By MAXWELL GRAY.

(These short serial stories are copy-righted by Racheller, Johnson & Bachel-ler, and are printed in The Tribune by special arrangement, simultaneous with their appearance in the leading daily sournals of the large cities).

CHAPTER L.

Sunbeams falling slant and soft toward the close of a long, glowing, glorious summer day, shooting through translucent hangings of gold-green leaves and interstices of grass and cornstalks, stretching long vague shadows upon sun-drenched turf and dusty roadway, burning in smouldering luster on the west face of the church tower, resting caressingly on the chimney-pots, roofs and garret windows, and dazzling from high western window panes, while the sun-baked streets below lay in cool, deep shadow, and townsfolk began to breathe freely and to think of restful, pleasant things. Sunbeams caught by glass of dormer windows and tossed back upon the wall



The Young Wife Stood by the Table.

opposite and open casement, where the tailor's son sat coughing, large-eyed and hectic, made his heart faint with

The streets began to echo with leisurely staps of tired people strolling in distinctive of summer time. The tailor's | labeled "Night" and "Surgery," leaving of his father's slow steps on the pave- surgery boy leisurely finished his nement, where he paced, with rolled-up farious dring and even rinsed the glass shirtsleeves and unbuttoned walstcoat, before responding to the furious ringstopping now and again to exchange a ing of the bells, faintly curious to see word with a passer-by.

Over the way a large private house or would ring. The doctor's with two doors was set among the shops. One door stood wide and offered foliage and garden turf, translucent in a face. the late sunshine, suggestive of indefihouse. By and by perhaps the doctor would step over the way, run up the creaking stair, feel the lad's pulse, chat resignation. for ten minutes and run back again. He often did this; it was always a pleasant possibility to look forward to The boy was developing a tranquil philosophy; the pleasantest things in life, he thought, are the things that may occur and sometimes do. They are also the saddest; but he was not eld enough to know that.

The doctor's old red brick house was a source of perennial pleasure, a tranquil stage on which dramas were shown but seldom played through; an act here, a scene there, suggested endless combinations to be worked out by idle fancy; the framework of the daily domestic comedy was always visible The next scehe would be lighting of windows and descent of blinds. The table in the room to the right of the door was laid for supper; he caught gleams of a white cloth, glitter of silver and glass, and color of red-shaded candles ready to be lighter. The doctor's young wife stood by the table, smiling faintly and putting the last touches to a cool and pleasant arrangement of tenderest greens of crisp lettuce, transparent ivory of cucumber, shell white of young onion, and deep red of radish. Such a salad, in the pretty porcelain bowl that had been a wedding present, such a salad, she thought, as would surprise the doctor and fill him with delight and make him repent his saying that no female hand could rightly mix a salad. And it did surprise him; because she had used, in menerous plentitude, excellent clear casoll, mistaking it for olive. The doctor's wife had yet to learn what tragedy may mar the honeyed peace of early conjugal felicity; so she went on faintly smilling, adjusting her slices of anxious wife. hard-boiled egg to perfect symmetry on the top and daintly crossed the spoon and fork above, all unconscious of the doom that lurked within the bowl.

doom that lurked within the bowl.

A cheerful pop sounded through the open window across the street, the kind panted the surgery boy. of pop that inspires a delicious thirst ing of bright champagne, or clear amber and ivory froth of the honest native justly renowned. The amiable gurgle was inaudible save to herself. She liked the maids to be out of an evening,

Deranged Digestion

 is almost universally followed by decreased vitality. Cod-nver Oil is the natural remedy for decreased vitality, but to pre-scribe plain oil to one whose digestion is impaired is likely to aggravate the difficulty. But there is a way to take Cod-liver oil and aid digestion at the same

This way is Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypo-phosphites of Lime and Soda. Scott's Emulsion not only presents Cod-liver oil in a palatable and easy form, but the Hypo-phosphites are themselves an aid to digestion and a remedy for the nervousness of many weak, emaciated persons.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

surgery and witnessed the execution of pany was attached, a breakdown, ending in high kicks that "Old Buck," as Ma lizing visible

"Horace! Horace!" called the doctor's wife, her white figure swallowed up in sign a pledge, which, with his resignathe green lucent gloom beyond the gar- tion, he placed in Major Buchanan's den door.

this he was mistaken. He was but just fallen forward on his chest, the Standard was slipping over his outstretched legs from one timp hand, and his pipe back and the gravel path from the summer air.

"Horace!" cried the doctor's wife. "Lazy fellow?" and the little dog jumped up and barked "Ay-hum?" muttered the doctor thickly, as he opened and closed his heavy eyes, "no

night bell-heaven!" Through the now open doors of garden and street the town sounds floated in; a boy whistling, the far-off roll of a solltary carriage, murmur of voices. the church clock striking in lordly leisure nine mellow strokes on the tremulous waiting air, and then—a long way off, a sharp, quick click rousing a thin, sharp echo. The click grew sharper, yet fuller, it broadened and was a click to more, the echo ceased, and the tailor's son recognized in the fuller sonority of the strokes the hoof-beats of a galloping horse on the hill; they quickened down the steep descent, grew louder and bollower over the bridge, and full and strong on the hard street road with a confused ring of echoes from the houses. The people turned at the sound of the mad, ever-quickening gallop, to see a strong, firm-necked cob, streamlonging at the thought of sunlight upon ling with sweat, flecked with foam, red the cliffs and sea-waves, meadows, of nostril and with bleeding mouth, woods and hill-slopes he would see no ridden by a hatless man in shirtsleeves, nostril and with bleeding mouth, tear along the street and thunder up to the doctor's door, where, pulled on his haunches, he stopped and seemed to the coolness, voices floated, softened shoot his rider to the ground. No sooner yet distinct on the pleasant still air did the man touch the dusty road than with the indescribable tonal quality so he was at the door, tearing at the bells son heard snatches of talk rising thus the panting, streaming horse to blow pleasantly to the window with the noisily and shake himself on his quivscent of his father's pipe and the sound ering legs with down-drooped head. The

jumped nervously at the first sharp peal, the little dog barked passionately, through a back doorway a glimpse of the doctor dropped his pipe and made "Come di-rectly; the chickens) are nite stretches of wood and meadow and taken with the pip; old Granny Jones It was the doctor's has the toothache; pray ring a little louder. Where is that scamp of a

how long and how loud the man could

"Horace, you shall not go," Mrs. Newman decided. "You've had nothing to eat; you are tired out, and such a salad

I've mixed." "I won't go, I'll be hanged if I'll go ' "Come to supper, before the ice melts

n the pail. I'll say you are-" "Say I'm out, I'm dead, I shan't be home all night. I'm at church, I've got the smallpox," grumbled the doctor, steadily moving all the time, not sup-



per-wards, whither his wife tried to

draw him, but towards the surgery. T've not been home half an hour. Am I a slave? Can't I have a minute's peace? May I never eat?" "And the claret you ordered yester day, dear. And the salad," pleaded the

"I'm dog-tired, and not a horse in the stable fit to go."

"Please, sir, it's Mr. Adams,

The tailor's son was excited; he heard on a hot day, conjuring up visions of not only the loud, continuous ringing at cool and ruddy claret, surf-like cream- the surgery door, but the urgent summons of the hatless rider, who now leant, pale beneath the brown of his drink for which the banks of Trent are drawn, wet face, panting against the door-post, staring vacantly at the oppothat followed as the doctor's wife site window, regardless of the com-poured the claret into the tall, slim cup ments and inquiries of a little group of loungers, including the tailor, while the blown horse snorted and shook his quivering flanks and reins thrown

oose on his neck.

Presently the man, after a word with the doctor, moved heavily from the door, and, taking the cob's bridle on his arm, led him slowly up and down the road. The doctor and his wife, the latter conspicuous in her white dress, moved quickly about the surgery and consulting room, opening drawers and brass-bound mahognay boxes, taking things out and making up a parcel, while the surgery boy fled like one pos essed down the street and round the corner, returning soon in a dog-cart driven by a groom who leapt to the pavement at the door, when the doctor as quickly leapt into the cart, stowing the parcel under the seat and driving off with a lessening clatter and rattle down the echoing street, over the bridge

if only to give her an opportunity of academy at West Point, and remained impressing the doctor with due respect. In the army for some years, when he for her household capabilities. One left the service, to enter it again when last touch to the bowl of fresh roses his services were needed and troops a farmer's wife had tucked under the were called out to suppress the rebelseat of the doctor's dog cart, another lion. General Grant was a captain in to the parsiey adorning the cold fowl, the Fourth infantry at the time of his a slight pause to consider the advisa- resignation, and his regiment was stability of lighting candles, and she went tioned in Oregon. Major R. C. out, slim and pretty in her white gown, Buchanan, also a graduate of the acadsoftly singing to herself, to call the doc-tor to supper, while the tailor's son time soldier, was in command of the watched the gas burst into flame in the

"Old Buck," as Major Buchanan was would have assured wealth beyond the generally called in the army, was rigid dreams of avarice to a lady on the and unbending in his manner, and the London boards, by the surgery boy, sternest of disciplinarians. He took it whose subsequent enjoyment of a ne- into his head that Captain Grant was farious effervescing drink out of the drinking too much, and said so to him. glass physic-megsure, was also tanta- At that time there was a good deal of drinking in the army. Finally, in the spring of 1854, "Old Buck" made Grant hands. Grant meant to keep his word The doctor supposed himself to be but one cold morning he called upon a reading the Standard in the summer brother officer, who has just brought house in the company of a short black his wife to the post. Of course, there pipe and a small white dog. But in were refreshments, and among them eggnog, and Grant was invited by the home from a long dusty journey, or bride to join her in a glass of this derather round of journeys, his head had licious drink, little thinking of the consequences, as she did not know of the captain's pledge, and he took one "What possessed me I never could tell." dropping its dead ashes on the dog's Grant said brokenly to a brother officer as he told him the story, "but the other, while those rhythmic mellifluous first thing I knew I had broken my sounds that give pleasing assurance of pledge." A few days after this Captain a good man's slumber played upon the Grant was sent for by Major Buchanan-Poor Grant knew what was coming as he walked across the parade ground to the office of the commanding officer, and when he entered the office several brother officers left. Major Buchanan nodded to his adjutant, who also left the office, leaving the poor captain to "face the music" alone. Holding two papers in his hand, Major Buchanan

said in his sternest manner: "Captain Grant, here are two papers you signed two months ago. One is your pledge, the other your resignation. Is it true that you have broken the former's Grant met his commanding efficer's

eye fearlessly. "Yes, sir, it is true," h said.

"What do you deem my duty in th matter of your resignation?" was the major's next question.

There was a moment's silence. Then Grant spoke: "You are an old soldier Major Buchanan. You do not need in-struction from me. But, since you have asked me the question, I will answer it It is your duty to send in the resigna-tion of any officer who breaks his pledge, and I know of no reason why an exception to the rule should be made in the case before you."

"That is all, sir," answered "Old Buck," as he rose and bowed poor Grant out. Two months later an official communication reached the post. It informed Captain U. S. Grant that his resignation had been accepted, to take effect July 31, 1854. This was the end of it, and Captain Grant ceased to be an army officer from that date. He packed up his goods, and early one morning left for the east.

This is how Grant left the army th first time. How he got back is told

In the spring of 1861 a captain of the regular army was ordered to repair to Springfield, Ill., and begin the duties of mustering officer. He found on his arrival at the capitol that the adju tant general of the state was a young man who knew very little of army matters and papers, and who wa really of no assistance to him in making out the intricate muster rolls. He was boy?" he murmured with sarcastic told by the adjutant general that he same day, while he was working over a pile of muster rolls, the door of hi office opened and a man, plainly clad and wearing a heavy brown beard, entered. Walking up to the desk he said

"Why, don't you know me, Tom?" "It's Sam Grant, isn't it?" replied the captain, as he rose and warmly shook hands with his comrade of West Point and the Mexican war days. He ran his eyes over Grant, and it was clear that he was not prosperous.

"I've come here to get something to do, but I've no influence and I'm get ting discouraged. Can't you give me something to do?" Grant asked. "I need a clerk to help me with these

rolls," said the captain, "and if you will take the place at \$100 a month I will be glad to have you." Grant accepted at once, and hanging

his not very new slouch hat on a peg, he was soon hard at work. He gradually told his old comrade his story He blamed no one but himself, and all he wanted was a chance to redeem the past-just one chance.

"If I can get that chance for you will, Sam," answered the captain. "I'll try and get you a commission."

A few days later the change arrived News reached Springfield that General Polk was on his way to Calro with 20,000 men. The war department directed that every available man be sent to the front at once. There were 3,000 men in camp. The captain reported to the governor that he was ready to muster in three regiments. Uniforms and arms had been issued that morning. Nothing but the muster ing in and the making out of the commissions for the field officers remained to be done.

"Governor, who are you going to appoint colonels and lieutenant colonels of these new regiments?" inquired the captain. "I ask because if the news be true these regiments will be led into battle by those officers in forty-eight hours."

The room was full of candidates for these positions, and they listened uneasily to the reply. "By Jove! I don't want my troops destroyed because their officers are un

trained," answered the governor. "Have you any suggestions to make? "I have in my office," said the mus tering officer, "an old soldier. He was at West Point with me and also served through the Mexican war. He knows his business. I recommend him for commission as colonel or lieutenant colonel of one of these regiments."

"I will give your friend the commis gion of colonel of the Twenty-first regi ment upon your recommendation. Make out his commission," said the governor turning to his adjutant general.

'What is his name, captain?" "Ulysses S. Grant," said the captain Half an hour later the captain laid on the desk in front of his clerk, Sam Grant, his commission as colonel of the Twenty-first regiment of Illinois volunteers, saying:

"Here's your chance, Sam." And so it was. The rest is history.

Relief in Six Hours. and up the hill into the silence of the sweet summer night.

(To Be Concluded.)

GRANT'S FALL AND RISE.

How He Lost His Place in the Army, and How He Got Another There.

The majority of people who know much about the life of Grant are aware that he graduated from the Military

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure."

This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages, in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by C. M. Harris, Druggist, 125 Penn avenue, Scranton, Pa.

What is

CASTORIA

Casteria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children, Da. G. C. Osgoop,

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria in stead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by foreing opium. morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Conway, Ark.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription

> H. A. ARCRER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experi ence in their outside practice with Castoria and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,



TO OUR PATRONS:

MEGARGEL & CONNELI

Wholesale Agents.

LUMBER

At Wholesale.

TELEPHONE 422.

IRON AND STEEL

plies. Sail Duck for mine use in stock.

'ENBENDER

And a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels,

Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc,

SCRANTON, PA.

Locomotives, Stationary Engines, Boilers,

HOISTING AND PUMPING MACHINERY.

Sex ins Pills

For sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmacist, cor. Wyoming Avenue a

General Office: SCRANTON, PA.

22 Commonwealth B'l'd,

Scranton, Pa.

RICHARDS LUMBER CO.,

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many patrons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper condition for milling. Washburn-Crosby Co. will take no risks, and will allow the new wheat fully three

months to mature before grinding.

This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other

18th Day. THE GREAT SOLD DAY

FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It act powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail Young men will regain their lost manbood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervous ness. Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions. Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Disease, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to paid cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off inamity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address POYAL MEDICINE CO., 53 River St., CHICAGO, ILL For sale by Matthews Bros., Druggle' Scranton Pa.

STILL IN EXISTENCE.

The World Renowned and Old Reliable Dr. Campbell's Great Magic Worm Sugar and Tea.

Every box gurranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Full printed directions from a child to a grown person. It is purely vegetable and cannot positively harm the most tender infant. Insist on having Dr. Camp-bell's: accept no other. At all Druggista, 25c.

BOUTH SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 10, 1894.

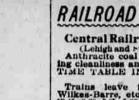
Mr. C. W. Campbell—Dear Sir: I have given my boy, Freddie, 7 years old, some of Dr. Campbell's Magic Worm Sugar and Tea, and to my surprise this afternoon about 2 o'clock he passed a tapeworm measuring about 85 feet in length, head and all. I have it in a bottle and any person wishing to see it can do so by calling at my store. I had tried numerous other remedies recommended for taking tapeworms, but all failed. In my estimation Dr. Campbell's is the greatest worm remedy in existence.

Yours way respectfully,
FRED HEFFNER, 72 Beech St.
Note—The above is what everybody save after once using, Maunfactured by C. W. Campbell, Lancaster, Pa. Successor to Dr. John Campbell & Son. Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Sup



French Injection Compound





DR. E. GREWER,

The Philadelphia Specialist, and his asso-clated staff of English and German physicians, are now permanently located at

Old Postoffice Building, Corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street.

The doctor is a graduae of the Univer-sity of Pennsylvania, formerly demon-strator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical college of Philadel-phia. His specialties are Chronic, Ner-vous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood dis-cases.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM DISEASES OF THE MERVOUS SYSTEM
The symptoms of which are disziness, lack
of confidence, sexual weakness in men
and women, ball rising in throat, spots
floating before the eyes, loss of memory,
unable to concentrate the mind on one
subject, easily startled when suddenly
spoken to, and duil distressed mind, which
unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible,
distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil
forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as
tired in the morning as when retiring,
lack of energy, nervousness, trembling,
confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so
affected should consult us immediately
and be restored to perfect heaith.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured. Weakness of Young Men Cured.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nerwors Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarth, Piles, Female Weakness, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafiness, Tumors, Cancers and Cripples of every description.

Consultations free and strictly sacred and confidencia. Office hours daily frem 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sunday, 9 to 2.

Enclose five 2-cent stamps for symtpom blanks and my book called "New Life."

I will pay one thousand dollars in gold to anyone whom I cannot cure of EPI-LEPTIC CONVULSIONS or FITS.

DR. E. GREWER,
Old Post Office Building, corner Pens avenue and Spruce street.

SCRANTON, PA.

SCRANTON, PA

Moosic Powder Co. Rooms 1 and 2 Commowealth Bld's. SCRANTON, PA.

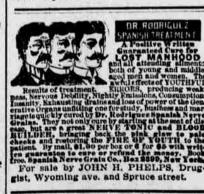
MINING and BLASTING

Lafflin & Rand Powder Co.'s Orange Gun Powder

Electric Batteries, Fuses for explod-ing blasts, Safety Fuse and

Repauno Chemical Co.'s High Explosives REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY. Made a

WONDERFUL



RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and rusquehanns Division) Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 25.

Time Table In Effect March 25, 185.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.20, 9.15, 11.59 a.m., 12.46, 2.00, 3.65, 5.00, 7.25 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.16, 7.10 p. m. For Atlantic City, 8.20 a.m. For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a.m., 12.46 (express) p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.20 a.m., 12.46, 3.05, 5.00 (except Philadelphia, p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Heading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.20 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 \$10 (express) a.m., 1.10, 1.30, 4.30 (express with Buffet parlor car) p.m. Sunday, 4.30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a.m., 2.00 and 4.30 p.m. Sunday 6.27 a.m. a.m.
Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.
H. P. BALDWIN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
J. II. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

Del., Lack. and Western. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.65 and 3.50 1.40, 2.50, 8.15, 8.00 and 8.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 3.55 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.

Bath accommodation, 9 a.m.

Binghamton and way stations, 12.37 p.m.

Nicholson accommodation, at 5.15 p.m.

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 6.05 p.m.

p.m. Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego Utica and Richfield Springs, 235 a.m. and

Ulica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.

1thaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.

For Northumberland, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Dan-ville, making close connections at North-umberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South.

Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.00, 9.55 a.m. and 1.20 and 6.07 p.m.

Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.68 and 11.20 am. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.50 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. Smith, city ticket office, 328 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., 12.05, 2.38 and 11.38 p.m., via D., I. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29 a.m., and 1.30 p.m. Leave Scranton for Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29 a.m., 2.59, 6.07, 8.50 p.m.

Leave Scranton for White Haven, Harleton, Pottsville and all points on the Beaver Meadow and Pottsville branches, via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.40 a.m., via D. & H. R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38, 4.09 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29 a.m., 1.30, 2.50 p.m.

R. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.65, 228, 4.09 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29 a.m., 1.39, 1.59 p.m. Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.85, 4.09, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.30 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and all intermediate points via D. & H. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.06 and 11.35 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.05 a.m., 12.00 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R. 8.45 a.m., 12.06, 9.15, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R. and Pittston Junction, 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.20, 8.50 p.m., via E. & W. V. R. R., 3.41 p.m.
For Elmira and the west via Salamanca, via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 6.05 p.m., via D. & W. R. R., 8.08, 8.55 a.m., 1.29, and 6.07 p.m.
Pullman parior and sleeping or L. V. chair cars on all trains between L. & B., Junction or Wilkes-Harre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, and Suspensiou Bridge.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. CHAS, S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gea. Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.

HUDSON RAIL-

HUDSON RAIL-ROAD.

Commencing Monday,
day, July 20, and trains
will arrive atnew Lackawanna avenue station
as follows:
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, 2.55, 5.15, 6.15, 7.25, 9.18
and 11.20 p.m.

For Farview, Waynart and Honesdale
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 atm., 12.00 at 8.25 p.m.

For Albany, Saratoga, the Adirondacks and Montreal at 5.45 a.m. and 2.20 p.m.

For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate fints at 7.45, 8.46, 9.28 and 10.45 a.m., 12.05, 12.0, 2.28, 4.00, 5.10, 6.05, 9.15 and 11.33 p.m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.49, 8.40, 8.34 and 10.49 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 8.40, 4.54, 5.55, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.33 p.m.

From Honesdale, Waymart and Farview at 9.36 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.40, 8.55 and 7.45 p.m. 7.45 p.m.
From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.53 p.m.
From Wilkes-Barre and intermediate, peints at 2.15, 8.04, 10.05 and 11.55 a.m., 1.14, 2.24, 3.29, 5.10, 6.05, 7.20, 9.03 and 11.16 p.m.

Erie and Wyoming Valley. Trains leave Scranton for New York and intermediate points on the Eric railroad at 6.36 a.m. and 224 p.m. Also for Honesdale, Hawley and local points at 6.36, 9.43 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.



SCRANTON DIVISION. In Effect Sept. 16th, 1894. 205 203 201 Stations Stations Factor West 42nd S Weehawken Arrive Leave

6 10 10 55 8 30 Scranton 8 05 4 20 6 20 P M A M A M Leave Arrive A M P M P M All trains run daily except Sunday.

f. signifies that trains stop on signal for pas

POISON