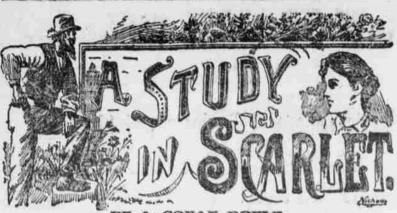
#### THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 29, 1894.



BY A. CONAN DOYLE

not

agre

ing.

had slain him.

strucyling letters:

FOR AMENDMENT, AND THEN-"

puzzled John Ferrier sorely, for his

servants slept in an outhouse, and the

doors and windows had all been se

incident struck a chill into his heart.

burned stick, apparently, the number

telligible, and he did not enlighten

her. That night he sat up with his

gun and kept watch and ward. He

saw and heard nothing, and yet in the

morning a great 27 had been painted

Thus day followed day; and as sure

seen enomies had kept their register,

as morning came he found that his un-

and had marked up in some conspicu

upon the outside of his door.

To his daughter it was unin-

pense was unnerving. He concented

his fears from his daughter, however,

und affected to make light of the whole

matter, though she, with the keeu eye

of love, saw plainly that he was ill at

CHAPTER IV. A FLIGHT FOR LIFE

On the morning which followed his interview with the Mormon prophet, John Ferrier went into Salt Lake City, and having found his acquaintance, who was bound for the Nevada mountains, he intrusted him with his message to Jefferson Hope. In it he told the young man of the imminent danger which threatened them, and how necessary it was that he should return. Having done thus, he felt easier in his mind, and returned home with a lighter heurt.

As he approached his farm, he was surprised to see a horse hitched to each of the posts of the gate. Still more surprised was he on entering to find two young men in possession of his sitting-room. One, with a long, pale face, was leaning back in the rocking-chair, with his feet cocked upon the stove. The other, a bullnecked youth with coarse, bloated features, was standing in front of the window with his hands in his pockets. whistling a popular hymn. Both of them modded to Ferrier as he entered, and the one in the rocking-chair commenced the conversation.

'Maybe you don't know us," he said. "This here is the son of Elder Drebber, and I'm Joseph Stangerson, who traveled with you in the desert when the Lord stretched out His hand and gathered you into the true fold."

"As He will all the nations in His own good time," said the other, in a nasal voice; "He grindeth slowly but exceeding small."

John Ferrier bowed coldly. He had guessed who his visitors were. "We have come," continued Stanger-

son, "at the advice of our fathers, to solicit the hand of your daughter for whichever of us may seem good to you and to her. As I have but four wives and Brother Drebber here has seven. it appears to me that my claim is the stronger one."

"Nay, nay, Brother Stangerson." cried the other; "the question is not how many wives we have, but how many we can keep. My father has now given over his mills to me, and I am the richer man.

"But my prospects are better," said the other, warmly, "When the Lord



"Give me food," the other said, hoarsely. "I have had no time for bite or sup for eight-and-forty hours." He flung himself upon the cold meat and bread which were still lying upon the table from his host's supper, and de-voured it voraciously. "Does Lucy bear up well?" he asked, when he had satisfied his hunger. "Yes. She does not know the dan-

ger," her father answered. "That is well. The house is watched on every side. That is why I crawled my way up to it. They may be darned sharp, but they're not quite sharp enough to catch a Washoe hunter." John Ferrier felt a different man

now that he realized that he had a devoted ally. He seized the young man's leathery hand and wrung it cordially. 'You're a man to be proud of," he said.

"There are not many who would come to share our danger and our troubles." "You've hit it there, pard," the young hunter answered. "I have a respect ease. He expected that he would receive for you, but if you were alone in this business I'd think twice before I put some message or remonstrance from my head into such a hornets' uest. Young as to his conduct, and he was mistaken, though it came in It's Lucy that brings me here, and be-

an unlooked for manner. Upon rising fore harm comes on her I guess there next morning he found, to his sur will be one less o' the Hope family in will be one less o' the Hope family in prise, a small square of paper pinned Utah." on to the coverlet of his bed, just over "What "What are we to do?" his chest. On it was printed in bold, "To-morrow is your last day, and unless you act to-night you are lost. I

"TWENTY-NINE DAYS ARE GIVEN YOU have a mule and two horses waiting in the Eagle ravine. How much moncy The dash was more fear-inspiring have you? than any threat could have been.

"Two thousand dollars in gold, and

How this warning came into his room five in notes." "That will do. I have as much more to add to it. We must push for Carson City through the mountains. You had best cured. He crumpled the paper up and wake Lucy. It is as well that the servsaid nothing to his daughter, but the ants do not sleep in the house." While Ferrier was absent preparing

The twenty-nine days were evidently his daughter for the approaching jourthe balance of the month which Young ney, Jefferson Hope packed all the eathad promised. What strength or courables that he could find into a small could avail against an enemy parcel, and filled a stoneware jar with armed with such mysterious powers water, for he knew by experience that The hand which fastened that pin the mountain wells were few and far might have struck him to the heart, between. He had hardly completed and he could never have known who his arrangements before the farmer returned with his daughter all dressed Still more shaken was he next morn and ready for a start. The greeting

They had sat down to their between the lovers was warm but brief, breakfast when Lucy, with a cry of for minutes were precious, and there surprise, pointed upward. In the cenwas much to be done. ter of the ceiling was scrawled, with a

"We must make our start at once." said Jefferson Hope, speaking in a low but resolute volce, like one who realizes the greatness of the peril, but has steeled his heart to meet it. "The front and back entrances are watched. but with caution we may get away through the side window and across the fields. Once on the road, we are only two miles from the ravine where the horses are waiting. By daybreak we should be half way through the

mountains. ous position how many days were still "What if we are stopped?" asked left to him out of the month of grace. Ferrier. Sometimes the fatal numbers appeared Hope slapped the revolver butt which

upon the walls, sometimes upon the protruded from the front of his tunic. floors: occasionally they were on small 'If they are too many for us we shall placards stuck upon the garden-gate take two or three of them with us," he or the railings. With all his vigilance said with a sinister smile.

f his daughter outweighed any regret

John Ferrier could not discover whene The lights inside the house had all these daily warnings proceeded. A een extinguished, and from the darkhorror, which was almost superati ened window Ferrier peered over the tious, came upon him at the sight of fields which had been his own, and them. "He became haggard and restwhich he was now about to abanless, and his eyes had the troubled don forever. He had long nerved himlook of some haunted creature. He self to the sacrifice, however, and the had but one hope in life now, and that thought of the honor and happiness was for the arrival of the young hunter

one who was not accustomed to face Nature in her wildest moods. On the one side a great crag towered up a thousand feet or more, black, stern and menacing, with long basaltic columns upon its rugged surface like the ribs of some petrified monster. On the other hand a wild chaos of bowlders and debris made all advance impossi-

ble. Between the two ran the irregu lar track, so narrow in places that they had to travel in Indian file, and so rough that only practiced riders could have traversed it at all. Yet, in spite of all dangers and difficulties, the hearts of the fugitives were light within them. for every step increased the distance between them and the terrible despot-

ism from which they were flying. They soon had a proof, however, that they were still in the jurisdiction of the Saints. They had reached the very wildest and most desolate portion

of the pass when the girl gave a startled ery and pointed upward. On a rock which overlooked the track, showing out dark and plain against the sky, there stood a solitary sentinel He saw them as soon as they perceived him, and his military challenge of "Who goes there?" rang through the silent ravine.

"Travelers for Nevada," said Jefferson Hope, with his hand upon the rifle which hung by his saddle. They could see the lonely watcher fingering his gun, and peering down at them as if dissatisfied with their reply.

"By whose permission?" he asked. "The Holy Four," answered Ferrier. His Mormon experiences had taught him that that was the highest authority to which he could refer.

"Nine from seven," cried the sentinel.

"Seven from five," returned Jefferson Hope promptly, remembering the countersign which he had heard in the garden

"Pass, and the Lord go with you." snid the voice from above. Beyond this post the path broadened out, and the horses were able to break into a trot. Looking back, they could see the solitary watcher leaning upon his gun, and knew that they had passed the outlying post of the chosen people, and that freedom lay before them.

TO BE CONTINUED.



petite, furred tongue, frequent headaches with or without dizziness, chilly sensations, and occasional nausen show you that you need Dr. Pierce's Pellets. That is Bilious-ness. And in Biliousness, as well as overy disorder of the stomach and bowels, they'll give you a lasting cure.



Too well known to need lengthy advertisement-Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy

What is More Attractive

Housekeeping Items.

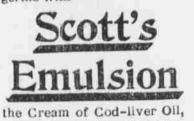
Here is the correct way to stone ralsins: Free the raisins from the stems and then put them in a bowl. Cover them with boiling water and let them stand for two minutes. Pour off the water, open the raisins, and the seeds can be removed quickly and easily without the usual stickiness.

If, after brashing the coat or gown, it is sprinkled with spirits of campbor and aired a few hours, it will be tidy and graceful. Garments and belongings that smell of nothing are the cleanest and most agreeable.

One can test a cake's baking by drawing it to the edge of the oven and listening for the faint, sputtering sound which will continue until it is ready to take out. This is a batter trial than the broom splinter thrust into the dough.

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the Blood and feeding upon its Life, ' Overcome these germs with



and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowns, N. Y. All Druggists.

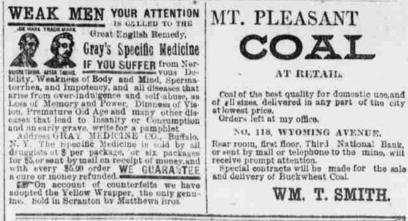


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From the N. F. Tribune, Nov. 1, 1993.

WM. T. SMITH.



# The Flour Awards

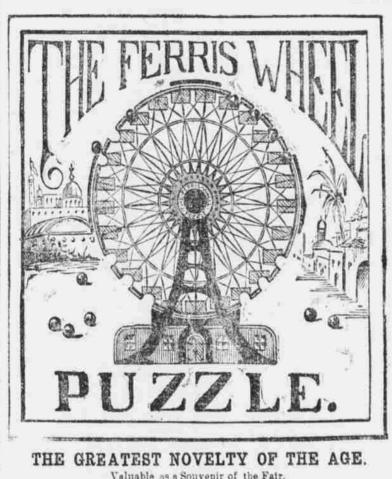
"CHICAGO, Oct. 31 .- Fhe first official announcement of World's Fair diplomas on flour has been made. A. medal has been awarded by the World's Fair judges to the flour manufactured by the Washburn, Crosby Co. in the great Washburn Flour Mills, Minneapolis. The committee reports the flour strong and pure, and entitles it to rank as first-class patent flour for family and bakers' use."



SUPERLATIVE AND GOLD MEDAL

The above brands of flour can be had at any of the following merchants, who will accept THE TRIBUNE FLOUR COUPON of 25 on each one hundred pounds of flour or 50 on each barrel of flour.

Ecranton-F, P. Price, Washington avenue, Gold Medal Brand.
 Hyde Park-Carson & Davis, Washburn St. Gold Medal Brand.
 Jermyn-C, D. Winters & Co. Superalative Brand.
 Jermyn-C, D. Winters & Co. Gold Medal Brand.
 Honesdale-J. N. Foster & Co. Gold Medal Brand.
 Brand.



"THERE ARE TWO WAYS OUT OF THE BOOM," CRIED FERRIER.

comoves my father, I shall have his tanning-yard and his leather factory. Then I am your elder, and am higher | handed, and with his limited klowledge in the church

"It will be for the maiden to decide." rejoined young Drebber, smirking at less. The more frequented roads were his own reflection in the glass. "We will leave it all to her decision."

During this dialogue, John Ferrier an order from the council. Turn which had stood fuming in the doorway, hardly able to keep his riding whip from the backs of his two visitors.

him.

his own impotence.

"Look here," he said at last, striding up to them, "when my daughter summons you, you can come; but until garded as his daughter's dishonor. then, I don't want to see your faces azain.

The two young Mormons stared at and searching validly for some way out him in amazement. In their eyes this of them. That morning had shown competition between them for the malden's hand was the highest of honors both to her and her father.

"There are two ways out of the room," cried Ferrier: "there is the door, and there is the window. Which do you care to use?"

His brown face looked so savage, and his gaunt hands so threatening, that ble network which was drawn all his visitors sprang to their feet and round them? He sank his head upon beat a hurried retreat. The old farmer followed them to the door.

"Let me know when you have settled which it is to be," ne said sardonically. "You shall smart for this!" Stanger-

son cried, white with rage. "You have defied the prophet and the council of four. You shall rue it to the end of your days."

"The hand of the Lord shall be one was evidently tapping very gently heavy upon you," cried young Dreb-bert "Ife will arise and smite you!" Was it some midnight assassin who ber; "He will arise and smite you!"

"Then Fil start the smiting," ex- had come to carry out the murderous claimed Ferrier furiously, and would order of the secret tribunal? Or was have rushed upstairs for his gan had it some agent who was marking up not Lucy seized him by the arm and that the last day of grace had arrived? restrained him. Before he could John Ferrier felt that instant death escape from her, the clatter of horse's would be better than the suspense hoofs told him that they were beyond which shook his nerves and chilled his his reach.

"The young canting rascals!" he ex- | bolt and threw the door open. claimed, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, "I would sooner see you night was fine, and the stars were in your grave, my girl, than the wife of twinkling brightly overhead. The either of them."

"And so should I, father," she an- farmer's eyes, bounded by the fence swered, with spirit; "but Jefferson and gate; but neither there nor on the will soon be here.'

"Yes. It will not be long before he With a sigh of relief Ferrier looked to comes. The sooner the better, for we right and to left, until happening to do not know what their next move glance straight down at his own feet 'may be."

It was, indeed, high time that some one capable of giving advice and help with arms and legs all asprawl. should come to the aid of the sturdy old farmer and his adopted daughter. that he leaned up against the wall with In the whole history of the settlement his hand to his throat to stiffe his inthere had never been such a case of clination to callout. His first thought rank disobedience to the authority of was that the prostrate figure was that the elders. If minor errors were pun- of some wounded or dying man, but as ished so sternly, what would be the he watched it he saw it writhe along fate of this arch rebel? Ferrier knew the ground and into the hall with the that his wealth and position would be | rapidity and noiselessness of a serpent. of no avail to him. Others as well Once within the house the man sprang known and as rich as himself had been to his feet, closed the door and re-

spirited away before now, and their vealed to the astonished farmer the goods given over to the church. He fierce and resolute expression of Jefferwas a brave man, but he trembled at | son Hope. the vague, shadowy terrors which "Good God!" gasped John Ferrier.

hung over him. Any known danger he "How you scared me! Whatever made could face with a firm lip, but this sus- ' you come in like that?"

from Nevada Twenty had changed to fifteen, and

at his ruined fortunes. All looked so fifteen to ton; but there was no news and the broad, silent stretch of grainpeaceful and happy, the rustling trees of the absentee. One by one the numbers dwindled down, and still there that the spirit of murder lurked land, that it was difficult to realize came no sign of him. Whenever a through it all. Yet the white face and horseman clattered down the road or a set expression of the young hunter driver shouted at his team, the old showed that in his approach to the farmer hurried to the gate, thinking house he had seen enough to satisfy that help had arrived at last. At last, him upon that head. when he saw five give way to four and Ferrier carried the bag of gold and

that again to three, he lost heart, and notes, Jefferson Hope had the scanty abandoned all hope of escape. Singleprovisions and water, while Lucy had the small bundle containing a few of of the mountains which surrounded the her more valued possessions. Opening settlement, he knew that he was powthe window very slowly and carefully. they waited until a dark cloud had strictly watched and guarded, and somewhat obscured the night, and none could pass along them without, then one by one passed through into the little garden. With bated breath way he would, there appeared to be no and crouching figures they stumbled avoiding the blow which hung over across it and gained the shelter of the Yet the old man never wavered hedge, which they skirted until they in his resolution to part with life itself came to the gap which opened into the before he consented to what he re cornfield. They had just reached this point when the young man seized his He was sitting alone one evening two companions and dragged them pondering deeply over his troubles. down into the shadow, where they lay

silent and trembling. It was as well that his prairie trainthe figure 2 upon the wall of his ing had given Jefferson Hope the cari house, and the next day would be the of a lynx. He and his friends had last of the allotted time. What was hardly crouched down before the melto happen then? All manner of vague ancholy hooting of a mountain owl and terrible fancies filled his imaginawas heard within a few yards of them, tion. And his daughter-what was to which was immediately answered by become of her after he was gone? another hoot at a small distance. At Was there no escape from the invisithe same moment a vague, shadowy figure emerged from the gap for which they had been making, and uttered the the table and sobbed at the thought of plaintive signal cry again, on which a second man appeared out of the ob What was that? In the silence he heard a gentle scratching sound-low, searity.

"To-morrow at midnight," said the but very distinct, in the quiet of the first, who appeared to be in authority. "When the whippoorwill calls three night. It came from the door of the house. Ferrier cropt into the hall and listened intently. There was a pause times." "It is well," returned the other. tor a few moments, and then the low,

insidious sound was repeated. Some 'Shall I tell Brother Drebber?" "Pass it on to him, and from him to

the others. Nine to seven!" "Seven to five!" repeated the other, and the two figures flitted away in different directions. Their concluding words had evidently been some form of sign and countersign. The instant that their footsteps had died away in the distance, Jefferson Hope sprang to heart. Springing forward, he drew the through the gap, led the way across

the fields at full speed, supporting and half-carrying the girl when her Outside all was calm and quiet. The strength appeared to fail her. "Hurry on! hurry on!" he gasped little front garden lay before the from time to time. "We are through the line of sentinels. Everything depends on speed. Hurry on!"

Once on the high-road they made road was any human being to be seen. rapid progress. Only once did they meet anyone, and then they managed to slip into a field and so avoid recogni he saw to his astonishment a man lying tion. Before reaching the town the hunter branched away into a rugged flat upon his face upon the ground,

and narrow footpath which led to the So unnerved was he at the sight mountains. Two dark, jagged peaks loomed above them through the darkness, and the defile which led between them was the Eagle canyon in which the horses were awaiting them. With unerring instinct Jefferson Hope picked his way among the great bowlders and along the bed of a driedup water-course, until he came to the retired corner, screened with rocks, where the faithful animals had been the horses, with his money-bag, while Jefferson Hope led the other along the precipitous and dangerous paths.

Than a pretty face with a fresh, bright complexion? For it, use Pozzoni's Powder. the best, Mothers



The bravest battle that was ever fought. Shall I tell you where and when? On the maps of the world you'll find it not---It was fought by the mothers of men.

### MOTHERS, REMEMBER THIS FACT:

"It is not what you do for your child which helps him, but what you encourage him to do for himself." Read this formidable array :

Washington, Greelev, Goethe, Schiller, Carlyle, Emerson, Ruskin, John Wesley, Victor Hugo, George Herbert, Cowper, St. Augustine, Cowley, Curhis feet, and, helping his companions ran and Napoleon. These sons admit that to the training and equipment received from their mothers they owed their wonderful success. Each one of these great man (and the list might be indefinitely lengthened) has left in evidence the fact that the MOTHER INFLUENCE was strongest in the formation of the individual who afterward stood forth pre-eminent among his fel-

No idle dreamers they-not men noted merely as well bred and polished, but names that have shaken empires and stimulated the thought of the best men of the times in which they livel. They represent the glorious achievements of MOTHERS. But, say some, how can a Mother give attention to the education of her children amid her multitude of household cares and duties?" John Wesley's Mother is a standing rebuke to such as make this excuse. Mrs. Wesley was the mother of 19 children, and yet even after her sons had left home and entered college she continued to guide them by judicious and thoughtful advice

No bequeathal of fortune, however princely, can compensate for the neglect of education.

Education will prove the crowning glory of your child's life. By means of it he brings money to his purse, happiness to his loved ones and honor to himself. In this connection it is that THE TRIBUNE suggests to MOTHERS, and strongly urges the importance of the Encyclopedia in the home. The education which this great work supplies is needed in the home life, that parents may learn how to wisely care for, intelligently train and inspire their children to become noble men and women. The 25 volumes of this great work constitute picketed. The girl was placed upon a library so complete that by its use no Mother can fail to supplement the the mule, and old Ferrier upon one of teaching has children receive at school with that greater and pobler education teaching her children receive at school with that greater and nobler education that every child should receive-THE EDUCATION OF THE HOME CIRCLE. This happy chance to provide yourself with a library on easy payments and It was a bewildering route for any- at the wholesale price will soon pass away-the opportunity of a lifetime.

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