

400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

>THE FAIR€

400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

Special Sale Monday, June 17th,

GO TO THE FAIR.

500 pieces Merrimac Light Shirting Calico, Monday 23c

500 pieces heavy cream Shaker Flannel, Monday 23c

500 pieces heavy unbleached, yard wide, Sheeting, Monday 23c

500 pieces best quality Apron Check Monday 330 Ginghams,

500 pieces best quality Indigo Blue Cal-Monday 33c

500 pieces bleached, yard wide, Muslin, Monday 33c

200 pieces, latest style, Crepe Grena-Monday 83c

CLOSING SALE OF DRESS GOODS At Half Price.

Silks, Velvets, Etc., Reduced 25 per cent To Close Out.

500 pairs Lace Curtains, 31/2 yds. long, worth \$1.25 to \$1.75, Monday 88c

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BASEMENT.

5,000 richly covered Paper Novels, selling everywhere at 25c. each, On Monday 80

No more than 6 to any one person.

Special Bargain In Gent's Furnishing Department.

500 doz. Gents Unlaundried Shirts, linen bosoms and cuffs, double front and back, worth 50c. each,

On Monday 29c No more than 6 to any one person.

Special Baraains in Muslin Underwear and Corsel Dept.

75 Dozen Ladies' Chemise.

40 Dozen Ladies' Drawers.

25 Dozen Ladies' Skirts.

39 Dozen Ladies' Night Gowns. 60 Dozen Ladies' Corset Covers.

2 cases Corsets, all sizes; all the above goods are worth 50c, 69c, 75c and 89c each, Monday 39c

BARGAINS IN NOTION DEPARTMENT.

Coats' Spool Cotton at	2 1-2c.
Sewing Silk, worth 8c., at	4c
Button Hole Silk, worth 3c., at	1c
Knitting Silk, worth 22c., at	10c
Full Paper of Pins, worth 2c., at	1c
Full Paper of Pins, worth 5c., at	2 1-2c
Machine Oil, worth Sc., at	2 1-2c
Soap, all kinds, worth 6c., at	2 1-2c

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

500 doz. Ladies' and Children's fast black Hose, (worth 121/2c. to 19c. pair, On Monday 8c No more than 6 to any one person.

Special in Boys' Clothing Department.

500 doz. Boys' Knee Pants, 500 doz. Boys' Shirt Waists, all worth from 50c. to On Monday 39c 89c. each, No more than 3 of each to any one person.

Special Bargains in Handkerchief Department

1,000 Dozen Ladies' 5c Handkerchiefs at 1.000 Dozen Ladies' 10c Handkerchiefs at 5c 10c 500 Dozen Ladies' 19c Handkerchiefs at 500 Dozen Ladies' 25c Handkerchiefs at 1,000 Dozen Gents' 15c Handkerchiefs at ON MONDAY ONLY.

No more than 6 to any one person.

MILLINERY AND CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

50 Ladies' Trimmed Hats, worth \$2.50, At \$1.25.

50 Ladies' Duck Suits, worth \$3.00,

At 2.00. 150 Ladies' Wrappers, assorted, worth \$1.00

to \$1.25,

ON MONDAY 69c.

GO TO THE FAIR.

I case White Bed Spreads, extra quality and size, worth \$1.00, Monday 65c

case Turkish Towels, extra large and heavy, selling at 19c., Monday 10c

5 pieces Table Linen, unbleached and turkey red, worth 25 and 29c, Monday 20c

500 doz. Gent's Band Bows, selling every-Our Price 122c where at 25c.,

50 doz. Gents' Outing Shirts, 50c. and Monday 39c 69c. quality,

40 doz. Ladies' Black Silk Mitts (extra) Monday 22c

39c. quality,

I case Gents' Night Shirts, special 69c. Monday 46c quality,

CLOSING SALE OF CHILDREN'S DRESSES

At Half Price. 25 per cent. Reduction on Children's

On Monday Lace Caps

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

LOST MAN'S LANE.

By ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

[Copyright 1895, by Irving Bacheller.]

IV. morning came and I found myself again in the presence of Mr. Knollys his sisters I said nothing of what I had seen, and simply showed my uneasiness made it impossible for me to remain longer in their hospitable house, at which they all started and consulted each other with anxious looks, the brother murmuring something about his having more leisure now for amusement, and the sisters-Lucetta particularly-uttering regrets which only the mory of the unexplained horrors I had witnessed prevented me from re garding as heartfelt and sincere.

"You must not go, indeed you must not," objected Miss Knollys. "To-night-"

But I could not and would not contemplate another night spent in this dreadful house, and I looked so determined that her face fell, and she with difficulty remarked: 'We have been very unfortunate. I

hope you will not carry away too unhappy an impression of us." Then, as if she felt the necessity of knowing just ed: "If you would tell me just what has disturbed you, perhaps we could room alone that frightened you?"

Perhaps thus questioned I should have told them just what I had seen and heard. But I am only 17 years old, and at my age a girl reasons but little and only thinks of escape when frightened. So I repeated what I had previously said to the maid: that I had heard myself locked in during the night, and that the experience had frightened me, and that I could never to satisfy the brother but not Lucetta, for she grasped my hand with sudden

vehemence and cried: "But that is not all, or you would be simply indignant. You heard cries, perhaps, and-and movements about obstinacy, she broke out: "O, do not for Lost Man's Lane. think too much of an occurrence which about it, but now you must take the country, why you leave us so uncere-

onlously before your visit is half out." Happy to be released on any terms, I

Father, such is Miss Grant's story.

"And what answer did you make to It may be I lack character, but when your daughter when you wrote her?" I asked, as I read these final words. The worthy man shifted uneasily in his seat before replying.

"Well," said he, "I wrote her that I thought she was crazy. But for all that I made certain inquires concerning her, and found that a closed car rlage had been seen to enter Lost Man's Lane-that's what we call that dismal by-path, sir-and come out again and go cast some half-hour or so before the coach brought up Miss Grant from Fulmington Station."

"And you found out nothing more?" "Not a thing." "Now," I suddenly remarked, "what

is your opinion of the whole matter? You have an idea and so have I. What g yours? "That the brother has mania. That the sisters know it and try to shield

him. That his mania is for killing people, and that he sometimes succeeds, greatly to their horror. Then they bury "Horrible! Unbeard of" I broke in

aghast. But he went stolcally on:

or felt the necessity of knowing just on the Knollys were always queer. The father was a stern, sad-faced man. and the mother ran away and left her children when they were very little. reassure you in some way. Was it the She died in a foreign land and they all wore mourning, but they never mention her name and do not encourhave inherited their bad qualities from

"I am going to see those children," I remarked. "If I do not come back, you

will know where to find me." "But I shan't," he objected. "It is that very feature of the affair which baffles us. People go into that road run the risk of being subjected to the but they don't come out, and they don't same again. Which explanation seemed leave any trace behind them. I tell you there is some fearful secret in connection with this matter. The victims are taken unawares, as I am afraid you will be. Had you not better let me go along with you?"

"Never," I said, "but if I do not come the house-something you could not back by 2 o'clock, you can come after explain, and think it strange that we me." And secure in my own nerve and do not?" Then as I dropped my head self-reliance, I took up my surveyor's and shut my lips together with girlish instruments and bodily set out again

I did not go by Mr. Trohm's house we would be glad to explain if we this time, nor did I enter by the Knoldared. Some day—we cannot tell how lys' gate. I made my approaches from soon-we may be able to tell you all the rear, and carefully and with cirmatter on trust, and if your have any the woods into which Miss Grant had regard for the children of your father's seen the burlal party disappear. What old friend, promise that you will not I found was very simple, but to my tell, at least any one in this part of the mind of sufficient importance for me to form a plan of action.

Calling to a group of small children who had persistently followed me ever gave my promise, and at noon left this since I entered the woods, I cried out ill-omened house. "Ten cents for the boy who brings me a spade!" And when this ten cents a spade!" was earned, added within hearing of them all: "Now, don't any of you run Can you, who know the Knollys so them all: "Now, don't any of you run much better than I do, explain it? And and tell Miss Knollys that I am going do you know who died in their house to dig up this crossed stick you see on Dec. 23 last? Affectionately, your here. She might give you another ten

and get your ten cents." and vanished. But one little figure mother's grave, sir."

my spade into the moist earth. Then I ed for the explanation they could not waited till I heard the sound of hurry-help giving.

young women standing not five feet being I had ever seen. with wide staring eyes, and hands clutched over their breasts that words, "but you say you are a dected panted with something more than the tive and that your errand here is to effort of running.

One spoke as I looked up.

assure you. I merely want to drive a "But why here?" cried out the other.

"Is there no other place in all these woods that you should plant your spade

"A grave?" I demanded, dropping my spade and advancing determinedly. Was that what you meant to say? If prison."

I had struck the truth. I saw it in not only in their bodies, but in the spirit | whelm her, and did overwhelm her les ful detective, I was also conscious of palest, the most delicate and the most a deep shrinking from the task im- resolved of women it had ever been my posed upon me, for these young women lot to face. were no common women and Lucetta "It was forgery," said she. "Though especially (or she whom I had fixed a cherished wife and a beloved mother, upon as Lucetta) was exceedingly lovely, so lovely indeed that I wondered | could not give her and in an evil hour how Miss Grant could have mentioned her name without saying how beautiful she was:

"Who are you," gasped Miss Knollys, catching hold of her sister's hand, partly to gain and partly to give the support they both so evidently needed. Because there is crossed stick planted here, do you think our woods a ceme-

"I think this spot a grave," I answered, "and my thought is important, Miss Knowys, because while I am not ready to say that I lied in declaring myself a surveyor, I do feel it incum-bent upon me to inform you that I am also a detective, sent here to ferret out the crimes which have made this place a terror for the last sixteen months."

"Crimes!" murmured both the sisters, falling with an impulsive movement to their knees. "What are you saying?" shrieked

"We know nothing about crimes," cried the other.

"Yet crimes have been committed not two hundred yards from this place," I went on. "Persons have come into this lane who have never gone out of it, saw in it nothing but confirmation of the results of the results of the fearful night, and saw in it nothing but confirmation of the results of the r and if there is one grave in this tangled forest, why should there not be more. I ventured this one remark that there Ladies, I am going to dig."

"Dig then; but first let me tell you nation: what you will find. Six feet below that turf you will strike a coffin. It is a turf you will strike a coffin. It is a mourning for your mother a half dozen rude one, for we made it ourselves, and years ago?" To which the older Miss

Died December twenty-send, eighteen With a shout they circled into a knot hundred and ninety-three. It is our

slid away in the direction of the big | She spoke the truth. I saw it in the | not understand the persistent revenge gray walls I could faintly discern in clear regard of Miss Knollys' eye; in of their injured neighbor. the distance, and judging that my some- the steady firmness of Lucetta's bearwhat hazardous suggestion had taken ing and her unconscious air of dignified the man who so threatened you," I said. "Is he a leading man in the town

ing feet behind me, when I dug up a Lt was Lucetta's voice which first large piece of earth and flung it to one broke the silence, and as she spoke I noted again her clear brow with its line A gasp of irrepressible dismay ut- of trouble, and the delicate sensitivetered almost in my ear, warned me to ness of the whole expression which desist, and turning round, I saw two made her the most spirituelle-looking

"I do not know you," were her first ferret out crime. You have come to the wrong place, sir, and if we con-"What are you doing here?" she sulted our pride alone we would turn cried. "You have no right to dig in our our backs upon you and let you desecrate our mother's grave and ascer-I hastened to apologize. "I am a sur- tain the truth at your own cost. But veyor," said I. "I meant no harm, I we have other qualities than pride, we two desolate orphan girls, and so I will

deign to tell you what I hope your sense of justice will prevent you from repeating. Years ago our mother left us. She had done a wrong, or what you will better understand, committed a criminal act against one of our neighbors, the penalty of which-is state's

With difficulty the words came out with difficulty she kept down the flush the instant collapse which took place of shame which threatened to overwhich informed them, and while I felt restrained sister. But her self-control the natural satisfaction of the success- was great and she went bravely on, the

> she longed for many things my father she imitated the name of-a rich man here and took the check thus signed to Hartford. The fraud was not detected and she received the money, but ultimately the rich man, whose money she had spent, discovered the use sh had made of his name, and if she had not escaped, would have had her arrested. But she left the country, and the only revenge he took was to swear that if ever she set foot in Cushing again he would call the police down upon her. Yes, if she were dying and they had to drag her from the brink of the grave. And he would have done it, and knowing this, we have lived under the shadow of this fear for eleven years. My father died under it and my mother-ah, she spent all her life under foreign skies, but when she found that death was about to lay its hand upon her, her affection for her own flesh and blood triumphed over her discretion. and she came, secretly I own, but still with that horror menacing her, to her

they were born, and died, with the halo might be nothing lost from her expla-"But I understand that you

giveness, lay down in the room where

"But what are you going to dig it up on the lid you will see scrawled on a Knollys replied: "You seem to know for?" bawled out one.

"Because it's keeping down a spook.
Now run off and tell Miss Knollys that
and get your ten costs."

piece of common tin these words:
Althea Ann Knollys. Born February
But to which Lucetta answered: "Our
first, eighteen hundred and thirty-six."

father was to blame for that. He wished to make any return on her part Impossible."

I could understand this, but I could "You must have a virulent enemy in

and does he still hold that terror over your heads?" "If he knew she was buried here." said Miss Knollys, "he would brand us as forger's children in the public

press. I don't know why he cherishes such hatred; it is abnormal." "And his name?" I asked. "Is Obadiah Trohm; he is our next

door neighbor.' At this name uttered in such a con nection I felt a curious sensation of unexpected shock and doubt. I looked at the girls again, and wondered how any one could have associated them even in thought, with crime. And then I remembered that it was the brother who was supected, and waiving the subject which had just engrossed us, I

"And yet the disappearance of Silly Rufus is not explained. Why has this road earned such a title as Lost Man's

"I cannot say." moaned Miss Knollys "It is another horror of our dreadful "You know that men do disappear

"Alas!" she murmured. "Why does your brother then leave you here, to share the odium of so illomened a place. Has he no consideration for your youth and innocence?" "My brother has no money," and swered Lucetta. "We are obliged to stay where we have a roof to cover us.

radius of a half mile of this spot, everything in that half mile must be searched."

Lucetta cast one glance at her si er-a curious glance, half of horror, half of another sort of feeling, not so easy to recognize. "Does that include our house?" she

asked, casting one look behind her at the gray old walls. "Do you object?" I asked. "No. Only I would like to ask who summoned you here to Cushing. Was Mr. Lake or Mr. Simmons?"

"No; it was Mr. Trohm."

at her sister with that curious glance. "Sir," she pursued, meeting my eye with a most determined air, "search our house from garret to cellar and from wall to wall, but do not offer this indignity to us only. When you have finished with this one, then search that; I mean the home of Obadiah Trohm. With that proviso you are free to roo us up to the foundation. And you need not even spare my mother's grave."

[To Be Continued.]



DR. E. GREWER The Philadelphia Specialist, and his ass-ciated staff of English and German physicians, are now permanently located at

located at

Old Postoffice Building, Corner Penn
Avenue and Spruce Street.

The doctor is a graduae of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the
Medico-Chirurgical college of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM 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, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duttes of life, making happeness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardics, 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 health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Lost Manhood Restored. Stay where we have a roof to cover us. He is not to be blamed; he is good in every way."

And so my path was again blocked, and I saw that I should be obliged to go to extremities if only to satisfy public opinion that all was right with these young people.

"Miss Knollys," I said, including both in my bow, "my duty compels me to an action which promises to be equally painful to myself and distressing to you. The grave of Silly Rufus must be found and since it seems as if his death must have occurred within the radius of a half mile of this spot, eventually seems and seems.

Weakness of Young Men Cured.

If you hav, been given up by your physician call "pon the doctor and be examined." He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Serofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weakness, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and Cripples of every description.

Consultations free and strictly sacred and confidentia. Office hours daily from 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.

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

SCRANTON, PA. Weakness of Young Men Cured.

DUPONT'S

SCRANTON, PA

"Ah," said she, and again she looked

HENRY BELIN, Jr. 118 WYOMING AVE., Screnton, Pa. Third National Bank Building.

Specially Adapted for Reading and Sewing.

A Pure While and Very

Consumes three (8) feet of gas per hour and gives an efficiency of sixty Saving at least 831 per cent. over the

MEDALL

ordinary Tip Burners.

Call and See It.

434 LACKAWANNA AVENUE Manufacturers' Agents.

WELSBACH LIGHT Moosic Powder Co. Rooms 1 and 2 Commowealth Bld's.

MINING and BLASTING POWDER

Lafflin & Rand Powder Co.'s Orange Gun Powder

Repanno Chemical Co.'s High Explosive

YPHILLINE BLOOD POISON





TO OUR PATRONS:

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many paterons 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.