GREAT CLEARING SALE!

400-402 Scranton.

Lackawanna Ave., Scranton THE FAIR

400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

Commencing Monday, July 15, 1895.

Our Annual Summer Clearing Sale, which usually commences about August 1st, owing to the large stock which we now have on hand, commences July 15. The stock must be reduced 50 per cent, within 30 days. The entire stock consists of over \$50,000 worth of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Millinery, Cloaks, Wrappers, Infants' Wear, etc., has been marked down to a price lower than ever seen in Scranton before. Below we mention a few of the bargains only, to give you an idea of what we are selling. Hundreds of other bargains just as good in every department.

10 cases Bleached Twilled Toweling,

Only 13c per yard

50 pieces Cashmeres, 1 yd wide, worth 25c and 29c Only 15c. yard

50 doz. Ladies' Laundried Shirt Waists, worth 75c 5 bales Unbleached yard wide Sheeting, Only 23c per yard

50 pieces Silk Velvet, worth \$1.00, Only 50c per yard

45 doz. Ladies' Wrappers, worth \$1.00 to \$2.00,

2 cases Bleached, yard wide Muslin,

Only 32c per yard

50 pieces Japanese Wash Silk, worth 50c. Only 25c per yard

500 doz. Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs, worth 5c to 8c.,

100 pieces Check Apron Ginghams, Only 23c per yard

75 doz. Boys' Waists, 100 doz. Boys' Pants, worth

Only 35c

2 cases Ladies' Hose, seamless and fast black, worth

50c. to 75c.,

12½c. to 15c.,

10 pieces Bleached Pillow Case Muslin, 16-inch Only 72c per yard

200 doz. Gents' White Unlaundried Shirts; worth Only 29c

Corsets, worth 75c., 2 cases Ladies' Summer

25 pieces Unbleached Sheeting, 21/4 yds wide, Only 102c per yard

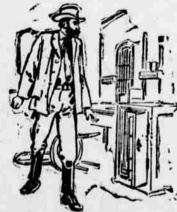
500 doz. Gents' Seamless 1/2 Hose, worth 10c. pair,

1,000 doz. Sewing Silk, all colors, 100 yd spools,

GREAT CLEARING

Professor's Daughter.

space, the whole thing seems unreal, Wharton, removing the insensible capand of the nature of a play. Buoyed up by strong excitement, he is ready for anything, yet knowing not what is to come. Easily he conjectures up fantastic forms hovering over the prostrate bodies, and fancies he hears them moan. One-two minutes pass in painful suspense, then an unusual moise comes from the platform outside, and the back door is quickly opened with a bang. A heavy step is heard close by the partition, and a new actor appeared on the scene in the shape of a tall,



His Glance Rested on the Open Safe.

powerfully built man. He stopped right in front of Hilgerd, and looked sharply around. His glances swept the then rested on the open safe. With a few swift strides he was before it. He was heavily bearded, and around his waist hung a leather belt supporting holsters, from the tops of which loomed up threatingly the handles of a pair of deadly Colts. His motions were cat-like, swift and graceful. With deft fingers he transferred the money ackages from the safe to a huge

pocket in the side of his coat. Again the nauseous odor came to Hilgerd as a large panel slid down to the south side of the partition. Beside Hil- are suffering from weakness. gerd Wharton crouched like a panther ready to spring. The robber had emptied the safe and was casting a last furtive, triumphant glance around. Quickly he stepped toward them. Now he was almost within reach, and anopen panel. For one fleeting instant to your cheeks and restore Swiftly as the aghining's stroke Whar-ton's arm shot out. The robber's head crashed against the opposite side of the crashed against the opposite side of the car and down he dropped, a helpless mass of quivering fiesh. The door was thrown open and the guard rushed out. Hilgerd started to follow, but was mo-

To Hilgerd, staring out in the lighted | be simple justice if he was," answered tive's coat and hat. These he donned and stepped around to the back door of the car. Hilgerd heard a peculiar again closed. Wharton stepped and the train. took a kneeling position in front of the safe. Bang! went the door again with suddenness that was startling. Wharton motioned with his arm, keep-

ing his face to the front. A shado passed the curtain and Hilgerd scanned the newcomer closely. He was not so but he shut his jaws firmly, dropped on tall as his companion, and moved with all fours and moved slowly out. The a gliding, shuffling step. His shoulders slight wooden connection rattled and were slightly bent, but their breadth swun viciously. He could not see, and indicated enormous strength. As he stepped into the full glare of the lamps ing roar of the noisy cars. The wind something glistened in his right hand, cut past him wildly; smoke rushed into and Hilgerd could scarcely reress a cry of warning. Wharton worked industriously at something in the safe. The he made his way, then a strong arm man took another step or two then, as swung him safely over. He looked up if satisfied there was no occasion for and saw the sheriff's burly form pawits immediate use, transferred the ing along so like a great bear that, in weapon to the other hand. As if by spite of the strangeness of it all, he magic the scene changed, and they saw could not repress a smile. Wharton Wharton gazing into the eyes of the swung the bridge back into its place, other, as he lay helpless on his back. It was a terrific spring, and the robber was down and his revolver wrenched from his grasp before he could utter a word or make a move. The second lay in sullen silence, the light of hatred in the heavy sleepers whizzed out of sight, his deep-set, beady-looking eyes. Wade slipped back into the smoker and re-

"There they are Sanders," he said, briefly; "two of the worst desperadoes in this part of the country. You have Mr. Wharton here to thank for the job. which, I must confess, was a neat one." The sheriff gave some directions to his deputies, occasionally gazing with admiration at Wharton. The latter was packing his own coat and vest

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine -A tomic for ladies. If you and feel exhausted and nervous; are getting thin and all run down; Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will bring roses daughters. It is the best

Jim," he said, shortly. "I hope to be able to finish the work by morning. Good night." He picked up a lantern and Hilgerd followed him out onto the "We will now change cars, Phil," said

Wharton. "I know it is not customary to perform this feat while flying through space, yet the sensation must be novel." They were whirling along at a clipping pace, the swinging motion of the car making it difficult to stand slipped past like silver threads. A board led out from the lower step and down this Wharton crawled fearlessly. He storged, turned, and his lantern revealed the outlines of an ordinarywhistle, and the panel and door were looking hand-car moving along with

> "I forgot my satchel. Please get it," he shouted. Hilgerd went back into the car, picked it up and threw the strap over his shoulder. It seemed to him like courting death to step from the train onto the flimsy-looking bridge, nothing could he hear above the clanghis nose, and a burning spark stung him sharply on the cheek. Inch by inch and quickly they dropped behind. The express car shot away, then the lights from the coaches danced by, the sleepy occupants all unconscious of the unseer drams of the night. With a final roar and the adventurous trio sat speechles in a silence as deep as the tomb.

Hilgerd rubbed his eyes. "Phil," said turned with three determined-looking e, "this tight rope business is dreadfully trying to a man out of training Is there any more of that ahead of us? "It was difficult, and you behaved nobly, Phil," replied Wharton, laughing; "but we have some harder work before us. Let me first speak of this car," he continued. "It is the handiwork of the gifted professor, and will easily run forty miles an hour."
"I beg pardon, but who and what is

the professor?" asked Hilgerd. "He's the devil's own, and the accomplished leader of the worst gang of well up in chemistry and mechanics, and the scheme we so successfully folled tonight is his latest and most daring experiment. The band has a ren-dezvous back here in the black swamp. this side of Benton's, and, running along with it they made fast to the lower brace froms. Boring a hole in the car they inserted a tube on this metal reservoir here, and a deadly gas, a secret production of the professor's, inailments peculiar to womantioned back.

"Not yet, Paul," said Wharton. The
man was quickly handcuffed, then half
carried, half dragged into the diready
close air of the closet. "Is he done for,
Phil?" saked Wade. "No but it would

"No but it would

The control of the control of the result of the car, and that was what we
wished to accomplish. Our possession
of this car is the key to the situation,
and the only thing that will enable us
to capture the professor himself."

"Why didn't we—" began Into.

md hat of the robber.

"You don't catch the old gentleman door was partly open, and through it will take Mr. Sanders with us, risking his precious hide in the execu- could be seen the figure of a man seated ing his head slowly.

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"We will take Mr. Sanders with us, risking his precious hide in the execu- could be seen the figure of a man seated ing his head slowly. tion of his little scheme. You can wager he is safe at home, and that is where we will look for him." They moved rapidly for some time in silence. The car stopped at the first trestle over the river, and Wharton jumped out and walked toward the deep shadows at the edge of the thick timber. In a few

minutes they saw him coming back. "I have telegraphed the professor over his private line to send all his men to Number One on important busierect. The rails of the other track ness," he said, "and I sincerely hope we shall find him alone." They removed the car from the track, climbed into a boat Wharton had concealed, and were soon threading the maze-like channels of the great swamp. Sanders rowed while Wharton steered.

> "Paul," he said, presently, "you have never heard of the professor's daughter?" Hilgred shook his head slowly. "Of course not." said the other thoughtfully, "and if you knew her you



The Man Turned with a Startled Face Toward Them.

refined person could possibly be so related. She was educated in a notable convent, and is extremely intelligent. In some diabolic manner he lured her way, and now keeps her imprisoned in the center of this beastly swamp, with no companions but these brutal cutthroats. Of course she is dying by inches, and it's a burning shame. It was here where Newell came in discharge of his duties, and I am almost convinced that he was caught attemptng to rescue her and was either killed outright or is suffering a confinement worse than death. I have utterly falled to discover the slightest trace of either of them, but I am determined not to give up until I learn something defi-They conversed in low tones until the boat, passing through a narrow channel, crunched upon a sandy shore. They climbed noiselessly out Some distance through the thick undergrowth, Hilgred caught the first glimmer of a light. Towards this Wharton slipped off silently, while the others remained, sitting on the side of the boat. ness, and Hilgred was becoming restless, when the shary crack of a breaking twig caused their blood to surge. Wharton's voice, speaking softly through the gloom, reassured them. His manner indicated an excitement that with him was unusual. He came quite close before speaking.

"Boys, the game is in our hands. He's in the cabin and alone. Make no noise, and keep close to me." In single file they crept silently toward the light, which soon grew more distinct, and Hilgred saw, through a little opening, the window from which the rays came.

at a table. His head rested upon his hands, and before him lay an open case, and was approaching Sanders to

deviltry, I suppose," Hilgred whispered.

A dozen steps and the threshold was his shoulders. Hilgred turned swiftly. reached. With a sweep of his arm Wharton flung back the door and they had left it, and right in the censtepped inside. The man turned with prung swiftly to his feet, his hand instinctively seeking his side. "Be careful, professor. Just raise your hands above your head, please."

Wharton's voice was calm and soft, but

in it was the menare of the adder. The professor hesitated, glancing from Wharton's stead eye to the frowning muzzle of the bix 45-Colt, then back again. There was no mistaking the signs; a chance was out of the question, and up went his hands, "Thank you," said Wharton, sweet-"Paul will kindly relieve the gentleman of those ugly-looking guns, and Mr. Sanders will attend to the ornaments." Hilgerd took a good look at the man as he sat in a chair against

the wall. He had a smooth face, with high forehead and plercing blue eyes, to suggest the criminal. He had not fully recovered from his surprise, and fiantly, at the others.

The cabin had a board floor, and there was a cheerful wood fire burning apon the hearth. A rough table, four chairs, some bunks in a corner, a looking-glass, and some shelves complet-

ed the furnishings. Without losing any time Wharton stepped to the back part of the room, felt carefully over the logs, and threw back a small panel, disclosing an opening from which he drew forth a rusty tin box. "Do you remember the Coopertown bank robbery?" he asked Hilgerd, who was standing pear. Hilgerd podded Well," continued Wharton, "here is the result of that night's work." The professor moved uneasily in his chair.

eyeing them murderously beneath his drooping lids. Wharton then opened the door of a little closet, and in it they saw a woman's hat, cloak, and some dresses. He glanced significantly at Hilgerd, and examined them closely. "It is as I feared." he said, whisper ing. "They have not been worn for

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"No, indeed!" exclaimed Wharton; They moved forward cautiously. The some time." Then he pointed to some

Hilgerd had taken a cigar from his borrow a match when the latter ut-"Hatching up some new species of tered a startled grunt and half rose to The door was still standing open as

ter, framed in the deep black of the a startled face toward them, and outer night, stood the burly form of a man. Over his shoulder the light fell upon the delicate face of a woman, whose large blue eyes opened wide in agtonishment. In a few seconds that passed it was

impressed upon Hilgerd that the man was roughly dressed, and that his head was, covered with a black felt hat. But it was the evil face that stamped its image most clearly. Astonishment was depicted in every feature. Beneath unkempt hair glared loweringly a pair of treacherous eyes. For a brief second he stood like a statue. Then Hil-gerd caught the gleam of a light on a long, blue barrel as his arm swung swiftly upwards. There was a deafening crash-another, and yet another almost blending in a continuous roar. The smoke hung(thickly, but through it we saw Wharton's lithe shape bound ing toward the door, and two more re-

ports rung out in quick succession. Sanders was standing up uninjured the same bewildered look upon his face Clearly, the pace was too swift for his sluggish nature. It was all over in a moment, and then Wharton came in stifling an exclamation of disgust.

"Reddy Simms," he exclaimed, "a bad man, but a worse shot. The gang robably forgot something and he came back for it, hence the little surprise. I need not ask if you were hurt, for there is one bullet in that log and the other, with which I had a passing acquaintance, you will find about three feet to the night, just grazing that pail."

"But the other shot, Phil," Hilgere what is that bright read streak doing on your hand?"

"The second was mine," answered Wharton, briefly. "It's a pity it went wild. He is badly winged at any rate, for he dropped his gun just outside the door, and it bears evidence of a dis abled owner. I heard him leap on his horse, but could see nothing. Was that your daughter, Professor?" turning suddenly upon him.

"It was, and she'll fix you for this too," came the answer, with a positive nod and a glance of deep cunning. Wharton looked at Hilgerd and they stepped out of the door.
"Paul," he said, "this is beyond me

and I cannot understand it. He is either lying or I have been greatly deceived. I am entirely at sea about Newell. Come, we must secure the boat, as it is our only way out of this rat hole, and the gang will be here now in short order."

As they rushed down to the landing the sound of splashing oars struck dismay to their hearts. Dashing through the thick brushes they arrived just in time to see their boat moving rapidly away. A woman's form was swaying with the oars and a woman's laugh came floating mockingly back across

A flash, a sharp report, and Hilgerd felt the blood trickling down his arm which the bullet grased. "We are in for it now, Paul," cried

Wharton. "There is only one way out of this trap by land, and that is along



SHE WOMAN

CREAT

BARCAINS

—who takes the surest way to gain a beautiful color and a wholesome skin will not take the cosmetics, paints and powders which soon injure the skin. Sallow or wrinkled face, dull eyes and hollow cheeks, together with the derangements, irres-

cheeks, together with low spirits, follow the derangements, irreg-ularities and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. All women require a tonic and nervine at some period of their lives. Whether suf-fering from nervousness, dizziness, faint-ness, displacement of womanly organs, ca-terrial inflammation of the lining mem-brance bearing down sensations, or general ness, displacement of womanly organs, catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It's a medicine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years in all cases of "female complaint," and those painful disorders that afflict womankind. If women are overworked, run-down, tired or sleepless, if they are irritable, morbid and sunfer from back-ache, they should turn to the right means for a permanent care. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription fits just such cases, for it regulates and strengthens the special functions, builds up and invigorates the entire female system.

DISEASE OF WOMB.

writes: "I cannot say



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