

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

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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.

Table listing various goods and their prices, such as Bleached Twilled Toweling, Unbleached yard wide Sheetings, Japanese Wash Silk, etc.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

THE FAIR

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GREAT BARGAINS!

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[Copyright 1884 by Irving Bacheller.]

His manner was extremely gentle as he replied: "My dear Mr. Smith, in all my career as a detective I have never suspected any one of a crime. I don't allow myself to be misled by the bias which individuals are concerned, my mind remains an absolute blank until I am sure that I have identified the criminal. Therefore, I begin by investigating everything and every one."

"The face has been washed, I presume," he queried. "Do you know whether there was much blood on it when found?" "There was some blood from the mouth," I answered. "I would not permit them to do more than wipe it away with a handkerchief."



He Pointed Toward the Left Bed.

"Moreover," he pursued, "if you say the blood was 'caked,' he must have been dead for several hours before he was found. I took the trouble to examine the bloodstain cut on my way here. You will remember that its bottom is entirely shielded from the morning sun, the lack of which, together with the heavy dews of the last two or three mornings, would tend to keep blood more or less moist."



The Charred Fragments of a Letter.

I slowly gathered courage to ask some question, in order to relieve my suspicions. Phillips spoke again: "Perhaps it would be as well to examine your brother's wardrobe with a view to ascertaining whether any garments are missing. You see that the trousers on the chair here do not match this coat. If he wore up and dressed, you'll doubtless find that the coat and trousers do not match them--if there were such--are gone."



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.

MEGARGEL & CONNELL

Wholesale Agents.

IRON AND STEEL

Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies. Sail 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 advertisement for Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills, including a small illustration of a woman.

stopped and straightened up again. I looked at him inquiringly, and he pointed toward the left bed. "He must have had a pin or a needle in his undershirt," I said as I noticed a scratch less than an inch in length a little above the heart. "A rather long pin or needle," muttered Phillips, grimly, and bending over, he pressed his thumb on each side of the hair-like line of brownish red scab, until it broke apart, and I saw a deep, gaping wound made undoubtedly by a very thin-bladed knife. It ran horizontally across the body between the ribs and seemed to range downward at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have been forced to advise against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty colic, liver oil and its filthy "emulsions," and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases, and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphates had also been faithfully tried in vain.

He removed the chimney board as he spoke. The dust lay thick within, and, upon it, the charred fragments of a letter. But for this, the place had been undisturbed since it was shut up in the spring. The detective leaned over and picked the burnt paper carefully up. It was perfectly black and fell to pieces in his hand. Of course, no writing was visible, much less legible. We both examined each minute fragment thoroughly, with the aid of Phillips' pocket lens, and it was apparent that both letter and envelope had been thrown where we found them within a very few days. Their freedom from soot and dust was enough to make that much clear to the most superficial observer.

"Do you think it probable that this letter is in any way connected with the affair?" I asked. "I can't tell yet," he replied. "I shall be perfectly frank and open with you, Mr. Smith; and the case, as far as we have gotten, amounted to just this. Your brother was killed in the house at some time in the morning before the usual rising hour of your family. Whoever did the deed either lived here, or broke in, or was let in by someone who lived here. It is evident, too, that robbery was not the motive, and the murderer appears to have been singularly cool and deliberate in all his acts. I think we may further assume that the murder was committed while it was yet dark. Otherwise it is inconceivable that anyone should have risked carrying the body across the lawn."

MUNYON'S HOMOEOPATHIC REMEDIES advertisement, including a small illustration of a person.

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine - A tonic for ladies. If you are suffering from weakness, and feel exhausted and nervous, are getting thin and all run down; Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will bring roses to your cheeks and restore you to flesh and plumpness. Mothers, use it for your daughters. It is the best regulator and corrector for ailments peculiar to womanhood. It promotes digestion, enriches the blood and gives lasting strength. Sold by Matthews Bros., Scranton.

"Where did the knife pierce these?" I broke in, as I peered over his shoulder. "I see no..." "It didn't pierce these at all," said Phillips, putting the garments back on the chair. "Your brother did not wear these clothes when he was stabbed." "But he wore these when he was found," I said vaguely, and with a consciousness of added mystery dawning slowly upon me. "You see the dirt stains where they lay in the cut." "It is perfectly clear," pursued Phillips, ignoring my remark, "that whoever killed your brother dressed him in these clothes and then carried him out