# JIMBY'S BONANZA

BY EDGAR MAYHEW BACON, Author of "The Fugitives of Tezco," etc.

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Nathaniel Quimby, a bachelor of 40, having unexpectedly come into a little money, fulfills the desire of his life, and visits the seashore for the first time. He goes to Taggert's station, on the New England coast, and while there is induced to buy a barren neck of land, jutting out into the sea. A storm arising the next night, he leaves the tavern, and spends the night on his trip of land enjoying the war of the elements. As day breaks, he observes a wreck near the shore. He starts for the village to secure help, and on the way meets one Moses Larkin, an ex-sallorman, whose acquaintrance he had previously made. They return to the wreck, and discover that it is a water-logged derelict, a humber schooner. Larkin proposes that Quimby take possession of her, and secure salvage, and employ him to conduct the business on shares. Quinby agrees, Larkin goes out as the tide falls, and discovers that the schooner is loaded with mehogany—that she is a regular "bonanza." BYNOPSIS

PART II.

The wreck, imbedded in the furrow of The wreck, imbedded in the furrow of sand into which she had plunged when the storm drove her ashore, lay keeled well over on the left side, or, as Moses said: "She had a bad list to port." By the ald of his valuable assistance, Nathaniel managed to climb on board, when he found the slant of the decks when he found the slant of the decks very embarrassing to a man of his rotund habit, but by dint of much scrambling and puffing he reached the hatchway and looked down into what seemed to him a great tank, in which farniture and smaller objects were floating. That was the cabin hatch; from it, into the water, descended the companion stair, and Moses squatted upon the upper step so that he could look into the dusky interior.

"She must a ben fitted up kinder elegant for a lumberman," was his first comment. Then, after a few moments further inspection, he added: "They must a bandoned her in a tearin' hurry; looks like everything most had been

hose like everything most had been left behind. Tell you what, cap'n; the fust an' for most thing fer us to do it to scuttle her an' get some o' the water out; it's a heap easier than pumpin'."

After a trip to the village for his After a trip to the village for his tool kit and some other things needful, the ex-seaman proceeded to carry out his plan, so that presently a goodly stream of water was rushing out of the wounded side of Molly H. of Bangor. It was nearly nightfall when this job was finally compelled, and by that time the news of the wreck had spread in the village, so that a crowd of people came streaming over the hill, full of curiosity, but they were confronted with a sign which Moses had the forethought to fix at the very entrance of the Neck. It read:

"PRIVATE GROUNS Anybody found trespassin will be per-secuted by the law."

Perhaps if the originator of this very explicit notice had not opportunely ap-peared to enforce it, the Neck might have been overrun in spite of it, but after a short and pointed interview, the disappointed visitors went away

grumbling.

"Look a here, cap'n. I'm goin' to stay right here on the premises tonight and see that nobody don't steal a march on us." was the announcement with which Moses returned to Quimby.

"Think it will be necessary?" hesi-

tated the proprietor. "I ain't takin' no chances. You never found no longshoreman that thought

Stay he did. The cabin was too damp. even after the water had been emptied. for anyone but an old sea dog to en-dure; but stretched in a hammock the watcher held his post during the night watches, the more comfortable as no one came to disturb his repose till Nathaniel appeared in the early morning. and, after vast exertion, reached the hatch and looked in.

Exploration revealed many things which only extreme urgent haste would induce a sailor to leave behind. The chronometer and instruments were gone, but charts and papers, for the most part so soaked as to be illegible,



to the Light to Examine His Find More Carefully.

were left. From a fragment of pulpy paper they managed to make out the name of the firm who were the vessels agents—Dunn & Dunn, South street, New York. There was the cabin clock, a rusty and useless piece of flotsam. a rusty and useless piece of flotsam. stranded in the far corner of the cabin. stranded in the far corner of the cabin, along with such other melancholy relics as articles of clothing, boots that had a beautiful verde antique incrustation where the luster of blackfish head oil had been, a bottle of pickles and another that had not contained pickles; a sack out of which the dishes had hear thus and another that had been flung, and many odds and ends that once went to make up the total of a marine's housekeeping out-

The lamp, which swung uninjured



from its beam, was almost the only thing in place in the cabin. Quimby picked up a flat package of oliskin, that looked as though it had been prepared to be taken in the hasty exodus, and then abandoned or dropped at the last moment. Fold after fold he unwrapped, going to the light to ex-amine his find more carefully. Moses did not pay any attention to what Nathaniel was doing, as he was investi-gating the condition of certain cans and pottles that had once been the conents of the captain's private store

Quimby went out on deck and sat above the hatch, bracing his feet against the coaming. He had got to the very center of all that mummy-like encasing of oilskin. The last cerement had been removed from—a woman's picture. It was, thought Nathaniel, the finest and most wonderful face he had finest and most wonderful face he had ever seen. The eyes were clear and searching: the nose straight, the brow broad and low, the mouth and chin sweet and feminine, but determined; as though this were a woman who knew her own mind and would have her own will, but with such gentleness of insistence that only a brute would wish to thwart her.

insistence that only a brute would wish
to thwart her.

At a half from below the finder of
this paragon thrust the card into his
inner pocket. He meant to show it to
Moses—sometime, but not quite yet. He
was not sure that Moses would appreciate a face like that and possibly his
comments might rasp. After an hour
of work, during which time they talked
of many things but never of the portrait. Nathanlel, finding himself once
more alone for a few moments, took admore alone for a few moments, took advantage of the opportunity to look at the face again. He tried to guess her age. Thirty or threabouts, on a venture. Quick, put it away—Moses has an unpleasant habit of interrupting one at unseasonable moments.

Master and man-for such were their nominal relations to each other, though actually they worked now as companions and partners—consulted, planned and calculated till at last the sailor, as having more experience in such matters, made a flying visit to New York to see the agents and make what advantageous arrangements he could for salvage. From Dunn & Dunn he learned that Henry Martling, master of the Molly B, of Bangor, had been her sole owner; that upon the insurance lapsing, owing to her being long overdue, the underwriters had asked such an exorbitant and really prohibitory premium to renew the policy that they had let it lapse. There was no doubt that Capt. Martling had been lost, as the ship's boat was picked up by a sailor, as having more experience in the ship's boat was picked up by a coaster several weeks after the last tidings of the Molly had been received. The firm was confident that Marting had no family, and they had known him for twenty-five years. As for the cargo, that was another matter. That was consigned to Dunn & Dunn, and as the chances of its floating were good, they had succeeded in effecting a re-

they had succeeded in effecting a renewal of the risk. Lately the underwriters had paid their claim.

As Mr. Dunn, the junior partner,
made his explanation. Moses turned
the matter over in his mind. Clearly
the cargo he must see the insurance
people about. As for the hull, as there
were no heirs at present in sight; the
agents were the people to deal with.

Moses made an advantageous arrangement with the underwriters, who
were glad to get a chance for reimbursement on any terms, and were in-

twas thievin' to steal from a wreck, and two thirt to watch out. You might find twenty men aboard in the mornin' all willin' to swear that they and he reported that the Molly was found the Mollie B. an' claimin' right to salvage. O. I know 'em. Possession is nine p'ints o' law, and here I she was "hogged;" in other words. her back was broken. She was not worth more than the price of wood, except for her copper fastenings and boits. Nathaniel, acting under Moses' directions, made an offer, which was accepted, and when all the bargaining and transferring were finished, the owner of Flack's Neck was the proud and happy possessor of the useless and empty hull of the Molly B. of Bangor, and a tidy sum in the savings bank at

Middletown.
"Now," said Quimby to his assistant, when they were finally left alone and there was no reminder of the excite-ment and rush of the past few weeks ment and rush of the past few weeks but a few levels and ruts in the sand where the lumber piles had lain above the high water mark—"Now, Moses, we'll get her up on the knoll."

Moses looked at his employer with wonder and a little alarm in his usually stolid face. Was Quimby going crazy? He had said nothing when the purchase of the hull was made, thinking that there was some ultimate pur-

ing that there was some ultimate pur-pose of breaking it up for the lumber; the metal and timbers together might prove a modestly advantageous invest-ment; but now that he talked of movment; but now that he tacked of mov-ing her up on the little ridge it did not sound like the project of a sane man. "What—what you goin' to do with her onto the ridge?" he at last man-

aged to stammer.

The other turned his tranquil eyes him with an expression of su-

"I'm going to anchor her there for all time. I'm going to cut a door and windows in her and plant vines and things around her and make the builiest house of her that there is this side of York, and then I'm going to live in

Moses sat very silent for a few min-utes while the mammoth idea gradualy soaked into his intelligence. Then he rose and took off his battered old hat to Quimby.

"Cap'n, I thought mebby you wasn't "Cap'n, I thought mebby you wasn't as smart as some because you didn't 'pear to know a whole lot 'bout agents an' underwriters an' derelicks an' such; but you may call me a squid if I ever see anyone with sech a head as you've got outo you. Look here, cap'n, I ain't no sieuch with tools, and I c'n run up partitions an' cut windows and doors an' sech without hirin' no carpenter."
"Yes," assented Ouimby: "I was cal-

penter."
"Yes," assented Quimby; "I was calculating that you would." After a
pause he added: "I was considering
how we were going to move her up."

"Windlass and rollers, an' a big gang er men," prompted Moses. "It'll cost, but 'twon't cost nigh as much as house raisin' would. You got to spend money, but if you spend it judicious I d'no but what you'll get off pretty cheap. You make a sort o' hollday of it—cpen a kag o' beer and sort o' free lunch, an' tain't goin' to cost but mighty little, come to think."

The day of the moving was appointed, and the arrangements were completed with many a whee suggestion from the sailor. Then in the midst of a scene of merriment, amid the straina scene of merriment, amid the straining cables and creaking of capstan bars and the crunching of rollers, the Molly B, of Bangor, began her last voyage. Nathaniel was on deck, the sole passenger, feeling so elated that his conscience reproved him in an undertone. Moses was everywhere; at the winches, superintending the placing of the rollers, leading off like a buil of Bashan in the "Yo heave! o-o-d" without which nothing would have moved. He drove the spigot in a fresh keg, made a flying visit to the pit where the host of the Taggert house presided over the clam bake, and was back encouraging with hand and voice the lads that hung to the guy ropes that kept the hull from lying too much on her bilge.

where her broken bowsprit just

cleared the gnarled tree and the last timber chock was placed to hold her on even keel in the cradle that they on even keel in the cradle that they built under her, the commander, who had paced her deck through all this adventurous and unprecedented voyage, came down and made a little speech of thanks and welcome to his neighbors, at which they cheered him till they had exhausted what little breath their labor had left them. At that juncture Moses broached another keg and the innkeeper, steaming and red-faced from his ministrations at the chowder pit, announced that the savory feast was ready.

Nathaniel was too happy to say much; his excitement, though not vehemently expressed, was intense, so that he had no appetite for the good things that came streaming in layers that he had no appetite for the good things that came streaming in layers from the innkeeper's podrida. He beamed on everybody and shook hands with Moses whenever they happened to meet, and might have been observed (had anyone had time to notice him) turning frequently to gaze with an air of fond pride upon his new possession. There were a number of women who had found their way thither with bables in arms, to observe the great doings at the Neck. But, after everybody else had arrived, and when the festivities were nearly over, still another was to be seen coming over the hill. She advanced serenely, without haste, observing everything as she came and seemed in no hurry to join the others who had congregated there, but rather stayed in the background till the company began to move homeward. Then some of the townspeople noticed her in passing, and remarked to each other that she was a stranger.

When they had all gone she walked quietly to where Quimby and Moses were standing, engaged in mutual congratulation.

"I beg your pardon. Is this Mr.

gratulation. "I beg your pardon. Is this Mr. Quimby?" At the gentle, clear voice, Quimby



"I Reg Your Pardon. Is This Mr. Quimby?" he stared at his visitor in bewildered silence, till Moses answered for him: "Yes, ma'am, this here's Cap'n Quimby."

At this Quimby partly regained his senses, and stammered, or gasped:
"Yes'm—yes, ma'am—I am, my name
is Quimby. Can I do anything for

you?"
"Yes, Mr. Quimby"—as she spoke she
pointed to the Molly B—"You can
move my vessel back where you got it.
You have no right to it. Dunn & Dunn had no more business to sell it to you

than they would have to sell you my Quimby plucked up heart to ask a question: "Who are you, madam." I bought the Molly all regular, as I understood there was no relatives, and if there were, they would settle with Dunn & Dunn."

"Never mind about Dunn & Dunn. There is a relative. I am Captain Martling's daughter." Martling's daughter."

Moses stared at his employer, Nathaniel at their visitor. Neither seemed able to think of anything further to say. Miss Martling proceeded: "I shall expect the hull replaced as you found it within a week. I am doing this for the principle of the thing. If at the end of that time you have not complied. I shall institute least pro-

complied, I shall institute legal pro-During this speech, which would have been severely threatening from another, her face never lost its look of serenity and her voice was musical and low. At its end she bowed to Quimby, who returned her salutation as though in a dream, and walked sedately away.

Moses was the first to break the silence after she had gone. "That's the rummest thing I ever see in my life, Say, cap'n, what are you going to do.

Say, cap'n, what are you going to do, move her back?"

move her back."
"No," said Quimby, slowly. "As a matter of principle, I'm dashed if I do. She looks as she was set in her ways. She looks as the ways, too. I'm al-She looks as she was set in her ways.
Well, I'm set in my ways, too. I'm almighty sorry to have a quarrel with that lady; but the Molly B. stays right

"P'raps after all, it was bluff. How "Praps after all, it was blum. How d'we know she's the cap'n's darter? She may be and she mayn't. She didn't show no papers for it." So the servitor exploded. But the master patted his breast pocket thoughtfully, and said: "There isn't any mistake. She is the captain's daughter. I've got the the captain's daughter. I've got the papers for it."

(To be concluded.) INDUSTRIAL.

Philadelphia Press: The facts in reference to the anthracite coal trade settlement have not yet been given fully to the public, but there now seems to be no reason why they should not be printed. The meeting was not entirely harmonious, though it was practically so. The Coxe Bros. interest was not satisfied with the 3½ per cent, allotment of tonnage which it received and refused to accept it, the representative leaving the meeting bereceived and refused to accept it, the representative leaving the meeting before adjournment. The other companies then tacitly agreed to allow this minor interest to take 4 1-10 per cent. and to arrange in some way for the over-production. The Reading company objected to any curtailment of its 201/2 per cent. by reason of this supits 20½ per cent. by reason of this sup-plementary arrangement, and it was insisted that Reading's tonnage should be 20½ per cent. of any tonnage which the concession to the Coxe Bros. will make necessary. There is also reason to believe that a further concession of a substantial nature was made to the Reading, which will not interfere with the chief details of the settlement.

Hazleton Standard: Work at the Laurel Hill breaker has been suspend-ed, and it is officially announced that the breaker will be torn down, and rethe breaker will be torn down, and re-placed with a large and commodlous structure, containing all the latest im-proved machinery, more than doubline its present capacity. If the present intentions of the company are carried out, when completed it will make Lau-rel Hill one of the largest and most complete breakers in the region. The coal at present prepared at No. 3, South Sugarloaf and Laurel Hill, will be run through the new breaker. This, of sugarioar and Laurei Hill, will F run through the new breaker. This, of course, will mean the closing up of the two first named breakers, and to get the output shipped from the one break-er will make it necessary to sink an intermediate shaft, as well as open up several subterranean passageways, in order to conveniently connect the seaorder to conveniently connect the present openings. The company estimate by dumping the output of the three collieries into one breaker, many tons can be saved over the old system. Just when work on this intended improvement will commence has not as yet been definitely decided upon.

President Roberts of the Pennsylva-nia railroad entered the employ of that company as a track hand more than 40 years ago. Now it is reported that he will decline a re-election to the presi-dency at the annual meeting of the stockholders, which will be held in Philadelphia the second Monday in March. Mr. Roberts has occupied his present position for many years but present position for many years, but it is said that he thinks that a declination is necessary on his part, as he has been elected president of the Trunk Line pool, the duties of which position will require him to be in New

INTENSE SUFFERING

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable cure of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. He says: The patient was a man who had suffered to my knowledge for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create acid and gases in the stomach; he had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs, fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night.

horror!

"When he was pulled up to the ship he sank to the deck in what seemed a dead faint and it was hours before he was able to give any account of himself. He was a Portuguese, I think, and said that he had gone out in his boat to fish, and having been without due rest for several nights, had fallen asleep, and when he awoke it was to find himself far from land, one oar gone, his boat half filled with water, and all about him sharks! He had always heard that sharks would jump out out of the water at a man in motion, but never at one who remained perfectly still. But find-Dr. Redwell relates an interesting ac

addition to any physician's line of rem-edies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or in-valids or in any condition of the stom-ach with perfect safety, being harm-less and containing nothing but vege-table and fruit essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal.

and Golden Seal.

Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach however Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made by the Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich., and sold by druggists everywhere at

fifty cents per package.

York the greater part of the time. It is understood that Mr. Roberts will be re-elected a member of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania company, and will be chairman of the finance committee. It is believed that Mr. Roberts will be succeeded as president by First Vice-President Frank Thomson. The promotion of Mr. Thomson will result in the advancement of a will result in the advancement of a number of employes.

Hazleton Sentinel; Chief Engineer Charles Huber, of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal company, will com-mence a general survey of the inside and outside workings of the company throughout the South Side. To acthroughout the South Side. To accomplish such an object a week will have to be spent in both the Yorktown and Beaver Brook mines, which communicate with the workings of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre north and east. In connection with these two weeks as many more will be utilized in the Audenried and Green Mountain slopes obtaining an accurate outline of the property. The surveying will be all done at night between the hours of 6 p. m. and 3 a. m. This is an annual practice of the company and its practicability for the company and miners cannot be for the company and miners cannot be over-estimated.

The month just ended was the most terrible in the way of accidents, with one exception, that the Seventh Anthracite mining district has experienced in the last decade. During January there were ninety-two accidents in the section named. Sixteen of the victims were killed outright, sixteen were seriously hurt, several so hadly that they can gearcely recover. budly that they can scarcely recover, During this speech, which would have or less painful. Four met an instant or face never lost its look of serenity death by being struck by a billy that fell from the top of the Luke Fidler shaft, eleven of the victims were crushed by falling rock and one died from poisoning, the result of having his toe cut by a piece of coal.

The Carson colliery at Honey Brook has been suspended since last Saturday, owing to the plant receiving a general mechanical overhauling, and some new and modern devices being arranged for the cleaning of coal. The most valuable and important adjunct most valuable and important adjunct in the way of machinery that the plant is receiving is an improved slate pick-er, which is calculated to do the same amount of work as a dozen boys and men. When this improvement is complete another of corresponding impor-tance will be added, which will make the washery one of the most produc-tive in the Hazleton region.

The Boston Delaware and Hudson The Boston Delaware and Hudson mine, near Plymouth, which has been idle for two months on account of a squeeze, has resumed operations, No. 3, which was also idle for the same cause, will resume work in the five-foot vein as soon as the new inside barn can be put'in readiness for the mules. The old barn was totally destroyed by the cave.

The coal shipments over the Reading railroad last week were 267,526 tons, an increase of 45,021 tons over the same week last year. For the fiscal year to date the shipments are 2,463,482 tons, an increase of 411,087 tons, as com-pared with the same period last year.

It is likely that Mineral Spring col-liery, of the Lehigh Valley Coal com-pany, at Parsons, will resume work in a short time. The clearing up pro-cess is now going on. It is said that a new breaker is to be erected at a more convenient place. The Lehigh Valley Coal company has

commenced the erection of general supply houses at all of the collieries. The buildings will be completed by

SURROUNDED BY SHARKS. An Extraordinary Adventure on a South orn Sen Related.

orn Sca Related.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

"When we were coming up the coast." said a recently returned voyager from South America, "we had for several days a dead caim, the sea lying like a sheet of glasss under a broiling sun. On one of these days as I was pacing the deck I discovered what looked to be a man standing on the water. As we were quite out of sight of land, the apparent spectacle seemed to be inexplicable, but picking up a spy glass and scanning the figure carefully I was convinced that my first impression was correct, and as the captain and his officers were of the same opinion it was immediately determined upon to direct the ship's course toward the mysterious figure.

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sharks would jump out out of the water ing halpitation and sleeplessness at a man in motion, but never at one who remained perfectly still. But finding his position in the water cramped and unbearable, he had made a desperate move and planted himself upright cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia. Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediately relief was given and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured.

There was no more acidity or sour watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he has gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh.

Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmiess and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach.

AGONY EASY TO BEAR.

Husband—"Now, my darling, be sure to write to me the moment you arrive at your sister's telling me all about your journey, and exactly how you felt after the wearying ride. I shall be in an agony of suspense until I hear that you have arrived safe and in good health."

Wife—"Oh, I won't wait to write. I'll send you a nice, long telegram."

Husband—"I'm—that is very thoughtful, my angel; but—er—these telegraph companies are very unreliable. Put your telegram in an envelope and mail it to me, and then I'll be sure to get it. Here's a 2-cent stamp."—New York Weekly.



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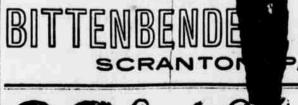
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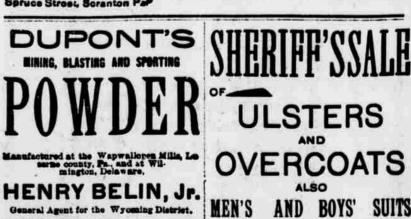
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