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The parrator, Hall, of the story is make | rents made by my progress. sembles a ship at the bottom of the bay, ! the strange object he has seen. The plan is carried out. After growing some time amount the corol, he thuis the object of his search. It is indeed a ship, and after some effort he climbs upon the deck and drops into the hold.

drops into the hold.

drops into the hold.

It had been deeper than it looked, or at least I felt as if it were. When I reached the bottom, the deck which I had left was quite out of reach and seemed to be several feet above my head. I had alighted on one of the shapeless looking hears I had noticed from above, and I was surprised to find conscious of a strange, new feeling of conscious of a strange, new feeling of oppression. For the first time since I self in the shadow. left the brig. I felt a shrinking sensation that was almost like fear. It may have been the sudden change from the broad freedom of the ocean bottom to the narrow limits of the place in which I found myself; it may even have been merely the effect of the dimmer light in which I stood and the darker shadows that surrounded me on every side; but whatever the cause, the effeet was something worse than unpleasant. I looked around, and as I looked 1 shuddered.

It was only by an effort that I recovered myself, and considered what my next step should be. The question find what I was looking for. There knew to be the deck. I looked at it narhad been no effort required, when at a rowly; I touched it with my hand; I distance, to picture untold heaps of treasure lying ready to my hands, but closed as I was in my helmet I could it was different now that I was face to but now that I found myself in contact with it the reality of the whole thing seemed hard to grasp. I stooped and struck several blows with the tomchawk upon the heart on which I was standing. Whatever the heap was composed of, it resisted the edge of my weapon as if it had been stone, stopped to consider. After all, nothing was to be gained by merely blunting the edge of the tomahawk unless there was a reasonable chance that I should find what I was looking for. But was it likely? The heap might have consisted of wooden cases hardened in some way by the action of the sea watwere so, was the treasure likely to be l stowed in this part of the ship? I lookscemed clear enough-it was not. Where I stood must have been nearly amidship; surely the most valuable part of what she carried would have been plac-

ed under the poop deck near the stern.

The heap sloped downwards toward the stern, so much so that the water looked dark and cavernous as I stooped brooded over it. There did not appea to be any obstacle in my way, however and after a momentary hesitation moved cautiously down the slope. was doubtful of my footing and moved carefully, Step by step, with my face set towards the darker shad ows that hirked under the after deckstep by step I felt my way. It was less dark than I feared it would be. My eyes had grown accustomed to the soft. pervading light that came downward now I found that they quickly accommodated themselves to the dimmer light as my heart recovered itself and the that stile obliquely into the inner reeach side coral plants had taken root. colored branches towards me on every

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I masses and swaved softly in the cur-

The narrator, Hall, of the story is making a cruise among the islands of the eastern Archipelago on a trading brighth of the supercargo, is familiar with the history of the islands, and tells a story of bow, in 15%, a Spanish galbon, laten with gold, was said to have been burnt and sink in the bay by the natives, Hall is gazling in the clear water as they diff along, when he sees a form that respondites a ship at the bottom of the bay. thing underliably precious, gold if posthe tells Madison, who asks the capital to east anchor, without telling him why. I below pretext of examining the corat beds, I full determines to go down in a diving suit the next day and investigate of gold. Silver, I supposed, might tarnish but gold would be proof against

thought. Little by little as I went on the light grew dimmer. The shadow of the coral shrubs began to look ghostly. and the waxing seaweeds overhead more and more suggested medusa faces half hidden behind these tangled tress-I must surely be near the place where the treasure had been stored, and it was worth while to take a few steps more even though they led into those cerle shadows. I seemed to be all eyes. that in spite of its covering of shells My glances beered into each darker holand scaweed it felt nearly level to the low in search of the yellow gleam of touch. I looked around, and I was gold, and in half conscious dread of

I had nearly reached the stern, at last, for already I could dimly make out the shadow that marked the end before me. If the treasure were not here my attempt had failed. Perhaps after all the story of the treasure had been false, Perhaps it had been taken by the crew, and the tale of the native attack had been but a blind to cover the robbery. I grew cold at the thought, but yet I didn't stop. I would at least make sure, now that I had come so far, took another step. No, it wasn't the stern after all. The shadow I had seen come from something that was piled up higher than my head, but it didn't reach was, where I should be most likely to the black covering overhead which I struck it with the tomnhawk. In-

fancy it sounded hollow to the blows, face with realities. I might indeed be 1 struck again and again. Then somestanding upon a heap of gold or silver. thing gave way, and out of the dark ness there roll d something that fell in a stream into the darker shadows at my feet. Dim as the light was, I seemed to catch the glitter of gold; deaf as I was to all other sounds. I seemed to hear the chick of metal as the little stream ran swiftly down into the darkness. I had ound the treasure!

The revulsion of feeling was almost oo great-I felt myself stagger for a noment and I dropped the tomahawk it my feet. Then my senses came back o me with a wild throb of exultation. For a moment bright visions, indefinite but splendid, floated before my eyes and seemed to dazzle me by their vague rilliancy. I was the owner-the right ful owner-of the great treasure. What might I not be? What might I not do cd round me again, and the answer with it? It doesn't take long to dream, and I dreamed many things in that minute's pause. And all the time that siender stream of gold was runnig out and gleaming faintly as it fell. Then I came to myself and bent forward to grasp it in my outstretched hands. As I did something like a narrow shadow seemed to flit past me, and even as forward to peer into the shadows that I bent forward I felt myself arrested by ome invisible force. It was gentle but firm, soft, but for the moment almost

brresistible. My heart seemed to stand still, and or several moments I felt powerless ver to make an effort to free myself from that mysterious grasp. What it ould be that held me I could not even guess, but vaguely I pletured to myself the bony fingers of some Spanish don who for three long centuries had stood through the watery atmosphere, and guard over the sunken treasure. I am not an imaginative man, however, and blood began again to rush through my casses of the after hold. Looking from veins, my courage came back to me, side to side as I went cautiously for- It might be only a fancy. With the ward I could make out my new sur- thought came the effort to prove it corroundings almost as well as I had done rect, and I threw myself forward once outside. The place was like a cavern, more to grasp the falling gold. Again and step by step as I descended, the H- I found myself held back, and now I lusion became more complete. Under knew that the grasp was on my shoulmy feet the flor sloped steeply down- der. Surely it was a hand. The weight wards, thickly paved with shells; on with which I had thrown myself forward, resisted as It was, swung me and although they had not artained partly round, and in the dim twilight the size and luxuriance of those out- my eyes caught sight of a thin, dark side, they seemed almost more strange line that stretched out of the darkand beautiful as they stretched their ness rigid and strong. Was it the skelcton arm I had dreamed of? Involunside; everhead long tresses of colored tarily my hand went up and caught it. scawced hung downward in disheveled No, it was no bony substance on which my gauntlet closed so convulsively, for it bent as I pressed against it-bent ike a piece of highly tempered steel, With a sudden wrench I tried to loosen its hold and I almost succeeded. Then, with a kind of shudder that communicated itself to my hand, it suddenly welled and grew rigid again, and I elt as if I had been drawn closer to he spot in the darkness out of which came. At the same moment something else sprang out of the shadow, trembled for an instant as if in doubt. and then darted suddenly at my other houlder. Then I knew what it was that I had to deal with-a devil fish.

Strange as it may seem-strange as even seems to myself now-the conlction was a positive relief. ever seen a devil fish, it is true, but i had heard and read of them, and their appearance was familiar to me frompictures. Terrible as the creature was, e was not invested with the terrors of the unknown, and I felt as if I could face him on very different terms from the bony skeleton I had imagined to myself in my first moment of dread. Like a flash it passed through my mind as I felt the new arm of the animal touch and elling to my breast. There was something about that touch that was unlike any other experience I had ever had. It was not a blow; it was not a grasp; it wasn't even a push-yet the sensation I felt was a little like all three. I staggered for a mo-ment, but I held fast by the long, thin arm which I had gripped so tightly with my hand, and it seemed to steady ne. It was something to feel even so much that was real and tangible; but these two slender bands that reached out of the darkness I was op-

posed to the unseen. I felt that I was face to face with mains of that wretched devil fish, and the enemy, and even that was some- of course what proved nothing. I looked | Wm. G. Clark, 326 Penn Ave., Scranton, Pa.

from one to the other, and then my eye thing. The arms had sprung out of the shadow, and I knew that they were rested on the black, who seemed to be more behind. When would they, too, the one referred to as Boru by Madison. spring upon me? Where would they fix their hold? I stood expectant of "Did the nigger tell you where he found me?" I asked, looking at Tom. what was to come next; my eyes scarched in the darkness for the face

scream, even a hiss would have been a relief. It was the utter silence that

for a minute or two at the most, for when I cast my eyes down I could see

that the little river of yellow coins

self in the shadows. 1 didn't try to

reach it now. Somehow my Interest,

which had been so keen and overpower-

ing only a tew minutes before, seemed

to have ceased. I looked at it raguely.

but I scarcely had more than a faint

curiosity about the colus, and they no

longer connected themselves with my

future. As I looked, I moved my foot,

fell off-the tomahawk. The accident

and something that rested against it

brought me back from the half-un-

conscious state into which I was fall-

ing. I was not quite defendless, then

after all. I stooped to seize it, and at

the same moment another slender hand

yet it did not paralyze as the others

still more. I bent forwards and down-

wards in spite of the clinging hands.

denly restored to my self-confidence

on my thigh. "Four!" I said to my-

ure in the thought that my armor was

all the time deceiving the devil fish,

He was walting till I should be helpless

PART IV.

At last he was satisfied that his time

in his grip. Well, I also could wait!

ness coming over me as I did so,

Some one had pulled the rone. In a

that was least encumbered and struck

at the demon eyes that glared on me

They seemed to flash a lurid fire at me

as I did so, but the edge sank deep,

Again and yet again I struck in the

frenzy of my recovered hold on life

There was a terrible convulsion in

which each of the clinging bands that

bound me took a share. I felt myself

dragged and tossed, and wrenched, in

that supreme agony of my assallant,

When I recovered the consciousness

which I must have lost, it seemed to me

like a dream. I lay on the deck of the

brig, and Tom Madison knelt on one

knee beside me while the skipper's fac-

beamed on me from the background.

hot sun was shining full on my face.

struggled into a sitting position and

stared round me stupidly for a mo

"Well, Hall, that was a pretty nar-row squeak, wasn't it? We owe Boru,

looked round. The devil fish lay be

side me; one of his arms was fastened

A minute or two passed before I could realize what had happened. Even

that ghastly-looking object, with its

livid arms and mangled, shapeless body

and head, that now lay limp and

placid on the deck, seemed for the mo

ment hardly more substantial than a

dream. After a few moments I put out

my hand and touched it, and with the

"But the gold, Tom." I exclaimed

agerly, looking Into Madison's face

surely the native brought up some of

Tom smiled and glanced at the cap tain, and the captain shook his head.

"Have a drop more brandy, sir," he said, "ye ain't shook the water out o'

yer head, not yet," and the worthy

touch it all came back to me.

something for finding you."

ment, then Tom's voice said:

upon me still.

the gold with him:

lips as he spoke.

My helmet had been taken off, and the

till at last I lost my balance and fell.

and as my fingers closed clumsily

I had grown accustomed

had done.

was still trickling down and losing It-

"No. Born isn't communicative, and it was just about all he could do to of my enemy. I think the silence was speak at all by the time he got you up. But where do you think you were?"
"In the hold of the Spanish galleon, the worst of it. A roar, a triumphant to be sure," I said, promptly, "within a couple of feet of the treasure. was terrible. It could only have been "The devil you were!" exclaimed

Tom, in a startled tone. "Look here, Tom," I said, as I pro-ceeded to get up, "If it hadn't been for that brute of a fish, I'd have brought gold enough on board with me to convince all hands, and as it is I'm' going

back to get it." Tom's face looked puzzled, as if he hardly knew what to think, but there was no hesitation about the captain's Jolly visage as he exclaimed: you, my hearty! That thundering devil fish has got into yer head, but ye'll be all right when ye've ha an hour or two's shooze

I put my hand on Tom's shoulder, Come on below, old man," I said, "and

I'll tell you all about it." The skipper nodded to Madison AND BEAUTIFUL. durted at me from the darkness and "That's talkin' now," he said. "Get clutched me by the arm. It held me, him to lie down for a bit, till he gets over it, Mr. Madison. I should like to hear about it myself, only I've got to to the idea, which was much, and I go asiare again now. Keep the yarn now had a gleam of hope, which was till I come back, Mr. Hall; ye'll tell it all the better for a sleep,

"Now, what's to be done, Madison?" that held me back. At last I reached I asked, as we sat half an hour later on opposite sides of the table in the on the handle; I felt as if I were sud- little saloon of the brig.

You're dead sure there was no mistake, Hall?" he said. "It was coin you I rose to face my unseen adversary. saw trickling into the water?" "Sure?" I elaculated, with contempt. and I was surprised to feel myself so Should I want to go back again for cool and prepared. I had always heard

that men were quickly exhausted in fun, do you suppose?"
the toils of the devil fish, and for a few "Well," he said, after thinking for moments I falled to understand why I haif a minute, "there's only one way should be an exception to the rule, that I can think of -you'll have to go Then it dawned upon me. It was my down again. I'l go myself in a mo diving suit that preserved me so far, men, old man, but the chances are I The creature had seized me indeed, but shouldn't find it."

his suckers were fixed only on the thick | I jumped up and gripped Tom by the leather suit that covered me from head hand as I exclaimed: "That's what I to foot. Even through that strong pro- say, but how are we going to manage tection I could feel the force of that it? They'll try to stop my going." "The skipper would, sure enough," deadly suction, for my flesh seemed to

teep and rise to meet the grip of these said Tom, with a laugh, "but I can leathery looking bands, but it was with manage the others while he's gone a new hope that I recognized the fact ashore. I'll go and talk to the mate that most of their deadly power was now while you get into the togs again. wasted on me. Helpless as I was in I'll have to offer him a share, though, that grasp, the struggle might not af- I expect'

ter all be a hopeless one. The very "Oh." I said, "of course we'll all thought was half the battle gained. share, Tom. There'll be something for My assailant was in no hurry. Sec- everybody, if we can once get it up," and after second passed, and they Ten minutes later I went on deck seemed more than minutes to me, yet ready to face it again, and the moment he made no farther movement. I faced I looked at the men I could see that Tom the shadow; I strained my eyes to fol- had been as good as his word. There low these deadly arms to the place was more curlosity than ever in the they came from: I gazed into the dark- glances they east at me, but there was a ness in the hope of seeing some vulner- look of suppressed engerness about the able point at which to strike. More mate's face that convinced me he would forward my enterprise by every means than once I tried the edge of my weap-

on on the long, sinewy bands that in his power "Look here, sir!" he said, coming up grasped me, but it was vain-I could "Look here, sir!" he said, coming up make no impression. Then another to me," de ye think ye could pilot us stole out of the darkness and alighted somewhere near the spot? Mr. Madison tells me ye saw it from the deck self, as I eyed the snaky line-a darker and I should feel more easy in my mind shadow in the dim water. I waited for if I could feel sure as there were no mistake afore ye went down."

The idea seemed a good one, and in less than five minutes we were in the beat, two sailors rowing, and the mate and Tom peering over the gunwale on each side, while I did my best to direct the men as I sat in the stern. We rowed some little distance, and then I made them turn and come back, but as yet had come. Suddenly at the same mo- we had seen nothing. Surely we were ment two more dark shadows flicker- close to the brig now, I thought, and yet ing like fangs of some huge python we seemed to have taken the right passed before my dazzled eyes, and I track, too. I stooped over the side and felt them alight, one on my leg and the cazed into the glassy doubts and even other on my arm. I staggered forward as I did so a shadow seemed to rise from with the weight that was cast upon me the bottom. I grasped the gunwale and so suddenly. At last I could see him, stared into the water, Yes; there it glittering with a faint phosphoric light was again. The same shapeless yet in the darkness overhead, but I knew suggestive rock I had looked at from that at last I had him face to face, the brig.

What was he like? Even now I can "Stop rowing!" I shouted; "back watgive myself no certain answer to that er, men!" question. There was something like in another minute we lay perfectly a head, and yet it was not a head, still, and to my surprise not more than something that resembled a beak, and thirty yards from the brig. Tom and

yet was unlike any beak I had ever the mate gazed downwards for some

seen. The eyes—only the eyes—were seconds without speaking, and then the

resognizable as like, and even these latter looked up. were unlike anything I had known. I Well, I'll be figgered," he exclaimed, could feel each one of the bands he "if I don't believe as it is a ship after

had thrown around me tighten with a all." convulsive pressure as it came. I could I put on the helmet which lay on the feel each of its hundreds of suckers seat beside me, and Tom saw to the faspull and strain till they dragged my tenings. I motioned to the men to pull flesh into burning ridges under my cov- a stroke and then to stop. Tom saw ering of leather. He was close to me that the gear was clear and the hands now, and he seemed to gather himself on the brig looking after the pump, and together for a final effort. His fiend- in another instant I had lowered myish eyes seemed to fix and paralyze my self over the stern. Tom put a large butcher's knife into my hands and own till I could only gaze and gaze into them-a strange creeping numb- hodded. Then I let go. We had judged our distance well, for when I felt my feet touch the bottom and looked At that moment I felt a sudden pull at my waist. One, twice, a third time! around I found that I was standing once more on thes loping deck of the moment life and consciousness seemed to come back to me and I was myself had reached the edge of the hold, and in again. Like a fitsh I had gripped the another moment I had dropped into the hold. tomahawk more firmly in the hand

> cast a quiet glance around me in the liquid twilight, but I felt that I couldn't afford to pause. I turned my face reso lutely to the darker shadows and descended the slope step by step into the darkness below. I was determined to succeed, and yet the effort was the greatest I had ever made in my life At last I had reached the place. If it had only been by the sharp shudder that passed through me I should have known that it was the same. Yes, there was the black heap of piled-up cases nce more, there the black cavern out of which the arms had stolen-I could fancy I saw and felt them again. I aited in breathless expectation, but nothing happened. Then I stooped for-

It looked strangely familiar as I

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ward into the darkness and groped

blindly in the shadow. I gave a cry as

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thing the touch of which seemed familiar even through the leather-it was gold.

I am not sure how I got back to the daylight. I pulled the signal rope as agreed, and still in the same state of unnatural excitement I found myself hoisted through the water to the side of the brig. The boat was there before me, and the first things I saw, as my eyes recovered from the dazzled feeling with which they confronted the white sunlight, were the eagerly startled faces of Tom, the mate and the sailors. The mate grasped me by the arm, and he and Tom hauled me on board the boat, and then, for the first time, I opened my hands and let the flashing sunlight glitter on the quaint gold coins that had lain so long

amidst the coral beds of the bay. As I had anticipated, the evidence of the gold was irresistible. We moved the brig to the spot, and the task of getting up the treasure proved less laborlous than might have been expected. For my own part I didn't go down again. Now that the excitement was at an end I found that the strain had told upon me more than I had any idea of at the time. I was however the hero of the party without a rival from that day forward, and I confess the po-I felt my gauntlet close upon some sition was a pleasant one, as I lay on an extemporized couch under the awning sail and watched bag after bag of yellow gold deposited on the deck beside me as it was holsted out of the hold of the Spanish galleon, where it had been guarded so long and so well by the great devil fish of Illolo bay.

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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 25, 1897.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittson, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 820, 9.15, 11.39 a. m., 12.45, 2.06, 3.05, 5.00, 7.10 p. m. Sundays 2.00, a. m., 1.09, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8.29 a. m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a. m., 12.45 (express) p. m. Sundays, 2.15 p. m.

Train leaving 12.45 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethiehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.39 a. m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.09 (except Philadelphia) p. m.

Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethiehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.39 a. m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.09 (except Philadelphia) p. m.

Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

For Lakewood, 8.20 a. m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.29 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.29 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Returning leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 9.10 (express) a. m., 110, 1.30, 4.15 (express with Buffot parlor car) p. m. Sunday, 4.30 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a. m., 2.00 and 4.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. Schedule in Effect November 13, 1895. Trains Leave Wilkes-Barre as Follows 7.30 a. m., week days, for Sunbury. Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and for Pitts-

burg 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, Balti-more, Washington and Pittsburg

Via D. & H. R. R., 6.45 a. m., 12.95 and 4.41 p. m.

For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and prioripal intermediate stations via D. & H. R. R., 6.45, 7.45 a. m., 12.66, 12.0, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 4.41 and 11.29 p. m.

For Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.03, 9.55, a. m., 12.25 and 4.40 p. m.

For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Palls, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R. 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 9.50 and 11.30 p. m.

Fullman parlor and sleeping or Lebigh Valley chair cars on all trains between Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. Pal.

Pa. A. W. NONNEMACHER Asst. Gen.

Pa.

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

DELAWARE AND
HUDSON TIME
TABLE
On Monday, Nov. 23,
trains will leave Scranton as follows:
For Carbondale—5.45,
7.55, 8.55, 10.15, a. m.;
12.00 noon; 1.21, 2.29, 3.52,
5.25, 6.25, 7.57, 9.10, 10.30,
11.55 p. m.
For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Bosn, New England points, etc.—5.45 a. m.;
0 p. m. m. Honesdale-5.45, 8.55, 10.15 a. m.; 12.00 Wilkes-Barre-6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.38, m.; 12.05, 1.20, 2.28, 3.33, 4.41, 6.00,

Del., Lacka. and Western,

Effect Monday, October 19, 1896. rains leave Scranton as follows: Ex-ss for New York and all points East, 2, 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 3.23 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 t. m. making close convections at Buffalo, 1.55 m., making close connections at Buffalo all points in the West, Northwest and

Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9.15 a. m.

Binghamton and way stations, 1.05 p. m.

Nicholson accommodation, 5.15 p. m.

Binghamton and Elmira express, 5.55 . m. Express for Utica and Richfield Springs, 35 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. Ithaca 2.35 and Bath 9.15 a. m., and 1.55 more, Washington and Pittsburg and the West.

3.15 p.m., Sundays only, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg and the West.

6.00 p.m., week days, for Hazleton and Pottsville.

J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD SYSTEM.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively Insuring Cleandiness and Confort.

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE SCRANTON.
For Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. R. at 8,45, 1,45 a. m., 12,95 and 1,29 a. m.
For White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville, and principal points in the coal regions via D. & H. R. R. 645 a. m., 12,95 and 4,41 p. m.
For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Har-

Effective Jan. 4, 1897.
Trains will leave Scranton for New York, Newburgh and intermediate points on Eric, 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.



SCRANTON DIVISION. In Effect October 4th, 1896. North Bound. South Bound.

203 201 505 501 Stations E E Crrains Daily, Ex. 5 4 5 6 M Arrive Leave 25 N Y Franklin St. 10 West 42nd street 1 15 Hancock Junction 1 09 Hancock M Arrive Leave a Mr Poyntelle Belmont Uniondale
Forest City
Carbondale
White Bridge
Mayfield
Jermyn
Archibald
Winton
Peckville
Cityphant
Priceburg
Throop
Providence
Park Place
Scranton For Wilkes-Harre—6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.38, 19.45 a. m. 12.05, 129, 2.28, 3.33, 4.41, 6.09, 7.09, 9.39, 11.30 p. m.

For New York, Philadelphia, etc., via Lehigh Valley Railroad—6.45, 7.45 a. m.; 19.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania Railroad points—6.45, 19.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania Railroad points—6.45, 6.45, 11.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania Railroad points—6.45, 6.45, 11.30 p. m.

For western points, via Lehigh Valley Railroad—7.45 a. m.; 12.03, 2.33 (With Black Diamond Express) 9.50, 11.30 p. m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton at follows: From Carbondale and the north—6.49, 7.40, 8.46, 9.34, 19.49 a. m.; 12.09 noon; 1.05, 19.41 p. m.

From Wilkes-Barrs and the south—5.40, 7.50, 8.50, 10.10, 11.55 a. m., 1.16, 2.14, 2.48, 5.26, 6.27, 7.53, 9.03, 9.45, 11.52 p. m.

J. W. H. W. Cross, D. P. A. Scranton, Pa.