400-402 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton.

>THE FAIR€

400-402 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton.

BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY:

75 Pieces Heavy Cream Shaker Flannel, 50 Pieces Apron Gingham, best quality, 75 Pieces Light American Shirting Prints, 1 Case American Calico, indigo blue, 33 4C 50 pairs 2.00 quality, at 1 Bale Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, heavy, 1 Bale Unbleached Muslin, (Black Rock) Bleached Muslins, 1 yard wide, Lonsdale Hill and Fruit of the Loom, 5340 100 Pieces Table Oil Cloths, best quality, new pattern, Only 121 2C 30 Pieces Cashmeres, double width, new shades, worth 15c. yard, Only 934C 5oc. Quality

26 Pieces Cashmeres, yard wide, extra Only 25c good, worth 39c. yard, 25 Pieces Delaines, yard wide, latest Only 83 4c out, worth 15c., -

Only 19c

23 Pieces Cashmeres, yard wide (all

new), worth 29c.,

I Case Dress Zephyr Ginghams, all new Sale at 8c designs, 12c. quality,

I case Spring Outing Flannels, all new Sale 9c goods, worth 121/2c.,

LACE CURTAINS. - 23 4C 50 pairs \$1.49 quality, at \$1.00 50 pairs 1.75 quality, at 1.25 50 pairs 3.00 quality, at 2.25

HEAVY SHEETINGS. 5-4 Unbleached, 81/c., Bleached, 10 10½ c.,. 12 14 12½c., 151/2 15½ c. EXTRA GOOD QUALITY.

I bale Atlantic A 4-4 Sheeting, Only 5c

SPECIALS IN BLACK CASHMERES. 25c. Quality at 19c 30c. Quality at 25c at 35c 75c. Quality at 59c \$1.00 Quality at 79c Velveteens, al! shades, 5oc. quality at 40c

Velvet (Silk,) all shades, \$1.00 quality

All Lining Cambrics, for this week only,

I case Children's Fast Black Seamless Hose, sizes 5 to 9, worth 19c. pair, Monday 10c

40 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Vests and Pants, worth 50c., Only 35c

100 doz. Gent's Unlaundried Shirts, Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, extra good quality, worth 49c., - at 35e 39c.

1.50 Gents' 25c. Neckwear, Gents' 25c. Sus-

100 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, worth 45 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, embroidered, new patterns, worth 25c.,

Special 121/20

at 35c

SPECIALS.

25c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers 50c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers

69c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers, Night Gowns and Shirts,

CORSETS. 5oc. Quality, at 39c 75c. Quality, at 50c \$1.00 Quality, Children's Corset Waists, worth 25c.,

1,000 Bunches Violets just received,

Special 31/20

JEWELRY. Ear-rings, Pins, Finger Rings, Hair Pins, etc., worth 25c.,

POCKET BOOKS. 25c. Quality at

penders, Gents' 25c. Half Hose, at 19c 100 doz. Ladies' Wrappers, indigo blue, made in latest style, worth \$1.25, Only 75c

> Children's Gingham Dresses, new goods, 2, 3 and 4 years, Special at 39c

Children's Gingham Dresses, new goods, 4 to 14 years, worth \$1.00, at 690 MUSLIN - UNDERWEAK Boys' Knee Pants to close out, worth

Boys' Suits, to Close Out, at Less Than Half Price.

We have only a few left and will close out at

the following prices:

at 50c \$10.00 Coats at \$4.00 15.00 Coats at 6.50 9.00 25.00 Coats at

BOYS' AND GIRLS' OUTING CAPS. at 75c 25c. Quality at 19c 39c. 25c Only 190 50c.

LACKAWANNA AVENUE SCRANTON, PA.

LACKAWANNA AVENUE SCRANTON, PA.



(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 II. At this stage of the affair I was called into it, oddly enough. I received Greve, with whom I had studied, asking me to call and s-e Mrs. Prineveau at her Fifth avenue home. He shad taken the liberty, he said, of recommending me in a matter that would perhaps be of great service to me. Per-John Greve was Mrs. Prineveau's lawyer and did not need associate counsel, I nevertheless called promptly upon the I found her to be a very handsome

charming of self-possession and all the evidences of a refined and estimable character.

This unfortunate affair," he said, 'has preplexed me in more ways than one. That wretched man, Clarkson, as you doubtless know, is in custody and is now here. The circumstances appear to leave little doubt of his guilt. But he has a wife and two children. Their abject misery is made all the more acute by the wife's belief in her husband's innocence. It is a very dreadful state of affairs, but I shrink from the responsibility which justice imposes on me, of hanging that helpless wrotch without giving him a show for his life. He is not able to employ counsel, and I am at the best only a woman I propose to pay you to try and do the best you can for him, and, of course, I do not wish anything said about it. took the advice of Mr. Greve, and he said that in any case the man was entitled to good counsel and advised me to employ you. It seems in such a foregone conclusion a small concession to give him the benefit of the law. At all events it will relieve me from the reproach of having been influenced entirely by a vindictive feeling."

I do not now remember all that was said at this interview, but I recall that I was consciously affected by the woman's sympathy for a man that she saw had little or no chance for his life, and who wanted to soften her own share in the prosecution by not permitting him to say he had no chance to prove his in-

I promised her to go and see the accused man and to send her my decision as soon thereafter as was possible. This interview was on the 25th. On the 26th I went to see Clarkson in his cell at the city prison. I found a woman in the warden's office who had also come to see him. It proved to be his wife.

She was such a picture of abject misery that she arrested my attention. She must have been a very beautiful girl, ala note from that eminent lawyer, John | though now she was at least twenty-five and suffering had drawn its lines across her white face. I could see that she in fact one of those delicate, sensitive, as devoid of methodical vindictiveness emotional natures that shrink from the us a mastiff. world, but are capable of the greatest plexed as I was at this, knowing that sacrifices and measureless heroism when a crisis comes. She was wretchedly clad from the biting spring weather, and she stood with her face turned toward the wall, but through all her shabby integuments there was woman, with great dignity of person, a a proclamition of natural symmetry and your feelings, but it will not help your



even of character. When the warden told me who she was, I went to her and made myself and my mission known. She grasped my hand with her long cold fingers almost convulsively and sweeping away the veil that had partly searchingly and imploringly with her sad gray eyes that I started a little. sir!" she said, "bad as my hus-

band may be, he is innocent of this, and he has two little children that he loves. You have come to save him. I I patted her hand and tried to say

saw something behind me, and hanging and never had such an act in my to my hand like a drowning person.
"Yes, yes?" she said, with a sob; 'you will save him," and then she began to cry convulsively.

I had not the heart to tell her how opeless it all looked. I wished that I had been spared this so that my judgment could come to the interview with the accused man unperturbed. She made me go up and see her husband first. She would wait.

I found Clarkson to be the very antithesis of his wife. He was a large, muscular and slightly bloated fellow with a purplish face, the result of de-bauchery, but withal a rather handsome man or what would have been a handsome man in normal conditions. He sat on the edge of the iron bed when entered the cell, his head between his hands, and he did not look up until I had spoken to him, and then it was with such a flabby despuir that I felt repelled.

Here was one of those large vital natures that appear to have no internal resources. I could see in an instant why his life had been a failure. He was made up of unregulated appetites and sensibilities without volition enough to control them. Just the sort of man to do a desperate deed in the frenzy of drink, without a motive bewas made of the finest material, was fore it or a recollection after it, but

I told him I had come to talk with him in view of conducting his defense. "Bah," he said, "there is no defense. Can you defend me against God?" "Let me ask of you," I began, "not to talk in that reckless manner. Try and be cool. Blasphemy may relieve

"My case is helpless," he said, with every fleshly indication that it was. "But if it is worth while to make a plea at all, it is not necessary to an-

nounce your guilt in advance." He sprang up from the bed-he was six feet at least in height-and with a clenched fist uplifted shouted: "I am not guilty, but I might as well be, for God has decreed that everybody

shall think so."

A little gleam of hope suddenly had shot out of the darkness of this reply. The man might be in some degree insane, and irresponsible. "If you are not guilty there are pos-

sibilities of defense. I don't think

Heaven will object to our availing ourselves of them." "Much you know of Heaven," he re-"No man could have made such a set of circumstances to fit into my It requires the subtlety and doom. cruelty of a god. I might as well have killed that man and given myself up. The result will be the same. But I'm too d—d weak to kill anybody. So I am to be killed. This is in accordance

with eternal practice." He looked at me with a glaring eye. His words were hot with a burning arraignment. There could be no mistake about the earnestness and sincerity of his emotion. "Either this man is innocent or mad,

I said to myself, and then hastened to

disavow the thought to myself. "I tell you beforehand," he went on, "that you cannot do anything with the circumstances. Did I go to Mr. something that was encouragingly non-committal. "We shall see, we shall yes. Did I happen to have a pistol in sez. Things are often not so bad as my possession whose bullets exactly they look. I am going to have a chat with him. In the meantime, saye your strength. You are not friendless."

She paid no heed at all to what I

correspond to the one found in the Frenchman who boarded in the house man's body—yes. Did I disappear and who wanted to raise money to go home. I threw it in my chest of draw-character just such as would fit me for ers, saying I could get \$5 on it any

said. She was looking at me with such a deed-yes. And yet I tell you time at a pawn shop, for it was handmind. "Easy," I said. "If you were not

there, you were somewhere else. We ought to be able to get at that." "Yes, we ought to, if we were not fighting against destiny. But just at with Mr. Prinevezu in the library." the time that I ought to have known

where I was I was unconscious." "Yes. Some demon may have robbed me of myself and worked this thing through me. That's the safest theory. You'd better stick to that. You'll get

some credit for it after I'm hanged." "Clarkson," said 1, "I met your wife downstairs; she made me come up and He staggered against the wall in the

corner of the cell and broke down. "Poor girl! Poor girl!" he said, with great sobs. "I've been the curse of her "She believes in your innocence."

 "Of course she does. She knows me. poor old sweetheart. She knows that,



"Poor Girl, Poor Girl," He Sobbed. weak and worthless as I'am, I never killed even an insect."

"She believes that I was sent toto give you valuable assistance."
"Yes. She believes in a good God. You wouldn't think it, with such a husband as I am, would you? So did I, till He wound this mesh around me!" "Tut, tut, man! Pull yourself together and let your reason work. Sit down there and answer my questions." He wiped his eyes with his cont sleeve and sat down again, helplessly, on the edge of the bed.

"Now, you don't know where you were at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of March 17?" "No. The last thing I remember was going down Vesey street toward the river.

"Where had you been?" "I had been drinking on Sixth avenue at several places." "And when you recovered your consclousness where were you?" "In Troy." "Humph! Had you ever been to Troy

before? "No. "Did you know anybody there?"

"No. "Did you have the pistol with you that was found in your house?" "No. I never carried a pistol in my life."

"Did not your wife then know that

the pistol was in the house at the time

this murder was committed up-town?"

"No. She did not know anything about it." "Where did you get it?" "I took it in pledge from a little Frenchman who boarded in the house

"How long was this before the mur-

der of Mr. Prineyeau?" The man turned round and looked at me with a blank face and said, slowly: "It was about five days before and the day after I had had the words I confess that both his looks and his words had a knell-like effect. In spit-

of myself I felt staggered. "Do you know of anybody whose interest would be advanced by the death

of Mr. Prineveau?" He hesitated a moment. Then he said: "No, Mr. Prineveau's death was a deprivation to me. He was the best, and in fact, the only friend I had."

"Why did you go to him that night a week before his death?" "To get money." "Did you get it?"

"Yes. I always got it." "By threats?"

"No. It was absolute charity. He gave me a twenty-dollar bill. He always felt sorry for me. I was flush with that money and bought the pistol, not because I wanted it, but be cause the Frenchman was hard up." "Now tell me what the conversation

was with your uncle that night." "I cannot tell it clearly because I had been drinking, and I am effusive and foolish when I have liquor in me.

"Was there not a quarrel?" "No. He may have upbraided me he always did, and I may have talked fast and loud. I always do, but there was no other quarrel."

This man puzzled me completely. There was nothing in his information that at all removed the fatal circumstances. I had to confess to myself that any gushing sentimetal lout, however guilty, might present this view of the case. But there was some thing in the fellow's face and tones that went past my reason and awakened

some instinct that he was innocent. When I left him I was in a curious quandary. I could not put my finger on a piece of evidence to be used in rebuttal of the circumstances, and yet found some marticulate voice in me saying: "That man is innocent." I thought the matter over that night without coming to a conclusion, and went to bed saying I would sleep over it, which, of course, is very much like saying in the face of a dilemma that you will toss a penny up. In both cases there is an acknowledgment that some-

thing outside of your own will may determine for you. [To Be Continued.]

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Del., Lack. and Western. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Ex-press for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 2.59

1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 3.59 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.

Rath 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.

p.m. Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego Utica and Richfield Springs, 235 a.m. and Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.21 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 6.67 p.m.
Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.20 a.m. Plymouth 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 of all express trains
For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, of depot ticket office.



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, 9.16 and 11.30 p.m.

For Farview, Waymart and Honesdale at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 6.15

at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and e.g. p.m.

For Albany, Saratoga, the Adironducks and Mentrepl at 5.65 a.m. and 2.20 p.m.

For Wiffies-Barre and intermediate ints at 7.45, 8.45, 8.38 and 18.45 a.m., 12.05, 1.00, 2.28, 4.00, 5.10, 5.05, 8.15 and 11.25 p.m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.40, 8.40, 8.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 2.40, 6.35, 5.55, 7.45, 8.11 and 11.33 p.m.

From Honesdale, Waymart and Faryview at 9.24 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.40, 5.35 and 7.45 p.m.

From Montreal, Baratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.23 p.m.

From Wiffies-Barre and intermediate points at 2.15, 5.04, 10.05 and 11.155 a.m., 1.165 a