

A DEFIANCE TO BACKWARD SPRING

Our Daring Offer and Bold Dash for Patronage Will Bring a Host of Buyers.

FIVE DOLLARS

Secures choice of 500 ALL-WOOL Men's Summer Suits, sold elsewhere at \$10.00 and \$12.00; every color and design, including Black and Blue Undressed Worsteds. Remember our guarantee goes with every Suit, as to color, wear and fit.

Large stocks of Clothing are piled up, the tables groaning underneath its weight; so we start this unheard-of cut and slash NOW, when the people will buy new Spring Suits, to attract people from every walk of life, from every town, village or hamlet in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

We must move this tremendous mass of modern merchandise—NOW.

We defy any house, no matter how glaring their advertising may seem, or how plausible their reasons for a sale may be, to come within 50 per cent. of our price.

We Deal in Facts, Not Futures



TEN DOLLARS

Secures choice of 500 Men's All-Wool Summer Suits, made to retail at \$15.00 and \$18.00.

We have grown great and big in doing the square thing. We cut the price of Men's Spring Suits in half, in thirds, at a time when you are getting ready to don a new Suit of Clothes. The Suits include elegant Black Clay Worsteds, durable Serges, Brown and Black Thebets, beautiful Tweeds, neat effects in Worsted and Cassimeres and Cheviots. Every one brand new, of this season's make and style.

Stylish dressers desirous of having "Up-to-Date" Spring Clothes--this is your chance. It is our loss and your gain. We are determined to

MOVE OUR STOCK OF FINE CLOTHING--NOW.

You cannot equal our values. True values need but to be seen to be recognized.

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE CAREFUL AND PROMPT ATTENTION.

COLLINS & HACKETT,

Leaders in the Clothing Trade of Scranton.

220 LACKAWANNA AVE.

Fraudulent Claim.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

(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.

The reader will not need to be told that Grossman was a dealer in eggs with serpents lurking at the bottom of them. They went to that agreeable resort. Two hours later Preble came out of the back room. Lawrence was asleep there with his head on a table. The detective had in his pocket, alongside of the Hirsch contract, an agreement signed by Lawrence that for the sum of \$1,200, half of it payable before and the other half after the trial, he would testify to the facts as given above, with a certain small addition, if the company should decide that it was necessary.

"He wouldn't have signed that if he'd been sober," muttered Preble. "Well, the end justifies the means."
He went at once to the house where Mrs. Monell lived. When a servant brought him word that he would be received, he ascended some stairs to the little suite which had been a home and was desolate. A beautiful woman, very pale and wan, stood waiting for him. The room bore many evidences of her care. She was one of those who accumulate small treasures by the way, and every one an embodied memory. There were many trifles that must have been very dear to both of them, and doubly dear to her alone.

"I have come on business," said Preble, when she had greeted him, "and I will be brief. The insurance company proposes to contest your claim."
She looked him squarely in the face and did not wince, but her eyes overflowed with tears.
"Upon what grounds?" she asked.
"Surely you must know. Your husband's letter."
"What letter?"
"The one which he sent from the club on the night of his death."
"He sent none."
"The company has evidence that he did," said Preble, calmly, "and that in it he confessed that his policy was worthless."
"Worthless! He confessed it? Is that why people have been sent here to search my room?"
"It is. Moreover, the letter has been found."
"Then it must be restored to me. I demand it."
"But its legal value to the company."
"I care nothing for that. Surely, you do not suppose that, if the money is not mine, I will take it. But his letter I will have, and—"
"One moment, please. I'd like to have you say that again. Suppose that you had found the letter, and it

had contained that which would have legally prevented the payment of the money, you would have disclosed the contents and refused the money?"
"What right have you to say the contrary? Am I a thief?"
"No, Mrs. Monell, but almost everybody else is. Now, as to that letter."
"You say it has been found."
"I know where it is."
"Will you restore it to me?"
"What will be beyond my power?"
"This is infamous!" she exclaimed. "Is it not enough that this company



He Carried His Resentment to a Successful Issue.

has for years taken my husband's money?"
"For years?"
"Yes; he has been insured with them for four years at least. They have taken his money and they return us nothing."
"Do I understand that—that there is more than one?"
"I have a little boy. You shall see him; but before you do, let me tell you that I have not enough money in the world to provide him food for a single week. But I can work. Let them keep their money. But they shall restore his letter to me if there is any law in the land. You are one of them. Wait! You shall see my boy. It is he whom they defraud, not me. I care nothing for myself."
She stepped to a door communicating with an adjoining apartment.
"A fine woman," muttered Preble, "but very deficient in business instinct. I believe she really would have let out the secret in that letter. Her husband was a fool to write it."
At her call there came a pretty boy

of four, in whom the mother's beauty was blended with a darker, stronger type—the face that she had loved and would see no more. Children take to Preble for his good looks. The little fellow wanted to make friends with him at once.
"Not used to a spare diet," muttered the detective; "but he may be. However, it won't be right away."
With clever slight of hand he slipped something out of his pocket, and tucked it under a big book on a table.
"A fine boy is Albert," said Preble. "I am glad to have seen him. Now, Mrs. Monell, I must go."
"But you have told me nothing. Why is the insurance worthless? Why—"
"I believe it is something about the payments. You mustn't ask me any more questions now. Believe me, it's best not to. Very soon you'll know all about it."

We got away, with the exercise of infinite tact, avoiding further questions. In the lever hall he paused a moment. There was a curious piece of antique furniture near the door—a table with an upright back bearing a small mirror. Perhaps a dressing table one, whereat, ladies of the old school sat comfortably and admired their images while their maids were at work making curlers curls. Time had dealt unkindly with it, and there was a wide crack between the top and the back.

"She wasn't at home when the letter came," he said to himself. "It was tossed upon that table. Did I lie when I said that I knew where it was? I think not."
He explored the crack in the old table, and found that it led to various recesses. Nobody came to disturb him, and he carried his researches to a successful issue.
On the following morning, the detective appeared bright and early in the office of Mr. Hirsch. That gentleman had not yet arrived, but Preble waited patiently, leaning against the magnificent carved mantelpiece. He was looking particularly well that morning; so well, in fact, that the experienced Mr. Hirsch, when his eye lit on the young man, remarked inwardly that he had rarely seen a safer risk.

One Swallow

"don't make a spring." Neither will one bottle of Scott's Emulsion cure a well established case of Consumption, but it will ease the Cough, relieve the irritation, and arrest the progress of the disease, and if persistently used, with the observance of the laws of health, will surely restore the patient in the early stages and give great comfort and prolong life in the latter stages.
It is simply Cod-liver Oil properly emulsified, combined with Hypophosphites and Glycerine. It is a tissue-builder.
Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott & Bown, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c and \$1.

business to a satisfactory conclusion."
"Have you got the letter?"
"Wait a bit; I've something to say first. It's in the nature of advice. When you engage a detective, why don't you tell him the whole story?"
"What do you mean?"
"Why, I've learned that Monell was insured in your company four years. Now, your policies permit a man to commit suicide in less time than that, if he wants to—it's one year, isn't it?"
"Yes; it's one year."
"Then what sort of a fool's errand have I been on?"
"No fool's errand, Mr. Preble, as you shall confess when you touch the



"Stand back, Hirsch."

money. This is the explanation. Our agent, Mr. Stanton, did I mention him to you? Well, he was a friend of Monell, and brought him into our company. That was all right. He was a good risk. But about six months ago, when Monell's affairs became so terribly involved, and he got to worrying over them, Stanton came to me—I manage that part of the business, you know—and said he was afraid Monell would kill himself.

"So—I mention it in confidence—we put up a little job. Stanton persuaded Monell to change his policy for a better one, and brought him down here. The policy was changed. The suicide clause was the same in each, but the limit of one year ran from the date of the new policy, not of the old one. I fixed that so cleverly that Monell did not see it, and it was a devilish good stroke of business."
"So you made a contract with him four years ago by the terms of which he was to pay a certain sum every six months, for which consideration you agreed to insure his wife—so far as money could do it—against loss by his death, provided that if he wanted to commit suicide he should wait one year before doing it. Then, fearing that you might have to pay the money as agreed, you got a man who pretended to be his friend to lure him down to this den of devilish clever business, where, without knowing it, he gave away the sustenance of his wife and child."
"What do you mean by this, Mr. Preble?"
"Simply what I said in the first place. I've brought this business to a satisfactory conclusion. I've got in into such shape that you'll have to pay that money and nothing can save you."
"Here is that letter. It is sealed. No one on earth knows what's in it or ever shall know. I lay it on those coals. Stand back, Hirsch! You'll be an extra hazardous risk if you take another step. Sit. The letter is aches. Now dare you go into court? I think not."
Hersch was beside himself with rage.

"Go into court?" he yelled. "Yes; and bring you with me. I'll fight it on Lawrence's testimony alone."
"My excellent friend," said Preble calmly, "Mrs. Monell had a statement signed by Lawrence in which he offers to perjure himself for this company for \$1,200. How would that look in court?"
"You lie," gasped Hirsch.
"No, I don't. It was in her room yesterday when I was there. It was under a big book on her table."
The two men looked into each other's eyes for a full minute. Then Hirsch turned away.
"I suppose you put it there," he said. "At any rate, you have spoiled the case. The claim will be paid; and so will my debt to you. This shall cost your position."
It certainly should have done so when the facts were reported at headquarters, but somehow it didn't, for no one would believe that Hirsch was telling the truth.
As for Preble, he only said: "Do I look like a man who would let \$12,500 get away from me, for a mere matter of sentiment?"
And they all agreed that he didn't.

SWEET CAPORAL
ABSOLUTELY PURE
THE OLD RELIABLE
SWEET CAPORAL
CIGARETTE
Has stood the Test of Time
MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

The Weekly Tribune
12 Pages—\$1 a Year.

MINE PROPS AND TIES
OAK BILL STUFF.
THE COMMONWEALTH LUMBER CO., 22 Commonwealth
Bl'dg, Scranton, Pa.
TELEPHONE 422.



DR. E. GREVER,
The Philadelphia Specialist, and his associated staff of English and German physicians, are now permanently located at

Old Postoffice Building, Corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM
The symptoms of which are dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, ball rising in throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, inability to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull distressed mind which unites them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, depressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as if 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 health.

Lost Manhood Restored.
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 Nervous Debility, Scrophulous Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weakness, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Pleurisy, Tumors, Cancers and Cripples of every description.
Consultations free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sunday, 9 to 2.
I will pay one thousand dollars in gold to anyone whom I cannot cure of EPILEPTIC CONVULSIONS or FITS.
DR. E. GREVER,
Old Post Office Building, corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street.
SCRANTON, PA.

IF YOUR OLD BOOKS NEED FILING, SEND THEM TO
The Scranton Tribune
Bookbinding Dept.



CAUTION

TO OUR PATRONS:
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 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 brands.

MEGARGEL & CONNELL

Wholesale Agents.

IRON AND STEEL

Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies. Sails Duck for mine use in stock.

SOFT - STEEL - HORSE - SHOES,

And a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc.

BITTENBENDER & CO.,

SCRANTON, PA.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get
Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills
They are promptly sold and certain to result. The medicine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoints. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address 1724½ Mansueta Co., Cleveland, O.
For Sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmacist, Cor. Wyoming Avenue and Spruce Street, Scranton, Pa.