float as they should begin to experience the joys of a pleasure ride over the Washington avenue pave, was a source of liveliest anticipation on the part of the lookers-on. The expected scene was realized with extras. The Noble Grands and Lord High Executioners and other Worshipful Sirs wore a look of surprise along with their gorgeous apparel when their conveyance blithely careened into the first hole near the "Throne office" which was reached forward and fell on each other's necks in various attitudes of affection. Apparently it had not occurred to them that a necessity existed for tying themselves on. The poses of the red, white and blue and other bright hued gentlemen that open platform as it early careened in and out of the pitfalls could scarcely be termed Delaunay. The hazards of a golf course are tame in comparison to the excitement of their journey. They laid bets on the probable catastrophe which would overtake them at the next cavern, and they clung nervously to each other's hands like school girls on a toboggan. There was little to indicate floating in the progress of their portion of the procession.

Said a man the other day: "It does seem to me that the world is unusually handsome this spring." "Where have you been taking notice?" demanded his wife, anxiously, "in the shop window or on women's heads?" He wasn't a man who usually took notice of feminine attire. His wife might be arranged in such a way as to make a season after season and the style and cut thereof would be unobserved by him, but on this occasion he casually remarked: "On their heads, to be sure."

But the average man unless he is blind does take notice of the long gowns which women trail through the streets nowadays and not infrequently his attention is accompanied by visible disgust. "I don't see how they can do it," exclaimed one man to another yesterday and two women walked up Spruce street and he saw them dragging handsome skirts without making the slightest effort to keep them up out of the filth. Spruce street in its most company condition is not exactly such as one would care to carry home much of its surface as a souvenir. Those women were scraping up an accumulation of filth that looked as if it might contain all the varieties of evilly disposed microbes from yellow fever down to the commonest of the commonest. The skirts had a broad, full, stylish flare and as scavengers they did their work well. The pretty silk linings were rapidly assuming an unspeakable state, but the faultless fit and swing was not marred by any awkward grasp by the fair owners. "Great Scott," remarked one of the men, and then he said other things. We certainly never will wear a "nose hat," but when all the other women of our acquaintance appear with their gowns well set out in the back, with a pretty, graceful spring just below the belt, we finally succumb and probably buy a bigger and more generally expensive wire article than is possessed by any of our friends.

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The Largest Line

Our custom made samples in the city. Our fits are unexcelled in the judgment of the best dressers in the country.

Boyle & Mucklow.

QUALITY UNEXCELLED . . .

Easefelt

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR WOMEN

'Easefelt' shoes cost more than the ordinary shoes to make. That difference in the cost means the difference you pay. It also means a big difference in quality, style and fit.

This is one of our styles—the Wellesley in Lace or Button. You'll find it in every desirable state of a strictly high grade boot.

\$4.00

ALL STYLES.

LEWIS, REILLY & DAVIES,

TELEPHONE 2452. 114-116 WYOMING AVENUE.

NERVOUSNESS IN WOMEN

Everyone Who Has Used Paine's Celery Compound Praises It.



Every nervous person drags down the health of the other members of the family—nervousness is contagious. This season of the year finds women tired beyond belief. Their nerves have suffered. They are neither good company for themselves nor for their friends.

Those who are wise are taking the most responsible of all spring remedies, are getting back their nervous vigor, their proper weight, and healthy color. Following the advice of eminent physicians everywhere, they are taking Paine's celery compound.

"We are never without Paine's celery compound in our home," says Mrs. Robert Osborn, who figures more prominently, perhaps, than any other woman in the social world of New York city today. "We believe it to be the most wonderful nerve invigorator obtainable. I especially recommend it to society women, fatigued by the many demands of the social season just closed, and to tired and nervous professional men and women who have yet many weeks of labor before their vacations. I am convinced that Paine's celery compound is by far the best spring remedy a hard-working person can take."

Mrs. Osborn has always been distinguished in society for the beauty of her costumes. No one knows the opinions and habits of women better than she. She says that her friends who always insist on having the best, will have nothing to do with any remedy but Paine's celery compound. And this is not surprising when one stops to consider the thousands of letters that are constantly being received by the proprietors of this great remedy, and by newspapers and medical journals, as well as from men and women in every walk of life, all telling one experience after another of the immediate relief and perfect cure effected by it.

The best physicians openly endorse and recommend Paine's celery compound, authorizing the public use of their statements that Paine's celery compound, in case after case, cures rheumatism and kindred diseases, purifies the blood, regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys, and rejuvenates the fagged-out or diseased nervous system when everything else fails.

John Willard Raught's Work.

The seriousness and the fixity of purpose with which John Willard Raught paints are elements which unite with his artistic perceptiveness and his desire for artistic truth to make certain an enduring success.

I spent a forenoon recently in Mr. Raught's studio in the Conwell building, and a forenoon of intense and education it was. To my way of thinking, pictures should be studied a few at a time in order that the greatest pleasure and benefit may be extracted. A large and varied exhibition is a tax upon the perceptive qualities which no satisfactorily organized person can sustain without exhaustion. If one of my readers can spend a large portion of a day in the Metropolitan Museum, for instance, without feeling thoroughly worn out, he or she should immediately go to blacksmithing or canvassing or some other soulful occupation, and rapidly assuming an unspeakable state, but the faultless fit and swing was not marred by any awkward grasp by the fair owners. "Great Scott," remarked one of the men, and then he said other things. We certainly never will wear a "nose hat," but when all the other women of our acquaintance appear with their gowns well set out in the back, with a pretty, graceful spring just below the belt, we finally succumb and probably buy a bigger and more generally expensive wire article than is possessed by any of our friends.

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his flock beside one of the huge stone crosses that the noble sires of a degenerate race erected in perpetual reminder of the redemption by blood. The Otis is seen in the middle distance in its lovely valley. The mysticism of "The Velled Fields" is also seen here and, like that picture, its charm is one that grows with long acquaintance.

Mr. Raught has several other French subjects. "A Bit of France" gives us Auvers-sur-Oise in quite another atmosphere than that shown in "October Morning," "The Road to Auvers," "A Sunny Morning in Brittany," "Morning at Montigny" and "Auvers-sur-Oise." The latter a beautiful water color, are all splendid examples of the work of this artist. "The Hillside Path" and "Rye Beach" are American subjects.

Mr. Raught has been represented for years at the Salon. His fine picture, "The Banks of the Otis," was hung on the line at the last Salon. It is now in Mr. Robertson's well selected gallery. Mr. Raught's "The Gorse Cutters" which was shown at the World's Fair and his famous Salon picture, "The Highway," are both in Mr. Robertson's gallery. Mr. Robertson has three beautiful pictures on view in Mr. Raught's studio. They are "The Road to Rome," a water color by Mariotti; "Palm Sunday in the Convent," a splendid and elaborate water color by Tarenghi and Raught's "The Road to Auvers." These are all for sale.

Most of Mr. Raught's recent work has been in the line of portraits. How well he succeeds in that, those who will study the fine portrait of Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan, which was painted entirely from life and which is now in Mr. Raught's studio, may judge for themselves.

Mr. Raught leaves Scranton in about a month. He will probably summer in the artists' colony at Rye Beach and will then go abroad. The breadth and the development of his art make it impossible that he should not remain for any long time away from the great centers of art growth. He has made it his lifework and I know no one whose lifework has been more happily selected or whose work is more faithful, more intelligent and more pronounced in its development.

Arja Bee.

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

The pronounced success of the second concert of the Fanny Mendelssohn society at the Lyceum Thursday evening must have been pleasing to the talented leader who has labored so unceasingly in the past in the interest of good music in Scranton, and has given so much time without remuneration in hopes of elevating the musical taste of the city. In broadening the field of musical cultivation for music itself, Prof. Pennington has been to the social class what Prof. Hebenberger has

JONAS LONG'S SONS. JONAS LONG'S SONS.

Men's Celluloid Collars, 5c. Cuffs, 12 1/2c Pair

Quite an extraordinary article—very little priced. We've 13,750 of them for today's selling and if our public is as quick to appreciate a bargain as we think, there'll be none left by 10 o'clock tonight.

All styles. All new shapes. All sizes. So much for the collars and cuffs.

Men's 75c Negligee Shirts are fairly priced today.....50c
Men's Plain Satin and Fancy Silk ties—go today at.....12 1/2c
Men's Balbriggan Underwear—the 50-cent kind today is.....39c

Children's Serviceable Hosiery—the 15c kind today at.....10c
Boys' Ribbed Bicycle Hose, all sizes, not 25c today but.....17c
Ladies' Fine Seamless Fast Black Hose—regular 17c kind at.....12 1/2c

Ladies' Ribbed Summer Vests, silk lace trimmed—cheap at.....12 1/2c
Ladies' Lisle Finished Vests, silk tape neck and arms, cheap at.....17c

Shoes—Most of these are made up to our order. We KNOW how good they are and it'll pay YOU to find out.

Men's finest violet kid and tan Russian calf lace shoes, with hand-sewed welts; most stores \$4.00; here \$3.50.

Men's good tan shoes made of violet kid with oak leather soles. Our price is 1.98; elsewhere, they are \$2.50.

Ladies' Black and Russet Southern Ties with silk tops and hand-trimmed soles. Regular \$2.50 kind, are \$1.58 here.

Ladies' Fine Violet Kid Lace and Button Shoes, with hand-sewed leather tips. We make price \$1.75 tomorrow in place of \$2.00.

Boys' Satin Calf Lace Shoes, with tan and single soles, goat tops. Ordinarily they're \$1.75—tomorrow \$1.25.

Men's Solid Mining Shoes with sole leather outside counters; actual value today is \$1.25 pair. Take them away at 98c.

Laundered shirt waists in new styles; 6 to 12 years; 60c kind—44c.

Boys' brownie overalls—to "play in"—all sizes and only 25c.

Boys' fine summer blouses—3 to 9 years—very cheap at 35c.

Wool cheviot knee pants, all sizes from 2 to 14 years—50c.

Straw hats—any kind or style you want. Prices begin at 10c.

Plated walnuts, elegant patterns; 5 to 12 years; 50c kind 25c.

Silverware—Certain pieces in silver table ware we want to close out today—hence these absurdly little prices.

Napkins rings that were 60c, to \$1.00, your choice 25c.

100 Rogers' Bros' knives; set of 6—now \$2.50.

Children's fancy cups—were \$1.50; to close at 98c.

Coffee Spoons that were 50c, set of 6.

Large Chaffing Dishes that were \$5.00—now \$2.50.

Fine Dishes that have always been \$2.75—now \$2.50.

Jonas Long's Sons.

New York Announcement.

Horner's Furniture.

The BEST IN THE MARKET, because representing the production of the best makers only. Other advantages are the unequalled assortments in all lines, whether wanted for city or country houses, and the very moderate prices at which the goods are marked.

The completeness of our assortments can best be understood from the fact that we carry in stock, and exhibit, more than two hundred and fifty distinctly different Bedroom Sets in every variety of material, as well as endless lines of Parlor, Drawing Room, Library and Dining Room Furniture, ranging from the modest and inexpensive to the most elaborately carved and inlaid.

In a word, every article required for use, comfort and adornment in the household can be had with its plainly marked moderate price at the Great Furniture Emporium of

R. J. Horner & Co.,
Furniture Makers and Importers,
61-65 W. 23rd St., New York
(Adjacent Eden Museum).

Horner & Co.'s establishment is one of the sights of New York.—Newspaper Comment.

Horner & Co.'s piano school in this city. The term begins June 26. On this day Mr. Virgil will deliver a lecture on "How to Make a Possible Player into an Actual Player."

Excepting an addition of three or four singers, the personnel of the Providence Presbyterian choir will remain the same this coming year as heretofore. Prof. C. F. Whittemore will continue its choirmaster.

The music at tomorrow's 4.30 o'clock services in the First Presbyterian church will be a feature. All are cordially welcomed. The service will last just one hour. The music by the church choir at last Sunday afternoon's service was highly commented upon.

The music at the firemen's fair to-night will be by the famous Schubert quartet.

Something new in LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Val Laces

New line of all widths, latest designs, including Bow Knots, Squares, Etc.

Torchon Laces

One hundred pieces of fine high-grade Lace, narrow, medium and wide—no old patterns—real value 10c, 15c and 18c. **Your Choice of the Lot at 5c yard**

Fine new assortment of All-Overs, Narrow Edges, Intersections, Flouncings, Etc.

Also medium grade Embroidery, large line to select from, **Your Choice, 6c per yard**

Embroideries

A larger and finer line of very choice patterns, **At 8c per yard**

White Goods

For dresses and underwear. Soft, pretty Mulls and Swisses, light-weight Organdies, India Linons, Nainsooks, Marzalias, Ducks, Narrow and wide welt Piques.

MEARS & HAGEN, 415-417 Lackawanna Ave.