

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 Worsteds 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 to 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, 220 LACKAWANNA AVE.

Pippette's Emancipation.

By EDWARD MARSHALL.

(These short serial stories are copyrighted by Bachelier, Johnson & Bachelier, and are printed in The Tribune by special arrangement, simultaneous with their appearance in the leading daily journals of the large cities.)

CHAPTER II.

It was while she was alone with him, after her parents and his had gone, that he sat smoking his pipe of gloom and had tobacco, suffering keenly, while she smiled and made a bed with a heart as happy in its sensational triumph over a difficulty which she had created but to overcome, as her fingers were deft.

For half an hour this was most delicious. The hated lover sat and alternately cursed and pleaded, while she, safe in the knowledge of the alderman and the mayor and the police and the president and the army and the navy, scorned him, and refused to permit him to even so much as touch her hand. It would have been a little pleasanter if he had fiercely rushed upon her and, seizing her, compelled her to scream for help, and it was a little hard to keep the sorrowful faces of her parents out of her mind; but she made the best of what she had, and enjoyed it all. She was emancipated!

But presently Pietro changed his tone in a way which she had not calculated upon. Majestically, he rose, and the pleading in his face changed to scorn.

"Very well," he declared, "Very well. Let what is as it is. I go. There are in the sea many good fish of which one fish is but one fish. There are others than you and of them I can catch. Adieu, Pippette! I go to marry the green grocer's lovely daughter, whose eyes are soft as the depths of a well, whose smile is bright as the skies of Naples, and who has long looked upon me out of the corners of her eyes. Adieu! I go!"

Heavens, there was an impossibility come true! While yet in dismayed discomfiture she was trying to contemplate it, Pietro stalked away.

Pippette sat down, limp and nerveless. She thought of that horrid grocer's daughter with disgust. Yet, yes, she had eyes which some might think pretty, and she was always smiling in order to show her white teeth--the bold thing! But Pietro! She had thought him to have more self-respect! He ought to be felled with shame. This was outrageous and incredible.

She had been sitting there five minutes, overwhelmed by this new turn. It was not at all romantic. None of the banker's wife's predictions had included such a contingency as this. And Pietro had looked so handsome as he left the room!

She was aroused from her bitter reflections by his return. Instantly she struggled to regain her lost ground.

she said promptly, "Well, return to your daughter of the green grocer. I for you can find no usefulness in my heart. She will not have you; but go to her!"

Pietro's brow was lowering, and his height was masterful. She stopped as he looked at her, for there was a command in his eye which she had never seen before.

"Enough! It is enough," he said slowly. "Keep silence while I speak. The grocer's daughter can wait. I speak, and I wish to be answered and with truth. Attend!"

This, too, was new, but it was interesting and pleasant. There was

day to neighbors. I was greeted with ridicule and laughter by those who have heard the truth--the truth that you, whom I have loved and was to marry, had cast me from you and called upon an alderman for protection against me. Their sport cut me like knives, but I said nothing, for it was truth. But then Luigi Rossi--he that lives in the tenement in the rear--spoke up, and with leering laughter declared that he knew the reason why, and had recently promised to marry him, that you had cast me from you."

Pietro paused, and Pippette declared again, "because I did not know whether or not he was lying. Now, I ask you if he was lying. If he was he shall die, or I shall die. We both have our skeletons, and they are ever ready. Whichever is the best fighter shall die, and that at once. But if he told the truth, then I shall not fight him. I shall go away and see you never any more. Answer. Did he lie?"

Pippette was in her element again. This was most delicious of all. The whole street would talk about her, and tell about her beauty if these two handsome men fought over her. She answered quickly.

"It was not the truth he told, Luigi Rossi is a handsome man, and he is my friend and I like him and may marry him. But I have not promised to."

Pietro's face grew darker. She had added venom to his rage by saying that she liked Luigi, and might marry him. She made it maddening when she added:

"But I would warn you not to fight him. He would cut you into little pieces, and kill you quick!"

That was the last straw. Pietro was not a coward, nor was he a weak man. To have the woman he loved intimate that Luigi Rossi could beat him in a fight was more than he could bear. It was like a scene in a melodrama when he turned and, raising his hand, shouted:

"It is false! It is an insult! You shall see! I go! I shall kill him dead! And you, I shall never look upon again! Adieu! Adieu!"

With that he turned, with flaming eyes and every muscle quivering with rage. He had, quick as lightning, had already drawn the stiletto which is ever convenient. Without another glance at her, he rushed through the door, and in an instant she heard him jumping down stairs in great leaps.

Her greedy vanity ended that scene. Suddenly she saw the whole thing in its dreadful, real-life aspect. The banker's wife's story book romances were instantly forgotten. She remembered only that she loved Pietro, and that she had sent him into deadly peril. She forgot that she was emancipated. Like kinesiograph flashes, pictures gleamed in her mind of Luigi plunging his long, slender dagger into Pietro's heart. Then she saw Pietro kill Luigi, and afterward saw the murderer dragged away to execution. She could see no aspect which did not mean death for Pietro! Death for her Pietro! Her handsome, brave, loving and adorable Pietro! For a moment she crouched, shaking in a chair, with her skirt over her head, swept by ab-

ject terror at what her silliness had set afoot.

Then, like lightning, she sprang up and, screaming, "Pietro! Pietro! Stop him! Stop him! Tell him that I, Pippette, am coming!" rushed through the door and down the stairs.

When she reached the bottom she saw people hurrying through the hall, back toward the course. The great tenebrous was all aroused. A murmur of many excited voices came to her ears, and she almost fainted from fear. She had come too late, she thought, too late! too late!

But, recovering herself, she again sped like the wind to save Pietro. In to the court she dashed, still screaming.

There the sight might well have turned her heart cold. As she entered the two men were just crouching, not six feet separating them.

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Radway's Ready Relief
His life-long friend,
CURES
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Lumbago, Inflammation, Frostbites, Headache, Toothache, Asthma.

Used Internally as well as Externally. A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water three times a day, or in hot water, or in wine, or in the bowels, and all internal pains.

Fifty Cents a Bottle. Sold by Druggists RADWAY & CO., New York.

RADWAY'S PILLS.
Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete assimilation and healthful regularity. Cure constipation and its long list of unpleasant symptoms and rejuvenate the system. 25 cents a box. All Druggists.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.
Made a Well Man of Me.
1st Day. 15th Day.

THE GREAT 20th Day. **FRANCIS REMEDY** produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervous Debility, Impotency, Slightly Enlarged Testes, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Muscles, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indolence, which make one unfit 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 pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your 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: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 53 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.** For sale by Matthews Bros. Druggist Scranton, Pa.

Two bright-eyed, brown-skinned Italian babies are now, three years later, proof positive that Pippette did not change again. The very next day she and Pietro were married by the same alderman who had protected her.

So this is the tale of the end as well as the beginning of Pippette's Emancipation. Edward Marshall.

Printing for Grocers. Circulars, cards, booklets, letter heads, etc., printed so well at The Tribune office that they will sell goods for you.

YPHRENE BLOOD POISON
Have you Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Acne, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair-falling, Wring Croup, Rheumatism, etc. Buy Yphrene's Temple's Ointment, 25c. For proofs of cure, send 10c. to Yphrene's Blood Poison, 100-page book free.

DR. E. GREWER,
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.

The doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medical-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Women and Blood diseases.

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, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dream, 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 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, Scrophula, Old Sores, Catarrh of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Tumors, Cancer 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.

Enclose five 2-cent stamps for symptom blanks and my book called "New Life." I will pay one thousand dollars in gold to anyone whom I cannot cure of EPILEPTIC CONVULSIONS or FITS.

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Old Post Office Building, corner Penn Avenue and Spruce Street, SCRANTON, PA.

WELSBACH LIGHT
Specially Adapted for Reading and Sewing.

A Pure White Steady Light and Very Economical.

Consumes three (3) feet of gas per hour and gives an efficiency of sixty (60) candles. Saving at least 33 per cent. over the ordinary Tip Burners. Call and See It.

HUNT & CONNELL CO.,
434 LACKAWANNA AVENUE.
Manufacturers' Agents.

WASHBURN-CROSBY FLOUR
THE GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

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.

Moosic Powder Co.,
Rooms 1 and 2 Commonwealth Bld'g, SCRANTON, PA.

MINING AND BLASTING POWDER
MADE AT MOOSIC AND RUSSELL DALE WORKS.

Orange Gun Powder
Electric Batteries, Fuses for exploding blasts, Safety Fuse and Repanno Chemical Co.'s High Explosives

ROOF TINGING AND SOLDERING
All done away with by the use of HARTMAN'S PATENT PAINT, which contains ingredients well-known to all. It can be applied to tin, galvanized tin, sheet iron roofs, also to brick dwellings, which will prevent absolutely any crumbling, cracking or breaking of the brick. It will outlast tinning of any kind by many years, and its cost does not exceed one-fifth that of the cost of tinning. Is sold by the job or pound. Contracts taken by ANTONIO HARTMAN, 67 Birch St.

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THE GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Washburn-Crosby Flour
THE SUPERIOR FLOUR

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