(These short serial stories are copyrighted by Bacheller, Johnson & Bacheller, and are printed in The Tribune by special arrangement, simultaneous with their appearance in the leading daily journals of the large cities).

CHAPTER I—Continued.

She raised her hands as if imploring him not to cut them off, and he, looking down at his shirt to see if it were buttoned, showed his yellow teeth, and continued: "'Yes, you better keep in with me. Man tried to run a paper here once without keepin' in with me, and what do you reckon became of him?"

"Went to the legislature, I suppose."

"Hah! Who told you? Dinged if he didn't go there, but he left his paper dead as a padlock."

"I haven't anything to hide," she said, "and I don't mind telling you that, having grown very tired of city life, I have come here to rest awhile, but not being able to rest without work I have decided to lease this little paper and play with it."

"Talk like a woman in a show, dinged if you don't. Not being able to rest without work is a new one on me; but we will let that pass."

"Just as well, I suppose. Yes, it is my purpose to live here a year, and then if I like the place well enough I may remain permanently."

"Ah, hah," said the old fellow, "that is to say, you mought git married and settle down here. Putty good plan, I reckon, for I hear 'em say that marriage is about played out in the cities. I have seed better lookin' women than you air, but then, I reckon, you mought do on a pinch, and you never can tell jest how soon a pinch is goin' to take place. My old woman has been dead

"Your Shirt Collar Is Unbuttoned Again."

about two year and I 'lowed after while that I mought pick up a chunk of a wife, may do so this fall if my corn down here on the creek turns out well."

"Your shirt collar is unbuttoned again," she said.

"Blast me if I don't go to the blacksmith shop and git me a horseshoe nail jest to accommodate you. So you are goin' to run the newspaper. Never hearn of a woman runnin' a paper, but I have hearn of 'em ridin' straddle and I don't see why a newspaper shouldn't come next."

"By the way," she said, "I should like to find some pleasant place to board. I don't care to stay at this hotel."

"You are talkin' sense, now, miss. Let me see: I live about a quarter of a mile from here—just an easy walk—and if you don't mind you may board there. My daughter Nell lives with me, and you'd like her. Oh, she eats more books than a sheep do straw, always a chawin' 'em, and you'd git along well together. She's too smart for this town, and you and her could trot together right well. Well, I'll send her over to see you. I reckon you are all right, leastwise you understand takin' care of yourself. Good day."

She arose and as he reached the door she called him. "What is it, miss?"

"Nothing, only I hope that you will not forget to go by the blacksmith shop."

The old man puffed and tramped heavily down the stairs, and at the bottom he found Alf and the other fellows waiting for him. "Don't put yourself to no uneasiness on her account, gentlemen," he said. "She can take care of herself, and if she can't I gad, I can take care of her or come mighty blame nigh it; but I reckon that expression is a little too strong for a man that thinks as much of a revival as I do, and I ask the Lord to excuse me."

"But hold on and tell us somethin' about her," Alf insisted.

"I don't know a blessed thing about her except that she's all right, and that's all anybody need to know."

Shortly afterward a young woman called at the hotel, introduced herself to the stranger and said that following the advice of her father she had come to ask Miss Lopp to board with her. "We have a great, big old-fashioned house," she said, "and you may have all the room you want, so don't say you won't. Will you please not say you won't?"

The visitor had taken a seat on the piano stool and not ungracefully was slowly turning herself half round and then back. She was a comely girl and it was evident that she was the belle of the neighborhood; and it was also evident that she cared nothing for this distinction, that she had studied and read herself beyond any companionship that the village might offer, and that simply to be admired had long since grown tiresome to her. Miss Lopp never forgot that pleasing picture, the dark eyes half humorously pleading, the abundant hair caught up here and there as if by graceful and yet careless dips, the pleasing face and yet a countenance bespeaking strength of will—physical vigor and grace.

"You must not say you won't" the girl went on, giving Miss Lopp no time to answer, "until you know how much in need of a sensible companion I am. Father—and let me request you not to pay any attention to his strong expressions for he is really the best man you ever saw—well, he does everything he can to lighten my loneliness, but he can't do so very much, you know, being only a man, and I am actually hungry for some one to talk to."

"I don't see how I can resist so strong an appeal," Miss Lopp replied.

"There, I knew you couldn't say you wouldn't when you were brought to understand it all. And we'd better go now," she added, springing off the stool. "You shall have a large front room, but it has a rag carpet, woven half sentimentally by a woman that lives not far from here—by half sentimentally I mean that she thought so much of me she wove it for half price. But you don't mind that, do you?"

"What, the sentiment or the half price?"

"Why, the rag carpet, of course. I didn't know but you might expect velvet on the floor."

"My dear child," said Miss Lopp, "it was not the thought of a carpet that brought me into this neighborhood, and to tell you the truth I don't care whether the floor is covered with a rag or with sawdust."

"Oh, I just know that I shall like you, because you are not stupid with evenness of talk and kiln-dried manners. So come on and we'll go over right now."

And so Miss Lopp was installed in a large room in an old-fashioned house. Her two front windows commanded the drowsy village, the town cow that looked as though she had been patched, having so often been scalded by irate housewives; the prowling hog, the sport of every dog that found himself without amusement, the hitching rack where farmers' nags squealed and bit at one another. But the two other windows looked upon the garden, rose-tinted here and there, the dark shade lying between rows of high peas, a tangle of plum bushes, a long slope and a creek.

The office of the newspaper was found in a jumbled state, with black and light types mixed together, but with the assistance of a boy who had long been an apprentice, a decent order was brought about, and from the very first number the paper showed an improvement. The paragraphs were written with vigor that made the villagers wink as though their eyes had lighted upon something too bright for them; and the editorials on national and international subjects were set forth with that dignity which the farmer demands that his editor shall observe. A show of frankness soon wins the confidence of a southern town, and Miss Lopp became so evident a favorite that within a month after her arrival her paper had picked up an additional circulation of fifty copies, a marvelous growth, a newspaper miracle in Broomfield.

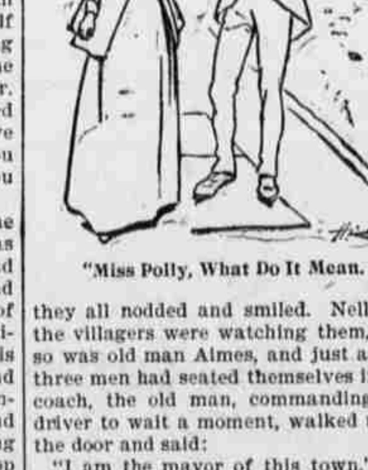
Nell soon learned to pick up type, and was therefore Polly's closest and most valued companion. They were rarely seen apart; they strolled in the woods like lovers, and together they begged contributions to the mite society.

One afternoon, as they were going home to enjoy the cool of the garden, Nell, swinging Polly's hand as they moved along, declared that she had never been so happy. "I feel that I am useful," she said; "I feel that I am the dearest friend of a woman who knows something. And do you know what I have been thinking of? I have been thinking that we ought to make a vow never to separate. I told father the other night that I should never marry, and if you will live up the same resolution why we will live together. There's a stage, and look, there are three passengers, men, and they are coming this way."

Polly made no reply, but, leaning forward, looked eagerly at the men. They had been looking about them, but upon seeing her they came quickly forward, and as they approached one of them called: "Hello, Polly!" and then each one said: "Hello, Polly!"

Several of the townspeople were within hearing, and they loitered near to see what might follow. Polly spoke to the strangers, and then requested Nell to walk on, that she would overtake her. Nell hesitated. "Won't you please walk on?" Polly insisted. "I'll soon catch up with you."

Nell obeyed, though not without muttering an objection, and Polly stood in the road, talking to the strangers. What could it mean? Why were they so familiar with her and why should she desire to see them alone? They turned and slowly walked toward the stage coach, which was to go out again at once, to take passengers to the railway ten miles distant, and Polly talked to them in low tones, and then



"Miss Polly, What Do It Mean.

they all nodded and smiled. Nell and the villagers were watching them, and so was old man Aimes, and just as the three men had seated themselves in the coach, the old man, commanding the driver to wait a moment, walked up to the door and said:

"I am the mayor of this town."

"Sorry for you," one of the men replied.

"Well, by Satan's hoofs, I like that, but excuse the expression for it's the strongest I ever did use; but what do you mean by sneakin' in here without lettin' anybody know you was comin' an' sneakin' out again without lettin' anybody know why you did come? Now what have you got to say?"

"Shut the door, old man. Tra loo."

"Wait!" the old man commanded. "Who are you and what did you want with this young woman?"

"Go on, driver. So long, old top." And off they went.

"Miss Polly," said the old man, turning toward the editor, "what do it mean?"

"Your shirt collar is unbuttoned again," was all she said.

CHAPTER II.

That evening in the house of old man Aimes there was a silent supper party. Nell's flowing friendship had been rudely checked and a sharp heel had been set upon the old man's dignity. And it looked as though a coolness must necessarily follow. The strangers had brought a mystery with them and had left it in the village, and in this mystery stood Polly Lopp.

Not a word had been spoken. Polly arose to leave the table. Nell looked up and her countenance was sorrowful, not so much that there might be a compromising mystery, but that it was kept dark from her.

"Goin', Miss Polly?" Aimes said.

"Yes, I am through with my supper."

"But wait a moment. Now there's no need of foolishness between us; we are your friends and you ought to speak out. Them men comin' here and bein' so familiar like with you will cause a scandal, and it's for me to determine as the mayor of this town whether or not I can stand by you. But first you must tell me—never mind about my shirt bein' unbuttoned and all that sort of thing—you must tell me somethin' about them men. Now will you?"

"Yes. They came and they went away. That is all you need to know."

"Not be a slatherin'—excuse my strength—no, it ain't. Where did you know them?"

"I might have met them in a city."

"Hah, what's that? Might have met them in a city, but why? That's what I want to know. Didn't you hear one of them refer to me as 'old top,' and I've been ten years mayor of this town? Hah, didn't you hear that? And why, then, should you have met them in a city, or anywhere else?"

"When I probably met them years ago perhaps I was not aware that they were going to refer to you as 'old top.'"

Nell laughed, and the old man scratched his head. "Well, now, we'll say that you couldn't help meeting them," he went on, "but we can't say that you had to become so well acquainted with them as to let them call you Polly. I gad, I don't call you Polly, and I'm the mayor of this town and have been for ten years this comin' July, I gad. Hope the Lord will in the meantime excuse both I gads. Hah, now answer me that, will you?"

"All that you need to know, Mr. Aimes, you shall know in time."

"Hah, in time? But what will the people of this town think when they come to me to find out and I put them off with your sayin' that they shall know in time? I gad, miss, when the people of this town want to know a thing there ain't no sich thing as time—the whole scheme is an eternity until they find out, and unless they find out before the next election I'm beaten as sure as a horn, and I've been mayor so long now that I can't quit. Set down here now and tell us, won't you?"

"Not this evening. Nell, I'm going out into the garden."

Polly was sitting in the summer house when Nell joined her. They were silent for a time and then Nell said: "I am so sorry that anything should have happened. I was as happy as I could be until then. Tell me, dear, what it all means, and I'll promise to stand by you, no matter what it is, for I do think so much of you, I do, Polly, I love you, in fact, and now it does grieve me so to have anything come between us."

Polly took her hand and, holding it, replied: "There are many features of life in a city, and some of them might seem strange to you. That I should have become acquainted with those men was a happening; that they should have come to this place is another happening, and neither happening amounts to enough to cause any real uneasiness on the part of my friends. So I beg of you not to let it worry you."

"Oh, it doesn't worry me so far as I am concerned, but what will the people say? Indeed, what won't they say?"

"Nell, the view and the opinion of a village are necessarily narrow; here people are suspicious of strangers and are ever on the lookout for an opportunity to suspect one another, so it would be quite impossible for me to make an explanation that would be satisfactory to them."

"But, my dear Polly, you can make an explanation that will be satisfactory to me."

"Not now, my dear, but after awhile I will. Your father is calling you."

The old man stood at the garden gate, whooping the name of his daughter, and when she had come to him, having left Polly sitting on a bench in the summer house, the old fellow said: "Nell, go into the house and stay there till I come, and when I do come I may have some mighty interestin' news for you."

(To Be Continued.)

NO FORESTALLING.

An Instance in Which Straight Business Did Not Win.

From the Detroit Free Press.

While he stood in a doorway on Woodward avenue glancing over the headings in his newspaper as he waited for the car, a man who had been braced against the lamppost for the last half hour softly slid up to him and queried:

"Anything in the paper about the times growing better?"

"Yes, a few lines."

"Money easier?"

"Yes."

"Industrial enterprise starting up?"

"Yes.

"Healthier tone to the real estate market, and good stocks have an upward tendency?"

"Yes, that's about the way of it."

"In fact," continued the interrogator, "next year will witness a complete revival in all lines and put us at the head again?"

"I hope so."

"So do I. Wouldn't it be a good business move on your part to forestall affairs?"

"How do you mean?"

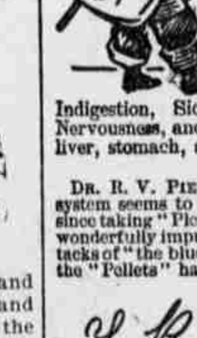
"Why, gimme 10 cents now, instead of a quarter next year."

"N-o-o. I don't like the plan," said the man with the paper, after a moment's thought. "I've got something better than that."

"What is it?"

"Ten off!" was the blunt reply as he stepped out and swung aboard the car.

"I don't like his business methods," said the forestaller as he gazed after the car. "He's off, my ten is off, and the deal is off. That throws me off. That's what a feller gits fur talkin' up straight business instead of sticking to the regular programme."



BELONGS TO A PAST AGE —the great, griping, nauseating pill.

In this enlightened age you have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets — better because they're the smallest, easiest to take and easiest in their action; better because they do *lasting* good.

They have a tonic effect on the lining membranes, and permanently *cure* Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Nervousness, and every derangement of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—My whole system seems to have undergone a change—since taking "Pleasant Pellets." My nerves are wonderfully improved and I no longer have attacks of "the blues." It is wonderful, the good the "Pellets" have done my liver complaint.

F. B. Colton

STILL IN EXISTENCE.

The World Renowned and Old Reliable Dr. Campbell's Great Magic Worm Sugar and Tea.

Every box gurranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Full printed directions from a child to a grown person. It is purely vegetable and cannot positively harm the most tender infant. Insist on having Dr. Campbell's; accept no other. At all Druggists, 25c.

WONDERFUL.

SOUTH SCRANTON, PA., Nov. 10, 1894.

Mr. C. W. Campbell—Dear Sir: I have given my boy, Freddie, 7 years old, some of Dr. Campbell's Magic Worm Sugar and Tea, and to my surprise this afternoon about 2 o'clock he passed a tapeworm measuring about 35 feet in length, head and all. I have it in a bottle and any person wishing to see it can do so by calling at my store. I had tried numerous other remedies recommended for taking tapeworms, but all failed. In my estimation Dr. Campbell's is the greatest worm remedy in existence.

Yours very respectfully,
FRED HEFFNER, 732 Beech St.

Note—The above is what everybody says after once using. Manufactured by C. W. Campbell, Lancaster, Pa. Successor to Dr. John Campbell & Son.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

Babies

and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. *Send for pamphlet. Free.*

Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which it exerts over the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the cause of PAIN is driven away and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the READY RELIEF is so admirably adapted for the CURE OF PAIN and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

It Is Highly Important That Every Family Keep a Supply of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quick as the READY RELIEF.

CURES AND PREVENTS Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable. Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

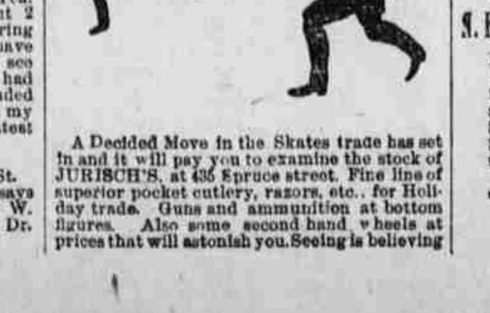
SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price 25c. per box. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 365, New York, for Book of Advice.



A Decided Move in the Skates trade has set in and it will pay you to examine the stock of JURISCH'S, at 435 Spruce street. Fine line of superior pocket cutlery, razors, etc., for Holiday trade. Guns and ammunition at bottom figures. Also some second hand wheels at prices that will astonish you. Seeing is believing

A GRATEFUL PATIENT

TESTIFIES TO

DR. HACKER'S

TREATMENT OF

NERVOUS DISEASES OF YOUNG MEN

AS I WAS. AS I AM.

I give the following statement unasked. I have been a sufferer for so long a time and have spent so much money with so-called specialists and each time have been disappointed and misled, that it was with a good deal of doubt that I called on DR. HACKER. But knowing of some of the cures he made in this city four years ago, and the confidence of the people of Scranton in him then, I resolved to try him. It was a lucky move for me. I was troubled with dizziness, spots floating before my eyes, bad dreams, melancholy, easily startled when spoken to, no desire to exert myself and tired on the least exertion, especially in the morning; had no pleasure in company; very nervous and altogether was a complete wreck. But thanks to DR. HACKER, I am today a well man. I would advise all young men suffering as I did to call immediately; in 45 days I gained in flesh 18 pounds. For obvious reasons I prefer to withhold my name, but if any who suffer will call on DR. HACKER at the Lackawanna Medical Institute, he will furnish my name and address.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

EXAMINATION FREE and conducted in German, Welsh or English.

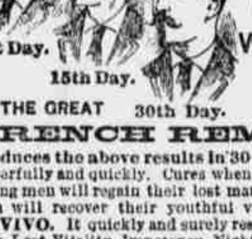
Send for "Our Book" on nervous diseases of men. Office, 327 Spruce street, Scranton.

OFFICE HOURS—8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Photographed from Life.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY



1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day.

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 53 River St., CHICAGO, ILL

For sale by Matthews Bros., Druggists, Scranton, Pa.

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

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear*, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Special terms to Dealers.

DUPONT'S

MINING, BLASTING AND SPORTING

POWDER

Manufactured at the Wapwallopen Mills, Luzerne county, Pa., and at Wilmington, Delaware.

HENRY BELIN, Jr.

General Agent for the Wyoming District.

118 WYOMING AVE., Scranton, Pa

Third National Bank Building.

AGENCIES:
THOS. FORD, Pittston, Pa.
JOHN B. SMITH & SON, Plymouth, Pa.
E. W. MULLIGAN, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Agents for the Repauno Chemical Company's High Explosives.

HOTEL WAVERLY

European Plan. First-class Bar attached. Depot for Bergner & Engle's Tannhaeuser Beer.

S. E. Cor. 15th and Filbert Sts., Phila.

Most desirable for residents of N. E. Pennsylvania. All conveniences for travelers to and from Broad Street station and the Twelfth and Market Street station. Desirable for visiting Scrantonians and people in the Anthracite Region.

T. J. VICTORY,
PROPRIETOR.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

(Lehigh and Susquehanna Division)

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 18, 1894.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.20, 9.15, 11.30 a.m., 12.45, 2.00, 3.05, 5.00, 7.25, 11.05 p.m. Sundays, 9.00 a.m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p.m.

For Atlantic City, 8.20 a.m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a.m., 12.45 (express with Buffet parlor car), 3.05 (express) p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.20 a.m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.00 (except Philadelphia) p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.20 a.m., 12.45, 5.00 p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North river, at 9.10 (express) a.m., 1.10, 1.30, 4.30 (express with Buffet parlor car) p.m. Sunday, 4.30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a.m., 2.00 and 4.30 p.m. Sunday 6.27 a.m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

H. P. BALDWIN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

PICTURESQUE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

Nov. 18, 1894.

Train leaves Scranton for Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38 and 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 am., and 1.30 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 3.50, 6.07, 8.50 p.m.

Leave Scranton for White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville and all points on the Beaver Meadow and Pottsville branches, via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.40 a.m., via D. & H. R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38, 4.00 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.30, 3.50 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38, 4.00, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.30 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05 and 11.35 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 9.15, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R. and Pittston Junction, 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30, 8.50 p.m., via E. & W. V. R. R., 3.41 p.m.

For Elmira and the west via Salamanca, via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 6.05 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30, and 6.07 p.m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping or L. V. chair cars on all trains between L. & B. Junction or Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, and Suspension Bridge.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt.
CHAS. S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa.
A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.

Del., Lack. and Western.

Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 3.50 p.m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the south, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m., 12.55 and 3.50 p.m.

Washington and way stations, 3.55 p.m.

Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.10 p.m.

Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.10, 2.35 a.m. and 1.24 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9 a.m.

Binghamton and way stations, 12.37 p.m.

Nicholson accommodation, at 5.15 p.m.

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 6.05 p.m.

Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.

Ithaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.

For Northumberland, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connections at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South.

Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.00, 9.55 a.m. and 1.30 and 6.07 p.m.

Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.20 a.m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.50 and 8.52 p.m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains

For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.

"The D. & H." DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILROAD.

Commencing Monday, July 30, all trains will arrive at new Lackawanna avenue station as follows:

Trains will leave Scranton station for Carbondale and intermediate points at 2.20, 5.45, 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20, 3.55, 5.15, 6.15, 7.25, 9.10 and 11.20 p.m.

For Farview, Waymart and Honesdale at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 5.15 p.m.

For Albany, Saratoga, the Adirondacks and Montreal at 5.45 a.m. and 2.20 p.m.

For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate points at 7.45, 8.45, 9.38 and 10.45 a.m., 12.05, 1.20, 2.38, 4.00, 5.10, 6.05, 9.15 and 11.38 p.m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.40, 8.40, 9.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 3.40, 4.54, 5.55, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.33 p.m.

From Honesdale, Waymart and Farview at 9.34 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 3.40, 5.55 and 7.45 p.m.

From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.33 p.m.

From Wilkes-Barre and intermediate points at 2.15, 8.04, 10.05 and 11.55 a.m., 1.16, 2.14, 3.39, 5.10, 6.08, 7.20, 9.03 and 11.16 p.m.

NEW YORK, ONTARIO AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

SCRANTON DIVISION.
In Effect Sept. 16th, 1894.

North Bound. / South Bound.

205 Local Pass	203 N Y Day Exp	201 Local Pass	Stations (Trains Daily, Except Sunday)	202 Local Pass	204 Ontario Day Ex	206 Local Pass
	P M		Arrive Leave		A M	
....	7 25	....	N Y Franklin St	....	7 40	....
....	7 10	....	West 42nd St	....	7 55	....
....	7 00	....	Weehawken	....	8 10	....
P M	P M		Arrive Leave	A M	P M	
8 20	1 15	....	Hancock Junc.	6 00	2 05	....
8 10	1 09	....	Hancock	6 06	2 11	....
7 58	12 56	....	Starlight	6 18	2 22	....
7 51	12 48	....	Preston Park	6 25	2 31	....
7 45	12 40	....	Como	6 32	2 41	....
7 38	12 25	....	Poyntelle	6 40	2 50	....
7 33	12 18	....	Belmont	6 45	2 58	....
7 22	12 03	....	Pleasant Mt.	6 55	3 06	....
7 19	f11 59	....	Uniondale	f6 58	3 09	....
7 08	11 49	A M	Forest City	7 10	3 19	P M
6 51	11 34	9 15	Carbondale	7 24	3 34	5 34
6 48	f11 30	9 12	White Bridge	7 27	f3 38	5 37
f6 43	....	f9 06	Mayfield	f7 32	f3 43	f5 42
6 41	11 23	9 03	Jermyn	7 34	3 45	5 45
6 35	11 18	8 57	Archibald	7 40	3 51	5 51
6 32	f11 15	8 54	Winton	7 43	3 54	5 54
6 29	11 11	8 50	Peckville	7 48	3 59	5 59
6 25	11 07	8 44	Olyphant	7 52	4 04	6 04
6 21	11 05	8 41	Dickson	7 54	4 07	6 07
6 19	11 03	8 39	Throop	7 56	4 10	6 10
6 14	11 00	8 36	Providence	8 00	4 14	6 14
f6 13	f10 57	8 33	Park Place	8 02	f4 17	6 16
6 10	10 55	8 30	Scranton	8 05	4 20	6 20
P M	A M	A M	Leave Arrive	A M	P M	P M

All trains run daily except Sunday.

f. signifies that trains stop on signal for passengers.

Secure rates via Ontario & Western before purchasing tickets and save money. Day and Night Express to the West.

J. C. Anderson, Gen. Pass. Agt.
T. Flitcroft, Div. Pass. Agt., Scranton, Pa.

Erie and Wyoming Valley.

Trains leave Scranton for New York and intermediate points on the Erie railroad at 6.35 a.m. and 324 p.m. Also for Honesdale, Hawley and local points at 6.35, 9.45 a.m., and 3.24 p.m.

All the above are through trains to and from Honesdale.

Trains leave for Wilkes-Barre at 6.40 a. m. and 3.41 p.m.

A Handsome Complexion is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER gives it.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 26

RHEA

Will appear as Mercy Merrick in the

NEW MAGDALEN

Supported by an Excellent Company, including

MR. W. S. HART.

Regular Prices. Sale of seats opens Monday, Dec. 24.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
THURSDAY, DEC. 27.

CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

In the New Comedy-Drama,

THE IRISH ARTIST

Under the management of Augustus Pitou.

During the performance Mr. Olcott will sing: "My Beautiful Irish Ward;" "Look in My Heart;" "Olcott's Irish Serenade;" "Katy Mahone" and "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms."

Sale of seats opens Tuesday, Dec. 25.

THE FROTHINGHAM.
THURSDAY, DEC. 27.

The Most Entertaining Drama of the Age.

IN THE TENDERLOIN or, NEW YORK AFTER MIDNIGHT!

Highly Sensational Occurrences and Thrilling Episodes at the Gas-lit Realm of the Nation's Metropolis.

A Big, Magnificent Production. The company, a great one, headed by MR. FREDERICK BRYTON, the famous Tom Gould and George Appo, the notorious Lexow Committee witness, at each performance. Every scene an exact reproduction of a noted night resort in the most celebrated district of Gotham. A stage packed with Tenderloin Types. Regular prices. Sale of seats opens Tuesday morning

ACADEMY OF MUSIC
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITE.

JOE OTT,

Supported by a Clever Farce-Comedy Company, in the same fun play.

THE .·. STAR .·. GAZER

Sale of seats opens Wednesday, Dec. 26.

DAVIS' THEATER

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Afternoon and Evening.

GRIEVES & MARION

In the Roaring Farce-Comedy,

THE COLONEL AND I

GO AND SEE IT. YOU'LL LAUGH.
IT WILL CURE THAT TIRED FEELING.

ADMISSION, 10, 20 OR 30 CENTS

Two performances daily at 2.30 and 8.15 p.m.

Next Attraction—"Peck's Bad Boy."

Wm. Linn Allen & Co.
STOCK BROKERS,

Buy and sell Stocks, Bonds and Grain on New York Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade, either for cash or on margin.

412 Spruce Street.

LOCAL STOCKS A SPECIALTY.

G. duB. DIMMICK, Manager.

TELEPHONE 5,002.

Third National Bank
OF SCRANTON.

CAPITAL	$200,000
SURPLUS	$260,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$50,000

WILLIAM CONNELL, President.
GEO. H. CATLIN, Vice-President.
WILLIAM H. PECK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

William Connell, James Archbald, Alfred Hand, George H. Catlin, Henry Belin, Jr., William T. Smith, Luther Keller.

The management of this bank points with pride to its record during the panic of 1893, and previous panics, when special facilities were extended to its business accounts.

WHEN THE
HAMMER FALLS

The goods are yours at your own price, if you happen to be the lucky bidder.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALES

of C. W. Freeman's valuable and high class stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Bric-a-Brac, etc.

THIS SALE IS POSITIVE,

as the store is rented, the fixtures for sale, etc., and Mr. Freeman positively retires from business.

AUCTION SALES 2.30 AND 7.30 P. M.

Private sales at less than cost price during the intervals between auctions.

COL. S. M. McKEE, AUCTIONEER.