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| proposed by letter, and been accepted. PART L. Captain, the Honorable William Bur-Although the Wiltons were on the rebel side, and the captain an English officer ton, could not fail to hear the voices of the King's Hussars, the match was from below, and being within the enenot unpleasant to the family. my's country, although he had General were wise enough, when Polly's heart Washington's safe conduct in his was set on it, to appreciate that politpocket, he naturally listened at the opening in the floor. This was a knot ical reasons should not stand in the hole in the boarding; for the "Inn of way; that a gentleman was a gentleman, although they might be fighting Congress"—it had been, before the war, against him. "The King's Arms"-was a very loose-Now our captain, having his answer, ly-constructed, ramshackle affair, and

the flooring of the room above was the ceiling of the one below. As it happened, Captain Burton had stopped at the tayern to brush up a bit, as three miles farther on was the Wilton manor, where he expected to meet a young woman to whom he had just proposed by letter, and who had accepted him. Now as he bent on his knees, the captain of Hussars discovered that he was lodged above the taproom. A half dozen mer were there, and in their interest in the subject in hand, they had forgotten to speak low. They, in fact, did not know that the person they were discussing was directly above them. What the

"There's been a reward offered, ain't there, Tom?' 'If there hasn't been, there will be."

captain heard was this:

"But this captain has both Sir Henry's and the general's pass, Detch-

"That proves nothing," said the fellow addressed as Detchard. "We'll just have him, and his purse. Mind ye, it's bound to be well filled. What we will do, will be to take off his fine clothes and leave him say, yours, Tem."
"Keep quiet!" said the captain, look-

ing up at Briggs, who, as the well-trained officer's servant should, proceeded to stand as straight and stiff : ramrod, with no expression at all on his

The captain, by putting his eye close to the knothole, could see quite distinctly into the room.

The half dozen men in the room were rough fellows, of the class of cowboys who infested the borderland between the British and American armles.

"If he swears out a case against us how is he to prove it? The evidence will be against him, eh?" went on the first speaker. "He who has a pass to pay a visit on a lady is found disguised without a pass about him, don't ye see? So it will stand to reason, won't it? that he's here just as Andre was,

The major was Burton's good friend. He did not know that Andre was in that vicinity for not knowing a word of the purchase of General Arnold, he was not aware that a great treason had at the Manor. been discovered, and that Major Andre the American lines, with most seriously compromising papers on his person.

'Just the case of another spy, that's so our captain won't be believed under eath," said the man who answered to the name of Detchard.

At the moment a door slammed, and the fat, red-faced landlord entered. He made the seventh in the room, and his first words made it plain that he, too, was in the plot. For Dretchard was saying:

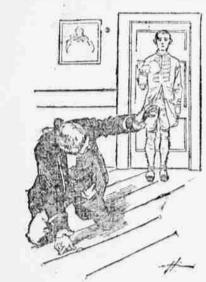
There's two of 'em, and we're seven. "We can manage 'em. And then, since he's a Britisher, it's only an act of war-that's all it be. We need money fellers. There's a precious little circulatin' as 'tis; and he'll have gold-sov

"Yes, you bet he will. We're pour men. We owe it to ourselves," went or Dretchard. But at this juncture th landlord said, in a penetrating whis

Shet up, ye fools! He's upstairs and might hear." Captain Burton rose from his peek

hole and whistled.

Briggs still stood immovable, th shaving mug in one hand. But his mas ter looked at Briggs without seeing him. He was thinking of what he had heard John Andre had been taken disguised in the American lines, and there were compromising papers on the major'



"KEEP QUIET!" SAID THE CAP-TAIN.

person. These fellows proposed to strip him, and Briggs-perhaps kill him-and then assert that he was a spy; for how the proposed disguise? dered how he had not heard of Major Andre's arrest by a great turmoil about the country-side; but, as he afterward knew, this was before that startling discovery had reached West Point, and the men in the tavern knew of it before it had been noised abroad. They had seen the gentleman and his servant and had known of the pass he bore from the general in chief, and, since he was an English officer, and opposed to them, they took their course simply as a piece of justifiable warfare; at least they

made that their excuse, But while Captain Burton stands there deliberating, let me pause to explain how he chanced to be at the "Inn of Congress," with the pass in his pocket; and how, as you will perceive most naturally, be wished to put on his better clothes before he appeared at the Wilton Manor; and how, indeed, the Wiltons themselves were then on their property in this disturbed countryside. Before the war, Captain Burton had known Mistress Polly Wilton, and made love to her; and when the war had be- her own confession, in any guise? gun he had still kept up a correspondence-until, so late in the day, he had

The startled Briggs obeyed, such beng his training.

Burton snatched his own pistol from the table and primed it. "We have a little fight on hand," the master said to the man. "Yes, sir.

"You have fought before, Briggs?" "Yes, sir, "Well, then ready!"

The door was thrown back. whole crew stood there with leveled muskets. They were not particularly brave, if they had the bravadoo of numbers.

"Surrender, spies!" Detchard said "We arrest you."
"You rascals!" said the captain of the hussars. "Break, through them, Briggs! Suddenly the room was filled with

roar. Burton, finding that he was not hit. prang forward at the assallants-the lim figures in the smoke of the room. One he felled, but he was overpowered

and then some one brought him a dead-

smoke and there was a deafening up-

When he awoke he found himself on his back by the side of a little stream. When at last he could look about he saw that his clothes had been changed. He was in rags and tatters. Every vestige of his papers was gone. He was vithout anything to prove his identity. Then he began to wonder why they had had not seen his lady love in years. He went boldly and put the matter before cunning. They had another arrow to Sir Henry Clinton, then commanding bered the story about Andre's arrest, but this did not, at that moment, ex-



such circumstances. He willingly gave plain the situation to his mind.

THE WHOLE CREW STOOD WITH LEVELED MUSKETS.

his pass through the lines. General | wondered if the faithful Briggs were Wilton agreed to get General Washing- dead. ton's pass. General Wilton was on his way, with the general in chief, to visit the Count of Rochambeau at Hartford. He had been there many times in the As it was, the Manor, long abandoned by the family, was well within the American lines, and so, for the present, down to the brook's edge and drank a safe place for a young lady. Was not and bathed the swelling on his temple.

Mrs. General Arnold, Polly's friend. What could be do? He looked at the near them? So Miss Wilton came to be

in New York, and the general had not been opposed to three days' leave under

As for the pass, General Washington hd been taken disguised as a spy within did not at first see his way to granting fine clothes, to present himself, after it; it was so unusual. They say, indeed, all these years, in such a guise. Yet hills. that the captain never would have ob-tained it had it not been that the ease He would go direct to her and tell the as laid before Mrs. Washington. "General, you intend to let that nice

young man see his sweetheart? We know he is nice, because we knew him before the war. "I don't see how we can, Martha," he general replied, "Why doesn't

Miss Wilton go to him in New York. 'Now, general," Mrs. Washington replied, "how can you ask such a ques tion. Wouldn't it be unmaidenly, ever

in war time?" "That isn't the point, my dear," the chief said, sententiously. "Do you remember the time," Mrs. Washinton went on, "when you would

have been glad to see me-before we ere married?"

"Do you think I can forget?" said the bief, naturally enough. Do you think hat time has passed?" "Then think of these poor dears," said

Irs. Washington. For some moments the general re to as she wished.

ected, looking at his wife; but finally, hey say, he agreed rather irritably to "A woman seems always bound to

ave her way, Martha." And he sat down and signed the pass So it happened that Captain Burton as here within the American lines. and had it not been for his wretched vanity in wishing to appear in good dothes before the lady in the case, this sorry adventure I am about to tell of never might have happened to him; he had ridden through Westchester safely enough, showing the general in chief

But Briggs, the man, carried in his saddle-bags the necessities for making gentleman presentable; and the two and stopped at the "Congress," a place which had kept open through all the roubles. And now our captain had heard through the opening in the floor the plot of these robbers.

"Cewboys" I have called them, That term meant more properly the tories marauded about Westchester. Detchard and his gang were anything that might be most profitable, at any moment; cashiered, or deserted, soldiers and convicts. The host of the "Congress" had been cunning; and by his shrewdness was able to keep his place open. Even if the house were a cendezvous of many desperate charac ers, there never was a charge against it. And here were these fellows with

the knowledge that a gentleman with money and with rich clothes was above: and the cunning Detchard, having wind of Major Andre's arrest, had seen how a robbery could be hidden. They could swear, after they had put the captain in an obvious disguise, that he was within the lines, on a false pretext; that really he was there as a spy-that he another British officer-was part and parcel of the Arnold plot. They would e saved the risk of actually murdering

him. Burton was reflecting upon this as he stood looking at, but not seeing, his man with the hot shaving water. The road was lonely. Then were seven to two. Should they succeed, the evidence against him would be convincing. And they, like rascals the world over, who ever seek excuses-could, if they suc ceeded, have a case against him. British officer's word would be believed at such a time. Nay, if it had not been for the fortune of the hole in the floor

he never might have been warned. At the moment he heard the creaking stair. He knew they had begun; he cursed his vanity in wishing to make himself more presentable to Polly Would be not be presentable to her, on "Drop that water pitcher, Briggs! Pistol out!" he ordered.

Then, rising painfully, he saw a house. It was the Wilton manor house old days. Why had they left him there? Then, his head aching fearfully, he went house again. He must have help. But what a mockery it was for him, who wished to appear before Polly in his hole sorry story. The cold water had there came a flash, a puff of smoke, and, a few seconds later, another boom. The blood kent ratios in the whole sorry story. The cold water had self again. He climbed a fence, over

nto the ground about the house, and hen walked up toward the front door. As he did so a stealthy figure which ad been hidden in the bushes rose and an down the road toward the river. If ie had known, this was the man he had leard called Detchard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### INGERSOLL'S QUEER FEE. Was Paid a Counterfeit \$1,000 Bill. but Afterward Reimbursed.

About the time Colonel Ingersoll went to New York the gambling element along Sixth avenue and from Fourteenth to Thirty-second street had many cases to try. At Jake Smlth's, who now keeps saloon at the corner of I wenty-eighth and Sixth avenue, there one night congregated about twenty professional counterfeiters, card sharps, green goods men and the like. They liscussed attorneys, and when the night was over they had agreed to band toether and to employ Ingersoll to defend them when legal defense became necessary. The first case given the lawyer was one in which a man named Coulson was charged with counterfeiting \$1,000 notes. Coulson had been arrested and a spurious bill of the above denom nation had been found upon his person Colonel Ingersoll appeared for him.

The chief prosecuting witness was a nan named Jordan, a kinsman of Colmel Jordan of the New York subtreasury, who was an expert in detecting ounterfeit coin. Colonel Ingersoll held the \$1,000 bill in his hand. He would ower it, raise it again and then place it in such a manner as to catch every ingle of the eye.

"Mr. Jordan, you say this is counterfeit?" asked the colonel in a very serious tone as he held the piece of paper in his hands. The reply was in the affirmative. Then he lowered his hand that contained the bill between his knees and asked; "Do you mean to say this bill is counterfelt?"

Mr. Jordan thought that the colonel had changed bills on him and replied: No. I didn't say anything of the kind." "Then, your honor," said Ingersoil.

ddressing the judge, "I move the case e dismissed," and before the prosecuion could make a counter move the efendant had been discharged. As he marted from the courtroom Coulson told his lawyer to keep the bill as his fee When the note was presented at the subtreasury for change it was stamped as counterfeit. Six mouths elapsed and one night Colonel Ingersoll was at Rector's cafe in this city. As he went to settle his bill for his meal a gentlemanly appearing fellow approached him and asked him if his name was Ingersoll. Then, before the lawyer had time to speak, \$1,000 in bills was thrust into his hands and Coulson walked rapidly tway, remarking as he did, "You will find these good ones," and they were,

## Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured in

3 Days. Morton L. Hill, of Lebanon, Ind., says: "My wife had inflamatory rheumatism in every muscle and joint, her suffering was terrible and her body and face was swollen almost beyond ecognition; had been in bed for six weeks and had eight physicians but eccived no benefit until she tried the Mystic Cure for Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk about in three days. I am sure it sayed her life." Sold by Carl Lorenz druggist, Scranton, 418 Lackawanna



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SYNOPSIS. Gerald Rayburn, a romantic young almed at the flying man.

American traveling in central France. To the far-distant artil

comes to the town of Clermont-Ferrand, in the department of Puy-de-Dome, named after the mountain so called. He finds at he same hotel two American girls, Miss Miriam Lowell and a friend, from Boston, He is attracted by Miss Lowell and endeavors to make her acquaintance, but she and her friend ignore him. He desists from the effort and devotes himself to sight-seeing. He makes a pedestrial trip to the top of the mountain, Puy-de-Dome, and sees the young ladies there. He learns cunning. They had another arrow to at an inn at the foot of the mountain that their bow besides robbery. He rememthey have driven over and intend to walk back by a short cut down the mountain which meets the Clermont-Ferrand road further along. Rayburn starts home and comes to a detail of soldiers guarding a part of the road across which artillery target practice is scon to take place. He is told to hurry along. Reaching the guard at the other side, he realizes that the short out by which the young ladies are to come leads into the dangerous section of the road. He asks the French sergeant to send word to them or to let him go back and warn them. The sergeant refuses to do either. Just then Rayburn sees the young ladies coming along the road in front of the targets.

#### PART III.

Anxiously he called the sergeant's attention to them, and the old fellow grudgingly permitted himself enough independent action to observe their movements from his post of vantage on

Yes, they were two women, he admitted, after a long and careful scrutiny, and they were coming this way Unquestionably they were monsicur's friends. He was of the opinion that they were about opposite the most distant of the targets, and, if the practice were delayed a little, it was possible they might yet pass in safety. Women, however, were not rapid walkers.

"For God's sake, can you not signal the batteries to delay?" criey Rayburn. The sergeant viewed him with pityng amazement. Surely not. He was not provided with signals, seeing it was not his duty

to use them. There could be no need for it if everyone did his duty. "But, my God, man, you must see there is need for it!" The sergeant shrugged his should-

ers. Such an argument was beyond his sphere of reasoning. At last, he added, after a long and painful interval of hought, that, even if it were possible o signal, he would not venture to de-ay the monthly practice of the Thireenth army corps. There was little enough time before sundown. At that moment a low boom rolled

watching the tiny figures working toward fainting at critical moments slowly along the road; but now, with might affect the development of the a sudden start, he turned toward the A faint cloud was hanging against

Then another and another, as the fire as he scrambled to his feet, but he saw they are to the students of San ran slowly along the line.

Then another and another, as the fire as he scrambled to his feet, but he saw they are to the students of San Francisco, Chicago and New York. To Horrified, he turned again to the road. about a quarter of the danger ground.

and still they were walking on in ap- quently uninjured. parent ignorance that their best chance the speed they could command. Then suddenly they stopped short, Perhaps a shot had passed or struck half drag her, the few remaining feet closer than before. Perhaps the shat-

ering of one of the targets had aroused them to a realization of the fact that but by the time she reached them they those distant boomings meant danger and possible death. The sergeant still sat upon his horse, stolid and impassive, but his men could restrain themselves no longer and were waving their arms and screaming di-

rections that must be utterly inaudible at half the distance, and which Rayburn, even where he stood beside them. could not begin to distinguish. At that noment the girls began to run. one of them sank down and the other bent over beside her.

It seemed unlikely that she had been struck, for the fall came during the

I I very much doubt whether they were

To the far-distant artillerists, how ever, there could be no such scrunles, and the fire of the field pieces rolled along the line, as battery after battery poured its weight of metal across the road, to plunge, for the most part, into the plowed field beyond.

Rayburn was not afraid. He was filled with a mad, unreasoning exultation. He wanted to wave his arms in the air and shout; and yet his mind was working clearly and calmly be neath it all, and, repressing the hys terical impulse, he bent still lower along the horse's neck and dug his heels into his sides until the gallop be came a mad run. Then he glanced at the embattled ridge to the north, noting how, as the nre reached one end, the guns were loaded again and the smoke had lifted at the other, untidetonation followed detonation with hardly a few seconds between them He could hear the shot swish through the air above and around him. Now, and it was all done more rapid-

ly than I have told it, he found himself pulling the horse to its haunches where Miss Lowell stood beside the fainting form of Miss Hodges. "Quick! Up!" he shouted, gasping

"Take her first," said the girl, pointing to her companion.

Rayburn looked her straight in th "You go first," he said, slowly, "or I stay here till you do. That's what I came for-and I would suggest haste." Before either of them knew just how It happened, she was in the saddle, he on the horse close behind her and leaning forward so as to throw his body be-

tween her and the guns; as if a rifled

fieldpiece would make any account of

two human aggregations of flesh and The short distance was soon covered and they were well beyond the last target. She sprang to the ground.

"You will go-" she began, quickly. Then she looked at the line of belching fire and hesitated; but Rayburn had spun his horse around and was riding

He was conscious that he was frightened now, for the exultation of a few minutes ago had vanished. Still, there was more work to be done, and, dismounting, he took Miss Hodges in his steaming animal, turned him once more toward the point of safety.

Scarcely a furlong away it was, and he had almost reached it-was even befrom the north. Rayburn had been ginning to consider how the tendency new woman,

Then he felt that something had giv-A faint cloud was hanging against the blue of the sky, and, as he looked, going-still forward, but down and

shot through both haunches, and Miss The girls seemed to have covered Hodges lying in a comfortable heap hundred attendants at each of his lecwhere she had fallen, limp, and conse-

somehow to tuck the woman under his right arm and proceeded to half carry, that had to be covered.

Miss Lowell hurried forward to help, were breity well out of even the lim of chance fire, so he only frowned and let her assist, feeling at the same time a renewed sense of indignation against Miss Hodges. Then he was conscious of a strong desire to sit down-in the road-anywhere and, as there didn't seem to be anything else important for him to do, he proceeded to gratify his Inclination and straightway forgot all about the artillery practice and the martinet sergeant and the mangled orse and even Miss Miriam Lowell, It must have been a long time before he opened his eyes, for his surround-



"TAKE HER FIRST," SAID THE GIRL.

short interval between the fire of ings were very different. He was in ger was terribly augmented and Ray-

burn's face set hard. He had been known as a pretty good foot ball man, back in his college days and, more especially, as a reliable tackler. There sat the French sergeant on his horse with the relaxed, say-of-meal seat of the cavalryman in repose. The next instant-and no one knew precisely how it happened-he was sprawling in the grass by the roadside, and the animal was galloping down the road with Rayburn crouching low upon his back.

The sergeant sprang to his feet, wild with rage, but his pistols were in the noisters and his carbine was slung beside the saddle.

"Sacre! Diable!" he shricked. "Tirez! tirez!" and the carbines cracked, though, in honor to the French army, spoke.

two batteries. Most probably she had bed, in a rather pleasant room, and it fainted from sheer terror, but the danthe number dwindled down to threea little fat man in semi-military cos tume, who was bustling about with a very important air; a handsome old gentleman in uniform, with an empty sleeve and a breast covered with dece rations, and Miss Lowell sitting besidhim-so his surroundings, as far as h cared about them, weren't so different after all.

"Where am I? What's the matter asked Rayburn, as his eyes wandered from Miss Lowell around the room and back again to the starting point. "Monsieur has broken his clavicle

and his head is cut. That is all. It will amount to nothing," replied the little man, coming up when he found his patient conscious. Then the officer stepped forward and

"Monsieur is at the cafe at the foot of the Puy-de-Dome, and in charge of my surgeon. I will send an embulance tomorrow that will take him to Cler-mont-Ferrand." Then he paused and with a quizzical look went on: "Monsieur will understand that he is under arrest for attacking Sergeant Pichot while in discharge of his duty; but monsieur is so brave a man that I dare trust no one to take charge of him save mademoiselle—" and he bowed pro-foundly to Miss Lowell, "When mon-sieur is convalescent," he added, stanping to the door, "may I beg mademoi-

his company at dinner," He went out, hardly walting for Hayburn's acknowledgements, and a moment later the surgeon followed him to look after something that was

selle to see that he reports to General

Sauret at Clermont-Ferrand, I desire

There was a short silence, and then the invalid knew that his nurse and guard was speaking.

"I have to apologize to you very humbly," she said, "for my friend's and my own bad manners, and I am



CAN'T I GET YOU ANYTHING?" oing to be frank about it. We avoided you because I have always had a collsh prejudice against the Eng-

leh-Rayburn started up. "I'm not English," he blurted out, in

imazement, "I'm an American, What gave you such an idea?" "Why!-madame said, when we asked-" and then she stopped short,

and blushed very red. "Oh! you asked," commented Rayburn, as if to himself. "Can't I get you anything? Don't

ou want to see the surgeon? or-orhe had risen. "Not now," he said, reaching out his sound arm and half forcing her back (Labier and Special Railroad of New Jersey,

into the chair. And, from all that I can gather, it nust have been at least three-quarters of an hour before the surgeon returned.

(The End.)

#### GERMAN PROFESSOR'S PAY. To Be Increased to \$1,600 a Year in

Berlin -- Others Who Get Less. Prussia is about to increase the total amount that she pays her officists by almost \$5,000,000 a year. Part of the almost \$5,000,000 a year. Part of the increase will benefit the university professors, who are Prussian state officials. The regular professors in Berlin university, for instance, will have their salaries raised about \$200 each a year; the average professional salary will then be \$1,600 a year in Berlin and \$1,400 a year in other Prussian university towns. That seems a rather low figures when one remembers that Berlin university has had in the last twenlin university has had in the last twenling the second of the s \$1,400 a year in other Prussian univer-sity towns. That seems a rather low lin university has had in the last twen- a. m. Through tickets to all points at lowest ty years such instructors as Preitschke,
Virchow, Helmholtz, Bergmann, Wagner and Dubois Raymond, and a dozen The blood kept getting in his eyes the educated in Tokio, Cairo and Cap be sure, a professor has fifty ture courses, and from every one, with an occasional exception, he collects There was something wrong about from \$5 to \$20 lecture money a term f safety was to hurry back with all his left shoulder, but he managed but he is allowed to keep but a little more than half the money thus carned. Probably only a very famous and a very popular professor is able to profit more than \$1,000 a year from the stu-

dent fees in his own lecture courses.

Yet a regular professor's chair in a German university is a much coveted place. Thousands of men strive for salaries that apepar so mengre, even to the eyes of the American used to German conditions of life. Young men of many talents and international reputation cling to the universities for years, supported only by the wretched earnings that fall to tutors, in the mere hope of some time reaching that haven and heaven of honor and dignity known as a regular professorship. A tutor of this turn of mind lives a life of self-denial without any parallels among men of his class. He has one room, takes only unbuttered rolls and coffee for breakfast, only coffee, for room, takes only unbuttered rolls and offee for breakfast, only coffee for luncheon, and only a slice of meat and a taste of vegetables and coffee for He crowds his daily wants down to the point just this side of absolute want, rarely spending more than \$200 a year, and wearing, season after season, the same suit of clothes, with the same amazing style of hat.

When the tutor becomes an "extra professor he may afford a suit a year a slice of ment with his tuncheon and two slices with dinner, but not much more, save that he moves into a little tlat and puts a brass plate on the door As a full-fledged professor his ideal of luxury is realized in an eight-room flat and all he cares to eat of his favorite dishes, which, with the training he has had in his tutor days, it is safe to say are never expensive. He never aspires to keeping a horse or taking his family or himself to the seasher or mountains, that is, if he be depend ent on his own resources. Some pro fessors, who gain their dignity when young, marry rich wives, and then the wide, wide, world, with all its luxuries yawns for them as it does for men with rich wives anyhere else on the For the ordinary professor studying and walking and lecturing are the glad diversions of a life that has reached the acme of human contentment.

# Schedule in Effect November 15, 1805.

Trains Leave Wilkes-Barre as Follows 7.30 a. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and for Pittsburg and the West. 10.15 a. m., week days, for Hazleton,

Pottsville, Reading, Norristown, and Philadelphia; and for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pitts. burg and the West. 3.15 p. m., week days, for Sunbury

Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West. 5 p. m., Sundays only, for Sun-bury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg and the West.

m., week days, for Hazleton

and Pottsville. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agent. S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.

6.00 p.

### RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD SYSTEM.
Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.
IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.
TRAINS LEAVE SCRANTON.
For Philadelphia and New York via D.
& H. R. R. at 6,45, 7,45 a. m., 1205, 120, 3,33
(Black Diamond Express) and 11,30 p. m.
For Pittston and Wilkes-Barre via D.
L. & W. R. R., 6,00, 8,08, 11,29 a. m., 1,55
3,40, 6,90 and 8,47 p. m.
For White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville, and principal points in the coal regions
Via D. & H. R. R. 8,5 a. m. 1805 and 1805 and principal points in the coal regions via D. & H. R. R., 645 a. m., 1205 and 441

via D. & H. R. R., 6.45 a. m., 12.05 and 4.41 p. m.

For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations via D. & H. R. R., 6.45, 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 4.41 and 11.30 p. m.

For Tunkhanneck, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 9.55, a. m., 12.20 and 3.40 p. m.

For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Pails, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 3.32 (Black Diamond Express), 9.50 and 11.30 p. m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping or Lehigh Valley chair cars on all trains between Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. CHAS. S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila. Pa.

Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen
Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.
Scranton Office, 309 Lackawanna avenue

# Del., Lacka, and Western, Effect Monday, October 19, 1896. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a. m.; 1.10 and

1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a, m.; 1.10 and
3.33 p, m.
Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a, m.,
1.10 and 3.33 p, m.
Washington and way stations, 3.45 p, m.
Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.10 p, m.
Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount
Morris and Buffalo, 12.20, 2.35 a, m., and 1.55
p, m., making close connections at Buffalo
to all points in the West, Northwest and
Southwest,
13ath accommodation, 9.15 a, m.
Binghamton and way stations, 1.05 p, m.

Hath accommodation, 3.15 a. m. Binghamton and way stations, 1.05 p. m. Nicholson accommodation, 5.15 p. m. Binghamton and Elmira express, 5.55

Express for Utica and Richfield Springs, 185 a.m. and 1.55 p.m. Ithaca 2.35 and Bath 9.15 a.m., and 1.55 Ithaca 2.35 and Bath 9.15 a. m., and 1.55 p. m.
For Northumberland, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Flymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connection at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South, Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.00, 9.55 a. m., and 1.55 and 6.00 p. m. Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 6.04, 9.55 and intermediate stations, 3.40 and 8.47 p. m.
Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains.
For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 238 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

(Lehigh and Susquehanna Division.)

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 25, 1897.

Trains leave Scranton for Fittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.29, 9.15, 11.39 a. m., 12.45, 2.09, 2.05, 5.09, 7.10 p. m. Sundays 9.00, a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8.29 a. m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.29 (express) a. m., 12.45 (express with Buffet parlor car), 3.06 (express) p. m. Sundays, 2.15 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia, Heading Terminal, 5.22 p. m. and New York 6.00 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.20 a. m., 19.45 (express) a. m.

hem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8,20 a. m., 12,45, 3,95, 5,00 (except Philadelphia) p. m.

J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt



For Carbondanis—6.43, 7.55, 8.55, 10.15, a. m.; 12.00 noon; 1.21, 2.20, 3.52, 5.25, 6.25, 7.57, 9.10, 10.30, 11.55 p. m.

For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New England points, etc.—5.45 a. m.; 9.20 n. m.; m. Honesdule-5.45, 8.55, 10.15 a. m.; 12.90

Eric and Wyoming Valley.

Effective Jan. 4, 1897.

Trains will leave Scranton for New York. Newburgh and intermediate points on Erie, also for Hawley and local points, at 7.05 a, m. and 2.28 p. m.; and arrive from above points at 10.33 a, m. and 9.38 p. m.



SCHANTON DIVISION. In Effect October 4th, 1896. North Bound. South Bound 202 204 203 201 a K (Trains Daily, Ex-25 N. Y. Franklin St. Weebawken Arrive Leavela M Hancock Starlight Preston Park Come Poyntelle Belmont Pleasant Mt. 11 49 6 50 11 84 6 40 71100 6 48 7112 Forest City Carbondale White Bridge Mayfield Jermyn Archibald Winton Peckville Olyphant Throop Park Place 7 41 14 17 Scranton 7 45 4 30 . P M A M Leave

sengers,
recurre rates via Ontario & Western before
purchesing tickets and save money. Day and
Night Express to the West.
T. Flitteroft, Livy Fass, Ast Scranton

Houses for Sale and for Rent.

If you contemplate purchasing or leas-ing a house, or want to invest in a lot, see the lists of destrable property on page 2 of The Tribune.