By MARGARET DELAND.

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CHAPTER IL.

The day after the big three-master, dully took up the burden of living with Donald as mate, dropped down the river, Mary drove down to Mrs. Hayes' with her little cowskin trunk

strapped into the back of the buggy.
"I'll stay a week," she told her fa-ther. But at the end of a week Donald's mother was ill, and somehow the week lengthened into a month. And then Mrs. Hayes said she felt the loneliness more than usual, and if Mary would stay?-"just a week or two longer," she pleaded. A week or two her, meant a month or two; and after that, so time went by placidly, without well, Donald was coming home the happiness, but with peace; and on use of leaving his mother?

ber days began to close in around the kitchen, so that the old mother might sweep the horizon for a sign of the Samuel P. Jones' sails.

"I don't expect him on time, child," she would tell the girl, "but by Christmas Day sure;" and then they would smile at each other.

The months of waiting had not been anxious ones; there had been no heavy sterms along the coast, and that



was somehow an assurance that there tiplied; declarations that all was well came

all hands were lost.

other. Everybody knew a dozen in-No; the idea that Don was dead could not be accepted; there are some that's right. That's how it ought be. I people one cannot associate with death: it is not appropriate. So Don's mother

and sweetheart held on to hope.

Those awful, breathless days of despair, and refusing to despair, and then despair again, were filled to Mary with intense and immediate anxiety about Donald's mother, Mrs. Hayes was very frail at best, and it seemed as if this must kill her! indeed, if Mary had not kept on hoping for her, she must have died. But little by little she came back to life, and to the acceptance of the fact that Don was dead; and then one day, six months later, hope sprang again into sudden vigor and certainty; a sailor in Plymouth, who had known him, was told by a man who had just come in in a merchant Indiaman, that her had seen Donald Hayes in the street in Calcutta. He had not spoken to him, for he had lost sight of him again, but he had seen him. Through one mouth and another this news came to Seaport, and was brought down to the gray house on the rocks. Mary used to say afterward that when she heard it it seemed to her that she should die of Then came the waiting for the letter from Don which must, of course, be on its way. These two, who loved him, guessed with the instinct of women bred by the sea, the whole story; the wreck; the rescue on an outwardbound vessel; the long voyage; the first port Calcutta, and the instant dispatch of letters to them.

"We may hear any day," Mary said; the color had crept back into her face and the light to her eyes; and yet, waiting, and waiting, and waiting for Don's letter, light and color waned money, his providence, his good heart again. It was months before she whispered to Don's mother the ghastly thought that the sailor had been mistaken, and that Don had not been seen. She said it to be contradicted. And at first it was contradicted sturdily and cheerfully. But by and by they both

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grew too wise for self delusion, and

lagain. Fortunately there was no complication of poverty to make Mrs. Hayes more wretched; she had enough money for Seaport's standard of living: Don's earnings had never been relied upon they were uncertain at best, and had mostly been put into the Samuel P. Jones. Still, things had to be managed for the old woman, and it came to be a matter of course for Mary to live with

middle of December, so what was the Mary's part, with the deepening love use of leaving his mother? Mary's part, with the deepening love which is the strange gift that death "She's not fit to be alone." Mary told sometimes bestows on those whom he her own mother. That was how it robs. Although there had been no happened that when the dark Decem-words that bound her, she knew that words that bound her, she knew that she was bound; and it seemed to her little gray house, that clung so close to that all the world—her world must the shore. Mary was on hand to fix the know it, too. So when, one winter glass at the west window of the afternoon, as they were walking down the river road. Dick Wheeler spoke out and asked her to marry him, her refusal was full of outraged love.

"Perhaps you don't know it, but Don-ald Hayes and I"-she said, the color hot in her face, her eyes threatening him with a straight look.

"Oh," said Dick, blankly; and was silent for a moment, looking with absent eyes at a big coaler coming up the river to one of the wharves; she was being towed by three dories, and Mary said, nervously, something about its being hard work. Dick did not seem to hear her.

"No," he said, in a low tone, "I didn't know that there was anything settled between you and Don. But, anyhow. its nearly two years since then, and-

"Do you think that makes any differ-ence?" she flashed out. "Do you think I'm that kind of a girl? If it was twenty years, it would be just the same!" And poor Dick, abashed, began to say that it would be different if there was anw chance, but Mary knew there

wasn't; and perhaps, sometime-"Chance" she cried, the tears brimming over suddenly. "No, there's no chance; I know that. But do you suppose I'm-I'm faithful just because he

might come back?" "Well, if you had any hope," the young man insisted, "of course I would understand; but you haven't; and, oh, Mary, won't you just let me care for I'll be satisfied with that, if

you'll just take me?" "I'll never take you, Dick Wheeler!" she said, panting and nearly crying, "and—and don't you ever say any such thing to me again." As she spoke she flew suddenly ahead along the road, and left Dick looking dejectedly after her. He had meant to "see her home," was somenow an assurance that there her. He had meant to see her home, had been no heavy storms anywhere but after such a rebuil he had to else. But Christmas Day came and turn back or at least appear to turn went; and the old year slipped into the new, and the Samuel P. Jones had not come. Explanations and excuses mul-Mary's face was still flushed when grew more insistent; instances of delay she came into the kitchen, and found were repeated over and over; but it Mrs. Hayes trotting about, making biswas the first of February before news cuits for tea. The little old woman looked at her keenly for a moment; she Wrecked off the Azores; it was feared had her suspicions and her hopes. Dick Wheeler had stepped in earlier in "Feared," not known. That was the afternoon to ask how she did-"to what Mrs. Hayes and Mary said to each pass the time of day." Mrs. Hayes said; and in a casual way had asked stances of sailors picked up in open when Mary would be in. "He wants to boots; of desert islands; of drifting meet her, and walk home with her." meet her, and walk home with her," she chuckled to herself; "well, well,

hope the child will take him." There was a curious inconsistency about Don's mother. She loved Mary for her faithfulness to Don, but-why should the girl lose a good chance She had no small fears of any discomfort to herself, any neglect-she knew Mary! So, with the best will in the



Making Biscuits for Tea. world, she fried to further Dick's suit. She talked about him a good deal; his

and the fine bow window he had built in his dining room. "Dick, he's all for use and comfort

and his wife," she reminded Mary with vast significance, "will be more comfortable than most folks. She won't have to carry water in from the well, the way you do here; he's got it running in the kitchen!" "There are worse things than carrying in the water from the well," Mary

said, decidedly; and Mrs. Hayes said to herself, disappointedly: "There! well, she is set! Poor Dick, I guess there

ain't no chance for him." (To Be Continued.)

SMILE PROVOKERS. Sweet girl-Papa says you can't afford to marry. Addent Youth-Nonsense: I can get a preacher to perform the cere-mony for \$2. Sweet girl? How foolish papa is!-New York Weekly.

The doctor had presented his bill and it was large. "Humph!" said Skinflint. "This is a pretty big charge." "No doubt," said the doctor, "considering the value of the life I saved; but it goes."—Harper's Bazaar.

He—The Bible has some excellent reading in it, speaking from a purely literary standpoint. She—So I have heard; but the fact is, I am so busy all the time that I have never had the time to read it. Why, if you will believe me, I never read "Trilby" until last week.—Boston Transcript.

"What'll we do for news, with all the congressman at home?" said the rumor editor. "I don't know," replied his assist-

AMONG THE FLOWERS.



ant, "unless"—and his eyes glowed with the fire of inspiration—"unless we get up a story that Senator Peffer is going to shave off his whiskers because a Kansas Trilby club wants him for Svengali."—Washing-ton Star.

An English ciergyman was preaching in a country town in Scotland. He had as his subject, "The Prodigal Son," "And the prodigal son went away from his poor old father and remained in a far country for years and years. But after years and years he came back to his poor old father, and his poor old father said unto his servants, 'Bring forth the fatted calf which has been kept for my son these years and years." An owl farmer in the audience could contain himself no longer. "Yer a le'er, it wud hue bin a coo," he exclaimed.—Utica Observer. -Utica Observer.

Invalid—I'm getting tired of this monotonous state of things. Even a new symptom would be a relief. Doctor—Well, then, why not pay me something on account?—New York Heraid.



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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 25. Time Table in Hepper March 25, 1856.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at \$20, 9.15, 11.50 a.m., 11.45, 2.00, 3.65, 5.00, 7.25 p. m. Bundays, 9.05 a.m., 1.90, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Bundays, 9.00 a.m., for Atlantic City, \$20 a.m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, \$20 (express) a.m., 12.65 (express with Buffet parlor car), 2.06 (express) p.m. Bunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehen, Easten and Philadelphia, 3.00 a.m., 12.45, 2.05, a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 3.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 3.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, \$20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North river, at 2.16 (express) a.m., 1.10, 1.30, 4.30 (express with Buffet parior car) p.m. Sunday, 4.30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 2.00 a.m., 2.06 and 4.30 p.m. Bunday, 6.73 a.m.

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Gen. Pass. Agent.

J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

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 2.50 I.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 2.50 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, 2.25 a.m. and 1.24 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9 a.m.

Binghamton and way stations, 12.37 p.m. Nicholson accommodation, at 5.15 p.m.

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 6.55 p.m.

Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Ozwogo Utica and Richifeld Springs, 235 am and 12; p.m.

1thaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.
For Northumberland, Pitiston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connections at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South, Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.09, 9.55 am, and 1.32 and 6.57 p.m.
Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.29 a.m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.29 a.m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 7.08 and 11.29 and 8.52 p.m.
Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains
For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Emith, city ticket office, 226 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.

Nov. 18, 1894.

Train leaves Scranton for Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 1205, 238 and 1128 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R. 600, 8.08, 11.20 am., and 1.20 p.m. Leave Scranton for Philatelphia and Wilkes-Barre, via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.09, 8.08, 11.23 a.m., 3.50, 6.07, 8.50 p.m.

Leave Scranton for White Haven. Hardson, Pottaville and all points on the Beaver Mendow and Pottaville branches, via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.40 a.m., via D. & H. R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.28, 4.00 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 6.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.20, 3.50 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.23, 4.00, 11.25 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 6.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.30 p.m.

Leave Scranton for Tunkhunnock, Towands, Elimira, Ithaca, Geneva and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05 and 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.09, 9.55 a.m., 1.39 p.m.

Loave Scranton for Ruchester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chleago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.09, 9.55 a.m., 1.39 p.m.

Loave Scranton for Ruchester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chleago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 12.05, 9.55 lb. 11.35 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.50 a.m., 1.20, 8.50

DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAIL-ROAD. Commencing Monday, day, July 20, all trains will arrive atnew Lackawanna avenue station as follows:
Trains will leave Scramton station for Carbondale and intermediate points at 220, 545, 7.00, 8.25 and 18.10 a.m., 11.00, 220, 235, 5.15, 6.15, 7.25, 8.26 and 12.00 at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 5.15 p.m.

at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 5.15

But.

For Albany, Saratoga, the Adirondacks and Montreal at 5.65 am. and 2.20 p.m.

For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate sints at 7.65, 8.65, 9.35 and 10.45 a.m., 12.05, 1.39, 2.25, 4.00, 5.16, 6.65, 9.15 and 11.35 p.m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.60, 4.50, 8.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 4.00, 6.56, 5.65, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.35 p.m.

From Honostale, Waymart and Faryylaw at 8.35 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 3.40, 5.35 and 7.45 p.m.

From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.25 p.m.

From Wilkes-Barre and intermediaty points at 2.16, 8.04, 10.05 and 11.55 a.m., 1.34, 2.35, 5.10, 6.08, 7.20, 8.03 and 11.15 p.m.

Erie and Wyoming Valley. Trains leave Scranton for New York and intermediate points on the Eric railroad at 6.55 a.m. and 224 p.m. Also for Honesdale, Hawley and local points at 6.55 9.6 a.m., and 3.24 p.m. All the above are through trains to and from Honesdale.

Trains teave for Wilkes-Barre at 6.40 a.m. and 3.41 p.m.



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