A NOTE OF WARNING.

There had never been a beginning-at least that we could remember. Since we had known ourselves Ruth and I had known and loved each other. Together we had played on the sands when we were so little that each one was a care to the other. Together we had toddled, hand in hand, to the private school and sauntered arm in arm to the Foundation. Together we had sailed within the retreat of the harbor and then over the rolling bur into the rockbound bay, until we dared venture on the mighty surges of the Atlantic and had tested and proved our blood by circum-

venting the island. And when I left for the university there had been no coquetry, no doubt. "God bring you back to me, Halph," said Ruth as she stood within arm's reach of me on the point of the pler. "I'm not leaving you, dear. I'm simply preparing our home," said I as I leaned over the rail

Each day of the four years, varying as it did in storm and sunshine, heat and cold, was constant in this single Joy-a letter from Ruth to me and a letter from me

And when I returned with my degree. and we sailed again over the rolling bar, beyond the dark, shadowy waters of the buy and out on the broad ocean, until our island home was but a smudge like a seascud on the horizon, every wave which embraced us and lifted us up seemed to say, "It was yesterday that we greeted you, and tomorrow we shall greet you again.

All through that summer we sailed over the trackless water whose paths were well defined to us. We were both expert, but Ruth was the better sailor, as she was my superior in all respects. I was upt to be indifferent, unmindful, cowrapped with dreams, but there was an instinct of Ruth's whose every impulse was timely and complete. Often when I was far away within the temple of fame, at work at that niche which surely was to be mine, her quick hand on the sheet had saved us from capsizing. Perhaps I was the more careless since I felt that wherever Ruth and take another doze. was there also were peace and scenrit

How we talked over our future, for there never had been a time when that future hadn't been ours! I was to go to the city in the autumn and enter the law school How faithfully I would work and how learned I would become! And then when I had established myself in my profession we were to be married and buy a cottage, with surrounding grounds, in the suburban university town whose shades I loved so well, and Ruth did, too, because I did, and ever after we were to be happy, as we dent companious, and I told Frank so ever had been, tegether. We each had a little money, small enough

in aggregate, yet we believed that it would keep us mutil my success came. My suc cess! What a brilliant horse likeness of it we drew! I was to be a great advocate, of course, a dread to all designing men, but a tower of strength, especially to the weak "besides" was generally my own-there was my divine gift, my poesy. What golden showers might it not conjure for us! I sional verse, for which I had facility, but this was nothing to what the Utopian Now clear cut, you fellows, every one "some day" should bring when the great of you. Ralph can go with you, He takes poem of which I was always dreaming was published and the buy leaves were bound about my brows by admiring throngs: But never neglect the red for the Frank.

ideal," Ruth would say gravely, "We can get along without the pinnacle, but not without the foundation. Future fancy is pleasanter than present duty, but I prefer our cottage to your temple with its niche, don't you, dear?

Sweet little Ruth, so prudent, so wise She should have her cottage surely, I vowed, but as we sat on its vermala at eventide we would see the smallght gilding the minurets of that temple also

The autumn came and brought the day of my departure. Again Buth stood on the point of the pier, again I leaned over the rail, again we talked as if never before we had talked, until the captain abouted, the gangway was drawn and the howevers. loosed. Then as the paddles churned Buth stretched on tiptoe. "Here, Ralph, dear, she cried, and she reached me a note.

Ruth-I went into the cabin and rend it. It was but a line:

RALPH-I ask you to be suspicious of Frank

How surprising, how incomprehensible! I might also as well be suspicious of Ruth! Yet that "almost" was a word, believe me. But Frank Duntar, my friend! My roommate at the university, and now again to be at the law school! How could I be suspicious of one who was constant in kindness to me, whom I respected for his character and honored for his ability? Surely something which I had said in my blundering way must have misled Ruth. Yet what had I said, except praiseworthy things? For the first time Lalmost doubted Ruth's judgment. But again that "alwas a long word, believe me.

Frank Dunbar: How spotless, how noble he appeared as I considered him! His nickname revealed his character, as nicknames always do-"Perfection" Dunbar! Never had he varied a hairbreadth from the line of duty. Never had he taken part in frolics, rarely in pleasures. Work was his preference-work that told. He had led his class, but this had not sufficed His exuberant energy had mastered the modern languages and the theory of music. Yet he was never a priz. He sympathized with the weaknesses of others, though he had none himself

No one could laugh more heartily over scrapes nor picture revelry more enticing-But when others, after such a conversation, rushed headlong and heedless into trouble Frank returned tranquilly to his books. He never preached, never sought to inculcate his principles. That is what we all liked in him. Often he would say to me: "Go ahead, old boy. What's the difference? Enjoy your youth!" Yet he was a year younger than L.

He was such a prudent fellow, too, was Frank. He lived like the rest of us, but he discriminated between comfort and extravagance. So while we were generally in debt and sometimes in distress he always had plenty of money. I used to be sorry for him. He couldn't lend, for he had promised his father, and he would grieve lest his inability should be miscon-

Frank was ambitious truly. No young squire, emulous of his spurs, could have been more so. Yet he was distrustful of his powers. "I can't do what you fellows do," he would say humbly. "I must stick to my treadmill." And while we all realized his mental as well as moral superiority we liked him the better for veiling it. e respected his honest scruples and never-

sought to tempt him from his course. How heart single, too, was Frank! Though not a handsome man, for he had small eyes, red bair and a short, squat figure, he was fascinating in manner speech. He attracted and retained laterest. There were many sides to his nature, and that side which would be most consonant and agreeable to a companion he intuitively revealed. We all concurred in the opinion that he would prove irresistible to any woman if he should ever care to exert himself. But he had no time for romance, so he said.

And yet what a confidant be wasnever prying, never curious, but learning one's secret thoughts as if in spite of himself. Why, he knew all about Ruth. I had talked of her for hours at a time, and he had been just as interested, he had been just as helpful when I finished as when I he would say, "Good night, Ruth," waiting, bringing doubt, dread and missing apotate on the table and see how much linded Rund, "to her little piesers. The fever had passed and left my it grows in a year."—Harper's Magazine.

"And you, sir," said the laborer, "put arrophy, etc., early cured by interest arrows arrow

ture which was enshrined in a blue cabinet on the mantel of our study, just as I did. Ruth knew all about him too. Why, my letters and our talks had been full of him

for years. Was that not natural, since he was my hero, as she was my darling? Besides they had met and were such good friends. Ruth had attended events at the university, and during the past summer Frank had visited me at our island home and had sailed with us over the bar and through the bay and out on the brond surges. Of all our happy days those when Frank had been with us were the happiest. How versatile, how brilliant, how charming he had been! For once he had tried all his gifts to their utmost, out of loyalty to me, his friend.

And yet Ruth has written this note of warning. Could she be jealous? I laughed at the thought. Buth was Ruth. Besides, if such an impossible emotion had entered her dear little heart, perfect love would have cast it forth immediately. No, there was no explanation. It was simply a misapprehension, a mistake. I kissed the little note and laid it away is my pocket case, resolved never to think of it again. Should I doubt friendship, might not my faith be so shattered that I would even come to doubt love also?

Treached the city station at eventide, and there was Frank awaiting me, quiet, self contained as ever, but, oh, so glad to

"My dear boy, what happiness to have you with me again!" he exclaimed. "And how brave and bonny we've grown, to be sure. Right foot forward and on to success, hay? Well, well! Oh, fortunate youth?" And tears shone in Frank's eyes. I, too, was moved. Who wouldn't

be indeed by such manifest affection?
"Some of the fellows are around at Blang's," said Frank. "A nice, quiet place, most respectable. We might join them for awhile and renew old times. Agreed. We went and spont such a jolly vening of song and reminiscence and good cheer! But the next morning when I awoke with such a dizzy head there was

"I must do it," he said apologetically. Thank your stars you're not a tortoise

The next day I started briskly at my For weeks Frank and I worked steadily side by alds -weeks of contentment for me, for I felt I was doing my duty and pleasing Ruth. The little note didn't disturb me. I never referred to it in my daily letters. My present course seemed its best After awhile, though, came in terruptions. Our merry friends of the first evening began to drop into our rooms. I believed their most of them were not pru-"You're right," he replied, "Still, they're such dear, good fellows. A little

beneath is worthy substance. Bosinise we are fixed we mustn't be pharisaical, Ralph We owe a duty to our old comrades, don't I did think and with shame. How open

evenings there was apt to bea jovial gathering in our rooms. No one would be so jolly, so full of suggestions of sport as anoth welcome, for I Frank, until suddenly he would clutch his oh, where was Ruth? hair with mock gravity and shout:

to the law like duck to water, but I am the plowman who must plot his weary way, And off we'd go, at heart quite sorry for

One day he said to not noticing that I was yawning over my books as I had yawned much of late: "How's the epic, Ralph!"

"There's no need of ridiculing ft," I replied rather sharply. "You know very well what I have some day to do. The Doubtless it will never see light, but respect its prenatal condition.

My dear boy, don't be so touchy. You wrong me. You know what faith I have in your genius. I want you to take up this subject in all seriousness. Let me do the onling: you can achieve success in a leap." "Or fall in the ditch."

"Or wake some morning like Byron to find yourself famous."

"But the lectures, the cramming, the most courts. What would Ruth think Rather puzzled-for this was not like | should I neglect these obligations)"

"What would she think should you reseive your due and be hailed as America's laureate before you are 25? Tis woman truly who clings to the young knight and entrants him to stay from the wars, but when he returns glorious she is the first to grown nim. Besides, law is so natural to ceeds your industry. You can readily make up the work of a quarter in a fortnight. But the profession will never be even an incident to you, believe me. No

man will grab if he can fly." Oh, rare and beautious vision that rose before me! The little cottage with Ruth in the quiet university town, the delightful oll in the study, with Ruth by my an inspiration; the society of the cultured the praise of the worthy!

Surprise her," suggested Frank. Aye, I would. I would refine the gold of my intellect. I tossed Justinian into a corner behind the lounge, and there he lay until the dust was as thick as his age might WARTERIA. Thereafter I dreamed and dreamed until I was aroused.

How careful Frank was of my moods, for of course I became moody! He taught me that a poet must be a child of impulse not a man of habit; that when the spirit moved him he must drive his thoughts until they tottered from weariness, but except when that mysterious spell settled be must suffer them to recruit in apparent idlenesa. He led me to believe-ob, so easily-that I, poor I, indeed, was as one set apart and chosen, not answerable to the

call of duty nor accountable to foibles. He would instance Horace and Dryden and Chatterton and Savage and Shelley and Byron. Byron especially he consid ered my prototype, and I was dolt enough "Here, you fellows!" to think so too. would ery, "take Ralph out of this rush for a burrab. Pegasus' whole are droop And the lively, generous hearted lads would oil the downward grade with

sincere adulation. I did work feverishly, unnaturally, turning night into day and burning the candle at both ends. I became nervous, irritable, overwrought, but each manifestation was greeted as a proof of the divine aillains. which filled me. I graw careless of my appearance. My collar was rolled back, my

bair disheveled-oh, what an egregious As for money, I disdained it as dross. When I had it, I flung it broadenst, but the lack of it mover restrained me. I had a credit which - culd have been inexplicable to a railonal man, but I accepted it as tribute to my genius. No jackdaw-ever be Reved in his barrowed plumage or strutted as arrogantly as did I. I posed before the reflection real. In one thing above I was constant I wrote to Ruth the same contented, cheery daily letters as of yore. Oh,

dragged through a task that had formerly been such a delight. Yet I succeeded-at | News. least I thought I did. The spring came. After infinite copyings and recopyings "Alvarado" was ila-"Don't prune," warned Frank as I hesi-

tated over passages of my wildest moments. *Luxuriance is the pout's attri-And so I bound the mighty pile of manuserint together and sent it confidently to a leading publisher. Confidently indeed, for my assurance had achieved a brief

mind, too weak for any exertion, a pre, to

My gay companions were gay no longer. In the face of the approaching examinations they were throwing up earthworks of desperate diligence. Yet when I tried to dig also I found I was absolutely impotent. Where now was my intuitive knowledge of the law, where that judgment so accordant with equity? Alas, I comprehended that I had risked everything on a single cast, and I dared not think what this everything might include, Then it was that I noticed a singular

change in Frank. "Just look at my duns," I said to him one day anxionsly, holding up a mass of bills and letters. "It seems impossible that I could have been so reckless. Why, I

must have been crazy !" "You certainly have had an agreeable faculty of ignoring such little matters." "But what shall I do?"

"Do? You have money, haven't you!" "Gone, all gone.".
"Phew! You have been going it, haven't you, in spite of precept and example* Oh, well, your precions 'Alvarado' will settle everything, I guess," and

Frank laughed. it wasn't a pleasant laugh, nor did it sound like Frank, but I was so troubled that I scarce appreciated it then.

"Do you really think so?" I questioned "I mean what I say. It will settle everything—you included. But doubtless

I leaped to my feet in a rage. Frank confronted me for an instant with cold, sarcastic eyes; then he shrugged his shoulders disdainfully and left the room.

I sank in a chair, trembling and gasp-

ing. What did it all mean? Was I held by a horrible dream? Such words, such looks from Frank, my friend, my Pylades, my mentor! Could it be that he had changed, that I had changed, that the future was a void, that the past was a sham and that nothing was real except the present debt, the approaching examination, the impend-Frank, cool and alert, pegging away at his ing:disgrace?

I opened my pocket case. I read the note of warning from Ruth so long unheeded Again I couldn't comprehend it, but I did thoroughly realize that whatever she said should have been observed with a true lover's fealty.

For hours I sat pressing my throbbing head within my hands, trying to shut out the disordered visions which flashed before Then came a knock at the door. I opened it, and a messenger entered, laid a large yellow parcel on the table and withdrew. Did I recognize the wrapper? Oh, didn't I! A lumdred years weighted me as I glanced at it. The very paper! The very string which I had knotted with such excited fingers! Oh, dear, oh, dear, too well did I know what had happened! There was a note, which I read in a flash.

"Regret-evident merit-voluminousexpense to warrant publication!" I threw Alvarado" into the corner behind the lounge, where its fall scattered the dust from Justinian. Then I mouned. The room faded away. Again I saw the harbor, the and the unfortunate. Besides - though this | and manly Frank was in every way! So | rolling bar, the rock bound bay, the broad surges of the Atlantic; but, alas, sober and meiancholy were their sweeps, a requiem, not a welcome, for I was alone. Where,

> There were heavy steps on the stairs. The door opened, and my principal creditor entered, accompanied by a marshal. "I want you, my man," said that func-

"But you can't arrest for debt," I stammered.

"How about fraud and fake representation and prefense? This man claims that you have deceived him into believing you young millionaire, when you haven't a

"I never said such a word." Adventures of Alvarado,' in heroic verse. | time," interrupted my creditor. "Oh, it was a counting catch between you. But you're vastly mistaken if you think you do me without smarting for it."

At this juncture Frank strolled in whisthing. In an instant all recent doubts had fled. I only remembered our old intimacy. "Oh, Frank," I cried, "help me?"

He looked at the officer and winked musedly. "No green there," he ejaculated. Then he turned toward me. "You will have to excuse me," he said suavely, "if I decline to walk the floor instead of our confiding friend here. Besides, I have an urgent engagement. I'm off to the island home to

· Ruth. Then, while the blood roared within my ars and clouded my eyes, a wonderful hing occurred. Again the door opened. A little form glided to my side and threw her arms about me, and Ruth's voice exlnimed, oh, so blitbely:

"That woa't be necessary, Mr. Dunbar. You can find me here for the future with my husband.

Then she went to the men and whis sered a few words, and they sneaked away, "I told you she would pay, you cur,"

neered Frank.
"Hush, dear," she interposed. "Why
shouldn't I? Whatever is mine becomes his

on our wedding day." Then at length I comprehended the note f warning, for as Frank departed from my sight and from my life his glance as it rested on Buth changed from one of fierce

malignity to one of unutterable longing What more shall I say? The sequel is he old unreal ending, but for us most real. "They were ever after happy." We were married that day, for Ruth scarcely dared trust me from her sight. In a few years the little cottage in the quiet univer sity town became an actuality. I was

ever a "dread" nor a "tower of strength, am sure, but I honestly earned my daily rend.

And, more, during one summer vacation And, more, during one summer vacation to the summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacation and successful summer vacation and successful strength of the summer vacat never a "dread" nor a "tower of strength, I am sure, but I honestly earned my daily I picked up "Alvarado," and I slashed it

well, remorselessly hewing away all that Inxuriance which is a true poet's attribute, and I sent it, much shrunken, to a publisher. One evening as I sat on the veranda

Ruth brought me a letter. It contained a bewildering offer for the poem.
"My dear," said I as I showed it to her. perhaps we may yet see the sunlight gild ing the minerets of that temple."

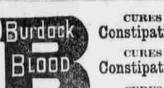
"You see," she exclaimed, "all things come to you. "Because in you I have everything," replied.—Hartford Times.

Base Ingratitude.

After the high tribute we paid to that liminutive but plucky little locomotive which runs between Hartwell and Bowers ville-the Nancy Hart-the manager of the Hartwell road has advised us to cease publishing the schedule of that road. This is a heavy blow to us. The remuneration that we received for printing this schedule was a pass over 10 miles of narrow gauge toad which we never used. It is true that distorted lens of conceit and thought its | the space occupied by the schedule was worth about \$10 per annum-but what is that paltry sum in comparison with the privilege of wearing out, by carrying around in our breeches pocket, a pass over the Hartwell railroad?-Toccoa (Ga.)

The man who tries to take advantage of the ignorance of another occasionally gets a Roland for his Oliver. A Boston man once in England, seeing a laborer digging flints out of chalk, pompously asked him if he thought they grew. "Sure," was the reply, "I know they

"Then put some flint on a table and see how much it grows in a year."
"Ard you, sir," said the laborer, "put



Constipation. CURES Constipation. CURES

Constipation.

I write that you may know the good I have received from B. B. B. I was all out of health and suffering withconstipation and billiousness. I tried other medicines, but they failed to do any good. At last I bought a bottle of B. B. B. and before I had used it all I went to work as well as ever. GUS NELSON, Box 55, Irvineton, Warrency. Ps. Acts On the Bowels.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. DR G. E. DEAN, Discusses of the Eye, Nosa Throat and Eur, 501 Springs street, oppo-

DR. A. J. CONNELL, Office 2d Washington avenue, corner Spring street, ever Francke's drug store, Resilience, 722 Vine at. Office hours: 10.30 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4 and 0.30 to 730 p. m. Sunday, 2 to 3 p. m.

DR. W. E. ALLEN, Office cor. Lackswards and Washington aves, over Leonard shoe store, office hours, 10 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m.; evenings at residence, 612 N. Washington ave.

D'R. C. L. FREY. Practice limited to Dis-office, 122 Wyoning ava. Residence, 529 Vine street.

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathrm{R. L. M. GATES}}_{\mathrm{Office hours, 8 to 9 a.m., 130 to 3 and 6}}$

JOHN L. WENTZ, M. D., Offices 52 and 53 Commonwealth building: residence 711 Madisonave; office hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 8; Sundays 230 to 4, evenings at residence. A specialty made of divenses of the eye, ear, noss and throat and gynecology.

DR. G. D. MURRAY, specialty made on dis-cases of eye and skin, 212 Wyoming Ave. Office hours. Until 10 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.

VETERINARY SURGEONS. E. STURGE, Veterinary Surgean, Dentario Veterinary College, Office, Summer's livery, 225 Dix st., near Keller's carriage shop Telephone No. 413.

J. M. C. HANCK'S Law and Collection of fee, No. 317 Spruce at, opposite Forest House, Scranton, Pa.; collections a specially throughout Pennsylvania; reliable correspondents in every county.

JESSUPS & HAND, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Commonwealth building.
Washington ave.
W. H. JESSUP, JR.
W. H. JESSUP, JR. W. ILLARD, WARREN & KNAPP, Attor-neys and Connsolors at Law, Republican building, Washington avs., Scranton, Pa.

PATTERSON & WILCON, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law; offices 0 and 8 Library building. Beranton, Pa. ROSWELL H. PATTERSON, WILLIAM A. WILCON. A LFRED HAND, WILLIAM J. HAND, At-torneys and Counsellers, Commonwealth building. Rooms 19, 20 and 21.

HENRY M. SEELY Law offices in Price building, 126 Washington avenue. FRANK T. OKALL, Attorney at Law. Room 5, Coal Exchange Scrauten, Pn. HLTON W. LOWRY, Att'ys, 27 Washing H. VON STORCH, ton av., C. H. square AMES W. OAKFORD, Attorney at Law rooms 63, 64 and 65, Commonwealth blig. AMUEL W. EDGAR, Attorney at Law. Office, 317 Sprucest, Scranton, Pa. A. WATRES, Attorney at Law, 423 P. P. SMITH. Counsellor at Law, Office. P. rooms 54, M. 56 Commonwealth building

R. PITCHER, Attorney at Law, Commonwealth building, Scranton, Pa. COMEGYS, 321 Spruce st. D. B. REPLOGLE, Attorney-Loans nego

B. F. KILLAM, Attorney at Law, 121 Wy oming avenue, Scranton. HAVE YOUR DEEDS AND MORTGAGES written and acknowledged by J. W. BROWNING, Attorney and Notary Public, 29 Commonwealth Building.

SCHOOLS SCHOOL OF THE LACKAWANNA, Scran-ton, Pa., prepares boys and girls for college or business: thoroughly trains young children

Catalogue at request, REV. THOMAS M. CANN. WALTER H. BUELL Miss Worcester's Kindergarten
and School, 412 Adams avenue. Pupils
received at all times. Next term will open
Januare 29.

DENTISTS C LAUBACH, Surgeon Dentist, No. 115

M. STRATTON, office Coal Exchange.

THE REPUBLIC Savings and Loan Asso I ciation will loan you money on easier terms and pay you better on favestment than any other association. Call on S. N. CALLEN-DER, Dime Bank building

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

THE WESTMINSTER, 217-219 Wyoming ave. Rooms heated with steam; all med ern improvements. C. M. TEUMAN, Prop. ZIEGLER'S HOTEL, 327 Lackawanna ave-Rates reasonable. P. ZIEGLER, Proprietor.

W ESTMINSTER HOTEL.
W. G. SCHENCK, Manager.
Sixteenth street, one block east of Broadway.
at Union Square, New York.
American plan, \$1500 per day and upward. COYNE HOUSE European plan: good rooms Open day and night. Bar supplied with the best. P. H. COYNE. Proprietor.

SURANTON HOUSE, near D. L. & W. pan-S senger depot. Conducted on the European Name Victor Roce. Proprietor.

ARCHITECTS.

DAVIS & MOUPT, Architects. Rooms 21, 25 and 26 Commonwealth bld's, Scranton E. L. WALTER, Architect, Library build ing. Wyoming avenue. Scranton. F. L. BROWN, Arch B. Architect, Price building 198 Washington Ave., Scranton.

MISCELLANEOUS. HORTON D. SWARTS WHOLESALB fumber, 8 and W Dime Bank building. Scrauton, Pa.

MEGARGEE PROTHERS, PHINTERS' Mappies, envelopes, paper baga, twine, Warehouse, 130 Washington ave., Scranton, POOTE'S LIVERY, 1538 Capouse avenue. First class carriages. D. L. FOOTE, Agt. Funeral Director and Embalmer.

FRANK P. BROWN & CO. WHOLE sale dealers in Woodware, Cordage and Oil Cloth, 739 W. Lackawanna avenue. BAUER'S ORCHESTRA - MUSIC FOR B balls, picnics, parties, receptions, wed-lings and concert work furnished. For terms address R. J. Bauer, conductor, Mr Wyoming ave., over Hulbert's music store.

EZHA FINN & SONS, builders and contrac-tors Yards: Corner Olive st. and Adams ave.; corner Ash st. and Penn ave., Scranton.

G. R. CLARK & CO., Seclamon, Florista avenue; green bouse, 135) North Main avenue; store telephone 782.

TEAS. GRAND UNION TEA CO., Jones Bros. WIRE SCREENS.

Lost Manhood and vigor quickly restored varience le,

THE Upholstery Department

William: Sissenberger

Opposite Baptist Church, Penn Avenue,

Is replete with fine and medium Parlor Suits, Fancy Rockers, Couches and Lounges for the Holiday Trade. Prices to Suit all.

Also Bed Room Sets, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture. Parlor Suits and Odd Pieces Re-upholstered in a Substantial manner. Will be as good as new.

N. A. HULBERT'S

City Music Store,

- WYOMING AVE. BCRANTOS

STEINWAY & SON DECKER BROTHERS

BRANICH & BACK STULTZ & BAUER **PIANOS**

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, MUSIC, ETC., ETC.

Atlantic Refining Co.

Manufacturers and Dealers in Illuminating and Lubricating

Linseed Oil, Napthas and Gaso lines of all grades. Axle Grease, Pinion Grease and Colliery Compound; also, a large line of Parraffine Wax Candles.

ACME OIL, the only family safety burning oil in the market. WILLIAM MASON, Manager. Office: Coal Exchange, Wyoming Ava-Works at Pine Brook.

We also handle the Famous CROWN

DUPONT'S MINING, BLASTING AND SPORTING

Manufactured at the Wapwallopen Mills, Lu gerns county Pa., and at Wil-mington, Delaware. HENRY BELIN, Jr. General Agent for the Wyoming District,

Scranton Pa.

Third National Bank Building. AGENCIES. THOS FORD, Pittsten, Pa.
JOHN B SMITH & SON; Plymouth, Pa.
E. W. MULLIGAN, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Agents for the Repauno Chemical Company's High Explosives.

18 Wyoming Ave.,

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN

SCRANTON TRIBUNE

DEXTER SHOE CO., inc'p. Capital, \$1,000,000. BEST \$1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD



MT. PLEASANT COAL

AT RETAIL

Coal of the best quality for demestic use, and f all sizes, delivered in any part of the city t lowest price. Orders left at my office. NO, 118, WYOMING AVENUE, Rear room, first floor, Third National Bank, or sent by mail or telephone to the mine, will receive prompt attention.

Special contracts will be made for the sale and delivery of Buckwheat Coal.

WM. T. SMITH.

SCIENTIFIC SHOEING

Having secured the SHOEING FORGE of Will in Blume & Sun for a permanent basis uses stand. I shall conduct Securific and l'athological Shoeing for the Prevention, Relief and Cure of Lameness and other impediments in the movements of Horses incidental or due to imperfect shoeing. I shall give the work my personal attention and guarantee no extra charge, except for improvement. Lameness, etc., will be rented afternoons. A free clinic and professional advice given every Monday from to 2 P. M.

JOHN HAMLIN, D. V. S.

Auction! Auction! SURDAMS'Bargain Stores

133 Penn Avenue.

COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 15

A CHANCE to buy at your own price Hardware, Saws, Hammers, Tinware, Lamps, Hosiery, Gloves, Notions, Fancy and Other Goods.

Sign Red Flag.

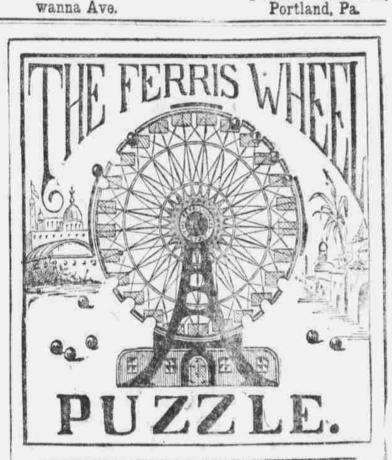
LUTHER KELLER

ORGANS LIME, CEMENT, KING'S WINDSOR CEMENT FOR PLASTERING.

SEWER PIPES, FLUE LININGS.

Office, 813 West Lacka-

Quarries and Works, Portland, Pa.



THE GREATEST NOVELTY OF THE AGE.

Valuable as a Souvenir of the Fair. QUITE EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW

\$300 IN PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED TO THOSE DOING THE PUZZLE IN THE SHORTEST SPACE OF TIME. FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS COMPANIES STATIONERS AND AT TOY STORES, OR SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25 CENTS, BY

COLUMBIA MANUFACTURING CO., 112 AND 114 SOUTH EUTAW STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.



MANHOOD RESTORED! The wanterful remote and excessive use of tobacco, optum or stimulants, which less to instruity. Cornession or Instruity. Can be carried in vest pocked. SI per box. 6 for \$5. by mill prepaid. With a \$5 order we give a verticen guarantee to cure of FORE AND AFTER USING, no other. Address NERVE SEED CO., Masonic Temple, Curcast Luke For Sale in Scranton, Pa., by H. C. SANDERSON, Druggist, cor. Washington DR. MOTTS The only safe, sure and

PENNYROYAL PILLS, reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DE. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL FILLS and take no other, by Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio. For Sale byC. M. HARRIS, Druggist, 127 Fenn Avenue

STREET VIOLET CON CONTRACTOR SERVICE S MARCH 3

This Coupon, with two like it, but of different dates, and with Ten Cents in cash, will secure one part of the World's Fair Art Portfolio in four parts-the one announced before.

MARCH 3

This Coupon, with another like it, but of different date, and with Five Cents in cash, will secure the "Trip Around the World" portfolio of photographs, a rare and interesting glance at noted spots in all climes.

Transcription in the Contract of the Contract