

400-402 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton.

THE FAIR

400-402 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton.

BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY:

- 75 Pieces Heavy Cream Shaker Flannel, 2 3/4c
50 Pieces Apron Gingham, best quality, 2 3/4c
75 Pieces Light American Shirting Prints, 2 3/4c
1 Case American Calico, indigo blue, 3 3/4c
1 Bale Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, heavy, 3 3/4c
1 Bale Unbleached Muslin, (Black Rock) 4 3/4c
Bleached Muslins, 1 yard wide, Lonsdale Hill and Fruit of the Loom, 5 3/4c
100 Pieces Table Oil Cloths, best quality, new pattern, Only 12 1/2c
30 Pieces Cashmeres, double width, new shades, worth 15c. yard, Only 9 3/4c
23 Pieces Cashmeres, yard wide (all new), worth 29c., Only 19c
26 Pieces Cashmeres, yard wide, extra good, worth 39c. yard, Only 25c
25 Pieces Delaines, yard wide, latest out, worth 15c., Only 8 3/4c

- 1 Case Dress Zephyr Ginghams, all new designs, 12c. quality, Sale at 8c
1 case Spring Outing Flannels, all new goods, worth 12 1/2c., Sale 9c
LACE CURTAINS.
50 pairs \$1.40 quality, at \$1.00
50 pairs 1.75 quality, at 1.25
50 pairs 2.00 quality, at 1.50
50 pairs 3.00 quality, at 2.25
HEAVY SHEETINGS.
5-4 Unbleached, 8 1/2c., Bleached, 10
6-4 " 10 1/2c., " 12
8-4 " 12 1/2c., " 14
9-4 " 14 c., " 15 1/2
10-4 " 15 1/2c., " 17
EXTRA GOOD QUALITY.
1 bale Atlantic A 4-4 Sheetting, Only 5c
SPECIALS IN BLACK CASHMERES.
25c. Quality - - - at 19c
39c. Quality - - - at 25c
50c. Quality - - - at 35c
75c. Quality - - - at 59c
\$1.00 Quality - - - at 79c
Velveteens, all shades, 50c. quality at 40c
Velvet (Silk,) all shades, \$1.00 quality at 80c
All Lining Cambrics, for this week only, at 3 3/4c

- 1 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 Unlaundered Shirts, Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, extra good quality, worth 49c., at 35c
Gents' 25c. Neckwear, Gents' 25c. Suspenders, Gents' 25c. Half Hose, at 19c
100 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, worth 5c., - - - at 2 1/2c
45 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, embroidered, new patterns, worth 25c., Special 12 1/2c
LADIES' - MUSLIN - UNDERWEAR SPECIALS.
25c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers at 19c
50c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers at 35c
69c. Chemise, Drawers and Corset Covers, Night Gowns and Shirts, at 50c
CORSETS.
50c. Quality, - - - at 39c
75c. Quality, - - - at 50c
\$1.00 Quality, - - - at 75c
Children's Corset Waists, worth 25c., Only 19c

- 1,000 Bunches Violets just received, Special 3 1/2c
JEWELRY.
Ear-rings, Pins, Finger Rings, Hair Pins, etc., worth 25c., at 19c
POCKET BOOKS.
25c. Quality at 19c
39c. " - - - at 29c
50c. " - - - at 39c
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 69c
Boys' Knee Pants to close out, worth 25c., Only 15c
Boys' Suits, to Close Out, at Less Than Half Price.
LAST WEEK OF SALE IN CLOAK DEPARTMENT.
We have only a few left and will close out at the following prices:
\$10.00 Coats at \$4.00
15.00 Coats at 6.50
25.00 Coats at 9.00
BOYS' AND GIRLS' OUTING CAPS.
25c. Quality at 19c
39c. " - - - at 25c
50c. " - - - at 38c

400-402 LACKAWANNA AVENUE SCRANTON, PA.

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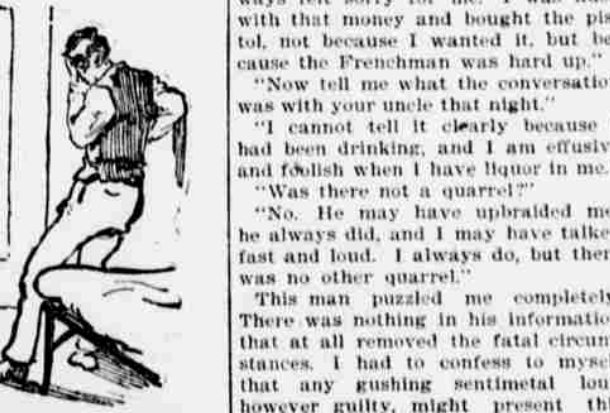


EIGHT MINUTES OF THREE OF THREE A DETECTIVE STORY

CHAPTER II.
At this stage of the affair I was called into the study to see Mr. Greve, a note from that eminent lawyer, John Greve, with whom I had studied, asking me to call and see Mrs. Prineveau at her Fifth Avenue home. He had taken the liberty, he said, of recommending me in a matter that would perhaps be of great service to me. Pleased as I was at this, knowing that John Greve was Mrs. Prineveau's lawyer and did not need associate counsel, I nevertheless called promptly upon the lady.
I found her to be a very handsome woman, with great dignity of person, a charming of self-possession and all the evidences of a refined and estimable character.
"This unfortunate affair," he said, "has perplexed 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 justly imposes on me, of hanging that helpless wretch 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. I 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 innocence.
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 24th. 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.

such a deed--yes. And yet I tell you that I was not there, did not kill him, and never had such an act in my mind."
"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 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 I, "I met your wife downstairs; she made me come up and see you first."
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 life."
"Who believes in your innocence?"
"Of course she does. She knows me, poor old sweetheart. She knows that, weak and worthless as I am, I never killed even an insect."
"Who believes that I was sent to give you valuable assistance?"
"Who? 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!"
"Tell me, man! Pull yourself together and let your reason work. Sit down here and answer my questions."
He wiped his eyes with his coat 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."
"Where had you recovered your consciousness when you were?"
"Where?"
"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 and who wanted to raise money to go home. I threw it in my chest of drawers, saying I could get \$5 on it any

time at a pawn shop, for it was handsomely silver mounted."
"How long was this before the murder of Mr. Prineveau?"
"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 with Mr. Prineveau in the library."
I confess that both his looks and his words had a knob-like effect. In spite of myself I felt staggered.
"Did 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."
"Who did you go to him that night a week before his death?"
"To get money."
"Did you get it?"
"By threats."
"Who?"
"Who? 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 because the Frenchman was hard up."
"Who told 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 sentimental fool, however guilty, might present this view of the case. But there was something 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 I found some articulate 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 something outside of your own will may determine for you.
[To Be Continued.]



"Poor Girl, Poor Girl," He Sobbed.

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A MAGIC CURE FOR CYPRINE BLOOD POISON
Have you Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Itches, Swellings in Mouth, Hair-Falling, White Head, Itching, etc. Buy the People's Choice, the only cure for all these troubles. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. The People's Choice is the only cure for all these troubles. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations.

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.



TO OVER-TAXED BRAIN WORKERS
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 Pain in the Head, Sensitiveness of the Scalp, Incapacity for 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 Circulation, Nervous Palpitation, an Unaccountable Broad or Fear, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Excitable, Constant State of Uncertainty, etc., etc. If you have these symptoms consult a Specialist.
See a Specialist at once.
For threatened Brain Softening, due to excessive use of any kind, call on a Specialist.
In all cases of Chronic Nerve Strain or Exhaustion, consult a Specialist.
All Neuragic conditions are simply expressions of Exhausted Nerve Power. See a Specialist.
Sexual Excesses affect the nerve centers, the brain and the spinal cord. Talk with a Specialist.
Kidney, Bladder, Blood and Skin Disease.
DR. W. H. HACKER
Is the only Specialist in Nervous Diseases between Buffalo and New York.
Office, 27 Spruce street, opp. New Hotel Jersey. Hours, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLES
Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Del., Lack. and Western.
DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILROAD.
Commencing Monday, July 30, all trains will arrive at new Lackawanna station as follows:
Trains will leave Scranton station for Carbonado and intermediate points at 2.35, 5.45, 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a. m., 12.00, 2.35, 5.15, 6.15, 7.25, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.
Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbonado and intermediate points at 1.45, 4.50, 5.55 and 10.40 a. m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 4.00, 4.55, 5.55, 7.45, 8.11 and 11.33 p. m.
From Hazensdale, Waymart and Fary view at 8.30 a. m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.40, 5.35 and 7.45 p. m.
From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc. at 4.54 and 11.33 p. m.
From Hazensdale, Waymart and intermediate points at 1.15, 3.04, 5.05 and 11.55 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 5.10, 8.10, 9.05 and 11.15 p. m.