400-402 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton.

Great : Alteration : Sale : Continued

We Mention a Few of Our Prices for This Week:

BARGAINS. Regular Price. Alteration Price.	BARGAINS.	Regular Price. Alteration Price.	BARGAINS.	Regular Price. Alteration Price.
Linen finish 17-inch Toweling was 6 cents, now 3 3-4c	China Silk, all colors	was35 cents now 20c.	Children's Black Hose, seam- less, 5 to 8½	was 15 and 18c now10c.
Apron Ginghams, best quality was6 cents, now 3 3-4c	Surah Silk, all colors	was69 cents, 110W43c.	Ladies' Black Hose, imported, regular made	was25 cents, now15c.
Indigo Blue Calico, best quality was 6 cents, now 3 3-4c	Fancy Silk for Shirt Waists	was\$1.25, now79c.	Ladies' Kid Gloves, Foster	was \$1.00, now 69c.
Shirting Prints, best quality was6 cents, now 3 3-4c	White Bed Spreads, extra	was\$1,00, now62c.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs, all	was5 cents, now 2 1-2c
Unbleached Sheetings, 1 yard wide was 6 cents, now 3 3-4c	Table Linen, unbleached and turkey red	was 29 cents, now 19c.	Ladies' Handkerchiefs, em- broidered	was 25 cents, now 12 1-20
Bleached Muslin, r yard wide was 9 cents, now 6c	Table Linen, bleached, un- bleached and turkey red	was50 cents, now34c.	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 was 15 cents, now9c	Blankets	was98 cents, now59c. was \$ 4.00, now2.25	Corsets	was 50 cents, now 38c. was 75 cents, now 48c. was \$1.00, now 72c.
All colors Cashmeres, 36-inch wide	Ladies' and Misses' Jackets	was \$10.00, now \$5.00 was 15.00, now 7.50 was 20.00, now 10.00	Ladies' Muslin Underwear	was 50 and 65c., now38c.
All colors Cashmeres, 36-inch wide was39 cents, now26c	Ladies' Fur Capes	was \$10.00, now 5.00 was 18.00, now 9.00	Ladies' Muslin Underwear	was 89c and \$1, now 65c.
All wool Cashmeres, 38-inch wide was50 cents, now35c	Ladies' Wrappers, calico and	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 Flanuels	Ladies Hats, trimmed and	was\$1.00, now39c.	Ladies' Skirts	was 50 cents, now 35c.
All wool, 40-inch wide, Dress Flannels	Boys' Suits	was \$3 and \$4, now1.50 was 5 and 6.50, now2.50	Gent's Shirts and Drawers	was 50 cents, now 25c.

FOR BARGAINS

FAIR

FOR BARGAINS

he Tenant

Narrow House

By HOWARD FIELDING.

(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 IL

Dr. Maxwell Goes to Investigate. Dr. Robert Maxwell stood before the

big fireplace in Rev. Mr. Warren's par- you heard?" lor. He had just returned with Anna from the funeral of Ned Ames. The tastes of her future lord and master the astounding story without losing her who was to share that meal with her- self-command. At the first sight of her father's agon'zed face, she had resolved self and her father. When she re-entered the parlor, Maxwell was grieved to observe that there were tears in her eves. Indeed she had not ceased to weep since she had set foot in the Ames house.

"You should not let the memory of your sister's error prey upon you in this way," said Maxwell. You must calm yourself before your father comes, for will have all that he can bear without the sight of your grief." "I will not let him see it," replied the

girl; "but all the old sorrow has come back today. If we could only find

"That is impossible now." "You believe that she is dead?"

"Yes; and I could almost say I hope

"That is heartless! And you used to be such good friends. Why, you were much more fond of her than of me!" "I looked upon you as a little girl in those days. You are right in saying I was fond of Charlotte, I always admired her, and I would believe no evil moment. Then she led her father away. must not think me heartless because of what I said. Life must be worthless prayers, he was himself again. for her. Suppose we did find her; suppose, even, that she came back-'I would welcome her, and he a sister to her just as in the old days!" cried the girl, and the words came from her

'She will not come," said Maxwell. He shivered a little, and glanced behind him at the fire, which was blazing

Anna did not reply. She sat a long time in silence; and the young man, a violent death." also, seemed to be abundantly occupied with his own thoughts. It was not a good augury for their future happiness that, with the wedding so near, they death was painless. There is an inshould make no better success of bearing one another's burdens

the street. "Father is coming," said Anna, and whe walked to the window. "Oh Rober! was pointed and really sharp. It penewhat can this mean? The hearse is trated the skull and undoubtedly caused here. It has stopped before the house."

street, surrounding the black-draped Mr Warren was already at the door. "Anna, my child!" he cried, "have

She could not speak. What news the father had to tell, the reader already his coffin, and it was sealed." girl had gone to give instructions about knows. He broke the direct shock of supper, with special reference to the it as best he might, and the girl heard



"Oh, Robert! What Can This Mean?

with all the firmness of her strong na ture that she would not yield to any horror, for he would need her help. The coffin was borne into the house Anna saw her dead sister for a single of her until doubt was impossible. You until with her love, and the strength that came in answer to their mutual

An hour later, the pastor and his daughter, with Maxwell and Frank Ames, sat in Mr. Warren's study and spoke of the awful mystery with rea- was in his room on the evening of the onable calmness.

"I have sent for Mr. Harris," said Maxwell, naming a deputy sheriff who was the only officer of the law residing in Williston.

"There is no doubt, then.". murmured the clergyman, "that my poor child died

"None whatever," responded Max-well. "Let me assure you, for what little consolation is possible, that her cived wound in the head, upon the left side of the head, about an inch behind Suddenly a murmur of voices arose in the ear. She was struck down with a weapon, the nature of which I cannot determine further than to say that it instant unconsciousness, and speedy Maxwell reached her side with a death. That I know from other indicabound. His face paled at the sight, tions than the wound itself. I have There were a hundred people in the known greater injuries not to kill, but

Mr. Warren pressed his hand upon his looked like-

forehead. of my heart at this moment are not my ohild

"We all desire that," said Ames, dreadful day!" "Everything possible must be done, and done at once."

"Frank," said Maxwell, "were you with your brother when he died?" "I was not. The truth must be told in Williston by Horace Riddle." now, of course. I intended to deceive my parents in this matter, because I thought that they would suffer less if in the snow.' they believed that Ned had some one who knew and loved him by his side at his impatience overcame him. He Riddle was recommended. So I gave the last. The fact is that I received a rushed to the window, flung it open him a dollar to tell that story, and he note by post from him which said: and leaped out. "Come to see me at once if you care to see me at all. I am dying, and I want

to say something to you for father and mother. If you don't come, or if you come too late, beg them to forgive me.' The (note was wrongly addressed, and was delayed. The instant I re-

There was an anxious silence after She was summoned, and, in spite of these words.

Ames. "But I can't believe it of Ned." "Is any other conclusion possible?" demanded Mr. Warren, becoming great- absence; indeed, he could not have spoly excited. "I have always suspected ken more tenderly if they were never to him of being the cause of Charlotte's flight. He wearied of her; murdered

illainous plot. "There are grave dffliculties," said knowing both him and Charlotte, I can Maxwell. "How was the death certibe of assistance to the Boston police,

icate obtained?" Money will buy anything in cities. A night, in the hope of catching the exloctor was bribed. It would not have press. I can do it if I start at once. been necessary for him to be privy to the murder. The plot might have been saw that her father was anxious that presented to him in various ways—as a he should go. Then she bade him a tenfraud upon an insurance company per- | der farewell, and the young man wen

haps. "It is barely possible," Maxwell admitted. "What sort of a house was it after Maxwell's departure. The cicrin which your brother was supposed to gyman remained alone in his study. He nave died?"

"A South Boston tenement house of an unsavory reputation—in short a resort for criminals. However, I found one honest woman in it, and she seems to have been the only one who did anything to help my brother when he was What she said satisfied me. It sick. was she who got the doctor for him; it was she who brought him food. She night when he passed away. What was done with his body?-the sealing of it in a metal-lined coffin—was by his re-quest, and he left the money to pay for I have the address of the physician who attended him, and who secured the necessary permits."

"Will you give me that address?" sald Maxwell.

"What do you mean to do?" "Some one must go to Boston and in vestigate that story. For my own part -and I'm sorry to say it-I believe your his brain would think no more. brother to be the criminal. The plot looks simple. He pretended to die; the open fire and sat there, valuly Charlotte, who was doubtless in Boston. was lured to the house and killed."
"What's that?" cried Anna, "There

at the window." All sprang to their feet at this interruption. Ames was the first to reach the window.

"There is no one here," he said.

"Edward Ames," said the clergyman, given up its secret. "I trust," he said, "that the feelings as the girl healtated. simply revengeful, but I would not be He was upon my mind, and I imagined or by anything I may say. Who am I? a human creature if I did not desire to that I saw him. Yet I am sure that Well, my name is John Mulligan, and see justice done upon the murderer of some one was there. Oh, I am so I'm a detective from Boston. You'd frightened!

> She sobbed hysterically. The three men stood with blanched faces. "I see nothing impossible in it," said Mr. Warren. "Edward Ames was seen

"Let me go out under the window," said Maxwell, "There may be tracks

He turned toward the door; and then "A man has been here!" he cried.

"These footprints in the light snow have been made recently. I can see nothing of him." He climbed back into the room.

"Anna dearest," he said,

strength will bear no more of this . You ceived it I went to the house where he must go to bed, and Mrs. Norton will in it.' lay sick. He had already been put into sit by you till you go to sleep." Mrs. Norton was the housekeeper. Anna's protest, she was made to resign "I know what you all think," said herself to rest and the good old woman's care. But before they parted Maxwell bade her good-by, as for a considerable

meet again. "It is best for me to go to Boston and her, and took this means to hide her investigate the case there," said he body from all eyes. It was a deep and "As a physician, I shall be able to judge of the reality of Ned Ames' death, and,

who will, of course, investigate the case. "By bribery!" cried the clergyman. I shall drive to Holman junction to-Anna strove to detain him, until she

> out into the winter night. Ames remained but a few minutes had thought upon this mystery until



wheeled his great study-chair before dreaming that all these sorrows had never come upon him; that the child whose cold form lay in the room above his head was sleeping in her sister's arms that night, as pure as she

There was a knock at the door, Thinking it was Mrs. North, the clergyman said: "Come in," and instantly

housekeeper the sturdy form of th stranger, at whose word the grave had

"Sit still, Mr. Warren," sald he "Yes: but I must have been mistaken. Don't be disturbed by my coming now This has been such a like to know what I'm doing here, no deubt. I'll tell you: I'm after Eddie Ames. Now I believe him to be in this

town "You know him to be here; that boy

told you." "As for that boy, his story don't help me much. You see the fact about that is just this: I inquired quietly for the biggest liar in town-one that would lie easily for small pay-and young earned the money. By Jupiter, he more than earned it. He gave me an experience, the equal of which I never had had before. For, though I suspected that Eddie Ames (alias Eddie Barker, alias a good many other names and everyone a thief's name) wasn't in that coffin. I had no more idea than you had who was

"You are from Boston," said Mr. War-"You suspected that Edward Ames was not dead. Then you must have much important information. Dr. Maxwell should see you before he

And all who suffer from Nerve Strain, Nervous Debility, Errors of Youth, etc., read the symptoms calling for treatment by a specialist.

Disorders of Sleep, Nerve Strain, Morbid Habits, Nerve Exhaustion, Pressure and Paln in the Head, Sensitiveness of the Scalp, Incapacity for Methodical Mental Work, Weakness of Vision and a Feeling of Pressure in the Eyes, Depression of the Mind, a Feeling of Anxiety, Sensation of Dizziness, General Bodily Weakness, Poor Appetite, Constipation, Poor Circuiation, Nervous Palpitation, an Unaccountable Dread or Fear, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Excitable, Constant State of Unrest, etc., etc. If you have these symptoms or a majority of them, see a Specialist at once.

For threatened Brain Softening, due to excesses of any kind, call on a Specialist. In all cases of Chronic Nerve Strain or Exhaustion, consult a Specialist.

All Neuralgic conditions are simply expressions of Exhausted Nerve Power. See a Specialist.

Sexual Excesses affect the nerve centers. The brain is the great nerve center. Talk with a Specialist.

Kidney, Bladder, Blood and Skin Disease. "Before he goes where?" "To Boston, to find out how my child was brutally murdered in that wicked city, and thrust into a thief's coffin." "We don't need to go to Boston for that," said the detective, earnestly. wasn't done in any wicked city; it was done right here in this town! (To be continued.)

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine

 A tonic for ladies. If you are suffering from weakness, and feel exhausted and nervous; are getting thin and all run down; Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will bring roses to your cheeks and restore you to flesh and plumpness. Mothers, use it for your daughters. It is the best regulator and corrector for ailments peculiar to womanhood. It promotes digestion, enriches the blood and gives lasting strength. Sold by Matthews Bros., Scranton.

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.

HOUP 1:980 AND SAID SOLUERING
All done away with by the use of HART-MAN'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 dwelings, which will prevent absolutely any crumbling, cracking or breaking of the brick. It will out last 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 of pound. Contracts taken by ANTONIO HARTMAPIN, ET Birch St.

THE FROTHINGHAM

DR. W. H. HACKER

Is the only Specialist, in Nervous Disease; between Buffalo and New York, Office, 327 Spruce street, opp. New Hote Jermyn. Hours, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Moosic Powder Co,

Rooms 1 and 2 Commowealth Bld'g,

SCRANTON, PA.

MINING and BLASTING

MADE AT MOOSIC AND RUSH-DALE WORKS.

Repaune Chemical Co.'s High Explosives

ROOF TINNING AND SOLDERING

TONIGHT Under New Management. And Every Night This Week at 8 sharp. No Matinee during this remarkable engage-

Marvelous BALDWINS! JM. MAHATMAS!

AND THEIR

Snperb Company of Entertainers.

The Strangest, Queerest and Funniest performance in existence, Prices 25, 50, 75, and \$1.00.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC THURSDAY, JANUARY 31.

CHARLES FROHMAN'S COMPANY The Original New York Cast. Presenting the Rattling Comedy by ARTHUR LAW, THE NEW BOY AND

JAS. T. POWERS

Management of CHARLES FROBMAN, James T. Powers, Frederick Robinson, R. F. Cotter, George Backus, W. R. Shirley, Helen Kimulard, Rachel Booth and others. The same company and details which characterized the engagement of 150 nights at the Standar I The-ater, N.Y. Sale of seats open; Tuesday, Jan 29.

DAVIS' THEATER WEEK COMMENCING JAN. 28. Afternoon and Evening

THE ORIGINAL

In a Repertoire of Comedies and Dramss Introducing

Miss Lillian Bayer And Supplemented by ELLINWOOD'S ELDORADO BAND & ORCHESTRA OPENING MONDAY IN

ADMISSION, 10, 20 OR 30 CENTS Two performances daily-at 23) and 8.15 p. m. Next Attraction - "Royal Vaudevilles."

Lafflin & Rand Powder Co.'s Orange Gun Powder Electric Batteries, Fuses for explod-ing blasts, Safety Fuse and

