400-402 awanna Avenue, Scranton.	>THE	FAIF	R La	400-402 ckawanna Ave Scranton.
Great - Al	teration	÷ Sale	\div Cot	ntinued
BARGAINS. Regular Price. Alteration	n a Few of C	Dur Prices for Regular Price. Alteration Price.	BARGAINS.	ek: Regular Price. Alteration Price.
Linen finish 17-inch Towel- ing6 cents, now 3	3-4c China Silk, all colors	was	Children's Black Hose, seam	was 15 and 18c now
Apron Ginghams, best qual- ity6 cents, now 3	3-4c Surah Silk, all colors	was69 cents, now43c.	Ladies' Black Hose, imported regular made	was25 cents, now15c.
Indigo Blue Calico, best qual- ity	3-4c Fancy Silk for Shirt Wai	sts was\$1.25, now79c.	Ladies' Kid Gloves, Foste hook	was
Shirting Prints, best quality was6 cents, now 3	3-4c White Bed Spreads, ex	tra was\$1.00, now 62c.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs, al kinds	was5 cents, now 2 1-2c
Unbleached Sheetings, 1 yard wide6 cents, now 3	3-4c Table Linen, unbleached a turkey red	und was29 cents, now19c.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs, em broidered	was 25 cents, now 12 1-2c
Bleached Muslin, 1 yard wide was	Table Linen, bleached, bleached and turkey red	un- 1 was50 cents, now	Ribbons	was 5 cents per yard, now 2 1-2 cts. was 10 cents per yard, now 5 cents. was 20 cents per yard, now 11 cents.
Dress Goods, all kinds was15 cents, now	9c Blankets	was98 cents, now59c. was\$4.00, now2.25	Corsets	was
All colors Cashmeres, 36-inch wide25 cents, NOW	17e Ladies' and Misses' Jacke	ts. was	Ladies' Muslin Underwear	, was 50 and 65c., now38c.
All colors Cashmeres, 36-inch wide39 cents, now		was\$10.00, now5.00 was 18.00, now9.00	Ladies' Muslin Underwear	. was 89c and \$1, now65c.
All wool Cashmeres, 38-inch wide 50 cents, now	35c Ladies' Wrappers, calico a flanuel	und was\$1.00, NOW 69c.	Ladies' Shawls	was \$2.50, now \$1.25 was 4.00, now 2.00 was 6.00, now 3.00
All wool, 36-inch wide, Dress Flannels was		was\$1.00, now39c.	Ladies' Skirts	was 50 cents, now35c.
All wool, 40-inch wide, Dress	ar n d d	was \$3 and \$4, now 1.50	Contra Chints and Deserve	was

last, when I came to a lame conclusion in sheer dismay. Then his chagrin outbreak on the ground of the magni-cept that the key was gone he could vent it on her, took my direction. He

DAVIS' THEATER AMUSEMENTS.

The Lost Cipher.

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

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

The queen, whose face was flushed with fever, made a fretful movement, but did not answer.

"Do you wish me to ask him?" Henry said with admirable patience.

"If you think it is worth while," she muttered, turning sullenly and eyeing me from the middle of her pillows with disdain and ill-temper.

"I will, then," he answered, and he turned to me. "M. de Rosny," he said, in a formal tone, which even without the unaccustomed monsieur cut me to the heart, "be good enough to tell the queen how the key to my secret cipher, which I intrusted to you, has come to be in Mme. de Verneull's possession."

I looked at him in the profoundest estonishment, and for a moment remained silent, trying to collect my thoughts under this unexpected blow. The queen saw my hesitation and laughed spitefully. "I am afraid, sire," she said, "that you have overrated this gentleman's ingenuity, though doubtless it has been much exercised in your service.

Henry's face grew red with vexation. "Speak, man!" he cried. "How came she by it?" "Mme. de Verneuil?" I said.

said, scornfully. "and tell him what to say?" "'Fore'God, madame!' the king cried

passionately, "you try me too far! Have I not told you a hundred times, and sworn to you, that I did not give Mme. de Verneuil this key?"

"If you did not give her that," the queen muttered, sullenly, picking at the silken coverlid which lay on her feet, "you have given her all else. You cannot deny it."

Henry let a gesture of despair escape him. "Are we to go back to that?" he said. Then turning to me; "Tell her." he said, between his teeth; "-and tell me. Ventre' Saint Gris-are you dumb, man ?"

Discerning nothing for it at the moment save to bow before this storm, which had arisen so suddenly, and from a quarter the least expected, I hastened to comply. I had not prowhich fell short, of course, of explaining how the key came to be in Mms. de Verneuil's hands-before I saw that It won no credence with the queen, but rather confirmed her in her belief that the king had given to another what he had denied saw that in proportion as the tale to frantic reproaches, wailing and failed to convince her it excited the throwing herself about with a violence king's wrath and disappointment. He which could not but injure one in her several times cut me short with expressions of the utmost impatience, and at

restrain himself no longer. In a tone pointed impetuously to the door. "Be- ness had endangered, and the opening in which he had never addressed me gon, sir!" he said in a passion, and with before, he asked me why I had not, on the uttermost harshness. "You have heedlessly given. "This cipher," he the instant, communicated the loss to done mischief enough here. God grant said, "has long been a whim with my him; and when I would have defended that we see the end of it Go-go!" he wife, from whom, for good reasons myself by adducing the reason I had continued, quite beside himself with well known to you and connected with given above, overwhelmed me with fury. "Send Galigai here, and do you the grand duke's court, I have thought go to your lodging until you hear from fit to withhold it. Now nothing will were uttered in the queen's presence, me?"

and would be repeated, I knew. to the Overwhelmed and almost stupefied Concinis and Galigais of her suite, who by the catastrophe. I found my way trouble, my friend, lest you be found had no occasion to love me, carried a out, I hardly knew how, and sending in to have done more ill to France in a double sting. the woman made my escape from the

Nevertheless, for a time, and until ante-chamber. But hasten as I might, he had somewhat worn himself out, I my disorder, patent to a hundred curilet Henry proceed. Then, taking ad- ous eyes, betrayed me; and, if it did not vantage of the first pause, I interposed. disclose as much as I feared or the in-Reminding him that he had never had cause to accuse me of carelessness be-had looked to learn. Within an hour fore, I recalled the twenty-two years it was known at Nemours t it his

"Begone, Sir," He Said.

during which I had served him faith-, majesty had dismissed me with high fully, and the connicies I had incurred words-some said with a blow; and for his sake; and having by these half a dozen couriers were on the road means placed the discussion on a more | to Paris with the news. In my place some might have given equal footing, I descended again to par-

de Verneuil was said to have the ness of desert, I had to support me an "On the own!" the queen cried hys- per; which, though I had never suffered

terically. "Don't try to deceive me, from it to this extent before, I knew to for it will be in vain. I know she has be on occasion as hot as his anger was it; and if the king did not give it to short lived, and his disposition generous. I had hopes, therefore-although her, who did?"

"That is the question, madame," I I saw dull faces enough among my said. "It is one easily answered," she re- king's repentance would overtake his

ipher

condition.

toriced. "If you do not know, ask her." anger, and its consequences outstrip "But, perhaps, madame, she will not any that might flow from his wrath. But although I was not altogether at answer," I ventured. "Then command her to answer in the fault in this, I failed to take into ac-

king's name!" the queen replied, her count one thing-I mean Henry's anxchecks burning with fever. "And if lety on the queen's account, her con-surple will not, then has the king no dition, and his desire to have an heir; Prisons-no fetters smooth enough for those dainty ankles?" which so affected the issue, that in-stead of fulfilling my expectations the those dainty ankles?"

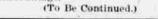
This was a home question, and Henevent left me more despondent than hefore. The king wrote indeed, and ry, who never showed to less advantage than when he stood between two wo- within the hour, and his letter men, cast a sheepish glance at me. Un- was in form an apology. But it fortunately the queeen caught the look, was so lacking in graciousness, so which was not intended for her; and stiff, though it began "My good on the instant it awoke all her former friend Rosny," and so insincere, though suspicions. Supposing that she had dis- It referred to my past services, that when I had read it I stood awhile gazcovered our collusion, she flung hering at it, afraid to turn lest De Vie and self back with a cry of rage, and, burstto her. And more, I ing into a passion of tears, gave way Varennes, who had brought it, should read my disappointment in my face: For I could not hide from myself that the gist of the letter lay, not in the expressions of regret which opened it, but

The king stared at her for a moment in the complaint which closed it.

persuade her that I have not granted to another what I refused her. I moment of carelessness than all your services have done good."

It was not difficult to find a threat underlying these words, nor to discern that if the queen's fancy remained unshaken, and ill came of it, the king would hardly forgive me. Recognizing this, and that I was face to face with

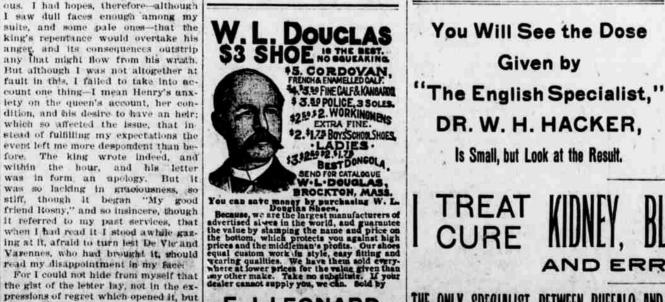
a crisis from which I could not escape, ment but by the use of my utmost powers, i assumed a serious and thoughtful air; and without affecting to disguise the fact that the king was displeased with me, dismissed the envoys with a few civil speeches, in which I did not fail to speak of his majesty in terms that even malevolence could not twist to my disadvantage.





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