

THE FAIR

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The Second Promise
By HOWARD FIELDING.

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CHAPTER IV. An Instructive Episode.

Under the influence of strong emotion even a very ordinary fellow like Walter Carroll can talk well. He is always at the disadvantage in comparison with such a man as Chase that he has not studied his story in advance and has probably rehearsed it with more than one or two other women. Yet, if his heart is right, he can get along fairly.

Carroll threw conventionalities to the winds, and he talked the queen's English to Amy Lynde till she believed him in spite of the fact that he was telling the truth. He painted a portrait of Chase that would not have flattered him even as he looked at that moment, crawling out of the water—in evening dress, by the way—a quarter of a mile up the beach.

The upshot of it was that Mrs. Lynde became very angry with Carroll, and assured him that he baselessly maligning her character and totally misconstrued her motives. But since he was determined to make trouble, and see a scandal in a perfectly innocent friendship—when he himself had cut her with his attentions most shamefully—why, such being the case, she would leave Crescent Beach next day, which was just what Carroll wanted her to do.

Alone in her room, she re-read her husband's letters. He had written at first in good spirits. The "cold-blooded German scientist" had seemed to throw the first light upon the mystery of his illness. Then came a letter in which Arthur wrote that the treatment had failed; it might succeed in prolonging his existence, but he would be only a cripple at the best.

of affection that she would not delay. But she did not look forward to her return with pleasure. She had worn herself out in a sick room, and she was about to enter another. There is in healthy people an instinctive protest against disease. It is so truly an instinct and so far from reason that it very frequently inclines the sufferer in its contumacious and visits a sort of blame upon him for his misfortune.

On the day when Amy left her friend's house she received this telegram: "I have found you out, and I must see you. Meet me in Albany on your way back. My husband and I will be at the Delavan. "Isabel Mason."

It did not strike Amy as peculiar that Mrs. Mason had learned of her whereabouts and of her intended return. Doubtless she had obtained the information directly from Dr. Lynde.

There is no lie, then, when properly presented, is beyond the credence of woman. And rarely has that old and extra durable falsehood been better told than it was then. Amy believed that he was really going to do as he said, that he was yielding her up to him; that his sufferings were real; that they would eventually be the death of him in some remote quarter of the globe, to which his heroic resolution to forsake forbidden fruit should have exiled him.

Chase got upon his feet, and at first he was inclined to congratulate himself. There could be little danger. Here was a chance to prove that he was a real hero. "Don't be frightened," he said. "Come."

The smoke was already so thick that, looking back, he could hardly see her groping after him. Terror seized him by the throat. The voice with which he called to her was hoarse and choked. He heard her cry: "Save me! Save me!" Then she fell at his feet. He tried to lift her in his arms, but it is only in romance that slender young men, with no air but only smoke in their lungs, pick up robust young women and run away with them.

He stumbled and fell. She clung to him. He heard her speaking fast and wildly, in hysterical terror. "You have tried to kill my soul," she said. "Save me from bodily death, and we may both be forgiven."

How long he would have staved off obedience to the command, and whether his eloquence would have been equal to the unfolding of the remainder of the well-known story, is a problem impossible of solution, for just as he had scarcely said the words which introduced the possibility of return—that familiar promise to brave a thousand deaths if ever she should need and summon him—he was interrupted by a strange and hideous sound.

He took her hand and led her to the door. She was white as marble and scarcely able to stand. The instant that that cry had fallen upon her ears she saw a judgment in it. She had listened to this man, had pitied and almost loved him, and for her sin she had been called to meet the most horrible of deaths.

The door closed behind her. She tested by every false oath in the book of lies, that his sole thought was for her good. He had something of the gravest importance to tell her, and he had taken this desperate means of intercepting her before she reached her home. With the utmost cleverness he plucked her curiosity, and delayed to satisfy it. She was ashamed and afraid to raise an outcry, and there stood Chase before the door talking incessantly.

They were in a little parlor; it was scarcely worse, he guessed than meeting in the public parlor of the hotel. And in an instant he hurried from that subject to tell her of the murderous assault committed upon him by Carroll who, in that version of the story, had clandestinely stolen upon him, and pushed him into the dangerous current of the bay, with the design, of course, of taking his place in the rendezvous. He made it look like sheer murder, and Amy was horrified.

He was Walter Carroll's voice. She felt herself seized by powerful hands. Then consciousness deserted her. [To Be Continued.]

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and Susquehanna Division). Anthracite coal used exclusively. Insure cleanliness and comfort. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 18, 1894.

Del., Lack. and Western. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 4:40, 6:30, 8:10, 9:35 a.m.; 12:15 and 3:30 p.m.

Delaware and Hudson Railroad. Monday, July 30. All trains will arrive at New Lackawanna station as follows:

Scranton Division. In Effect Sept. 15th, 1894. North Bound. 205 203 301 303 304 306 308 310 312 314 316 318 320 322 324 326 328 330 332 334 336 338 340 342 344 346 348 350 352 354 356 358 360 362 364 366 368 370 372 374 376 378 380 382 384 386 388 390 392 394 396 398 400 402 404 406 408 410 412 414 416 418 420 422 424 426 428 430 432 434 436 438 440 442 444 446 448 450 452 454 456 458 460 462 464 466 468 470 472 474 476 478 480 482 484 486 488 490 492 494 496 498 500 502 504 506 508 510 512 514 516 518 520 522 524 526 528 530 532 534 536 538 540 542 544 546 548 550 552 554 556 558 560 562 564 566 568 570 572 574 576 578 580 582 584 586 588 590 592 594 596 598 600 602 604 606 608 610 612 614 616 618 620 622 624 626 628 630 632 634 636 638 640 642 644 646 648 650 652 654 656 658 660 662 664 666 668 670 672 674 676 678 680 682 684 686 688 690 692 694 696 698 700 702 704 706 708 710 712 714 716 718 720 722 724 726 728 730 732 734 736 738 740 742 744 746 748 750 752 754 756 758 760 762 764 766 768 770 772 774 776 778 780 782 784 786 788 790 792 794 796 798 800 802 804 806 808 810 812 814 816 818 820 822 824 826 828 830 832 834 836 838 840 842 844 846 848 850 852 854 856 858 860 862 864 866 868 870 872 874 876 878 880 882 884 886 888 890 892 894 896 898 900 902 904 906 908 910 912 914 916 918 920 922 924 926 928 930 932 934 936 938 940 942 944 946 948 950 952 954 956 958 960 962 964 966 968 970 972 974 976 978 980 982 984 986 988 990 992 994 996 998 1000



The Door Closed Behind Her.



He Wrenched Himself Free.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. Nov. 18, 1894. Train leave Scranton for Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. at 7:45 a.m., 12:05, 2:35 and 11:35 p.m.

NEW YORK AND ONTARIO WESTERN RAILWAY. SCRANTON DIVISION. In Effect Sept. 15th, 1894. North Bound. 205 203 301 303 304 306 308 310 312 314 316 318 320 322 324 326 328 330 332 334 336 338 340 342 344 346 348 350 352 354 356 358 360 362 364 366 368 370 372 374 376 378 380 382 384 386 388 390 392 394 396 398 400 402 404 406 408 410 412 414 416 418 420 422 424 426 428 430 432 434 436 438 440 442 444 446 448 450 452 454 456 458 460 462 464 466 468 470 472 474 476 478 480 482 484 486 488 490 492 494 496 498 500 502 504 506 508 510 512 514 516 518 520 522 524 526 528 530 532 534 536 538 540 542 544 546 548 550 552 554 556 558 560 562 564 566 568 570 572 574 576 578 580 582 584 586 588 590 592 594 596 598 600 602 604 606 608 610 612 614 616 618 620 622 624 626 628 630 632 634 636 638 640 642 644 646 648 650 652 654 656 658 660 662 664 666 668 670 672 674 676 678 680 682 684 686 688 690 692 694 696 698 700 702 704 706 708 710 712 714 716 718 720 722 724 726 728 730 732 734 736 738 740 742 744 746 748 750 752 754 756 758 760 762 764 766 768 770 772 774 776 778 780 782 784 786 788 790 792 794 796 798 800 802 804 806 808 810 812 814 816 818 820 822 824 826 828 830 832 834 836 838 840 842 844 846 848 850 852 854 856 858 860 862 864 866 868 870 872 874 876 878 880 882 884 886 888 890 892 894 896 898 900 902 904 906 908 910 912 914 916 918 920 922 924 926 928 930 932 934 936 938 940 942 944 946 948 950 952 954 956 958 960 962 964 966 968 970 972 974 976 978 980 982 984 986 988 990 992 994 996 998 1000