

35c. FOR LADIES' MUFF. How can we sell Muffs at this price? We must have a room and all Furs must go regardless of what they cost. We still have a good assortment of Fine Furs.

\$1.98 FOR LADIES' JACKET. Black Cheviot Umbrella back, a very good garment and well worth double the money. We have some very good styles left in Fine Garments.

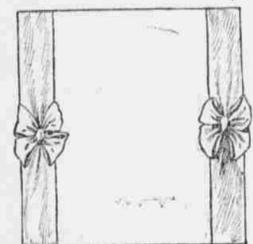
9c. CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR. Our stock of Children's Underwear is much larger than we want to carry, so have cut the price deep to close. White, 9c. upward. Scarlet and Gray at cost.

25c. LADIES' AND MEN'S UNDERWEAR. Greatest Bargain ever offered. All grades of White, Gray and Scarlet; price astonishing.

\$16.75 No 3 Sewing Machine. \$16.75 Demorest Sewing Machine.

AT WALTER'S, 128 Wyoming Ave.

FRAMING PICTURES. Protecting Pictures of High Grade Art Excellence at a Trifling Cost.



A RIBBON FRAME FOR PICTURE. serving, not a few are worthy of framing and hanging at least in the sitting room and bedrooms of the average home.

To preserve one that pleases, a single frame can be made that is ample protection and costs but a trifle of labor and expense by following these directions, given in the New York Times:

From the picture on a mat of Bristol board, leaving a margin the width of the ribbon to be used, about 1/4 inches. Fit a piece of window glass over the mat and picture, holding it in place on either side with a hand of ribbon passed quite around glass and mat and secured with a bow. A piece of narrower ribbon or wire attached to the mat and glass through a perforation hangs the picture.

Apples and Potatoes. Apples and potatoes should never be kept in the same cellar, or if this is unavoidable the potatoes should be kept in the warmest part of the cellar and apples in a barrel well headed up near the windows, where on days when the air outside is only a few degrees above freezing they can be treated to a cold breeze from the open windows, while at the same time the atmosphere in the part of the cellar where the potatoes are kept does not fall below 40 degrees.

Wedding Anniversaries. First, cotton wedding; second, paper wedding; third, leather wedding; fourth, book wedding; fifth, wooden wedding; sixth, garnet wedding; seventh, woolen wedding; eighth, brick-and-brace wedding; ninth, topaz wedding; tenth, tin wedding; twelfth, silk and linen wedding; fifteenth, crystal wedding; twentieth, china wedding; twenty-fifth, silver wedding; thirtieth, pearl wedding; thirty-fifth, sapphire wedding; fortieth, ruby wedding; fiftieth, golden wedding; seventy-fifth, diamond wedding.

Scotch Apple Pie. Seald a large teaspoonful of oatmeal by pouring over it a pint of boiling water. Allow it to stand for four hours or longer, if that is not enough to swell the oatmeal. Add 4 large apples, pared and sliced, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix all thoroughly together and bake in a buttered dish. When cooked, turn out and serve. This makes a delicious pie, and is as wholesome as it is good.

The importance of keeping the liver and kidneys in good condition cannot be overestimated. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a great remedy for regulating and invigorating these organs.

AN UNAVAILING KICK.

"But, my dear grandson," said old Roger Loomis from the couch by the window, from which he was never to rise, "I distrust the blood. I remember this young lady's mother and grandmother, cold, selfish women both of them. Then there was Susan Phibbs, who was a bay window man."

"Oh, sir, this is her chief charm, if such equal rivals may own a leader! It is the soft glow of parity, and there is benediction in it."

"I thought so. All their women have had it. An inherited twist of the muscles. We used to call it the 'prosperous smirk.' I fear if you were not my heir there might be more negotiation than benediction."

"Oh, sir, desire for the sake of my love!"

"I appreciate your tender anxiety, believe me, but in this instance it is not well. If you only might see her and judge for substance, not fancy! I can't begin to fittingly express the admirable qualities which distinguish my Frances, her—"

"Pray don't! I am too feeble to endure a sonnet to your lady's eyebrow."

"Why not? All hopes are but the quips of destiny."

"No power could shake my faith in you, grandfather, nor in her. As for her people, surely they are admitted to be in the first circle. Her father was a warden at St. Simon's. Her name is Phibbs—"

"By the way, what do the politicians call him?"

"Foxy Phibbs. Oh, that's too bad! Grandfather, I can't argue with you. Were all your fears facts, it is too late. I love her far more than life or eternity. I would give the fortune you promise me, my immortal soul, to make her my own. I—"

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

"Here Egbert rested his head on his hand and was overcome by an honest emotion. 'She might accept you without the latter, but never without the former. But there, there, my boy, I am old enough surely to know that I have attempted an ill-considered, to make her my own. I—'

HOW SHE GOT IT.



1. PAPA—My dear, I have tought you something that you wanted, a mere trifle—



2. HEIRSS—Why popo, I'm shocked! You know I never drink!



3. PAPA—Now, Sam, open it carefully.



4. "You see, daughter, owing to the strict laws concerning pauper immigration, I smuggled the Duke through as brandy."

HEIRSS—How lovely!

In consultation. For an hour he sat at the desk and wrote, and his client watched the glide of the silver river and prayed that this might be his purpose speed to its goal. Then the hammer and the gavel were summoned, and with unobscured fingers attached their signatures.

The lawyer prepared to take his departure with many a muttered "bump" and shrug of shoulder.

"I see you don't like it, Burgess," said old Roger Loomis. "The sentiment does you honor, but I have my reasons. Preserve the will I made a year since, and if you don't receive this one from me within a week offer that one for probate, for you may then be sure that I have changed my mind and applied the match."

"Changed your notion rather," growled the lawyer. "There it is, and I hope it soon may burn for a fantastical piece of d—d nonsense. It's a sin to triffl with the law. But there, I never offer my advice unsought—least of all to one so obstinate as you, Goodby."

"Goodby, old Pritchey Pear," said his client, smiling whimsically.

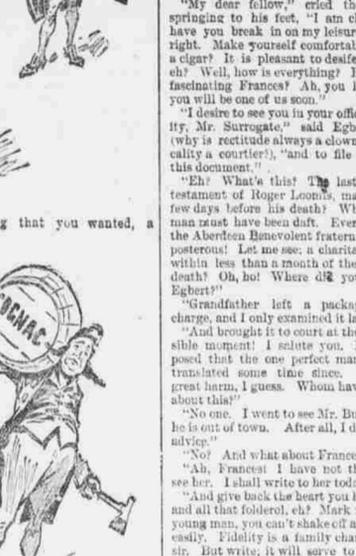
It was a fortnight later that old Roger Loomis called Egbert to his bedside. "You are going to be married, of course, my dear?" he said feebly. "After I'm gone—"

"I'm gone, God grant that my forebodings are foolish. I'll forbode no more. One request I make. Take this sealed package. A month before your wedding open it, examine the contents and act. You have confidence in me—you believe in me?"

"Though you savor me, yet will I trust in you," responded Egbert simply. "I will do as you wish."

WHEN THERE'S DANGER!

Physicians Use, Prescribe, Recommend Paine's Celery Compound.



More words of praise have been written and spoken by well known men and women in every section of the country within the past few years for the famous compound first prescribed by Prof Phelps of Dartmouth college than have been bestowed upon all other remedies put together.

WE'RE ALL WORKINGMEN

You're a workingman. We're all workingmen. Still, some rich people can afford more luxuries than some workingmen. A library is a luxury. Workingmen appreciate luxuries as much as many—more than most. When a man has to work hard to get anything he wants he prizes it all the more when he gets it.

Why should the prisoner in a treadmill dream of green fields? Why should the wrecked mariner sinking in midocean recall pictures of home? Egbert soon became conscious that he was cold and weary. He hastened to bed and sleep, that chills of the unfortunate, composed and caressed his limbs.

The next morning, an hour before the opening of court, little Mr. Phibbs, the surrogate of Aberdeen county, sat within his private office reading the paper through sparkling spectacles and amid courtiering smiles. The door opened, and Egbert Loomis entered.

"My dear fellow," cried the lawyer, springing to his feet, "I am charmed to have you break in on my leisure. That's right. Make yourself comfortable. Have a cigar? It is pleasant to desire in loco, eh? Well, how is everything? How is the fascinating Frances? Ah, you lucky dog, you will be one of us soon."

THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE

Workingmen Appreciate Luxuries as Well as Rich Men. You're a workingman. We're all workingmen. Still, some rich people can afford more luxuries than some workingmen. A library is a luxury. Workingmen appreciate luxuries as much as many—more than most. When a man has to work hard to get anything he wants he prizes it all the more when he gets it.