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SYNOPSIS.

Arthur Ramsey, a fine, handsome young fellow, and a graduate of a western agricultural college, comes to the city of Red Rock, in search of a position as foreman on a ranch. After looking in vain for a place he meets Major Thayer, a wealthy citizen of Red Rock, who gives him a plowman's position on his ranch near the city. There Arthur meets with many humiliations, and is particularly enraged by the patronizing airs of Thayer's English partner, Saulisbury, who, however, turns out to be a good fellow, unaccustomed to American ways. Just as Arthur begins work on his chores one evening a party of Thayer's friends come out from the city to look about the farm, among them a lovely young girl from Washington, Edith, the major's niece, to whom Arthur's attention is at once drawn. She also seems to be impressed by his appearance. She is spending the summer at the major's city house, and comes up with him to the ranch very frequently to enjoy the country air, and Arthur and she sometimes meet at the ranche buildings. He falls deeply in love and makes up his mind to call on her. Before he gains courage to do this, he overhears one or the ruder workmen jesting in a vulgar fashion about himself and Edith. A quarrel ensues.

PART III.

He caught up a strip of board which was lying on the ground near, but one of the Norwegian workmen put his foot on it, and before he could command his weapon Arthur brought a pail which he held in his right hand down upon his opponent's head.

The man fell as if dead, and the pail shattered into its original staves. Arthur turned then to face Tim, his hands

Arthur Brought a Pail Down Upon His Opponent's Head.

doubled into mauls, but the other men interfered, and the encounter was over.

Arthur waited to see if the fallen man could rise, and then turned away reeling and breathless. For an hour after his hands shook so that he could not go on with his work.

At first he determined to go to Richards, the foreman, and demand the discharge of the two tramps, but as he thought of the explanations necessary, he gave it up as impossible.

He almost wept with shame and despair at the thought of her name mixed in the tumult. He had meant to kill when he struck, and the nervous prostration which followed showed him how far he had gone. He had not had a fight since he was 13 years of age, and now everything seemed lost. He went to see the man just before going to supper, and found him in his barracks, sitting near a pail of cold water from which he was splashing his head at intervals.

He looked up as Arthur entered, but went calmly on with his ministrations; after a pause he said:

"That was a hell of a lick you gave me, young feller; brought the blood out of my ears."

"I meant to kill you," was Arthur's grim reply.

"I know you did. If that damned Norse hadn't put his foot on that board you'd be doin' this." He lifted a handful of water to his swollen and aching head.

"What did you go to that board for? Why didn't you stand up like a man?"

"Because you were swinging that bucket."

"Oh, bosh! You were a coward as well as a blackguard."

The man looked up with a gleam in his eye: "See here, young feller—if this head—"

Arthur's face darkened and the man stopped short.

"Now listen, Dan Williams, I want to tell you something. I'm not going to report this. I'm going to let you stay here till you're well, and then I want this thing settled with Richards looking on; when I get through with you then you'll want a cot in some hospital."

The man's eyes suddenly fell and Arthur turned toward the door. At the doorway he turned and a terrible look came into his face. "And more than that, if you say another word about—her, I'll brain you, sick or well!"

As he talked the old, wild fury returned and he came back and faced the wounded man. "Now, what do you propose to do?" he demanded, his hands clinching.

The other man looked at him with a curious frown upon his face.

"I ain't a damn fool!" he curtly answered, and sopped his hankerchief in the water again.

The rage went out of Arthur's eyes, and he almost smiled, so much did that familiar phrase convey with its subtle inflections. It was cunning and candid and chivalrous all at once. It acknowledged defeat and guilt and embodied a certain pride in the victor.

"Well, that settles that," said Arthur. "One thing more. I don't want you to say what made the row between us."

"All right, pard, only you'd better see Tim."

In spite of his care the matter came to the ears of Richards, who laughed over it and told his wife who stared blankly.

"Good land, when did it happen?"

"A couple of days ago."

"Wal, there! I thought there was a nigger in the fence. Dan had a head on him like a bushel basket. What was it about?"

"Something Tim said about Edith."

"I wanto know. Wal, wal! An' here they've been going about as peaceful as two kittens ever sence."

"Of course! They pitched in and settled it man fashion; they ain't a couple of women who go around sniffin' and spittin' at each other," said Richards, with brutal sarcasm; "as near as I can learn, Tim and Dan came at him at once."

"They're a nice pair of tramps!" said Mrs. Richards, indignantly. "I told you when they came they'd make trouble."

"I told you the cow's eat up the grindstone," said Richards, walking away.

The more Mrs. Richards thought of it, the finer it all appeared to her. She was deeply engaged now on Arthur's side and was very eager to do something to help on in his "sparking," as she called it. She seized the first opportunity to tell Edith.

"Don't s'pose you heard of the little fracas we had t'other day," she began in what she intended to be a delicately indirect way.

Edith was sitting in the cart, and Mrs. Richards stood at the wheel, with her apron shading her head.

"Why, no, what was it?"

"Mr. Ramsey come mighty near gettin' killed." She enjoyed deeply the dramatic pallor and distortion of the girl's face.

"Why—why—what do you mean?"

"Well, if he hadn't lammed one feller with a bucket he'd a been laid out sure, so Richards says; as it is, it's the other feller that has the head." She laughed to see the girl's face change.

"Then—Mr. Ramsey isn't hurt?"

"Not a scratch! The funny part of it is, they've been going around here for a week, quiet as you please; I wouldn't have known anything about it only for Richards."

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?" said the girl.

"Yes, 'tis!" the elder woman readily agreed, "but why don't you ask what it was all about?"

"Oh, I don't want to know anything more about it, it's too terrible."

Mrs. Richards was approaching the climax. "It was all about you."

The girl could not realize what part she should have with a disgraceful row in the barnyard.

"Yes, these men—they're regular tramps, I told Richards so the first time I set eyes on 'em—they made a little free with your name, and Art he overheard them and he went for 'em, and they both came at him, two to one, and he lammed both in a minute—so Richards says. Now I call that splendid; don't you? A young feller that'll stand up for his girl agin two big tramps—"

The major had been motioning for Edith to drive on down toward the gate, and she seized the chance for escape. Her lips quivered with shame and anger. It seemed as if she had been splashed with mire.

"Oh the vulgar creatures," she said in her throat, her teeth shut tight.

"There, isn't that a fine field?" asked the major as he pointed to the cabbages. "There is a chance for an American imitator of Monet, those purple-brown deeps, and those gray-blue—pink pearl tints—What's the matter, my dear?" he broke off to ask, "are you ill?"

"No, no, only let's go home," she said, the tears coming into her eyes. He got in hastily. "My dear, you are really ill, what's the matter? Has your old enemy the headache—" He put his arm about her tenderly.

The major whistled: "Oh ho! that's got around to you, has it? I didn't know it until yesterday. I was hoping it wouldn't reach you at all. I wouldn't mind it, my dear. It's the shadow every lovely woman throws no matter where she walks—it's only your shadow that has pased over the "muck."

But I can't even bear that, it seems like a part of me—what do you suppose they said of me?" she asked in morbid curiosity.

"Now, now, dearest! To know that would be stepping into the muck after

She Seized the First Opportunity to Tell Edith.

your shadow. The talk of such men is unimaginable to you."

"You don't mean Mr. Ramsey?"

"No, Mr. Ramsey is a different sort of a man. Mr. Ramsey is fine and clean, and I don't suppose anything else would have brought him to blows with those men."

They sat looking straight forward. "Oh, it's horrible! horrible!"

Her uncle tightened his arm about her. "I suppose the knowledge of such lower deeps must come to you some day, but don't seek it now; I've told you all you ought to know."

"Ramsey meant well," he went on, after a silence, "but such things do little good, not enough to pay for the outlay of self-respect. He can't control their talk when he's out of hearing."

"But I supose that if a woman was—good—I mean—I didn't know that men talked in that way about girls like me. How could they?"

The abyss still fascinated her.

"My dear, these men are only half-civilized. They have allthe passions of animals, and all the vices of men. Ramsey was too hot-headed. Their words do not count; they wern't worth whipping."

There was a little silence; they were nearing the mountains again, and both raised their eyes to the peaks, deeply shadowed in tyrian purple.

"I know how you feel, I think," the major went on, "but the best thing to do is to fofget it. To walk into a gang of rough men like that is foolish and dangerous, too, for the ruffian is generally the the best man physically, I'm sorry to say."

"It was brave, though, don't you think so?" she asked.

He looked at her quickly. "Oh, yes, it was brave, and very youthful."

She smiled a little for the first time. "I guess I like youth."

"In that case I'll have to promote him for it," he said with a smile that made her look away toward the mountains again.

(To be concluded.)

WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT.

The Feat of Forty Men Who Understood Indian Superstitions—Unwritten History.

From the Pittsburg Times.

In the pionerr days, to reach Montana from Cheyenne, in Wyoming, required a roundabout journey that involved a double crossing of the Rocky mountains, with a change of base at Salt Lake City. The United States government brought about a better condition of travel by constructing a trail through the Gallatin valley along the course of the Gunpowder river, reaching around the base of the mountains in a curvilinear form, which avoided the heights of the Rockies. To protect this route from marauding Indians three forts were built—Reno, Phil Kearney and C. F. Smith. These were garrisoned by United States troops.

In 1866 the murderous Sioux from the Yellowstone valley pursued a sanguinary course through the Gallatin valley and into Montana. It was marked by rapine and plunder. They besieged Fort Reno and killed many of its garrison, including a brother of A. K. McClure. They environed Fort Phil Kearney, and wiped from the face of the earth every human being whose walls it failed to protect. They surrounded Fort C. F. Smith, where 200 Union soldiers found themselves surrounded by more than 1,000 death-seeking Indians. Escape seemed impossible. A courier got word of this condition of affairs to Gen. Hancock, who was then stationed at St. Paul, and he sent a messenger to the governor of Montana at Bozeman, calling upon him to relieve the besieged garrison.

The chief executive of the territory of Montana at that time was Green Clay Smith, who, by the way, recently died in Washington, a Baptist clergymen. He had been a member of congress from Kentucky, but President Lincoln made him territorial governor of Montant. He was seated on the porch of his residence in Bozeman when Hancock's message was handed to him. To a visitor from the East, who was seated by his side, and who is the authority for this narrative, he said: "What in the name of heaven can I do? Fort C. F. Smith is 250 miles away. The country between here and there is filled with Sioux Indians. Our militia force consists of exactly 427 men. Not a man of them could reach Fort Smith alive. I am absolutely powerless. However, I will send for Colonel Howie."

At that time Colonel Neil Howies was United States marshal for the Territory of Montana. He was a typical frontiersman. He commanded the Montana volunteers, and it has been said of him that "General Sherman might have been at Bozeman City with 5,000 troops and the people of Gallatin could not have escaped the scalping knife of the savage; but Colonel Howie, with less than 400 men, protected 100 miles of exposed frontier but a little distance from the hostile tribes."

It was to this man that Governor Smith addressed himself, handing him General Hancock's dispatch, and saying: "Colonel, we can't do anything for those poor devils in Fort C. F. Smith. We haven't enough men, and those we have couldn't get there. Am I not right?"

"No," said Colonel Howies, quietly, without any exhibition of excitement and with the gentle voice of a woman. "There is no trouble about that, Governor. We can arrange that matter and still leave the Montana frontier protected. I will need some picked men and a good leader for them. I think Captain McCabe is best fitted for this undertaking. I will go out and find him."

Another Blue-Eyed Man.

McCabe was another gentle-voiced man with blue eyes. He didn't make much noise. He acted. He said to the governor: "Oh, yes; it's easy enough. But I'll need forty of the best men I can select. You can keep the rest of your volunteer force here." Governor Smith looked at him in amazement. So did the visitor from the fort. They both thought that he was either insane or a braggart. Governor Smith said to him: "How in the name of heaven do you expect to raise the siege of Fort C. F. Smith with forty men, when you know that it is surrounded by more than 1,000 bloodthirsty Indians, and that the country between here and there is covered with thousands more of the murderous Sioux?"

Said McCabe quietly: "Why, governor, it is easy enough. The Indians know us, and know that we know them better than they know themselves. You folks from the East have an idea that what you call Indian atrocities are simply unmeaning exhibitions of brutality; that scalping, for instance, is simply a form of torture. In that you are mistaken. The Indian believes that no man can go to the happy hunting ground—heaven, we call it—who has been deprived of his hair. Their motive in scalping a victim is to cary out fiendinsh hatred to its utmost by preventing him from having a happy hereafter. My men never kill an Indian without scalping him, and the Indians know that. The forty men I will select for this expedition are unerring in their aim with the rifle. They can shoot sixten shots in sixteen seconds, and every ball means a dead Indian, and every dead Indian means a scalp, and every scalp means a warrior deprived eternally of a chance of ever reaching the happy hunting grounds. My forty men will walk from here to Fort C. F. Smith without firing ashot."

"Incredible!" said Governor Smith.

"True," said McCabe.

What was the result.

Forty men walked the 250 miles from Bozeman to Fort C. F. Smith. Indians watched them on every side. By days their progress was signalled by circling columns of smoke, and by night by fire from mountain tops. But not a shot was fired. When they got within sight of Fort C. F. Smith the 1,000 whooping Sioux who held the garrison in siege fled, and the forty frontiersmen from Bozeman marched in and escorted the 200 Union soldiers back to the territorial capital without the loss of a life. Not a shot had been fired. Not a scalp had been lifted.

This is unwritten history.

A NOVELTY IN BICYCLES.

A Front Driving Wheel That Has Been Introduced in England.

From the New York Times.

It is in the air that bicycles are going to take on strange phases, and some of them are already in sight. In England a front driving wheel of low stature is much in use. It is really a descendant of the old high bicycle, as it discards the chain and uses, as did that big affair, the front wheel for both driving and steering.

Its admirers claim many advantages for it, its chief one being its very light weight. A twenty-one inch machine, geared to a fifty-seven inch frame, with full roadster equipments, does not weigh more than twenty-three pounds.

The Bantam, which is the name of the new wheel, is easier to learn to ride, it is claimed, than the rear driver, though persons accumstomed to that would find the change awkward at first. Although the wheels are so much smaller than those of the ordinary safety, the vibration is said to be less perceptible.

Another advantage claimed is the small compact gear, which does away with the usual gear case, and never needs any attention. Altogether, the development of this new wheel will be watched with interest.

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THE WORLD OF BUSINESS

Wall Street Review.

New York, Jan. 16.—Speculation at the Stock Exchange was quiet again today. The total sales were only 148,471 shares of stocks. The opening was strong on the announcement from Washington of the modification in the bond circular whereby the time for the payment for the new bonds is distributed over a period of four months. This, according to bankers, means a comparatively easy money market while the government bond deal is being carried out. London came higher and this had a good effect on prices during the early tradings. Foreign houses, however, sold at the advance, but not in important amounts. For that matter, home operators were not any too anxious to take on new commitments in the railway list and speculation dragged throughout. In the Indutsrials there was a fair degree of activity, the result of covering of short contracts. Leather, preferred, was the special card and rose nearly four points to 61¼ on the revival of the rumors that the company intended paying a 2 per cent. cash dividend in February. Tobacco broke from 79¾ to 77½ on the announcement of the formation of a combination of the southern manufacturers of tobacco. Chicago Gas sold up to 67 on reports from the west that Attorney General Moloney will decide in favor of the reorganization committee in the matter of consolidation. The strength of the Industrials had a good effect on the general market, which closed firm in tone. Net changes as a rule show fractional gains in the railway list. The Industrials, except Tobacco, which lost 1⅝ per cent., gained ⅛@3½ per cent. Manhattan closed to at par, a gain of nearly two points on the day. The improvement was due entirely to covering of short contracts.

Furnished by WILLIAM LINN, ALLEN & CO., correspondents for A. P. CAMPBELL, stock broker, 412 Spruce street.

	Op'n-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.
Am. Tobacco Co.....	79⅝	79⅝	77½	78¾
Am. Sugar Re'g Co..	102¾	102¾	102	102⅝
Atch., To. & S. Fe...	14⅝	14⅞	14⅝	14⅝
Chesa. & Ohio.....	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼
Chicago Gas.....	65⅝	67	65⅝	66⅝
Chic. & N. W.....	98½	98⅝	98¼	98⅝
Chic., B. & Q.....	75¼	75½	75⅛	75⅝
C. C. C. & St. L.....	35¼	35¼	35⅛	35¼
Chic., Mil. & St. P..	69½	69⅝	68⅞	69
Chic., R. I. & Pac...	67⅛	67⅛	66½	66⅝
Del. & Hud.....	125	125	125	125
Dist. & C. F.....	16½	16½	16¼	16¼
General Electric.....	39½	39½	38	38
Lake Shore.....	143⅞	143⅞	143⅞	143⅞
Louis. & Nash.....	45¼	45⅝	44½	44⅝
M. K. Texas, Pr.....	24⅝	25¼	24¾	25¼
Manhatan Ele.....	98½	100¼	98	100
Mo. Pac.....	25⅝	25⅞	25⅛	25½
National Cordage....	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼
National Lead.....	25½	25⅞	25½	25½
N. J. Central.....	99	99	99	99
N. Y. & N. E.....	43½	43½	43½	43½
N. Y., L. E. & W....	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼
N. Y., S. & W.....	9½	9½	9½	9½
N. Y., S. & W., Pr...	25¼	25¼	25⅛	25¼
Nor Pac.....	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼
Nor. Pac., Pr.....	12⅞	12⅞	12⅝	12⅝
Ontario & West.....	13¼	13¾	13¼	13¾
Pac. Mail.....	26⅛	26⅛	26	26
Phil. & Read.....	8¼	8¼	8⅛	8¼
Southern R. R.....	9½	9½	9¼	9¼
Tenn., C. & Iron....	27½	27½	27¼	27⅛
Texas Pacific.....	8	8	8	8
Union Pacific.....	38¼	38¼	38¼	38¼
Wabash	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞
Wabash, Pr.....	16½	16⅝	16⅛	16⅝
Western Union.....	84	84½	83⅝	84⅞
W. L.....	10⅞	11⅜	10⅞	11⅜
U. S. Leather.....	10	10⅝	9⅞	10⅝
U. S. Leather, Pr...	64¼	64¼	60⅝	64

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE PRICES.

	Op'n-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.
WHEAT.				
May	60⅛	60¼	59⅝	59⅝
July	60½	60⅝	60⅛	60⅛
OATS.				
May	20⅛	20⅛	19¾	19¾
July	20	20⅛	20	20
CORN.				
May	29	29⅛	28⅝	28⅝
July	30	30	29⅝	29⅝
LARD.				
May	5.90	5.95	5.87	5.92
PORK.				
May	10.02	10.40	10.02	10.17

Scranton Board of Trade Exchange Quotations—All Quotations Based on Par of 100.

Name.	Bid.	Asked.
Dime Dep. & Dis. Bank.....	130	...
Scranton Lace Curtain Co.....	...	50
National Boring & Drilling Co.	...	80
First National Bank.....	650	...
Scranton Jar & Stopper Co.....	...	25
Scranton Glass Co.....	...	65
Spring Brook Water Co.....	...	105
Elmhurst Boulevard Co.....	...	100
Scranton Axle Works.....	...	80
Third National Bank.....	350	...
Scranton Packing Co.....	...	97½
Scranton Savings Bank	200	...
Scranton Traction Co.....	...	15
Bonta Plate Glass Co.....	...	10
Scranton Car Replacer Co.....	...	100
BONDS.		
Scranton Glass Co.....	...	100
Scranton Pass. Railway, first mortgage due 1918.....	110	...
Scranton Traction Co.....	...	95
People's Street Railway, first mortgage due 1918.....	110	...
Scranton & Pittston Trac. Co..	...	90
People's Street Railway, Second mortgage due 1920.....	110	...
Lacka. Valley Trac. Co., first mortgage due 1925.....	...	90
Dickson Manufacturing Co....	...	100
Lacka. Township School 5%....	...	102
City of Scranton Street Imp 6%	...	102
Scranton Axle Works.....	...	100
Borough of Winton 6%.....	...	100

New York Produce Market.

New York, Jan. 16.—Flour—Dull, unchanged. Wheat—Dull, easier, with options; No. 2 red store and elevator, 70a70¼c.; afloat, 71¼a71½c.; f. o. b., 71⅛a73½c.; ungraded red, 68a74c.; No. 1 northern, 70a70¼c.; options closed weak at ⅛c. decline; January, 67⅞c.; February, 68⅝c.; March, 69½c.; May, 67½c.; June and July, 66⅝c. Corn—Dull, firm; No. 2 at 35¼a35½c. elevator; 36¼a36½c. afloat; options dull and unchanged to ⅛c. lower; February, 35⅝c.; May, 35c.; July, 36⅛c. Oats—Dull, firm; options dull easier; January, and February, 23⅞c.; March, 24⅛c.; May, 24⅝c.; spot prices, No. 2 at 24a24½c.; No. 2 white, 25½c.; No. 2 Chicago, 25a25¼c.; No. 3 at 23¼c.; No. 3 white, 24¼c.; mixed western, 24½a25½c.; white state and western, 25a28c. Beef—Quiet, unchanged. Lard—Highe, rmoderate demand; western steam, $5.80½ city, $5.40; January, $5.90 nominal; refined moderate demand; continent, $5.20; South America, $6.50; compound, 4¾a5c. Pork—Stronger, quiet; mess, $10.25a10.75. Butter—Quiet, easy; state dairy, 10a21c.; do. creamery, 17a22½c.; western dairy, 11a17c.; do. creamery, 18a24c.; do. June, 15a21½c.; do. factory, 9½a16½c.; Elgins, 23½a24c.; imitation creamery, 14a19c.; rolls, 9a15c. Cheese—Firm, fair demand, unchanged. Eggs—Firm, fair demand; state and Pennsylvania, 19a28c.; southern, 17a18½c.; ice house 15a17c.; do. case, $2.50a3.75; western fresh, 18a19c.; limed, 15a17½c.

Buffalo Live Stock.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Cattle—Steady for good; very slow for common; steers, $3.35; light, $3.60a3.65; bulls, dull; sausage lots, $2.25a2.60; good fat, $2.60a3. Hogs—Active and higher; Yorkers, good weights, $4a4.05; light do., $4.05a4.10, mixed packers, $4a4.10; heavy grades, $4a4.05; pigs, $4.05a4.15; roughs, $3.40a3.55; stags, $2.75a3.15. Sheep and lambs—Steady for lambs, easier for sheep; prime lambs, $4.85a5.10; fair to goodfi, $4a4.75; culls and common, $2.50a3.75; mixed sheep, fair to good, $2.40a2.85; choice, $3a3.25; handy, 90 to 100 pounds, yearlings and wethers, $3.50a3.75.

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, Jan. 16.—Close. Wheat—Receipts, 7,639 bushels; shipments, 14,000 bushels; easy; No. 2 red cash, 67c.; May, 68⅞c.; No. 3 red cash, 65c. Corn—Receipts, 56,381 bushels; shipments, 14,800 bushels; quiet; No. 2 mixed cash, 27c.; May, 29¾c.; No. 3 yellow cash, 27½c.; No. 3 white, 29c. Oats—Receipts, none; shipments, 2,000 bushels; dull; nothing doing. Cloverseed—Receipts, 164 bags; shipments 175 bags; firm; prime cash, $5.37½; February, $4.40; March, $4.42½a4.45.

Philadelphia Tallow Market.

Philadelphia, Jan. 16.—Tallow is quiet and steady. We quote: City, prime, in hogsheads, 3¾c.; country, prime, in barrels, 3⅝c.; do. dark, in barrels, 3¼a3½c.; cakes, 4c.; grease, 3¼c.

Oil Market.

Oil City, Pa., Jan. 16.—Oil opened, highest, lowest and closed at $1.40. Standard's price, $1.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Ill., Jan. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000 head; market firm; common to extra steers, $2.25a4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.75a4; cows and bulls, $1.65a3.60; calves, $3.50a6.25; Texans, $2.40a4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 23,00 head; makrst firm and 5 cents higher; heavy packing and shipping lots, $3.75a3.97½; common to choice mixed, $3.70a3.95; choice assorted, $3.90a4.95; lights, $3.70a4; pigs, $3a3.95. Sheep—Receipts, 14,000 head; market steady; inferior to choice, $2a3.60; lambs, $3.25a4.85.

INDUSTRIAL.

Philadelphia Inquirer: The statements of the Reading and Lehigh Valley roads make it evident that the anthracite production in 1895 was larger than any one had imagined. The Reading company reported an increase of 575,171 tons in the output of its own collieries, as compared with 1894, and the individual operators along its line, no doubt, increased also. The Lehigh Valley reported an increase in the tonnage of anthracite coal transported of 942,211 net tons, equivalent to 841,170 gross tons. It is pretty certain that the Lackawanna and Jersey Central made considerable increases, and so far as trade gossip goes all the companies have made gains, except, perhaps, the Delaware and Hudson. It would be safe to estimate that the production last year was something under 45,000,000 tons, or, say, 3,500,000 tons more than in the preceding year. It is inconceivable that a year of depression such as 1895 was should have witnessed the largest consumption of any year on record. Even though the price was low and the waste was immense, the actual consumption in a year when everyone was economizing could not have been such an enormous quantity. The trade really trenched upon the business of 1896, in that stocks have been piled up in consumers' and dealers' hands and at the storage depots of the producing companies. Such an excessive product in one year has always meant a falling off in the next, and there is no reason to expect the law will be reversed.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

"John!"

"What?"

"Wake up!"

"What do you want to wake up for?"

"Hush—are you awake or asleep?"

"Asleep—and how can I hush when I am asleep?"

"Well, wake up then and stop arguing. There's a burglar in the house."

"Well, ask him to leave."

"Leave what?"

"Everything."

"But he won't do it. He's probably a selfish, disagreeable man. Now, if he were a woman burglar, such as we'll have when women get their rights, there might be some sense in appealing to her generosity. But not with this one. You must get up and scare him."

"How can I scare him?"

"Why, you are a man. You must get up and put on your trousers and go down stairs making an awful noise, and he'll go away."

"Well, my dear, you just get up and put on your bicycle knickerbockers and skate down the front stairs on your wheel. If that doesn't scare him, there's no use in my trying."—Truth.

THE TRADERS National Bank of Scranton.

ORGANIZED 1890.

CAPITAL 250,000 SURPLUS, $40,000

SAMUEL HINES, President.
W. W. WATSON, Vice-President.
A. S. WILLIAMS, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

Samuel Hines, James M. Everhart, Irving A. Finch, Pierce B. Finley, Joseph J. Jermyn, M. S. Kemerer, Charles P. Matthews, John T. Porter, W. W. Watson.

PROMPT, ENERGETIC, CONSERVATIVE and LIBERAL.

This bank invites the patronage of business men and firms generally.

E. Robinson's Sons' LAGER BEER BREWERY.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

PILSENER LAGER BEER

CAPACITY: 200,000 Barrels per Annum

ROOF TINNING AND SOLDERING

All done away with by the use of HARTMAN'S PATENT PAINT, which consists of ingredients well-known to all. It can be applied to tin, galvanized tin, sheet iron roofs, also to brick dwellings, which will prevent absolutely any crumbling, cracking or breaking of the brick. It will outlast tinning of any kind by many years, and it's cost does not exceed one-fifth that of the cost of tinning. In sold by the job or pound. Contracts taken by ANTONIO HARTMANN, 527 Birch St.

Photographed from life. REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the root of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 53 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Matthews Bros., Druggists, Scranton, Pa.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes 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, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmacist, cor. Wyoming Avenue and Spruce Street, Scranton, Pa.

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS

For Sale, Rent or Exchange, Lost, Found, - Help Wanted, Real Estate, etc., All Come Under This Head

ONE CENT A WORD

Situations Wanted FREE

. . . TRIBUNE WANT ADS . . .

Bring Quick Returns

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.

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

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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.

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SCRANTON, PA.