A . . Mystery Of the Caribbean . .

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

(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).

By this time we were close on to the reef. The ship had struck at high tide, and lay with one-half her hull across it. Nothing more convenient for our purpose could have been arranged. We lay in still water under the lea of the reef, the top of which was now bare; and all we had to do was to clamber out on it, get a line from over the ship's side, and go aboard.

"Way enough!" called out the colonel; "stern all! Look out, forward there! Now, then, we'll have a word with this chap. Ship ahoy!"

The hail was stentorian; it might have been heard back at our point of embarkation; but it produced not a whisper of response from the vessel. The situation did not strike me as being entirely agreeable. It was picturesque and impressive, but not inviting. There were the loneliness of the quiet, moonlit sea, the limpid beauty of the night, the gentle sucking sound of the waves as they lifted and subsided about the reef, and the shadow-like mountains piling themselves to the

"Ship Ahoy!"

north—they seemed very far away just then! Close beside us, overhanging our heads, were the black sides of the unaccountable ship, a sort of grotesque marine catafalque, containing no one ould tell what; so lately full of life and stle, and now as deadly still as a ritable tomb. What did it mean, or tend? What in the name of mysy had become of its late occupants? ey could not have got away; they d been under observation from the ne the ship first hove in sight; and yet ey could not be heard, unless . . . e alternative was the thing that I have described as uninviting. If that swarm of men were on board, lurking in such breathless silence within a few feet of where we were sitting, there was difficulty in persuading one's self that their conduct boded us any good. On the other hand, of course, it was scarcely less difficult to imagine what benefit they could expect from doing us any harm. Here they were, hard and fast on the reef, at the mercy not only of a change in the weather, but of the inhabitants of the islands. They must be aware that our visit could be intended only in their interest. All the same, I do not mind saying that my most urgent longing at that moment did not take the form of a craving to clamber up the ship's side and find out what going on there.

As for the colonel, it is the business of warriors not to know what fear is; and in his case there was the added consideration that he felt—whether reasonably or not matters little—that her Britannic majesty was being slighted in his person. At all events, I am able to affirm that, to all appearances, the only effect upon my friend of this ghastly unresponsiveness on the part of the ship's company was to develop in him a wrath, the fiery quality of which was but feebly symbolized by the glow of the cigar which was gripped between his teeth. He repeated his hail twice; and then, turning to me, with the deadly calm of one who has passed beyond the point where demonstrations of any sort can adequately express his emotions, he said, in the softest tones I had ever heard him use: "I think I'll just step aboard and make a few inquiries. Will you remain here, or—"

If I had been an Englishman, or even a negro, I think I might have been prevailed upon to let that gallant gentleman have all the fun to himself; but, as I had the honor of the Stars and Stripes in my keeping, at least as much as he had that of the lion and the unicorn in his, I at once replied, in a loud and cheerful tone: "Remain here? Well, not if I know myself! I came out here to see these fellows, and you can bet your life, Colonel Enderby, I am not going ashore again without having done it!"

"Ah! then have the kindness to follow me," said he, in the same unnaturally silky voice. He stepped out on the surface of the reef, and I followed him. It was only a few inches above the water, and was both rough and slippery. We trod on limpets and sea-urchins, and slimy strips of seaweed twined themselves about our ankles. Something that looked to me like the fin of a gigantic shark moved to and fro in the water a few yards off.

"Charles," said the colonel, "hand me out that lantern." Charles did so. "Charles," continued his master, "you will remain here until my return. You are not to come on board unless I summon you. (I thought it highly probable that Charles would observe this injunction.) Keep the boat about where she is—(Suppose, thought I, these fellows should take it into their heads to scuttle off as soon as our backs are turned; what then?)—and let no one presume to leave his place, or indulge in any laughter or horse-play during my absence."

Charles undertook to restrain any undue hilarity. Indeed, the countenances and bearing of the men did not seem to me to betray any strong desire to break forth in careless mirth, to troll jovial tavern catches or to leap out on the reef and indulge in a breakdown; but the light was dim, and I may have been mistaken.

"And now, I believe we are ready," added the colonel, with a courteous inclination in my direction.

"I am certainly," returned I, with the air of one who has too long been chafing under inaction; and we turned to the ship.

As luck would have it, the cordage appertaining to the topmast, which was snapped off at the time the ship struck, was dangling over the side not far from where we stood; and a fragment of ratline served us in place of a rope ladder. The colonel, in spite of my efforts, politely but firmly insisted on preceding me, and ascended with remarkable agility for a man of his years.

I felt that the eyes of the boatmen and of Charles were upon me. I sprang lightly after him, my head nearly coming in contact with his boot-soles, and in a moment we stood together on the deck. Yes, there we stood; and still alive!

We glanced forward and aft. Nothing resembling a human figure was in sight. In the shadow of the high bulwarks, however, and along the sides of the deck-houses, I discerned several dark objects lying like rolls of sail-cloth, or heaps of spare rigging. Upon one of these heaps, the colonel flashed the light of his lantern.

"Eh?—why, what the deuce—" he muttered. He inspected another heap to his right; then still another, further forward. "Asleep?—or drunk?—or—" He stopped; we looked at each other and the tension of my nerves came very near relieving itself by an altogether inopportune fit of laughter.

The colonel, after a pause, deliberately knelt on one knee on the deck, beside one of the heaps, and held the lantern close to the whitish appearance at one end of it. Then he put his hand upon it. Then he arose rather hurriedly and said to me:

"Dead, by Jove! and dry as last year's cocoa-nut into the bargain!"

"Dry?" I repeated with a peculiar shudder. "Dry?—what do you mean?"

"The man is a mummy—that's what I mean," returned the colonel. "He's skin and bone; he might have been dead a thousand years. And to judge from the clothes he has on," he added, throwing the light over the costume of the corpse, "he ought not to have been alive for the last two hundred years, anyway!"

Prompted by a curiosity yet stronger than my horror, I bent over the remains and examined them closely. They were those of a man—or of what had once been one—of a rugged and brutal aspect, deeply tanned by the scorching of countless suns, seamed with old scars, and shaggy with hair that hung in masses from his skull, and clothed his gaunt visage to the eyes. The flesh, however, had dried into a thick integument of the consistency of parchment, lying close to the bony framework, and giving the impression of a figure carved from some dark colored wood. The eyes themselves had disappeared, shrunken into their sockets; the lips were like strips of cartilege, and were drawn back from the yellow teeth, giving the involuntary expression of a savage snarl.

Such was the body; the dress was like none I had ever seen before, unless in some stage extravaganza, or represented in ancient pictures. It consisted mainly of a jerkin and short breeches of some rough material, and a thick pair of boots coming up to the knee. The cut and fashion of these garments showed at a glance that they had not been made in our day, nor for many generations before; they might have been the fashion in an age when Charles Second sat on the throne of Spain, and Louis Quartoze and William of Orange on those of France and England. How, then, came they to clothe the body of a man lying on the deck of a vessel in this year 1894?

The colonel and I did not ask each other this question; we were not in the humor for speech. We continued our investigations and found the deck strewn with corpses, all more or less resembling the one I have described. They lay in all postures and places as if stricken down suddenly where they stood by some comprehensive thunderbolt. Some had ropes still in their hands, as if they had been hauling the yards or taking in sail. All were armed with weapons of one sort or another, but none of a pattern known to modern armories. There were cutlasses, dirks, pikes and many grotesque and clumsy pistols and matchlocks, whose detonations no living ear could have heard for centuries. Here and there, in points of vantage, we found seven or eight quaint old bronze cannon, some of them richly carved and embossed.

The waist of the ship was low; the decks forward and aft were raised above the middle space to the height of a man and were reached by steep flights of steps. On the poop we discovered, leaning against the mizzen

"Dead, by Jove!"

mast, the only figure on board which had kept its feet. It was the corpse of a tall man, with wide shoulders and a certain statelliness of bearing, in spite of the untoward circumstances. He wore a wide-brimmed black felt hat, ornamented with a superb great plume of scarlet feathers. His dress was rich and decorated with barbaric magnificence. His erectness was only an accident; he had been propped up in his position by his long, basket-hilted rapier, the point of which was stuck in the deck, while the hilt was caught beneath the rim of the gold-inlaid corselet that he wore. The colonel, in moving to look beneath his wide hat brim, struck the point of the rapier with his foot, whereupon down fell the dead man prone upon the deck, with a great jingle and crash of arms. The colonel, for all his steadiness, jumped back as if from a sudden attack. That was the first sound, except our own rare whispers, that had broken the deathly stillness since we had stumbled upon the first corpse.

"I recognize this chap—his red feather, at least," the colonel presently remarked, in as composed a tone as he could manage. "He's the commander, I suppose. Ahem! Well—er—I must say, this seems to me to be a—er—matter in which it is difficult to be guided by precedent. How does it strike you?"

"This ship was built and these men were born about the time the Mayflower took the Puritan Pilgrims to Plymouth Rock," said I. "You and I saw her come ashore here with a living crew four hours ago. At the moment she struck I saw a fellow run aft and haul a flag up to the mizzen peak. There he lies now, with the halliards still in his hands. Suppose we take a look at the flag. That ought to tell us something."

We walked aft, and I cut the flag halliards with my penknife. The flag came down. We spread it out on the deck, and examined it with the aid of the lantern. It was the imperial naval ensign of France in the reign of Louis XIV.

"This is not a thing we can understand, colonel," I remarked. "We must take it as it comes and make the best of it. Let us go below and investigate the cabin."

The colonel was mute; he followed me about meekly. When a thoroughly practical man—a man of action—who believes only in what he can explain by rule of thumb, chances to run across something altogether beyond the scope of common human experience, he becomes, for the time being, as helpless and docile as an infant; and a fellow who sees visions and dreams dreams, and to whom, half the time, the solid earth appears less real than his own thoughts, has him completely at advantage. So I led the doughty old warrior about at my will, and he trotted after me with an unquestioning deference that was pathetic.

I took the lantern, and went in advance. We came to the companionway; it was like the mouth of a black pit. I was not at my ease, however; like Macbeth, "direness, familiar to my thoughts, could not once move me." But just as I set foot on the first step of the descent, there came a sound from below.

It was a sort of whimpering, complaining sound, half animal and half human. It seemed to enter into my blood like atoms of ice. I was prepared for ghosts; but this was not preternatural; the terror of it was due to its being a natural manifestation in the midst of what was spectral. The colonel heard it, but so far from completing his collapse, it revived him. He drew in a long breath. "Some poor devil of a dog is down there," said he, clearing the huskiness out of his throat. "It will be acomfort to rescue him, after all this devilry! After you, sir!"

Now I, unlike the worthy colonel, am a family man; and domestic life gives a man certain knowledges unknown to celibates. The sound had not appeared to me like the whining of a dog. But it was no use speculating; we went down.

(To Be Continued.)

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Atlantic Refining Co

Manufacturers and Dealers in

ILLUMINATING AND LUBRICATING

OILS

Linseed Oil, Napthas and Gasolines of all grades. Axle Grease, Pinion Grease and Colliery Compound; also a large line of Par affine Wax Candles.

We also handle the Famous CROWN ACME OIL, the only family safety burning oil in the market.

Wm. Mason, Manager.

Office: Coal Exchagne, Wyoming Ave. Works at Pine Brook.

OUR

NATIVE HERBS

The Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator.

200 DAYS' TREATMENT, $1.00

COMPOSED OF

HERBS, BARKS, ROOTS

And will Positively cure all diseases arising from IMPURE BLOOD, SUCH AS

Rheumatism, Kidney Disorder, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Scrofula, Female Complaints, Erysipelas, Nervous Affections, Catarrh, and all Syphilitic Diseases.

E. M. HETZEL, AGENT,

330 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.

Call and Get Circulars.

Photographed from Life. REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

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.

Quaker OATS

Too good to be spoiled by bad cooking. Nothing so easy to cook well.

Sold only in 2 lb. Packages.

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.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

E. J. LEONARD.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

For sale by Matthews Bros. and John H. Phelps.

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER

GIVES YOU ASTHMA CATARRH HEADACHE NEURALGIA

This MENTHOL INHALER will cure you. A wonderful boon to sufferers from Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, or HAY FEVER. Gives immediate relief. An efficient remedy, convenient to carry in pocket, ready to use on first indication of cold. Continued Use Effects Permanent Cure. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price, 50 cts. Trial free at Druggists. Registered mail, 60 cents. E. D. CUSHMAN, MD., Three Rivers, Mich., U. S. A.

CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL The surest and safest remedy for all skin diseases, Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, old Sores, Burns, Cuts. Wonderful remedy for PILES. Price, 25 cts. at Druggists or by mail prepaid. Address as above. BALM

For sale by Matthews Bros. and John H. Phelps.

CALL UP 3682.

MALONEY OIL AND MANUFACTURING CO.

OILS, VINEGAR AND CIDER.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE, 141 TO 151 MERIDIAN STREET

M. W. COLLINS, M'g'r.

ROOF TINNING AND SOLDERING

All done away with by the use of HARTMAN'S PATENT PAINT, which consists of ingredients well-known to all. It can be applied to tin, galvanized tin, sheet iron roofs, also to brick dwellings, which will prevent absolutely any crumbling, cracking or breaking of the brick. It will outlast tinning of any kind by many years, and it's cost does not exceed one-fifth that of the cost of tinning. Is sold by the job or pound. Contracts taken by ANTONIO HARTMANN, 537 Birch St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Physicians and Surgeons.

DR. G. EDGAR DEAN HAS REMOVED to 616 Spruce street, Scranton, Pa. (Just opposite Court House Square.)

DR. A. J. CONNELL, OFFICE 201 Washington avenue, cor. Spruce street, over Francke's drug stroe. Residence, 722 Vine st. Office hours: 10.30 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 4, and 6.30 to 7.30 p. m. Sunday, 2 to 3 p. m.

DR. W. E. ALLEN, OFFICE CORNER Lackawanna and Washington avenues; over Leonard's shoe store; office hours, 10 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m.; evenings at residence, 512 N. Washington avenue.

DR. C. L. FREY, PRACTICE LIMITED diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; office, 122 Wyoming ave. Residence, 529 Vine street.

DR. L. M. GATES, 125 WASHINGTON avenue. Office hours, 8 to 9 a. m., 1.30 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence 309 Madison avenue.

JOHN L. WENTZ, M. D., OFFICES 52 and 53 Commonwealth building; residence 711 Madison ave.; office hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 4, 7 to 8; Sundays, 2.30 to 4, evenings at residence. A specialty made of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat and gynecology.

DR. KAY, 206 PENN AVE.; 1 to 3 P. M.; call 2062. Dis. of women, obstretrice and and all dis. of chil.

Lawyers.

JESSUPS & HAND, ATTORNEYS AND Counsellors at law, Commonwealth building, Washington avenue. W. H. JESSUP, HORACE E. HAND, W. H. JESSUP, JR.

WILLARD, WARREN & KNAPP, ATtorneys and Counsellors at Law, Republican building, Washington avenue, Scranton, Pa.

PATTERSON & WILCOX, ATTORneys and Counsellors at Law; offices 6 and 8 Library building, Scranton, Pa. ROSWELL H. PATTERSON, WILLIAM A. WILCOX.

ALFRED HAND, WILLIAM J. HAND, Attorneys and Counsellors, Commonwealth building. Rooms 19, 20 and 21.

W. F. BOYLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Nos. 19 and 20, Burr building, Washington avenue.

HENRY M. SEELY—LAW OFFICES in Price building, 126 Washington ave.

FRANK T. OKELL, ATTORNEY-AT-Law, Room 5, Coal Exchange, Scranton, Pa.

JAMES W. OAKFORD, ATTORNEY-at-Law, rooms 63, 64 and 65, Commonwealth building.

SAMUEL W. EDGAR, ATTORNEY-AT-Law. Office, 317 Spruce st., Scranton, Pa.

L. A. WATRES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 423 Lackawana ave., Scranton, Pa.

P. P. SMITH, COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office rooms, 54, 55 and 56 Commonwealth building.

C. R. PITCHER, ATTORNEY-AT law, Commonwealth building, Scranton, Pa.

C. COMEGYS, 321 SPRUCE STREET.

D. B. REPLOGLE, ATTORNEY—LOANS negotiated on real estate security. 408 Spruce street.

B. F. KILLAM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 120 Wyoming ave., Scranton, Pa.

Schools.

SCHOOL OF THE LACKAWANNA, Scranton, Pa., prepares boys and girls for college or business; thoroughly trains young children. Catalogue at request. Opens September 10. 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 Nov. 19.

Dentists.

DR. WILLIAM A. TAFT—SPECIALTY in porcelain, crown and bridge work. Odontothreapia. Office, 325 North Washington avenue.

C. C. LAUBACH, SURGEON DENTIST, No. 115 Wyoming avenue.

R. M. STRATTON, OFFICE COAL EXchange.

Loans.

THE REPUBLIC SAVINGS AND Loan Association will loan you money on easier terms and pay you better on investment than any other association. Call on S. N. Callender, Dime Bank building.

Seeds.

G. R. CLARK & CO., SEEDSMEN AND Nurserymen; store 146 Washington avenue; green house, 1350 North Main avenue; store telephoe 782.

Teas.

GRAND UNION TEA CO., JONES BROS.

Wire Screens.

JOS. KUETTEL, 515 LACKAWANNA avenue, Scranton, Pa., manufacturer of Wire Screens.

Hotels and Restaurants.

THE ELK CAFE, 125 and 127 FRANKlin avenue. Rates reasonable. P. ZIEGLER, Proprietor.

WESTMINSTER HOTEL, W. G. SCHENCK, Manager. Sixteenth st., one block east of Broadway, at Union Square, New York. American plan, $3.50 per day and upward.

SCRANTON HOUSE, NEAR D., L. & W. passenger depot. Conducted on the European plan. VICTOR KOCH, Prop.

Architects.

DAVIS & VON STORCH, ARCHITECTS. Rooms 24, 25 and 26, Commonwealth building, Scranton.

E. L. WALTER, ARCHITECT. OFFICE rear of 606 Washington avenue.

F. L. BROWN, ARCH. B., ARCHITECT, Price building, 126 Washing ton avenue, Scranton.

Miscellaneous.

BAUER'S ORCHESTRA—MUSIC FOR balls, picnics, parties, receptions, weddings and concert work furnished. For terms address R. J. Bauer, conductor, 117 Wyoming avenue, over Hulbert's music store.

MEGARGEE BROTHERS, PRINTERS' supplies, envelopes, paper bags, twine. Warehouse, 130 Washington ave., Scranton, Pa.

UNDERTAKING AND LIVERY, 1533 Capouse ave. D. L. FOOTE, AGT.

FRANK P. BROWN & CO., WHOLEsale dealers in Woodware, Cordage and Oil Cloth, 720 West Lackawanna ave.

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.

A MAGIC CURE FOR CYPHILENE BLOOD POISON

Have you Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-Falling? Write Cook Remedy Co., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital $500,000. Patients cured nine years ago today sound and well. 100-page book free.

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.

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., 1.50, 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. L. & W." DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILROAD.

Commencing Monday, day, 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 00	....	Hancock		6 06	2 11	....
7 58	12 56	....	Starlight		6 18	2 22	....
7 51	12 46	....	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	f1159	....	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	f1130	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	Archbald		7 40	3 51	5 51
6 32	f1115	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	f1057	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. Fitzcroft, 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 3.24 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.

Ladies Who Value