# EASTER OPENING

**A New Store at the Old Stand**

We wish to announce that we have opened with a full line of WINES and LIQUORS. HIGHEST QUALITY GOODS AT THE LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

## Pure Brandies

| | |
|---|---|
| Hennessy Brandy, per gallon | $4.50 |
| Muscat Brandy, per gallon | 4.00 |
| California Brandy, per gallon | 3.00 |
| Blackberry Brandy, per gallon | 2.00 |
| California Grape Brandy, per gallon | 3.00 |

## The Best American Whiskies

| | |
|---|---|
| Sam Thompson, per gallon | $4.00 |
| Old Private Stock, per gallon | 3.00 |
| Clearview Rye (very old), per gallon | 2.25 |
| High Feather (very old) per gallon | 2.50 |
| Hunting Club, per gallon | 2.00 |
| Green Brook, per gallon | 1.75 |

## Selected Ports and Sherries

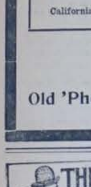
| | |
|---|---|
| Very Old Port, per gallon | $3.00 |
| California Port, per gallon | 2.00 |
| XXX Port, per gallon | 1.50 |
| Imported Port, per gallon | 4.00 |
| Very Old Sherry, per gallon | 3.00 |
| California Sherry, per gallon | 2.00 |
| Taragona Sherry, per gallon | 2.50 |
| California Sherry, per gallon | 1.50 |

# T. H. McLOUGHLIN CO.,

**Wholesale Wines and Liquors**

Old 'Phone 2459-R. Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Attended to. Open Evenings. Goods Delivered in Plain Packages.

**243 Penn Avenue**

## THE MAN ON THE CORNER IN CARBONDALE.

Carbondale, Pa., April 15.—Mrs. Christina Schroeder, who died Tuesday evening, was born in Germany, on May 20, 1833, and came to this city in 1853. Last August Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder celebrated the golden anniversary of their marriage. She was a sweet woman and a devout Lutheran. As a neighbor she was bountiful in her kindness. As wife and mother she was faithful in all things. Mrs. Schroeder is survived by her husband and three children, Carl and George, of this city, and Mrs. Tiel, of Rouse City, N. D. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon, with interment in Maplewood.

### CARBONDALEANS.

—J. W. Kirkwood is in Chicago.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman are touring the west.

—Miss Gladys Spangenberg is spending Easter in Scranton.

—O. H. McKnight and Martin Taylor, of New York, have leased the Gem theater.

—Manager Carroll, of the High, has arranged another game with the Hawley High.

—Mrs. George F. Williams and Mrs. J. H. Nicholson are spending Easter in Philadelphia.

—In honor of her twenty-fourth birthday, Mrs. C. W. Houser, of Clark avenue, was surprised this week.

—Bert Daniels, left fielder for the New York American, was here Monday, the guest of his friend, Richard Monaghan.

The Sunday base ball season will open to-morrow when the Martha boys will go up against a bang-up Taylor team.

—Rev. John Miller, acting rector of the Trinity Episcopal church, has been called to the rectorship of the Episcopal church at Tunkhannock.

—L. McQuillin, federal construction superintendent, was here this week to get bearings as to the new post-office building. We made the visitor happy.

—Harry Proctor and Miss Genevieve Drake announce they were married last September in Garry, Ind. They have begun housekeeping at Wilder Crossing.

—There will be no strike of the D. & H. trackmen. The foreman will get an increase of $2.40 a month and the trackmen an advance of five cents a day, with an package for rainy weather.

—William, the fourteen-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Marley, of the south side, died Tuesday, at the Emergency hospital, where he had been under treatment. He was a splendid boy.

—Charles X. Miller, the D. & H. brakeman injured at Unadilla, N. Y., several days ago, died at the Oneonta hospital. The body was taken to Ashley, where his mother and four brothers reside. Mr. Miller was twenty-four years of age.

—Dr. Frank H. Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Collins, of No. 114 Fallbrook street, will be wed in New York city on the 19th to Miss Josephine Walsh, a nurse. The doctor has a large New York practice.

—Harry W. Harriman, coal sales agent for the D. & H., is happy, and a Hazeldiel. The bride, very chic and pretty, was Mrs. Lellkyer Seabold, of Wilkes-Barre. The wedding took place at the home of the bride. Carbondale sends its congratulations.

—It looks as if the D. & H. would make Oneonta a terminal. The company is removing its Susquehanna division offices from Albany and locating the same in Oneonta. It appears that town will be made dispatching point for trains east and west.

—Wednesday evening the First Presbyterian church quartette, Scranton, will sing at St. Rose's hall, under the auspices of the Marmac band. The quartet is composed of Mrs. Ethel Jones Powell, soprano; Miss Agnes Mary, contralto; Thomas Nobone, tenor; George Gregory, baritone.

—Mrs. Edmund Jones died Thursday at her home on Washington street. Mrs. Jones was born in Wales sixty-five years ago, and honored here at the age of twenty-five. She was a kind and generous woman. Her husband and four children survive—Mrs. James Boggs, Mrs. Nellie McDermott, Frank Jones, of this city, and Wallace Jones, of New York.

—The funeral of the late Warner Rose, who died Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Melvin H. Tappan, took place this afternoon with interment in Maplewood. Mr. Rose was eighty-two years of age, and had been a resident of Carbondale for the years three years ago. He is survived by his daughter and three sons.

—Andrew Krantz, son of Peter Krantz, the brewer, died Friday, after a week's illness with hemorrhages. Mr. Krantz was one of the best known men of the valley, and was but forty-six years of age. He is survived by his parents, his wife, his daughter, Mary, and his brothers, Joseph, Peter, John, Charles and Frank. Funeral Monday morning with a requiem mass at St. Rose's.

—Henry J. Beeman has written to Governor Tener, urging an honest and above board investigation into the Pancoast disaster. Mr. Beeman asks: "Will history repeat itself and will the American public be favored with another verdict from a chosen committee of mine inspectors, whose time is mostly spent in figuring out the political game so that they may be able to extend themselves in office, instead of attending to their sworn duties and earning their salaries?" There is one thing to our credit and it is that we have a mine inspector who does inspect and who is on the job every day.

—We will do all we can for the Pancoast sufferers. It was here the first great mine accident occurred many years ago. We have had mine accidents aplenty. This week two young men, in the bloom of life, gave up their lives in the mines. They were Edward Linsen and Joseph Kalunay. Mr. Linsen was but twenty-four years of age and but recently went to work in the mines. He went to labor for his father, John Linsen, of Kane street. Kalunay, who had been married a year in this country, labored for Thomas Gaffie. The elder Linsen and Gaffie were robbing pillars. The two miners were left to discharge their duties. The two laborers were engaged clearing a space for the miners to begin operations when down came the roof and killed them. The poor fellows with his son buried under the rock and was forced to labor in danger to extract the dead body. Young Linsen—a splendid American citizen—is survived by his parents, his brothers, Joseph, Benedict, John and Thomas, and his sisters, Mary, Anna, Loretta and Mrs. James O'Hara. Kalunay boarded with his brother at Simpson. You see there are other dangerous places in the mines which occurred at Pancoast. Here much longer will we permit the flowers of the land to be slaughtered? In the grand to get coal that should be left to hold up the surface?

### A BAD LOT.

"My lot is a hard one!" he muttered, and his face wore a look of despair; too true were the words that he uttered, as he passed with his spade in the air. He'd thought to make garden that day, but his heart was with pleasure had fluttered; but he struck solid rock, and "I say, my lot is a hard one," he muttered.

### ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

"Why is it," queried the youth, "that so many people fail to mind their own business?"

"There may be one of two reasons," both answered the home grown philosopher. "They may have no mind or no business."

Want a Woman?—If so, read the "want" columns of the Telegram every week—and you'll get one.

## PENNSYLVANIA TROUT SEASON.

### SCRANTON'S VETERAN FISHERMAN IS THE LEADER OF THEM ALL.

Scranton, Pa., April 15.—The trout season opened this morning, following a Friday that went all day and far into the night.

"It is real trout weather," said former Sheriff Robinson, yesterday, as he looked out of his office window and beheld the leaden clouds and the dripping rain. When it comes to the sport of fishing, the sheriff leads the vanguard of fishers. He knows every trout stream in the state and is familiar with every fish community. The sheriff has been handicapped for weeks with an injured foot, caused by a fall on the ice in the early winter.

"I tried this foot this morning," said the sheriff, "and it seemed to know I wanted it to do something good to-morrow. It got out of some of its damps, and, I feel, it will be all right for the trout campaign!" The sheriff and his party left for the Pocono trout streams last night. They are lofted to provide an Easter day trout dinner.

### DEPENDS ON THE KIND.

"Does your airship go as fast as a bird?" I asked the celebrated navigator of the air.

"That depends on the kind of bird you mean," he replied.

"Well," I continued, "somewhat like a robin?"

"Not if it's a Thanksgiving turkey," he laughed.

## A PYTHON'S TEETH.

### DENTISTRY IS DOING GREAT STUNTS IN THESE DAYS IN VARIOUS WAYS.

Although the excellence of American dentistry is generally conceded, even in Europe, the average member of that profession would probably balk a little at an institution to extract a python's teeth. Yet that is exactly what the keeper of a python in the New York "Zoo" did, according to a newspaper of that city.

This engaging reptile, which measured fully thirteen feet, developed a swelling on one side of its head. An examination of its mouth revealed the fact that there was a gumboil on the right side of the jaw. The examiner gave it as his opinion that the gumboil was caused by decayed teeth and that it was necessary to extract them. Keeper Burns volunteered to act as dentist.

Some practitioners might have spent a lot of time giving the reptile gas in order to prevent the operation from being painful—both to the snake and the operator. But Keeper Kiernan, who was acting as first assistant, knew a trick worth two of that. He pinned the patient's head down with a forked pole until he could grasp it by the neck. At the same time two other keepers grabbed its tail and coils respectively and sprang on its body.

After breathing when considerably too much, in fact, that the man assigned to quiet the patient's tail lost his grip several times and had to scramble for a fresh hold, the python relapsed into a discouraged sulkiness. It might still have given the snake dentists a bit of trouble if it had only been as wise as a serpent is supposed to be. But it wasn't. It kept its mouth angrily open all the time, thereby playing into their hands.

Everything being thus in readiness, Dentist Burns stuck a pair of pincers in the mouth, got a grip on one of the needle-like teeth and yanked it out. The patient's animation at this point became so great as to threaten all the arrangements so laboriously made. However, three more teeth were extracted before the man at the tail again had his hold.

The python was thereupon released and was transferred to a big box outside the cage, where it coiled up on a gunnypack and nursed its wounded jaw for the rest of the day.

Only one detail is lacking. The story does not give a hint as to whether the python expressed a desire to see the teeth after they had been extracted or conveyed by signs to the dentist the usual information that it just couldn't keep its tongue out of the place.

Otherwise, the python evidently behaved a good deal like anybody else in a dentist's office.

### NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.

Large lots of any kind, half-tone or line-cutting, should go to the Telegram Engraving Department. Engrave for samples and prices. Address, N. Y.

## DON'T KICK A BEGGAR.

### KNOCK HIM DOWN IF HE CURSES YOU, BUT THAT'S THE LIMIT.

If a beggar curses you when you refuse his plea for alms you have a right to knock him down, but you must not kick him. This, substantially, was the ruling of Police Judge McCannon, of Cleveland, Ohio. William Blust was prosecuting R. F. Harmon for assault and battery. Harmon testified that Blust asked him for money and, when Harmon refused, cursed him. "I knocked him down. Then I kicked him," said Harmon. "You were justified in knocking him down," ruled Judge McCannon, "but I can't countenance the fact that you kicked him while he was down. I'll give you a suspended fine of $10 and costs."

### BOY KILLED HIS FATHER.

Rochester, N. Y., April 15.

Henry Lappetitte, twelve years of age, shot and killed his father, Nicholas Lappetitte, No. 26 Philander street, while showing his parent a revolver which he had found as he was under the porch of the house. The weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball entered his father's heart and he died almost immediately. The boy frightened into a dazed condition at the sight of his father's death, ran to the house and told his mother what happened. The boy was found at the house of a relative.

### NO WASTE.

"Did you buy your wife her Easter hat?"

"No, she trimmed up the waste basket."

### PA'S OBSERVATION.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what is an idea with sod on dead husband?"

Pa—"A dead of the old idea that husband ought to be the thinker and that widows make a good living."

He sure and buy the Telegram.

*The First Voice of Spring Whispers "Spruce Up" With a New Simon Long's Sons' Suit*

There's a special satisfaction in buying your clothes here. You know in advance that you're going to get good fabrics, authentic style, perfect tailoring and a dollar's worth of measure for every dollar you spend—knowing this, you need pay little attention to shades and patterns of cloth. A front, side and back view, in the mirror, usually settles the question. We have built up our enormous business of nothing on earth but quality and values. Like truth, they win out, you cannot deny them, you cannot beat them. That is why we have progressed steadily for sixty-four years.

Each and every day, the opportunities of this "Live" Store seem to become better understood. Every succeeding week seems to bring a greater and more enthusiastic throng of buyers than the preceding one. This is because we have given men the sort of satisfaction that has carried conviction to others. Our motto is to-day, as it always has been, "better merchandise for the same money, or the same merchandise for less money." If you are not already one of our customers, resolve to-day that your next suit will bear a Simon Long's Sons' label.

*Men's & Youths' Ready-to-Wear Suits, $8 to $40*

*Simon Long's Sons*