400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

⇒THE FAIR€

400-402 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton.

Monday, July 22nd, Our Great Sale Day.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE. EVERY ARTICLE IN THE HOUSE REDUCED DURING THE GREAT CLEARING SALE AT THE FAIR.

pieces bleached Twilled Toweling, worth 5c. a yard, clearing price,

> 150 pieces Cream Shaker Flannel, extra quality, worth 7c. yd, clearing price,

225 pieces Light Shirting Prints, best quality, worth 6c. yard, clearing price. 240

2 bales heavy Brown Sheeting, yard wide, 9c. quality, clearing price,

cases heavy bleached Muslin, yard wide, 8c. quality, clearing 436 price,

20 pieces unbleached heavy Sheeting, 21/4 yds wide, worth 21c. 103C yd, clearing price, 18 pieces Table Linen, bleached and unbleached, worth 50c., 69c. and 75c. yard, clearing price,

II pieces Table Linen, unbleached and turkey red, worth 25c., 29c. and 35c. yard, clearing price,

200 doz. Turkish Towels, extra size, worth 21c. each, clearing 10c

39 pieces Cashmere, 1 yard wide, worth 25c. and 29c. yard, clearing price, - 14c

LACE CURTAINS.

3½ yds long, worth \$1.50, at \$.69 3½ yds long, worth 3.00, at 1.50 3½ yds long, worth 5.00, at 2.25 31/2 yds long, worth 7.50, at 3.00

CHENILLE TABLE COVERS. 4-4 worth 75c., at 6-4 worth \$1.50, at 6-4 worth 2.25, at 8-4 worth 3.98, at

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

25c. Teck Scarfs, 17c 50c. Teck Scarfs, 25c. Suspenders, 50c. Suspenders, 35c. Shirts and Drawers, 50c. Shirts and Drawers, 10c. Socks, -19c. Socks, 25c. Socks, 50c. Unlaundried Shirts, 75c. Laundried Shirts, 69c. Night Shirts, -75c. Night Shirts, 15c. Handkerchiefs. -25c. Windsor Ties, -50c. Overalls, 15c. Celluloid Collars, 30c. Celluloid Cuffs, -NOTICE PRICES.

LADIES' AND MISSES'

Wrappers, &c.,

50c. on the Dollar TO CLOSE OUT.

REDUCED TO

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

\$1.00 Kid Gloves. 1.25 " " 122c. Ladies' Hose, 8c 10c 121c 18c 19c. 25c. 122c. Misses' Hose, 15c. 18c 25c. 25c. Ladies' Mitts, 122c. Ribbed Yests, 18c 5c. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 10c. " " 121c 18c 18c. 25c. " 50c. Corsets,

LADIES' AND MISSES'

White Shirt Waists, Infants' Wear,

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

BOYS' CLOTHING

REDUCED TO ONE-HALI TO CLOSE OUT.

50 pieces Japanese Wash Silks, 39c. quality, at

1,000 dozen Soap Buttermilk, special per 21

RIBBONS REDUCED, LACES REDUCED, **VEILINGS REDUCED**

35 PER CENT. 250 lbs. Feathers,

worth 65c. lb., to 37c

MILLINERY.

At Less Than One-Half Price.

BOYS' SHIRT WAISTS.

25c. Quality at 18c 39c. Quality at 29c 50c. Quality at 35c 69c. Quality at 44c

50 pieces Silk Velvet, all colors, 75c. quality, at . 35c

1,000 doz. Sewing Silk, all colors, 50-yard spools, special

FANS, JEWELRY, POCKETBOOKS, Etc., **REDUCED 25 PER CENT**

300 lbs. Feathers, worth 89c. lb., to 59c

MILLINERY.

FLOWERS FEATHERS AND RIBBONS

At 25c. on the Dollar.

Stamps Inclosed For Reply.

BY HOWARD FIELDING.

[Copyright 1896, by Irving Bacheller.]

THE JOY OF DEATH.

By the accident of my presence in the tolman Brand, the broker, met tate, and by my acquaintwith the detective in the case, I a knowledge of it which should me to add something of interest o the accounts already published.

or. Brand, it will be remembered, of the firm of Brand & Avery, with hen the New Holland was opened, a little more than a year ago, the firm es-tablished a branch office there, with an entrance from the avenue and anothr from the main hall of the hotel.

I was passing through the hall when the outcry consequent upon the sudden death of Mr. Brand rose discordant blending voices of the great use and the busy street. There were



They Sent Me to Find a Doctor.

some hundreds of people within sound of that cry, ad all of them, I venture to say, stood still, as I did, arrested n their various pursuits by the trans-ending interest of death. For there has that in the alarm which meant eth, and no one could mistake it. deeth, and no one could mistake it.

Immediately, a boy with a scared face
rushed out of the broker's office into
the hall. Catching sight of an elderly
gentleman who chanced to be directly
before the door, the boy cried out:
"You're Dr. Bell, ain't you? They sent

me to find a doctor."

"Mr. Brand's dropped dead," replied the boy. "I saw him do it."

Horror at the occurrence and pride in his share of it seemed to be contending the power's mind. I have observed the same phenomenon in many persons neme phenomenon in many persons hood. It promotes digestion, enriches the blood and gives lasting strength. Sold by the new interest in himself that

came from his chance witnessing of distressing catestrophe.

Dr. Bell ran into the broker's office, and I, being conveniently near him, followed close upon his heels. Otherwise I should not have got in, for a policeman who had entered from the avenue immediately closed the door communicating with the hotel, and denied admittence to all save those who could give a better reason for it than idle curiosity -as I could not.

A tall young man flad just locked the street door, and was then engaged in pulling up the shades. Almost the whole of the front of the office was glass; and already there were a hundred people

looking in. There were not more than half a dozen persons in the office besides those who have been mentioned. Two of them were evidently employes. Another recognized as Harold Brand, nephew of the broker, and his assitant in the management of the office. The others seemed to be players of the stock game.

The nephew stood beside a chair in which sat Holman Brand in an attitude so natural that I could not believe him to be dead. His handsome face, framed in abundant gray hair, showed not a trace of pain. On the contrary, its expression was eloquent of happiness. He was as one transfigured. If the bliss of heaven had been revealed to him in the moment when his soul put off its earthly vesture, thus and not otherwise should the mortal part have echoed the rapture of the spirit.

Dr. Bell had hurried to the dead man's side, but after a few seconds spent in the ordinary tests he had stepped back. When I turned to him I found him gazing upon the corpse with an interest equal to my own, but of a different na-

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 sure to be. daughters. It is the best regulator and corrector for ailments peculiar to woman-

last by Harold Brand, who asked if there was any hope.

ian. "He is quite beyond recall." "It was terribly sudden," said the young man, with a shudder. "Have you any idea what was the cause?"
"I have a very distinct idea," said Dr. Bell; "but it will be hard to get legal

"Great heaven! Do you suspect-"Poison," said the doctor, gravely. There is every indication of it." "Impossible!" exclaimed Harold Brand.

You must be mistaken." "Did you see your uncle eat or drink mything just before he was stricken?" "I remember that he drank a glass of water."

There was the ordinary water-cooler n a corner of the office. Dr. Bell walked up to it, and smelled the glass which stood beside it "I can detect nothing here," he said. However, the gass should be saved for

"Leave it there," said the policeman Till see that it isn't disturbed. I think Coroner Robertson will be here in a few minutes. He has been notified, and he fives near."

There was a pause and then at Dr. Bell's request Harold Brand related the circumstances of his uncle's death. They were very simple. He had been in the office about an nour, and had dictated some letters.

Then he had written one. It lay scaled before him on his desk. I glanced at it, and read the address: MARGARET BRAND

Cornwall, N. Y.

Dr. Bell also glanced at it. "A relative, of course," he said. "I never heard of her," replied Har-

At this moment the coroner arrived. The tall young man whom I have mentioned as having locked the street door and pulled up the curtain admitted Dr. Robertson. Then he turned, and to my great surprise I saw that he was Horace Preble. I had not seen his face before, and had not recognized his figure in the single glance which I had cast upon it. He had a wonderful gift of making himself inconspicuous, as I had reviously remarked.

He detained the coroner a moment by the door, and there was a whispered conference, at the close of which the oroner came forward and said:

"I must request all of you except Dr. Bell and Mr. Brand to step into the iner office for a moment."

Two of the gentlemen present protested against detention, but on being assured that the time would be very brief they yielded, and walked toward the room designated by the coroner Meanwhile I had made my way to Preble's side, and had hurriedly begged him to save me from the loss of so interesting a spectacle as the preliminary in-

"Certainly," he said, in a voice audi-

ble to the coroner; "there is no objec-tion to your remaining."

Turning to Howard Brand, he asked lasting strength. Sold by Matthews Bros., Scranton.

Turning to Howard Brand, he asked for furthest details of the broker's death.

"He had just called to Walter," said may have believed at the time of that marriage, surely you will not let her die in this way, when so small a part of her lasting strength. Sold by Matthews Bros., Scranton.

Turning to Howard Brand, he asked for furthest details of the broker's death. The had just called to Walter," said in this way, when so small a part of her liness demands. Whatever you may have believed at the time of that marriage, surely you will not let her die in this way, when so small a part of her liness demands. Whatever you may have believed at the time of that marriage, surely you will not let her die in this way, when so small a part of her liness demands. Whatever you may have believed at the time of that marriage, surely you will not let her die in this way, when so small a part of her vintes demands. Whatever you may have believed at the time of that marriage, surely you will not let her die in this way, when so small a part of her vast wealth would save her."

"The remainder of the letter was evidently added at a latter period," and her illness demands.

him.

The impressive silence was broken at last by Harold Brand, who asked if "Who was it that screamed?"

sound like a sigh, but rather of conhurried, and nervous."

"I will force you at this," he continued re "Did you hear anyone?" "None whatever," replied the physic "Yes; I was just passing the door."

"I think you must have heard the boy. He was frightened, of course." "No: it was some one else. "Perhaps I did. You see, I ran to his

side and lifted his hand. It fell back lifeless. Then I think I cried out in



terror. But I had forgotten. This terrible affair has nearly driven me out of my senses. For instance, I have not even asked who you are, and by what right you question me?"

"l'am a detective at present in charge of the case," replied Preble. about that letter. It isn't stamped, I "That's strange; I saw the stamp in

his hand. I remember that he took it out of a letter on his desk." "You were watching him?"

"I was waiting until he finished with his letter. I had something to say to

"And this was the letter which took the stamp from?" said Preble, taking one from the desk.

It was addressed, in a feminine hand. o Holman Brand. 'Yes," responded Harold. "Do you know its contents?" "No.

"Perhaps we would better read it." "Why? What bearing can it have on "I will show you. If my theory is cor-

rect, it plays a considerable part in this He put his arm about the neck of the dead, and, with his hands, very gently forced the jaws to open.

"Look!" he cried.

We all pressed forward; and we saw, upon the tip of the dead man's tongue, one of the large postage stamps of the Columbian pattern. "Polsoned!" exclaimed the coroner

That should make the case clear. The writer of that letter is the murderess." He took the letter from the envelope, and read aloud, as follows: "Holman Brand: Why do you not answer my letters? I have written three and you have not noticed them. We are destitute. I care nothing for my self, but my mother-whom your broth-er married in affluence and has left in

beggary—is dying for want of proper nourishment and the medicines which

her illness demands. Whatever you

ture. It was a scientific experiment to not cry out, but only uttered a faint writing at this point changes. It is that will be. It is not that I will make

this." he continued reading. close stamp for a reply. Can you believe me that this stamp costs me more than I can afford? Do you know what such poverty as that means? You dare not, for shame's sake, refuse to answer me, though it be to tell me that we can expect nothing from you.' It is signed

'Margaret Brand.' " "Can it be possible," the coroner continued, "that so good a man as I know your uncle to have been allowed his brother's widow and her child to suffer

"I know nothing about it," said Harold, "He never mentioned them to me." "That letter," said Preble, pointing to the one which the broker had written, "will probably enlighten us on that point. I would suggest that you open

"I hesitate to do that," responded the young man. "It is addressed to her. Yet in such a case it is necessary, I sup-He tore open the envelope, and read

"My poor child: Before you receive this you will have had such help as money can give. Your letter, four days delayed, came to me this morning. I instantly telegraphed to Mr. Edward Morton, of Cornwall, one of the best of my friends. You will have seen him before you get this, and will have found

out for yourself that I could have sent no better man to you. He has doubtless explained—so far as anyone can explain t-the mystery of this wretched affair. I have never received your letters. I did not know where you were. My last information was that you and your mother were in England, and comfortably provided for. I have

tried to find you, but vainly. If I could have done so, you both would have had a home with me. I am childless and alone, and you would have been a thousand times welcome. So far from cherishing the old resentment, I have long repented of my behavior in regard to my brother's marriage. If there is to be forgiveness, it must come from your mother, not from

"The money which you think I grip so tightly will be yours and hers some day. For years while I have prosecuted my fruitless search for you, my will has named you for the bulk of my fortune. But all these matters may be left until we meet. You will wonder why I have not come to you myself. There are excellent reasons which you shall soon know. My friend will bring you to me-you and your mother—as soon as she can be moved wait with impatience to hear when

"I will force you at least to answer my desolate house a home for me, by

love to both of you." "This is most extraordinary," said the coroner. "Can it be that the unhappy girl had learned about the will, and had sent poison to the man who would have done so much for her? What do you find there, Doctor?"

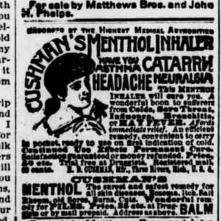
This last question was addressed to Dr. Bell, who during the reading of the letter had not been idle. Assisted by Preble, he had removed the stamp from the mouth of the murdered man, and had placed it upon a sheet of paper. Then he made a second and much more careful examination of the body.

"There is but one point so far," he replied to the coroner's question. "The stamp exhales a faint perfume-a most unusual odor, extremely agreeable. It can be noticed also about the lips of the dead man." "Gelonthania," exclaimed the detec-

tive. "It is a poison discovered-and named-by a German chemist, who seems to have known more chemistry than Greek. He meant the name to signify the joy of death.' '



thin purifying floor, unequated for the tallet, and without a strail for the nature. Abstractly province the definition products the foregister, Price 25 Court of Court of the Court of the price 25 Court of the Co For sale by Matthews Bros. and John



For sale by Matthews Bros. and John

OAK BILL STUFF.

TELEPHONE 422





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 This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other

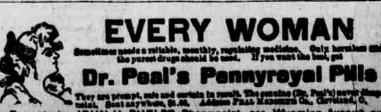
Wholesale Agents.

IRON AND STEEL

Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Sup plies. 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, SCRANTON, PA.



For sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmacist, con. Wyoming Ave