WORLD OF LETTERS.

RECENT FICTION.

THE JUCKLINS. By Opic Read. Cloth 12mo, \$1.25. Chicago: Laird & Lee... In many respects this is the most suc-cessful of Mr. Read's many efforts to delineate the personal characteristics and social customs of the poorer por-tions of the Old South. It is the story of a school teacher's attempt to spread the ground of intelligence among the the gospel of intelligence among the denizens of interior North Carolina, where it was the amiable custom to welcome each new pedagogue by put-ting him bodily into the creek. The hero of the present narrative escapes the creek ordeal, thanks to a vigorous constitution; but among other vicissi-tudes falls head over heels in love with the daughter of his landlord, who is engaged to another, offends the tough element in his school, which signifies its element in his school, which signifies hed dissent by barricading him in his school room and setting fire to the building, causing him a narrow escape from cremation, and finally, by a lucky find of mica, becomes, in the last chapter, fabulously rich, as well as essentially happy through causes among which the mica deal is merely an incident.

There is something of clap trap in the mechanical adjustment of this novel's well-worn plot. It is not in that par-ticular, a work of art but of artifice, and not very elever artifice at that. But in the human element Mr. Read is uncommonly true and strong. The character of old Lim Jucklin, the man who "has fit more'n fifty times an' never taken a lickin," is drawn with masterly skill, and that of General Lundsford, the courtly, cavalier old rulned aristocrat, is depicted with aimost equal force. Lim Jucklin out most equal force. Lim Jucklin out among his game cocks, drowning his troubles in the excitement of chicken fighting yet "believin' the good book from kiver to kiver, understand," is a figure to live; and his patient, motherly wife, whose Christian faith, unobtrusive on ordinary occasions, become firm and saving in time of trouble, for tifying the whole household, is another sketch that will not soon pass from

A SELF-DENYING ORDINANCE. By M. Hamilton. Paper, 50 cents, New York: D. Appleton & Co.

The heroine of this peculiar story is The heroine of this peculiar story is an honest country girl, who becomes engaged to marry a concetted young nobleman who had been compelled to resign from the Guards because he cheated at cards. Before the wedding his lordship elopes with a married woman of his own set. They live together, get beautifully in debt, have a child and lingly senarate in mutual disgust. get beautifully in debt, have a child and finally separate in mutual disgust. Then the honest country girl, who in the meantime has suffered in silence, is brought to the center of the stage, where she meets the scapegrace noble-man, and still loving him, marries him, consenting also to affect his thestilman, and still loving him, marries him, consenting also to adopt his illegiti-mate child. From this brief diagram one can get as much out of the story as there is in it. It is a good type of the modern novels which ought neither to be written or read.

STONEPASTURES. By Eleanor Stuart New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This book is advertised as a domestic idyl of a Pennsylvania mining town. It is more nearly a tragedy, for it by the narrowest of chances that the viliain of the book, during a strike of his own concection, does not succeed in his fell design of blowing up the powder house and sending several scores of company officials, loyal workmen and detectives to their death. Even before this grim escape—to which we are indebted to the faithful barberess of the tale. Emma Butte—there is a dash of tragedy in the story, when strong-limbed August Jarlsen, on his wedding night, is struck to a bleet growthed paralyzed and by a blast, scorched, paralyzed and deafened, and brought in, on a shutter, to where the prospective bride, the min-ister and the assembled guests are anxiously awaiting his coming.

Stonepastures is not true to any lo-cality in or out of Pennsylvania. There is nowhere in fact such a condition of human society as is depicted in it. Yet in a large sense its pages focus the facts of every industrial community since they are epic with the hum drum traof every industrial community since they are epic with the hum drum tra-gedy of hopeless drudgery, incessant sacrifice and unrequited toil that enter into the problem of all great industries, whatever their character or site. Stuart has caught the spirit if not the letter of her theme and shows evidences of a delineative power which, with further training and closer observation, may yet put into a masterpiece the great daily drama of the mil and factory and shop.

THE WEREWOLF. By Clarence Hous man, London: John Lane, the Bodley Head. Chicago: Way & Williams.

According to the Scandinavian folk-lore, the ferocious spirit of the wolf entered at times into the soul of a beautiful woman, who, though human by day, became at midnight, wolf-like in form and semblance. The theme of the present daintily printed book is wov-en around this Norse superstition. The "werewolf" appears in the form of a beautiful woman at the house of Sweyn and Christian, twin brothers. Christian, on his way homeward one night, finds in the snow the track of a great wolf. The trail ended at the door of his house, and there was no sign of return. Before the fire sat a strange and beautiful woman called White Fell, and the terrible truth that she was the incarnation of the beast dawns upon Christian. His brother falls before the creature's beauty. Whom she kisses she devours. Two members of the household have been lost. The suspicion of Christian is scoffed at by his picion of Christian is scoffed at by his brother and they quarrel. White Fell goes often to the house, arriving mys-teriously and suddenly disappearing. Sweyn believes his brother jealous and refuses to listen to his reason. Chris-tian, returning home one night, finds White Fell and Sweyn together. She had kissed him and his doom was sealed. Christian starts in nursuit of sealed. Christian starts in pursuit of the "werewolf" to save his brother from the death he believes is certain. Over the snow for hours and hours the man and the werewolf raced. At midnight, the tradition related, the woman would be transformed into a beast. The line of her metamorphosis came, and Christian, bleeding, dies from the wounds she had inflicted. Beside him falls the terrible beast. It was an old tradition that holy water would destroy the monster. "No holy water could be more holy, more potent to destroy an evil thing than the life blood of a pure heart poured out for another in free willing devotion." All this, of course, is told with the strength and power which characterize the literature of the

Norse folk-lore and it makes a tale of exceptional novelty and interest. A feature of the work are the strong drawings by Lawrence Housman, the

THE EXPLOITS OF BRIGADIER GER-ARD, By. A. Coman Doyle, Red cloth, 42mo, \$1.50. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Dr. Doyle, at the untimely killing off of the omniscient Sherlock Holmes, had confronting him the problem of satis-fying a popular demand made doubly clamorous by the detective's death. On clamorous by the detective's death. On the stage it is no uncommon circum-stance to see the villain or the hero arise from his bier, to which he had been sent at the fall of the curtain, and acknowledge the plaudits of the multi-tude by a series of panting bows. The fact that he is according to all rules of evidence supposed to be thoroughly evidence supposed to be thoroughly dead, so far from interfering with this graceful concession to public appreciation, really enhances it. But in the soberer world of letters, outside the domain of mysticism, a hero once dead is unhappily compelled to remain dead, and like the fabled egg.cannot be pulled to the thing of the content of up though it were attempted by "al the king's horses and all the king's

Hence a resuscitation of Holmes was out of the question. To be sure, Holmes might have left a brother, a cousin or a pupil, skilled in all the arts of inductive detective-ism. But Doyle had a different notion. In obedience to a trait not uncommon in human nature, he scorned the base means by which he did ascend, and celebrated his establishment at the top of the ladder by kicking that huckless instrument becominently. that luckless instrument incontinently over. In other words, he abandoned literary clap trap and went in for art. No doubt this was laudable, and, under the theory of evolution, inevitable; but we find it difficult to forget that while among any company of three-score grown men you will find at least a doz-en literary "artists," there was only one man in all the world capable of writing intelligent detective stories, in which the burdensome quality of art or probability was never needlessly obruded to trip the reader's interest or impede his progress. However, that which had to be is.

However, that which had to be is.
Let us not complain. Doyle has made
of the old French brigadier a delightfully garrulous and conceited old veteran, whose recollections of the battles
and hairbreadth escapes of his more
vigorous youth lose no interest or magnitude in the telling. There are eight
of these exploits in the present book,
six of which have aiready appeared in
The Tribune's serial story department.
We, therefore, need say nothing as to We, therefore, need say nothing as to We, therefore, need say nothing as to their quality, for that is more than a twice-told tale. It deserves, however, to be added that as brought together in a compact and attractive book, the exploits gain in interest and will in time to come take rank among the foremost achievements of their gifted author.

THE MAGAZINES.

There is a very timely article in the March Cosmopolitan which explains to March Cosmopolitan which explains to a nicety the present political difficul-ties arising from the Jameson invasion of the Transvaal. It is by Dr. Albert Shaw, and bears the title, "Empire-Building in South Africa." Dr. Shaw shows very clearly that English ac-quisition of the Boer republic is only a question of time, and that the principal offence with which Dr. Jameson can be charged, from a British standpoint, is charged, from a British standpoint, is that he failed. He would have us be-lieve that Cecil Rhodes and Joseph Chamberlain are the two coming men in English affairs—the former with his idea of a world-wide federated empire with one central congress like the congress of the United States, embodying proportional representation from each province; and the latter with his grand idea of a commercial empire with England occupying the pivotal place and reaping the major share of the total

In the Cosmopolitan, by the way, Mme. Sarah Bernhardt occupies three badly written pages to say that she doesn't know anything about the subject she was supposed to write upon. Why, then, was she asked to contribute? Because she has a famous name

The enlarged Chap-Book fulfils ex-pectations, It has stories by Max Beerbohm, A. G. Wells and Anthony Leland, poems by John Davidson, Clin-ton Scollard, Charles F. Lummis and John H. Boney, and drawings by Gard-ner C. Teall, Paul Berthon and Raymond M. Crosby, not to speak of a plate in colors from a design by Andere des Gachons, and also an illustration for a poem, by Gachons. There is a goodly sum of genuine literature in this lot, more than in some much more pretentious magazines that we could

The Lark for February gives as its chief d'ocuvre a design by Gelett Burgess, showing a sentimental poet seated at a table and gazing mournfully at a small window. In connection there-with we are told: The Window has Four little Panes;

But One have I; e Window-Pane's are in its Sash,— The I wonder Why!

LITERARY GOSSIP.

This is what the London Sun says of a young American author known to many in Scranton: "Mr. Stephen Crane, author of the Ited Badge of Courage," which has of the 'Red Badge of Courage, which is a achieved such instant popularity, is a young American of 23. A New York literary journal says it is interesting to observe that it is Mr. Crane's striking book of prose—it can hardly be called erary journal says it is interesting to observe that it is Mr. Crane's striking book of prose—it can hardly be called a novel—'The Red Badge of Courage,' which has caught the ear of the English public, not 'The Black Riders,' his equally striking book of verse. One would hardly expect either work to become popular, for both make their strongest appeal to the trained literary sense; yet of the two books probably more people would naturally admire the stirring study of cowardice developing into courage rather than the lines which, in spite of their vigor, are essentially delicate in their saggestiveness. Now that he has formed bis place, Mr. Crane is sure to be encouraged to put his best energies into something even better than he has yet done. His work, always close to truth and since of in spirit, has the healthful crudeness of youth, and is sure to grow in fineness as it matures."

THE PLAGIARIST'S REDEMPTION: Full filled with knowledge he came from

college.
And vowed to his muse he'd be
A diligent writer and clever inditer
Of the sort she loves to see:
He had studied up diction, the rules of

And he had an attractive name

Which in due season, he though with rea-Might well be known to fame.

Like all the rest he wrote as a test
A most imposing pile
Of poetical works, with quibs and quirks
In the Austin Dobson style;
He blithely sang (like Andrew Lang)
In ballade and villanelle,
But he found in time that these forms of rhyme
Are not the forms that sell.

Lowell, Thoreaus, Disraell, Poe,
He copied them all in turn;
Tried Anthony Hope, turned back to Pope,
Lamb, Addison, Swift and Sterne;
The styles that he prized he plagiarized
With an infinite deal of toil,
And, being no laggard, he grafted Hag-On Du Maurier, Kipling, Doyle.

But each poem or tale he would write and The mark contrived to miss.
Till in dull despair he rumpled his hair,
And wrote him a rhyme like this!

THE MORAL Is, then, that it's not the pen
Of another that brings one pelf,
But the simple truth an original youth
Has the sense to write himself!
—Guy Wetmore Carryl, in Munsey's.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS

Bret Harte has just completed a new story entitled "Two Americans," and he will soon publish a new volume of oems. Mary Anderson Navarro's "A Few Memories" will be published soon by the

Memories" will be published soon by the Harpers.
Hall Caine's new novel, upon which he is now engaged, will be published first in the Windsor Magazine.
Robert Earr's new novel, "A Woman Intervenes," portrays modern life at high pressure in London and New York and will be illustrated with 20 full-page, half-tone engayings after original designs by

tone engravings after original designs by Hurst, the English artist, Frederick A Stokes company will publish it in New York.

Ian Maclaren, who is plain Rev. John Watson, whose stories are so widely read in this country, as emanating from a Scottish brain, is not a Scottsman at all, but was born at Manningtree, Essex county, England. He went to school in Scotland and was pastor of a church there, and for twenty years past he has been a Presbyterian pastor in England.

Colonel John Hay, Lincoln's private secretary and biographer, will contribute to

retary and biographer, will contribute t McClure's Magazine for March, a pape McClure's Magazine for March, a paper on Ellsworth, the young colonel of the Ellsworth Zouaves, who was shot down, at the beginning of the war, by an Aexandria tavern-keeper. Though but 24 at his death, Ellsworth had had a very romantle career; and Colonel Hay, having been especially intimate with him, knows all the details of it. His paper will embrace extended passages from a very interesting journal left by Ellsworth; and it will be illustrated with several portraits and other pictures.

Readers of the Cosmopolitan may re-

ilustrated with several portraits and other pictures.

Readers of the Cosmopolitan may remember a story entitled "Jim Lancy's Waterloo," by Ella W. Peattie, which appeared several years ago. It is a powerful bit of realism founded in fact, and attracted much attention to the magazine, and to the state of Nebraska, in which the scene is laid. The author, who is an editorial writer on the Omaha World-Herald, is widely known in the middle west as a writer of a number of tales of western life, full of local color, and characterized by much finish and charm. A collection of these tales, with the title "A Mountain Woman," is announced by Way & Williams (Chicago) for publication in April. "The Lamp of Gold," a sonnet sequence composed of forty-nine sonnets divided into seven parts of seven sonnets each, is announced for publication in April by Way & Williams, Chicago. The idea of the sequence is taken from the reference in Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" to the seven-branched golden candlestick (the holy candlestick of the Jews, which was lost at the Ponte Molle in Constantine's time). The author of the present sequence is Miss Florence L. Snow, the president of the Kansas Academy of Language's and Literature. The book will be exceedingly dainty, the entire edition being on handmade paper, with the sonnets printed on the right-hand pages, and with symbolic made paper, with the sonnets printed on the right-hand pages, and with symbolic decorations by Mr. Edmund H. Garrett.

DIVISION OF THE SEXES. some Interesting Statistics Culled from

Recent Census Reports. the Philadelphia Ledger.

The revelations of the census reports for 1890 in reference to the proportions of males and females in the whole population of the country, in different sections of it and in various classes, are very interesting and suggestive. The general rule is that "where natural increase is not interfered with, either y immigration or emigration, wars or pestilence, the proportion of the sexes is nearly equal, females being slightly of males; and under undis turbed conditions the female sex out-numbers the male sex in the proportion of 51 to 49." This holds true of Europe in all its great divisions. In Norway the females are 52.13 in every 100 of the population; in Sweden, 51.57; Denmark, 51.24; Great Britain and Ireland, 51.46; Austria, 51.08; Germany, 50.97; Spain, 50.96; Netherlands, 50.58.

In the United States, however, the proportion is reversed. In the popula-tion of 62,622,250, there are 32,067,880 males and 30,554,370 females—an excess of 1,513,510, or 100,000 males for every 95,280 females, or 51,21 males to 48,79 so, 280 females, or 3.1.21 mates to 48.18 females in every 100. Ten years ago the numbers were more nearly equal—50.88 males to 48.79 females. In 1870 more nearly equal still, 50.56 males to 49.44 females. In 1860 and 1850, however, the proportions were almost exactly the same as they had again become in 1890. The immigrants to this country num-bered three males to two females and this accounts for the changed proportion in the population here. And since 1850 the males have outnumbered the

It may surprise some of our readers to note that Pennsylvania is among the states in which the males outnumber the females, the figures being 2, 666,331 of the former and 2,591,683 of the latter, a difference of 74,648 in favor of the former. The scattering of the cities may be a greater surprise. Thus at one end of the state, Philadelpnia has 535,842 females to 511,122 males, an exess of the females of 24,270; while at the other end. Pittsburg has 124,429 males; but across the river, Allegheny presents an almost equal number each, the females, however, slightly leading-52,612 males, 52,675 females.

WELL YESTERDAY-DEAD TO-DAY.

Sudden Taking Off by Heart Disease. That pain in the side, that sense of smothering, that palpitation of the heart, that restiveness, rendering it impossible for one to remain long in any one position—these are symioms of heart disease that should be immediately heeded. And practical heed will be given by securing a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, the most wonderful heart specific that has ever been given to the world. As has been shown frequently in these columns, some of the most desperate cases of heart trouble have been cured by its use.

One dose will relieve in 30 minutes. The remedy is harmless as milk, as it is entirely vegetable. Sold by Mathews Bros. Sudden Taking Off by Heart Disease.

IN UNDERGROUND WEALTH

The State of Washington Is Rich in This Respect.

MANY KINDS OF COAL VEINS

Statement of Resources Which Explains Why That Favored Commonwealth Is Sometimes Called the Pennsylvania of the West.

At the request of Mr. J. E. Richmond. T. B. Corey, of Seattle, superintendent of the Oregon Improvement company's mines, located a few miles out of Seattle-at New Castle and Franklin-and perhaps the best informed man in the state on the subject of mining, has prepared for The Tribune the following paper on the coal resources of Western Washington. It will be read with es-

pecial interest in Pennsylvania. Writes Mr. Corey: This is a subject that would make a large column if one were to go into a detailed statement, from the fact that the conditions are so varied and they cover so many fields, each section to it-self. The coal regions are divided into four districts, viz: (1) The Skagit-Whatcom, (2) King county, (3) Pierce county and (4) Lewis county. The Skagit-Whatcom.

This field is in the northern part of the state, and contains four seams of high grade bituminous coal and one or two lignite seams. The coal is found to be "pockety," the seams pinching to nothing or thickening to abnormal size. Beneath the seams is found a clay schist and slate. The lower strata is found richest in carbon and low in moisture; the higher ones losing the carbon, becoming a fine grade of loco motive coal and in some cases producing an Al grade of coke.

The dlp is from 50 degrees to vertical; the area is about 360 square miles. The principal districts are found in the region of the Skagit river, Lake Whatcom and the Noosack river. There are seams under development near Hamilton, Jennings and Blue Cannon. It was in this region that coal was first found in the state, and mined for the Hudson Bay company over thirty years The region also contains a fine belt of iron ore and quarries of sand-stone. The production in 1892 was 39,-415 tons from this region.

King County. This is the largest and most devel-

oped field in the state. There is an area of 120 square miles of very nigh grade lignite and 300 square miles of bituminous coal. These grades of coal no doubt belong to the cretaceous epoch, the lignite being the upper and the bituminous the lower. The bituminous lies in proximity to the igneous agencies, which by their heat have driven off volatile gases, leaving a higher grade of coal.

At Gliman there are five seams of lignite with a dip of 350 and an average wall of 3 to 736 feet. In 1892 the production from these was 103,000 tons. At New Castle, four miles west of Gilman, the mine has been in operation for twenty-five years. The average thickness of the seams is ten to twelve feet, with a forty-five degree dip. In 1892 the production was 160,000 tons.

At Black Diamond there are five scams, the average thickness of which is two and one-half to seven and onehalf feet, with a dip of twelve degrees to forty degrees. The output in 1892 was 90,000 tons. In this vicinity is also found the Franklin mines, with an output of 75,000 tons; the Alto, with 14,000; the Kaugley, with 25,000; the Denny, with 4,000 tons, and the Cedar Moun-tain, with 13,000 tons. Great difficulty is encountered by the drift carried over King county by the glacial epoch of the Quarternary period, which is found to

a depth of 200 feet. Pierce County. This is a small field in area but rich seams. The field extends from the South Prairie mines south about 26 miles to Pittsburg, and the measures are from 20,000 to 25,000 feet wide. One hundred square miles would include the a large portion of his fortune, is the Carbanado mine with an output in 182 of 182,000 tons; the Wilkeson, 91,-

00 tons; the South Prairie, 40,000 tons, and the Acme with 3,000 tons. This field runs to the Cascade range, in and about Mount Ranier, and at such a time as we commence to make our own pig iron and smelt our own ores, it will prove of great value to the Pacific coast, the coal being of a first-class biuminous, with excellent coking quali-

Lewis County.

This section contains three grades of coal: Anthracite, 72 square miles bituminous, 216 square miles; lignite, 180 square miles. There are a number of seams in these fields with an average thickness of two to fifteen feet. The lignite of this section is poor and the anthracite is not much developed on account of the inability to transport it from the mine. There are two mines in operation in Lewis county, the Bucoda, output in 1892, 10,000 tons; Cen-tralia, output 7,800 tons. In Cawlitz county, there are also two.

the Castle Rock and Kelso, with an output in '92 of 750 and 2,000 tons respectively.

These coals of Western Washington

are brought into competition with Eng-lish, Australian and Vancouver Islands

The grand total output in 1892 was 840,965 tons. These figures are, of course, three years old and in consequence not exact for the present time. No geological survey has ever been taken of the state, in fact, the mountainous country, the heavy timber and undergrowth, the wash deposits, com-pletely obliterate the strata and make it almost impossible

NOT SO SERIOUS.

Frank Hyait, who has long enjoyed an income of £3,000, derived principally from his vocation as a "book agent," for Lon-don Thesplans, two weeks ago landed in the American metropolis, says the New York World. His idle moments "at 'ome" are spent upon the race-courses of England and there, in times past, he has met many of his friends. Recently at an up-town Broadway hotel, as he glanced out into the street his kindly blue eyes seemed to start from their sockets. Rushing into "Hold on, there! Don't start that car!

Here, somebody, call an ar

under the car and began tugging away at a man's legs that were lying across the ralls beneath the center of the car. As he

did so the legs began to kick vigorously. The rescuer felt himself pulled away vio-lently, saw the brawny fist of the conductor shaking close to his nose and he heard the angry voice of the conductor saying: "What do you mean, sir, by keeping that man from fixing the car? Do you think we want to block Broadway all

day?"

Mr. Hyat turned toward the hotel and was greeted by laughter from the crow that his cries had attracted,

A NATURAL RESULT: He minced his words in such a way
And flowery periods tried.
That when he read his speech next day
He found the matter pied.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Since the death of ex-Congressman Frank Lawler, of Chicago, a number of anecdotes concerning him have been told especially in Washington, where he is well remembered. It is related of Lawler that on one occasion he gave the doorkeepers of the house strict instructions not to present any more cards to him, as he was greatly annoyed by callers, who were tak-ing up half his time in the lobbies. Mrs. Lawler one day approached a doorkeeper who had held his position but a short time, and who did not know her. asked to see Congressman Lawier. "Sor ry, madam," he said politely, "Mr. Law er will see no one.

CUTTING IT SHORT:

Mrs. Lawler, "he will see me.

The barber talked incessantly, And I, in brief retort, Remarked: "Just trim my hair, you know, But cut the other short."

-Chicago Times-Herald.

tell him his wife is out here," "That won't do," said the doorkeeper-"that

racket is worked on members every day,

A foreign critic has sport with Brander Matthews over a curious blunder in car of that impressionistic gentleman's stories The tale deals with an elderly banker and his son, operations on Wall street forming the background. The blunder which makes laughter spread among readers who are at all acquainted with

The father and son took their hats and were about to leave the office, when Ezra Pierce paused.

"Mr. Arrowsmith," he said, "what's the balance at the bank today?"
"The old banker opened the check book again and answered: | Not quite two millions. It is needless to say that no firm keep

such an amount in one bank. In a cheap novel destined for small boys with yearnings for wild west occurs this:
"The hero fell at the first shot. The surgeon bent over him. 'Safe,' he whispered. The bullet has grazed his temple, that's all. But had it gone an eightu of an inch deeper it would have severed the femoral artery!"

NOT SO BAD:

If bachelors with women's ways Were only more acquainted, 'omplexions poor they'd find were not As bad as they are painted. -Chicago Times-Herald.

The story-tellers in Paris are reviving an old story about the man who was deaf and who was recommended to go to a performance of "Lohengrin" and sit near the trombones. He did so, taking along the doctor who had recommended cure. All of a sudden when the noise of the orchestra was at its loudest, the deaf man found he could hear. "Doctor," he almost shricked, "I can hear!" The doc-tor took no notice. "I tell you, doctor," repeated the man in cestasy, "you have saved me. I can hear." Still the doctor was silent. He had become deaf himself.

STRAINS FORM CHICAGO: When they strained their relations

The dregs were so coarse A lawyer soon found them Grounds for divorce.

—By the Times-Herald.

Many are the tales of miserly men and wittleisms which their failing drew forth. Every one knows the story of the wealthy man who desired his son to bury with him whole field, which is very difficult of access, especially in the southern por-drew a check for the required amount and drew a check for the required amount and drew a check for the required amount and tions. Under development in this field "the governor was always a careful man and never carried money about. other tale which is brand new is this: Th departing Croesus was a clergyman had paid more attention to the laying up of treasure on earth than in heaven. In his last days he was carefully tended by a faithful body servant, Ah, Tom,' he said to this servant, "so I must go and leave all my gold and silver behind

> "Ah, sir," replied Tom, "there's no help for that. But then, you don't mind; if you's take it it would only melt."

A DEGENERATE:

I's hyuh King Coal were a jolly soul, W'en he sang in de nus'ry rhyme; But dis winter, chile, am a dif'ent style F'um ole oncet-uponer-time.

An' now w'en de fros' begins ter freeze,
An' de blizzard stahts ter bliz. He's quick ter talk an' he's hahd ter An' de tryin'est king as is,

De Norf Win' ten', like 'is neares' frien', Ter 'is business, an' fro' de cracks When 'is bref he blow, yoh kain't say

Ef he calls yer ter pay dat tax. it's good-bye, 'lasses, an' good-bye ham. Foh de money hez got ter roll Away from de mahket ter meet de palm

O' dat grasper, Ol' King Coal, -Washington Post. Speer's Wines and Brandy.

The excellence of Speer's wines and Brandy is attested by Physicians through-out America and Europe who have used them. They received the endorsement of various Boards of Health.

2000020600000000000000000 Always FIRST Gail Borden **Eagle Brand** CONDENSED MILK

For 35 years the leading brand. It is the A PERFECT FOOD FOR INFANTS *****************

A DRESSMAKER'S EXPERIENCE.

Color Left Her Cheeks: Her Eves Lost their Brilliancy; She Steadily Lost Weight.

From a Serious Condition Quickly Restored to Health-Much Interest in the Case.

Remarkably Strange Case of Pennsylvania Young Lady.

From the Examiner, Lancaster, Pa. The following account of a dressmaker's remarkable experience was recently told a reporter by Miss Daisy M. Musselman, a charming young lady who resides with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Musselman, at No. 16 North Christian Street, Laneaster, to the constitution of the reporter's visit, Miss Musselman certainly did not look like a woman in need of medicine; a pretty color mantled her cheeks and she evinced a charming vivaeity that bespoke a healthy constitution. Pa. Her case came under the notice of a reporter several days ago, is worth publishing.

Last fall Miss Musselman began to feel ill. As the days passed the decline in her health

Last fall Miss Musselman began to feel till.

As the days passed the decline in her health became more apparent, she became very weak, and at length feared a total collapse of her system. Miss Musselman is a dressmaker. In the early stages of her illness she found that she was unable to do the usual amount of sewing. As the ailment became more pronounced, she was unable to do the usual amount of sewing. As the ailment became more pronounced, she was at times too weak to work at all, and she had to take involuntary holidays. She became listless, took little interest in her surroundings, and finally was forced to give up sewing altogether. The greatest change took place in her physical appearance. The roses in her checks faded away, a chalky paleness supplanting them, her eyes bost their brilliancy and she began to lose weight steadily.

Her symptoms gave her great alarm and she consulted her family physician, one of the best of the medical fraternity in the city. He prescribed all sorts of medicines but his patient did not improve. Her nervous system seemed to be completely shaltered. She could not lore patient was affected. She dismissed the attending physician and engaged another, also of good standing in his profession. He, too, did all that science and a long experience could suggest, but like his prelecessor failed to be the Miss Musselman, who in despair, engaged the services of a third physician. But his treatment gave no better results than did the others. Under the care of these physicians, Miss Musselman would sometimes think she was getting better the care of these physicians, Miss Musselman would sometimes think she was getting better the care of these physicians, Miss Musselman would sometimes think she was getting better but the relief was only temporary, and, after a brief respite, she would have all the old symptoms again, generally in an aggravated form. Their medicine would cause mauses. The diseases which had alled them tightneed its grip on her. She had a choking sensation in the throat, the

regularly, just as directed on the box, and, really the result was surprising. I soon began to sleep well, my appetite returned, I could take long walks without feeling fistigued and I regained the flesh I had lost. I kept right on taking the pills, and as I felt my strength returning and the nervousness disappearing, gradually resumed my work of dress
Medicine Company.

A DRESSMAKER'S EXTRAORDINARY making and before long could work as long and as well as ever. After using seven boxes of the pills, I think it was seven but it may have been one or two more, I felt that I was all right again and stopped taking them. That was some mouths ago and I have taken no medicine since and now feel well. I cannot be too thankful for what Pink Pills have done for me."

Mrs Musselman also had a word to say about the great benefit her daughter had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "They cannot be too highly praised," she said.

This wonderful remedy is offered to the public with a full confidence that there is no dis-

Miss Musselman would sometimes think she was getting better but the relief was only temporary, and, after a brief respite, she would have all the old symptoms again, generally in an aggravated form. Their medicine would cause mausea. The diseases which baffled them tightened its grip on her. She had a cheking sensation in the throat, frequently a dull pain in the head and a stoppage of the nose.

Considerable money had been expended in her futile efforts to be cured. The nervousness became so great that she determined to consult a specialist. This would necessitate a trip to a neighboring city, involving the expenditure of more money; but she felt that something must be done. It was just as she had determined to visit the specialist that her mother suggested that she try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Through the newspapers she had learned of the marvelous cures effected by this wonderful medicine and felt that her daughter ought to give it a trial, it would cost little and could do no harm. So Miss Musselman purchased a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and began taking them.

P Before the first box had been used," said Miss Musselman to the reporter, "I began to feel better. I was delighted with their effect on me and when the first box was gone immediately bought another. I took them regularly, just as directed on the box, and, really the result was surprising. I soon be-

EVA M. HETZEL'S

is Dr. Acker's English Remedy. It will stop a cough in one night, check a cold in one day, prevent croup, relieve asthma, and cure consumption, if taken in time. It is made on honor, from the purest ingredients and contains neither opium nor morphine. If the little ones have croup or whooping cough, use it promptly. Three Sizes-25c., 50c. and \$1 per bottle. At Druggists.

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 26 and 18 Chambers Street, New York.



For sale by Matthews Bros, and John

Superior Face Bleach Positively Removes All Facial Biemishes.



Azales Face Powder is superior to any face powder ever manufactured. Used and commended by leading society and professional beauties, because it gives the best possible effect and never leaves the skin rough or scaly. Price 50 cents.

Thrivogene. Nature's Hair Grower, is the greatest and rivigorator of the present progressive age, being purely a vegetable compound, entirely harmless, and marvelous in its beneficent effects. All diseases of the hair and scalp are readily cured by the use of Thrixogene. Price 50 cents and \$1. For sale at F. M. Hetzel's Hair-dressing and Manicure Parlors, 330 Lacekawana ave and No. 1 Lanning Ruilding, Wilkes Barre. Mail orders filled promptly.

ENNYROYAL PILLS

Directory of Wholesale and Retail City and Suburban Representative Business Houses.

Wholesale.

BANKS. Lackawanna Trust and Safe Deposit Co. Merchants' and Mechanics', 429 Lacka. Traders' National, 234 Lackawanna. West Bide Bank, 199 N. Main. Scranton Savings, 122 Wyoming.

BEDDING, CARPET CLEANING, ETC. The Scranton Bedding Co., Lacka, BREWERS. lobinson, El. Sons, 435 N. Seventh. lobinson, Mina, Cedar, cor. Alder.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE oht, Louis, 231 Penn. TOYS AND CONFECTIONERY ns, J. D. & Bro., 314 Lacks. FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN.

Matthews, C. P. Sons & Co., M Lacka. The Weston Mill Co., 7-49 Lacka. PAINTS AND PPLIES.

MONUMENTAL WORKS. Owens Bros., 218 Adams avenue. MILK, CREAM, BUTTER, ETC. Scranton Dairy Co., Penn and Linden.

Dickson Manufacturing Co. DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC.

ENGINES AND BOILERS.

PLUMBING AND HEATING. Howley, P. F. & M. T., 231 Wyoming ave. GROCERS. Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna. Megargel & Connoil, Franklin avenua Porter, John T., 28 and 28 Lackawanna. Rice, Levy & Co., 30 Lackawanna.

HARDWARE W. P. & Sons, 118 Penn. Shear Co., 119 N. Washington, conneil Co., 434 Lacks wanne

FRUITS AND PRODUCE. Dale & Stevens, 27 Lackawanna, Cleveland, A. S., 17 Lackawanna,

DRY GOODS Kelly & Healey, 20 Lackawanna. Finley, P. B., 510 Lackawanna. LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE. Keller, Luther, 813 Lackawanna. HARNESS & SADDLERY HARDWARE

Fritz G. W., 410 Lackawanna. Keller & Harris, 117 Penn. WINES AND LIQUORS. Walsh, Edward J., 22 Lackswanna. LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

Goldsmith Bros., 204 Lackawanna, WALL PAPER, ETC. CANDY MANUFACTURERS. Scranton Candy Co., 22 Lackswanns.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FLOUR BUTTER, EGGS, ETC. The T. H. Watts Co., Lt., 723 W. Lacka. Babcock, G. J. & Co., 116 Franklin. MINE AND MILL SUPPLIES. Scranton Supply and Mach. Co., 131 Wyo. FURNITURE. Hill & Connell, 181 Washington.

HOTELS. Scranton House, near depot MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS. Brown's Bee Hive, 224 Lacka.

Blume, Wm. & Son, 522 Spruce,

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

City and Suburban. ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES. Florey, C. M., 222 Wyoming. HARDWARE AND PLUMBING Gunster & Forsyth, 27 Penn.

Cowles, W. C., 1907 N. Main, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER Rogers, A. E., 215 Lackawanna. BOOTS AND SHOES.

FURNITURE. Barbour's Home Credit House, 425 Lacka CARPETS AND WALL PAPER. Inglis, J. Scott, 419 Lackswanns. GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Goodman's Shoe Store, 432 Lackawanna.

Osterhout, N. P., 110 W. Market, Jordan, James, Olyphant, Barthold, E. J., Olyphant, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. lnook, S. M., Olyphant.

PAINTS AND WALL PAPER. Winke, J. C., 315 Penn. TEA. COFFEE AND SPICE. Grand Union Tes Co., 103 S. Main.

FLORAL DESIGNS. Clark, G. R. & Co., 201 Washington.

CATERER.

Huntington, J. C., 308 N. Washington. GROCERIES. Pirie, J. J., 427 Lackawanna, UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY. Raub, A. R., 425 Spruce.

DRUGGISTS McGarrah & Thomas, 209 Luckawanna. Lorentz, C., 418 Lucka; Linden & Wash. Davis, G. W., Main and Market, Bloes, W. S., Peckville. Davies, John J., 106 S. Main.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS. Simwell, V. A., 515 Linden.

PAWNBROKER. Green, Joseph, 107 Lackawanna CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

Harding, J. L., 216 Lackawanna.

BROKER AND JEWELER. Radin Bros., 123 Penn. DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS.

Kresky, E. H. & Co., 114 S. Main. CREAMERY Stone Bros., 208 Spruce. BICYCLES, GUNS, ETC. Parker, E. R., 321 Spruce, DINING ROOMS.

Carvi's Dining Rooms, 505 Linden. TRUSSES, BATTERIES AND RUBBER Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin & Spruce

MERCHANT TAILOR. Roberts, J. W., 126 N. Main. PIANOS AND ORGANS. Stelle, J. Lawrence, 303 Spruce.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BHOES, Mulley, Ambrose, triple stores,