

(Copyright, 1895, by Irving Bacheller).

long time over him to bring him to.

well and get a pitcher of water."

"Rufus Bennett," said I, "go to the

went, but when father had revived and

got up Rufus gave him a look that

"I'll get even with you yet, Martin

Fairbanks, old man as you are!" he

shouted out, and went into the outer

We got father to bed soon. He slept

in the bedroom downstairs, out of the

sitting-room. Rufus and his wife had

the north chamber, and I had the south

one. I left my door open that night, and did not sleep any. I listened; no

one stirred in the night. Rufus and his

wife were up very early in the morning,

and before 9 o'clock left for Vermont.

They had a day's journey and would

reach home about 9 in the evening.

Rufus' wife bade father good-bye, cry-

ing while Rufus was getting their

trunks down stairs, but Rufus did not

go near father nor me. He ate no break-

That very day, about 7 o'clock in the

evening, after tea, I had just washed

the dishes and put them away and

went out of the north doorstep, where

father was sitting, and sat down on the

lowest step. There was a cool breeze

"I want to know if that Ellis fellow

"Did he come to see you the last night

"Yes, str." said I, "he did come."

"If you ever have another word to say to that fellow while I live I'll kick

you out of this house like a dog, daugh-

er of mine though you be!" said he.

Then he swore a great oath and called

God to witness. "Speak to that fellow

again, if you dare, while I live!" said

I did not say a word; I just looked up

at him as I sat there. Father turned

pale, and shrank back, and put his

hand to this throat, where Rufus had

clutched him. There were some purple

"I suppose you would have been glad if he'd killed me," father cried out.

"What did you do with that pistol?"

"I put it back in the desk-drawer."

I got up and went around and sat on

the west doorstep, which is the front

one. As I sat there the bell rang for

the Tuesday evening meeting, and

Phoebe Dole and Maria Woods, two old

maiden ladies, dressmakers, our next

door neighbors, went past on their way

to meeting. Phoebe stopped and asked

if Rufus and his wife had gone. Maria

went around the house. Very soon

they went on, and several other people

passed. When they had all gone it was

I sat alone a long time, until I could

see by the shadows that the full moon

had risen. Then I went up to my room

I lay awake a long time crying. It

between Henry and me was over. I

could not expect him to wait for me. I

thought of that other girl; I could see

her pretty face wherever I looked. But

Father always wanted his breakfast at

When father and I were alone he al-

ways built the fire in the kitchen stove.

But that morning I did not hear him

stirring as usual, and I fancied that he

must be so out of temper with me that

I went to my closet for a dark blue

calleo dress which I were to do house

work in. It had hung there during all

the school term. As I took it off the hook, my attention was caught by

something strange about the dress I

had worn the night before. This dress

was made of thin summer stik: it was

green in color, sprinkled over with

white rings. It had been my best dress

ing it on hot afternoons at home, for it

is the coolest dress I have. The night

before, too, I had thought of the possi-

bility of Henry's driving over from Dig-

by and passing the house. He had

done this sometimes during the last

summer vacation, and I wished to look

As I took down the callco dress I saw what seemed to be a stain on the green

silk. I threw on the calico hastily and

then took the green silk and carried it

over to the window. It was covered

with spots-horrible great splashes and

streaks down the front. The right

sleeve, too, was staiped, and all the

"What have I got on my dress?"

It looked like blood. Then I smelled

trils, but I was not sure what the

smell of blood was. I thought I must

"If that is blood on my dress," I said,

It came to my mind that I had been

"I must do something to get it off at

told that blood stains had been re-

moved from cloth by an application of

flour paste on the wrong side. I took

my green silk and ran down the back

foot, directly into the kitchen.

stairs, which lead, having a door at the

There was no fire in the klichen stove, as I had thought. Everything was very

solitary and still, except for the ticking

of the clock on the shelf. When I

crossed the kitchen to the pantry, how-

the shed. She had a little door of her own by which she could enter or leave the shed at wift—an aperture just large

enough for her maltese body to pass at

ease beside the shed door. It had a lit-

tle lid, too, hung upon a leather hinge.

On my way I let in the cat; then I went to the pantry and got a bowl of flour. This I mixed with water into a stiff

paste and applied to the under surface of the stains on my dress. I then hung the dress up to dry in the dark end of a closet leading out of the kitchen, which contained some old clothes of father's.

Then I made up the fire in the kitchen stove; I made coffee, baked biscuits and peached some eggs for breakfast.

Then I opened the door into the sittingroom and called, "Father, break-

ever, the cat mewed to be let in from

once, or the dress will be ruined."

the night before.

for two summers; but now I was wear

6 o'clock, and I had to prepare it now.

at last I cried myself to sleep.

he would not build the fire.

eemed to me that all hope of marriage

"I saved your life," said I.

has been to see you any lately," said

there; it had been a very hot day.

"Not a great deal," I answered.

ou were there?" said father.

he went out of the yard.

father all at once.

finger-prints there.

and went to bed.

he asked.

showed he was not over his rage.

CHAPTER I.-THE TRAGEDY. ! dropped like a log. He was purple in (From notes written by Miss Sarah the face. Rufus' wife and I worked Fairbanks immediately after the re-

port of the grand jury.) As I take my pen to write this, I have a feeling that I am on the witness stand-for or against myself, which? The place of the criminal in the dock I will not voluntarily take. I will affirm neither my innocence nor deny my guilt. I will present the facts of the case as impartially and as cooly as if I had nothing at stake. I will let all who may read this judge me as they

This I am bound to do, since I am condemned to something infinitely worse than the life-cell or the gallows, I will try my own self in lieu of judge and jury: my guilt or my innocence I will prove to you all, if it be in mortal power. In my despair I am tempted to say I care not which it may be, so something be proved. Open condemnation could not overwhelm me like universal suspicion.

Now, first, as I have heard is the cusfast; his very back looked ugly when tom in courts of law, I will present the case. I am Sarah Fairbanks, a country schoolteacher, 29 years of age. My mother died when I was 23. Since then



"You Let Go My Father!"

while I have been away teaching at Digby, a cousin of my father's, Rufus Bennett, and his wife have lived with my father. During the long summer vacation they returned to their little my father.

For five years I have been engaged to be married to Henry Ellis, a young man whom I met in Digby. My father was very much opposed to the match, and has told me repeatedly that if I insisted upon marrying him in his lifetime he would disinherit me. On this account Henry has never visited me at my own home. While I could not bring myself to break off finally my engagement, I wished to avoid an open rupture with my father. He was quite an old man, and I was the only one he had left of a large family.

I believe that parents should honor their children, as well as children their parents, but I had arrived at this conclusion: In nine-tenths of the cases wherein children manry against their parents' wishes, even when the parents have no just grounds for opposition,

the marriages are unhappy.

I sometimes felt that I was unjust to
Henry, and resolved that if ever I suspected that his fancy turned toward any other girl I would not hinder it. especially as I was getting older, and, I thought, losing my good looks.

A little while ago, a young and pretty girl came to Digby to teach school in the south district. She boarded in the same house with Henry. I heard that he was somewhat attentive to her, and I made up my mind I would not interfere. At the same time it seemed to me my heart was breaking. I heard her people had money, too, and she was an only child. I had always felt that Henry ought to marry a wife with money, because he had nothing himself,

and was not very strong. School closed five weeks ago, and I came home for the summer vacation. The night before I left, Henry came to see me, and urged me to marry him. I refused again; but I never before had felt that my father was so hard and stains were wet. cruel as I did that night. Henry said that he should certainly see me during the vacation, and when I replied that he must not come he was angry, and of it, and it was sickening in my nossaid-but such foolish things are not worth repeating. Henry has really a very sweet temper, and would not hurt have got the stains by some accident

The very night of my return home Rufus Bennett and my father had words about some maple sugar which Rufus made on his Vermont farm and sold to my father, who made a good trade for it to some people in Boston. That was father's business. He had once kept a store, but had given it up, sold a few articles taat he could make a large profit on here and there at wholesale. He used to send to New Hampshire and Vermont for butter, eggs and cheese. Cousin Rufus thought father did not allow him enough of his profit on the maple sugar, and in the lispute father lost his temper and said that Rufus had given him underweight. At that Rufus swore an oath and seized father by the throat. Rufus' wife screamed, "Oh, don't! don't! Oh, he'll

went up to Rufus and took hold of "Rufus Bennett," said I, "you let my

father go!"
But Rufus' eyes glared like a madman's, and he would not let go. Then bad kept a pistol since some houses in the village were broken into; I got out the pistol, laid hold of Rufus again, and held the muzzle against his fore-head.

fast is ready." Suddenly I started. There was a red stain on the inside of the sitting-room door. My heart began to beat in my ears.
"Father!" I called out; father!"

There was no answer. "Father!" I again called, as loud as I could scream. "Why don't you speak?

What is the matter?" The door of his bed-room stood open I had a feeling that I saw a red reflec-tion in there. I gathered myself to gether and went across the sitting-room to father's bed-room door. His little looking-glass hung over his bureau directly opposite his bed, which was re-

That was the first thing I saw when I eached the door. I could see father in



"Father!" "I Called Out, "Father!"

he looking-glass and the bed. Father was dead there; he had been murdered

n the night. (To be Continued.)

HALLSTEAD'S WILD WOMAN. hought to Be a Rolative of the Bingham ton Herald's Wild Man Who Eats Horses and Picks Ilis Teeth with a

Crowbar.

Special to the Scranton Tribune. Hallstead, Pa., Aug. 2 .- Our inhabitants are terribly frightened over the appearance of a wild woman, said to be the wife of the wild man seen near Hancock, and many will not go out after dark. She was at Susquehanna on Friday evening after the men had quit work, and went to a machine shop and removed with perfect ease a large balance wheel. She mounted it and rode towards this place as easily as many can ride a bicycle. She was met near Smoky Hollow by a peddler with a horse. She dismounted from her balance wheel and possessed the same crack as the wild man did in dislocating the neck of the horse, as with one jerk she broke its neck. With a slight wave of her hand she rendered the poor peddler unconscious. She then dragged the horse to the woods, where its bones were found today, showing that she had eaten the horse. The peddler recovered from his severe blow, and while sitting down thinking over his trouble he heard two men coming in the darkness; and these proved to be Aaron Rhinhart and Jason Melody, who gave the alarm. The wild woman was not pursued until morting, when a arge crowd started in pursuit, and looking over the ground where she had last been seen immelise tracks were discovered, showing the size of her foot, in the Standard theater the curtain rises he toes of which measured six inches in length and one in diameter. They followed the trail the best they could As they got near Turkey Hill they saw to their astonishment a pile of rattlesnake skins, showing that the creature eats snakes as well as horses. They retunned on Saturday, but had not see: her. It is rumored that she is in a cave

near Mt. Manotome, but no one dare go to find out. Officers Higgins and Hogan say they will catch her yet, if At about 5 o'clock I woke and got up. it is in their power. In an interview the peddler today in formed the correspondent that the woman was about 81/2 feet tall, and he thought weighed about 500 pounds. He said that instead of large sleeves, her arms were covered by a heavy growth

of hair, which, he said, would be the style in a few years. HE PRINTED THE NEWS.

Speaking of Wilbur F. Storey, who cre ated the Chicago Times, the "Listener" of the Boston Transcript says: "He had a theory that the editorial chair was the hub around which the whole newspaper wheel should revolve. He always sat in the editorial chair himself, and looked at all the business from that point of view As he owned the whole establishment himself, refusing to take in any partner, he could safely do that. His business manager simply came to him for orders and took them meekly. Every one of these orders was dictated by news considera tions. If any news feature appeared to Storey likely to make a hit and confound a contemporary it made absolutely no difference how much it cost. When Storey grew feeble, and could no longer come to the office at night, a managing editor once woke him up, some time be-fore midnight on the first Sunday night in December, with this speech.

in December, with this speech: "'Mr. Storey, by going in with a New York paper we can get an advance copystolen, of course-of the report of the sec-retary of the treasury.'

"'Well,' said Storey.
"'But it will cost the two papers \$2,000. I d'dn't like to pay out \$1,000 for a piece of news, not counting the tolls, without con-

sulting you.' "The managing editor heard a rough murmur, something like a great growl, over the telephone. Then Storey said:
"Never wake me up again to know whether you may spend \$1,000 for a big beat! I don't want to be disturbed for so

small a matter!,
"The operation of this principle left the Chicago Times worth at least \$2,000,000 when Storey died, which was a considerable property for one man to build up out of nothing in less than thirty years."

INGALLS ON YOUTH. It is magnificent to be young. There is a superb glory and fascination about youth. The morning of life, the springtime of the soul. Youth is the enviable epoch. We lose something when we cease to be young for which time brings no equivalent or compensation. Of youth everything can be predicted. The heroes, the artists, the poets, the philosophers, the leaders of the bar, the great captains of industry are young. The wealth, the pleasures, the dignities, the destinies of the world are the inevitable heritage of the young. Some of these heirs of fame and fortune and felicity I have no doubt and fortune and felicity I have no doubt are here, but as they look back from the apex and high divide of success and recall this hour they will feel that there is no joy the world can give like that it takes away when we cease to be young. To us who have taken our places and dohe our work comes the desolating thought that we shall grow no more. We have been weighed and most of us found wanting. Our specific gravity or levity, our cubic contents and our dew point have been ascertained and registered; we have become monotonous. The earth grows fatigued with us, but it greets the young with ardent and impatient acclamation.

HIS CRUEL REVENGE.

She was passing up Hastings street in the gloaming as he was coming down, and natural philosophy brought about a meet-

"Miss Johnsin, kin I spoke to yo'?" he queried, as he halted.
"Yes, sah," she repiled. "Yo' kin spoke right yere, if yo' dun want to say sum-

"I'd radder spoke to yo' in private."
"Yo' can't do it! What yo' want to

"Miss Johnsin," he said, after fidgeting about for a moment, "did yo' go to de pa'ty wid dat nigger Swiper last night?" "Yes sah." "An' did he buy ice cream an' candy?"
"Yes, sah."

"An' took yo' to supper?"
"Yes, sah." "An' danced ebery dance wid yo'?"

"An; did yo' promise?"
"I did, an' what yo' gwine ter do 'bout "What I gwine ter do bout it? What I gwine ter do? I'ze gwine ter get revenge I'ze gwine ter make it so drefful bad fur yo' dat yo'll wish yo'd nebber been bo'n!" "Hu! How yo' gwine ter do dat? Gwine ter slash me wid a razor?"

"No ma'am! I'ze gwine ter do wuss'n dat. I'ze gwine right up an' get married ter yo'r mudder, and afore night I'll be yo'r stepfather, an' make de face of dis airth so hot fur yo' dat yo' will be callin' upon de Lawd fur mercy! Good evenin' Miss Johnsin, I'll see yo' later!"-Detroit Free Press.

FOOTLIGHT GOSSIP.

Pete Dailey is a bleyclist. Georgia Cayvan is in Paris, Chicago is to have a new theater. Langtry's jewels represent \$850,000. "Henry VII" is a new comic opera.

Beerbohm Tree will give the "Egotist." "My Son Dan" is Harrigan's new play. Mrs. C. H. Hoyt has an \$11,000 necklace Katle Rooney will star in "Derby Mas-

Irving's son will star in "Robert Ma-"The Capital" is Augustus Thomas' lat-Mansfield will produce "A Social High-

vaymar Frederick Bond will revive "Fresh, the American. "The Silver Lining" deals with the sil-

A theater Libre is going to be opened in Catharine Linyard will join "The

Twentieth Century" company. Belle Archer won her suit against Alex ander Salvini, for \$1,750 back salary. Maurice Barrymore once was middle

weight boxing champion of England.

Gilbert Sarony has a part in Charles H Yale's "Greater Twelve Temptations. D'Angelis will star in an opera by W. T Francis, Joseph Hart and Hal Horniston Stuart Cumberland, the well-known hought reader, is writing a drama for Mr. Willard.

Next season 200 Swedish vocalists of New York will sing American songs in their native land. William Terris and Jessie Millward con

emplate a visit to us a year hence with an American melodrama. The Dramatic News says: "Inez Meusker and Ida Mulle will play in "The

Brownies" next season. Frohman believes that the English preudice against our stage product is no longer sufficient to prevent the success of

really interesting plays. Robert Broderick has been engaged to play the part next season in which he made such a success in the original pre-sentation of "Princess Bonnie."

In London there are two theaters where the show begins at 7.30; one 7.40; four at 7.45; one at 7.50; about twenty at 8 o'clock; one at 8.15; two at 8.25, and six at 8.20, and at 8.50.

Parodi has written another tragedy. This time the subject is taken from the wars between Rome and Germany during the time of the Countess Matilda. The Last season there were about fourtee

comic opera companies on the road. Next that number will be largely creased. There are, in fact, twenty-fou organizations of this kind now b

Mr. Seabrooke's new play has not ye been named, but is going forward rapidly to completion. When first contemplating the change from comic opera to comedy Mr. Seabrooke felt some trepidation as to the outcome. That feeling has disappeared owing to the very strong demand for tim and the fact that managers who were holding dates for Seabrooke opera were more than willing to keep their theaters open for his appearance in comedy.

At 15 Mary Anderson made her first appearance before the public. Louis Aldrich, at 12, he is now 43; Agnes Booth n 14, she is now 52; Lotta at 8, she is now 48 Rose Coghlan at 16; Mrs. John Drew at 7 she is now 75; Fanny Davenport at 12, she is now 45; Edwin Forest at 14; Etelka Gerster at 15; Henry Irving at 15, he is now 57; Jospeh Jefferson at 4, although he appeared on the stage at 2; Mrs. Kendal at 4 she is now 47; Minnie Maddern at 2; Mag gle Mitchell at 2, she is now 63; Minni Palmer at 11; Adelina Patt! at 9; Tony Pastor at 6, and he is now 60, and Eller Terry at 8, and is now 47.-Footlights.

of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty codliver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like palliatives.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully of per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

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 no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised 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 codiver 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 hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain. The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Oplum, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substituto for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. cures Diarrhoa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Da. G. C. Oscoop,

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real erest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending

Da. J. F. KINCHILLOR,

"Castorie is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription

> H. A. ARCHER, M. D. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regu roducts, yet we are free to coufess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City. Market Company (1994) and the second of the

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,

ENBENDER SCRANTON, PA

OAK BILL STUFF.

THE COMMONWEALTH LUMBER CO., Bld'g, Scranton, Pa.

TELEPHONE 422.

EVERY WOMAN Semetimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, sale and certain in result. The senuine (Dr. Peel's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address Plan Madicini Co., Cleveland, O. For sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmacist cor. Wyoming Avenue and

Stocks, Bonds, and Grain,

Bought and sold on New York Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade, either for cash or on

G. duB. DIMMICK, 412 Spruce Street.

LOCAL STOCKS A SPECIALTY. Telephone 5002



WOLA SKIN SOAP to depty forespecials as a data partiting from, unopoint for the teller, and without a street for the across, Absorbed persons, Absorbed pers For sale by Matthews Bres. and John

SHALL ASTRON HEADACHE MEURALGIA

ITRALER WIL CITY POU. A

WOODGO'FG DOON to pafferen

From Colde, Seve Tarana,

Indiangue, Ryanchitis,

Grand Colde, Seve Tarana,

Indiangue, Ryanchitis,

Indiangue, Ryanchitis, MENTHOL The surest and agreet remedy for Rhogm, old flows. Burnet, and agreet remedy for Rhogm, old flows. Burnet, pick. Wenderful ramedy for PILES. Price. 25 cts. at Draw BALM gate or by mail prepaid. Address as above. BALM For saile by Matthews Bros. and John M. Phelps.

Of all kinds, manufactured at short

LAGER BEER BREWERY.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

PILSENER LAGER BEER

100,000 Barrels per Annum

CAPACITY:

MT. PLEASANT

Coal of the best quality for domestic see, and of all sizes, delivered in any part of the city at lowest price.

Orders left at my Office

NO. 118 WYOMING AVENUE,
Rear room, first floor, Third National Bank, or sent by mail or telephone to the sine, will receive prompt attention.

Special centracts will be made for the sale and delivery of Buckwithat Coal. WM. T. SMITH.

CAPHILLIE BLOOD POISON

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE8

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and nusquehanne Division)
Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.
Time Table in Effect June 2, 1986.

ing cicanliness and comfort.

11ME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE 2. 1898.

Trains leave Scranton for Pitteten, Wilkss-Barre, etc., at 230, 248, 1.19 a.m., 1.23, 250, 2.05, 5.09, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 2.30 a. m.

For New York, Newark and Elisabeth, 2.30 (express) a. m., 1.25 (express with Burfet parior car), 2.66 (express) p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

Train leaving 1.32 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 6.21 p. m. and New York 5.65 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Fhiladelphia, 2.33 a.m., 1.23, 3.05, 5.00 (except Philadelphia, 2.33 a.m., 1.23, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 2.20 a. m. (through coach), 1.25 p. m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.30 a. m., 1.23, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Pottswile, 8.20 a. m., 1.23, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North river, at 2.10 (express) a.m., 1.10, 1.30, 4.30 (express with Buffet parior car) p.m. Sunday, 4.30 a.m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a.m., 2.00 and 4.30 p.m. Sunday, 6.27 a.m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

H. P. BALDWIN.

Gen. Pass. Agent.

J. H. OLHAUSEN. Gen. Supt.

Del., Lack. and Western. Effect Monday, June 24, 1895.
Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East,
1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.99 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 3.38

p.m. Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the south, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m., 12.55 and 3.34 p.m. Washington and way stations, 3.55 p.m. Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.10 p.m. Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elemira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.10, 2.35 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo, 12.06, 2.55 a.m., and 1.31 p.m.

p.m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Buth accommodation, 9 a.m.

Binghamton and way stations, 12.37 p.m.

Nicholson accommodation, at 4 p. m. and 510 p. m. 10 p. m.. Bingbamton and Elmira Express, 6.06 Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego tica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.21 p.m.
1.24 p.m. 1 thaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.21 p.m.
For Northumberland, Pittston, WilkesBarre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connections at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg,
Baltimore, Washington and the South,
Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.09, 2.55 a.m. and 1.39 and 6.07 p.m.
Nanticoke and intermediate stations,
5.68 and 11.29 a.m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.40 and 8.52 p.m.
Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches of
all express trains

all express trains

For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, of depot ticket office.



Commencing Monday, day, July 39, all trains will arrive atnew Lack-awanna avenue station as follows:

Trains will leave Scranton station for Carbondale and intermediate points at 2.20, 5.45, 7.08, 8.25 and 11.20 p.m.

For Farviow, Waymart and Henesdale

and 11.20 p.m.
For Farview, Waymart and Honesdale at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 5.15 P.B. For Albany, Saratoga, the Adirondacks and Montreal at 5.45 a.m. and 2.20 p.m. For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate ints at 7.45, 8.45, 8.38 and 10.45 a.m., 12.45, 1.30, 2.38, 4.00, 5.19, 6.05, 9.15 and 11.35 p.m. Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.40, 8.40, 9.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 8.40, 4.54, 5.55, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.33 p.m. From Honesdale, Waymart and Faryiew at 2.34 a.m., 12.30, 1.17, 3.40, 5.55 and 7.45 p.m. 7.45 p.m. From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.33 p.m. From Wilkes-Barre and intermediate points at 2.15, 8.04, 10.65 and 11.55 a.m., 1.14, 1.39, 5.10, 6.08, 7.20, 9.03 and 11.15 p.m.

Eric and Wyoming Valley.

Trains leave Scranton for New York and intermediate points on the Eric railroad at 7.00 a. m. and 3.24 p. m. Also for Honesdale, Hawiey and local points at 7.00, 9.40 a. m. and 3.24 p. m. All the above are through trains to and from Honesdale. from Honesdale.
Train for Lake Ariel 5.10 p. m.
Trains leave for Wilkes-Barre at 6.23 a.
m. and 3.45 p. m.



May 12, 1895.

Train leaves Scranton for Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. at 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 2.38 and 11.39 p. m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a. m., and 1.30

p. m.
Leave Scranton for Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29
a. m., 2.50, 6.07, 8.52 p. m.
Leave Scranton for White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville and all points on the Beaver Meadow and Pottsville branches, via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.40 a.m., via D. & H.
R. R. at 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 2.38, 4.00 p. m., via D., L. & W. R. R. 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a. m., 120, 2.30 p. m. via E. & W. V. R. R., 5.40 a.m., via D. & H.
R. R. at 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 2.38, 4.00 p. m.,
via D., L. & W. R. R. 6.00, 8.03, 11.20 a. m.,
1.50, 3.50 p. m.

Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton,
Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate
points via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a.m., 12.05,
1.20, 2.38, 4.00, 11.28 p. m., via D., L. & W. R.
R., 6.90, 9.08, 11.20 a. m., 1.30 p. m.

Leave Scranton for Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and all
intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 8.45
a.m., 12.05 and 11.35 p.m., via D., L. & W.
R. R., 8.03, 9.55 a.m., 1.30 p. m.

Leave Scranton for Rochester, Buffale
Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago and all
points west via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m.,
12.05, 9.15, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R.
and Pittston Junction, 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30,
8.50 p.m., via E. & W. V. R. R., 8.41 p.,
For Elmira and the west via Salam
via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 6.05
via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30
and 6.07 p.m.

Pullman parior and sleeping or L. V.
chair cars on all trains between L. & B.
Junction or Wilkes-Farre and New York,
Philadelphia, Buffalo, and Suspension
Bridge.

Bridge,
Bridge,
ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt.
CHAS, S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa.
A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen.
Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.



205 203 201 Trains Daily, Ex-Y. Franklin St. Hancock
Startight
Preston Park
Como
Poyatelle
Belmont
Pleasant Mt,
Uniondale
Forset City
Carbondale
White Bridge
Mayfield
Jermyn
Archibald
Winton
Peckville
Olyphant
Dicknon
Throop
Providence
Park Place

All trains run daily except Subday.

L signifies that trains stop so signal for pass