This Vote Not Good After Sept. 24, 1893,

On account of the vast number of votes being turned in for the contest-

undated votes after Sept. 24th. All man to forbear to give judgment, and votes must bear an unexpired date. The Plano offered is worth \$400, and is admired by all who see it. The chief contestants stand, Sept. 16th:

of St. Mark's Church, Dunmore. 6,224 Another splendid Piano, in perfect condition, \$100; easy terms.

PERRY BROS 205 Wyoming Ave.

CARBON Photograph known. See them at

GRIFFIN ART STUDIO 🛊

COLUMBIAN DETECTIVE AGENCY I'ME BANK BUILDING

SCRANTON, PA.

Matters Solicited Where Others Falled

MCMULLEN & CO.

The Traders' National Bank Blda Best Stock Companies represented Large lines especially solicited. Telephone 1863.



Write or Call for Price List. KEMP, 103 Wyoming Avenue.

PRICES not the lowest yet low cons dering the CHARACTER of our work. We furnish the BEST, REGULARLY, A TRIAL usual--ACKAWANNA ACKAWANNA LAUNDRY,



The Wilkes-Barre Record can be in Scranton at the news stands of Reisman Bros., 404 Spruce and 503 Linden streets; Mac, Lackswanna avenue.

PERSONAL.

Howard Freeman, of Detroit, Mich., visiting friends here. Miss Mamie Conlin, of Ninth street, is visiting in Wayne county. Mrs. B. C. Green, of Archbald street, in

visiting in New York city. Miss Kate Johnson, of South Main avenue, is visiting in Wilkes-Barre.

John P. Kelly, sr., of Scranton street, is visiting friends at Waymart. Mrs. J. W. Simpson, of Philadelphia, to the guest of Mrs. A. F. Yost, of Jackson

Miss Jennie Howell and Miss Stevens, of Scranton street, have returned from a visit at Saratoga.

James Gillogly, of Carbon street, has returned to his studies at St. Bonaven-ture's seminary, Allegheny, N. Y.

Mrs. Green, of Syracuse, N. Y. is vis-iting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Price, of South Main avenue. Miss May Williams, of Bradford, has returned home after visiting Mrs. John T. Williams, of South Main avenue.

Mr. Myer Davidow, the Lackawanna avenue shoe man, left for New York, Boston and other shoe markets Saturday. Mrs. Thomas Miles and daughter, Miss Marjorie, are visiting Bandmaster Miles, the Thirteenth regiment, at Camp

Bishop and Mrs. C. H. Fowler gave a dinner Saturday evening at their home in Buffalo in honor of Mrs. C. B. Penman,

Miss Nellie McGoff, of Wilkes-Barre, has returned home from a pleasant visit with her cousin, Miss Mary Dougher, of Gus Robinson, of E. Robinson's Sons

has returned from an European trip. His brother, ex-Sheriff Robinson and others, him on his arrival in New York city Eaturday.

Rev. Arno C. Galbelin, the leader of the Niagara conference, and editor of the magazine, "Our Hope," conducted the services in the Yaung Men's Christian as-sociation yesterday afternoon. He spoke at the German Methodist Episcopal church on Adams avenue last night.

Miss Sampson, daughter of the rear admiral commanding the North Atlantic squadron, will soon visit Scranton. She will be the guest of Miss Torrey. Miss Sampson is a school friend of Miss Torand other Scranton girls. She has before visited this city, where she is

SOLD BORTREE'S PROPERTY. He Has Begun Proceedings Against a Loan Association.

John S. Bortree, of Dunmore, by his counsel, Vosburg & Dawson, filed a bill in equity Saturday against the Eastern Union Building and Loan association and Clarence E. Pryor, sheriff. Bortree claims that he is the owner and is in possession of a piece of land in Dunmore that the building and loan association sold on a judgment against | music store.

Albert Butterman, who at the time of the sale did not have any title to the

The loan association after the salgave Bortree notice to vacate the property before the ensuing three month expired. Proceedings were commenced before Alderman Millar to dispossess him, the hearing being fixed for Sept 7. Bortree further states that he filed an affidavit before the alderman the day preceding the hearing, and furnished a bond as required by law, consequently it was the duty of the alderto certify the case to court for trial as

an ejectment. He alleges that Alderman Millar dis-regarded the affidavit and bond when he issued a writ to dispossess him and his tenants, which is in the hands of for a hearing.

COUNTRY CLUB EVENTS.

Base Ball Saturday Afternoon and a Dance That Evening.

The golf contest announced for Satmorning between teams representing the Harrisburg and Scranton Country club had to be declared off wing to the death of a sister of one of the Harrisburg men. The news of her death was not received here until Friday night.

There was a ball game at Athletic park in the afternoon, however, the country club team being opposed by a team of visitors. At the end of nine innings the score was a tie at \$ to \$. Blair and Kemmerer were the Country club battery and Sanderson and Cogswell the battery for the visitors. M.

B. Fuller was umpire. In the evening there was a delightful dance at the club house. The place was brilliantly illuminated and decorated. Music was furnished by Bauer. The chaperones were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin E. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kingsbury.

Others present were: Mr. and Mrs R. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Matthews, Misses Janette Law, West Pittston: Philbrick, of New York: Wilder, of Rochester: Kemmerer, of Mauch Chunk: Lefferts, of New York: Harah, of Uniontown; Good, of Lock Haven; Archbald, Augusta Archbald, Welles, Hurt, Simpson, Flora Matthews, Alice Matthews and Van Cleef, of Scranton; Messrs, Chester and Billugs, of New York: Cogswell, of Albany: Haldeman and Hickok, of Harrisburg; Turner and Hodge, of Wilkes-Brady, of Trenton: S. P. Fuller, of New York; A. G. Hunt, A. E. Hunt, jr., Blair, J. H. Brooks, Moffat, Walker, Neale, T. S. Fuller, M. B. Fuller and F. C. Fuller, of Scranton.

INHALED ILLUMINATING GAS.

Henry S. Mack, of Wilkes-Barre, Died Early Saturday Morning

Henry S. Mack, of 341 South Franklin street, died between 4 and 7 o'clock Saturday morning of palpitation of the heart, brought on by the inhalation of gas. He had been ill for the past three years of general debility. He retired at 10.15 Friday evening and though not much improved, his condition was not such as to cause alarm to either his wife or family. Aboutt 4 o'clock Mrs. Mack heard him go into the bath room and later return to his room. At ? clock she entered the room and found him dead. The valve in the gas jet in his room was found partially open and the odor of gas permeated the room and hall adjoining. The door of the room was open, but enough of gas had collected to produce painitation and leath. It is thought he re-entered the oom and absent-mindedly either blew out the gas or, after turning it off, turned it on again.

Deceased was born in Wilkes-Barre, lune 20, 1823, and was 65 years of age. For twenty years he occupied the position of superintendent of machinists at the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Empire and Ashley shops, and later at the Vulcan shops. He retired owing to III health three years ago. March 2, 1859, married Ann Eliza Barnes, of Wilkes-Barre, and to them were born five children. Harley J., Henrietta A., Lillian D., Gertrude E., and Fred. J., who with his wife survive him. Dur-ing the civil war he entered the navy and served on board the Sassacus. had been a member of the G. A. R. for many years.

funeral will take place today at 2.30 p. m.

INTERPRETER WAS NECESSARY Michael McLane Can Not Speak Anything But Gaelic.

Among the witnesses examined in the election contest Saturday was Michael McLane, of Jessup, who can't speak English. He is a native of Ireland and speaks ancient Gaelic. His son. Michael McLane, Jr., acted as interpreter.

The voters examined were Thomas Conroy, John Hotche, John Fenencsik, P. J. Walsh, Martin Walsh, John E. Walsh Pat Davitt, Cormick Quinn, Mike Csuba, P. J. Flannery, John F. Curran, Mike McLane, John McGuiness, Thomas Langan, John Michellotch, John Zordney, P. Z. Martin, Mike Mc-Lane, Jr. John Palfe. The contestants attorneys state that two defective votes were found.

IMPORTANT BUSINESS TONIGHT At the Regular Monthly Meeting of the Board of Trade.

Tonight will he held the first meetng of the board of trade since the meetings were abandoned for the summer. An unusual amount of important business will be considered.

From William Connell will be read eport from his interviews with the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company officials relative to the manufacture of structural iron. Among the other matters for consideration is a letter from John M. Kemmerer about the mayoralty election and election contests, a manufacturer's committee report, a report from the board's representatives in the Anthracite association and resolutions on the condition of the city's paved streets.

FELL FROM A HAY LOFT.

Providence Man Sustains a Badly

Fractured Leg. David Thomas, aged 58 years, a carpenter living in Providence, while tinkering about his barn yesterday afternoon, fell from the hay loft and broke his right leg in two places. The fracture was reduced at the Lackawanna hospital.

Albin Korn,

Pianoforte playing and languages. Studio removed to Guernsey's new

STABBED IN HEART BUT KNEW IT NOT

FATAL ENDING OF A LONG STANDING FAMILY FEUD.

Edward Moran Plunges a Knife Twice Into the Body of His Brother-in-Law, Thomas Gilligan. One of the Thrusts Entered the Heart, But Gilligan Walked Around for Some Time Unaware of It--Moran Was Retreating When the Killing Occurred.

A fatal stabbing affray with many unusual features occurred in Providence Saturday night. The deed was ommitted by Edward Moran and his victim was his sister's husband. Thomas

The affair took place in the road at the ten hundred block of West Market street about 10 o'clock p. m. The men had quarreled early in the evening, but were quieted and walked home together in company with the peacemaker, At 10 o'clock they met again, renewed the quarrel and engaged in a fight that ended in Moran stabbing Gilligan twice, one of the thrusts penetrating the

Three years ago Gilligan lived with his wife's parents and it appears had ome kind of a mother-in-law quarrel. There was a coolness between Gilligar and Moran, growing out of this trouble and frequently when in their cups they had hot words.

Saturday both of them had been drinking, although not to intoxication. At 6 o'clock they met at the corner of West Market street and a little unnamed cross street leading over to Mohawk street, where both resided. They exchanged angry words and blows were minent when a neighbor happened along and induced them to cease their quarreling and go home. They walked with the neighbor to Mohawk street and separated on apparently not angry

MEN MET AGAIN.

After supper Gilligan went to town. Later in the evening Moran went to the home of his brother, a few blocks down West Market street, to borrow a lovel for Sunday reading. At 19 o'clock pany with George McLaughlin, a onelegged man, and just as he had reached blood at the hilt. Moran identified it the corner where the quarrel of the as his. He went out with the officer early evening took place, Gilligan, who had come out of an adjacent saloon, overtook him.

"Well, you are not saying as much as you have been saying all day," Gilligan remarked when Moran neglected to

"I can say as much as 1 --- please and nobody is going to stop me," Morar replied.

One word led to another and finally to blows. They were fighting but a ew moments, according to McLaugh lin, who stood helplessly by because back from the side walk into the gutter and exclaimed with an oath "I'm stabbed," at the same time holding out his left arm from which blood was freely flowing.

Moran retreated down West Market street with Gilligan following him. He stopped in front of Mrs. Patrick Morrison's house and, according to his own story, tried to open the gate and dred and eighty pounds, would surely kill him after receiving the stab wound.

THREW STONES AT HIM. Failing to open the gate he faced about to meet his pursuer. Gilligan stooped and picking up a couple of big stones hurled them at Moran. "You're a dirty coward," Moran was heard to exclaim. This, apparently, caused Gilligan to stop his stone throwing and unmindful of his badly gashed arm made a rush at Moran. They grappled and in the scuffle that ensued Moran again used his knife, thrusting the blade into Gilligan's breast. While locked together they fell to the ground and rolled over into

the gutter, Moran on top.

A young man named Michael Me Guire, who happened along, attempted to separate them, but received a thrust of a knife in the palm of the right hand and scurried away.

Patrolman John Saltry, who lives on the opposite side of the street from where the fight was going on, had been aroused by the first sounds of the quarrel and dressing hurriedly ran out to see what the trouble was. he reached the scene of the fight Moran was nummeling his big antagonist and Gilligan was trying to save himself from the furious blows.

The officer tried to drag Moran to his feet, but he would not let go his hold around Gilligan's neck until the officer said: "Let go Moran, this is Saltry, "Oh, all right, I'll quit," said Moran gettting to his feet. The officer told them they could both consider themselves under arrest: that they had been making too much noise around there that evening, and to teach them a lesson he proposed to lock them up.

GILLIGAN ASSENTED. "All right John. Lock us up. That's the best thing to do," said Gilligan very demurely. "Yes, lock us up, Saltry. I'm per-

fectly satisfied." Moran said. While Patrolman Saltry, was holding the men and waiting for a messenger to bring him his hat, coat and

Sells the Best. Why Eat Trash? Health Is Wealth

We study to give you the best products on the market. Buy the BEST and live longer. Cash or approved credit of thirty days-one and the same.

E. G. Coursen

Wholesale and Retail.

shoes, Gilligan asked to be allowed to go away a little distance as he was celing sick and wanted to vomit

The permission being granted, Gill-gan withdrew. He had not gone far when he called for the officer and said he was getting weak. Patrolman Saltry suggested taking him into the house and binding up his arm before starting for the police station which is three-quarters of a mile away.

As they were going into the house the officer noticed a large blotch of blood on Gilligan's shirt. "Weren't you cut more than once Tom," he ask-"No, I guess not," he replied "Only on the arm." The offifeebly. er called for a light, and barring Gilligan's breast discovered a jagged hole in the heart region, from which the blood was fairly squirting.

Gilligan never knew that a knife blade had entered his heart or even that he was stabbed the second time, until the officer disclosed the wound to him. At sight of it he began to grow weak in the knees and but for assistance would have fallen. 'I'm done for, John," he said cooly

and without a tremor. "I feel myself

going. A stretcher was improvised from cose boards, Moran helping in the work. Four of the large crowd that now collected picked up the stretcher and started with the wounded man for his home. On the way over, and when within forty yards of the house, Gilligan raised himself to a sixting posture, gurgled something about his back paining him and, as if struck by a club, dropped back dead. He never

TWO KNIVES FOUND.

said a word relating to the fight.

Patrolman Saltry was hurriedly fressing, intending to follow and get a statement from him, when one of the crowd came back with the word that he had died on the way to his home. The officer put Moran in charge of two citizens and began a search for the weapon. He found a yellow, bonehandled, one-bladed knife, with blade closed, and blood on the handle, lying near the sidewalk. He showed it to Moran, but Moran failed to identify it as his knife. The search was renewed and another knife was found near the middle of the road, just opposite the scene of the scuffle.

It was a small black, odd-shaped knife, the handle being curved like the line of beauty" in the stem of capital letters and the largest of its three blades being so ground down as to have a concaved edge. This largest blade, he was returning homeward in com- two and one-half inches in length, was open and there were slight traces of blood at the hilt. Moran identified It and selecting a stone weighing ten pounds, said Gilligan had hit him with it, and asked the officer to keep it along with the knives, which the officer agreed to do. The stone had a few drops of blood on it. He also declared that Gilligan had a billy, but no trace of it could be found.

On the way to the station house Moran caved in and had to be given stimulants. From that time on, though, he held himself together well, only occasionally giving way to crying. He however, expressed the frequently, of his infirmity, when Gilligan jumped wish that he might exchange places with his victim.

Dr. E. Z. Bower arrived on the scene soon after the occurrence, but too late to be of any good. Dr. John T. Mc-Grath, acting coroner, made an examination of the wounds and found that the thrust in the breast had passed between the fifth and sixth ribs and entered a distance of three and one-half inches, showing that an inch of the escape, as he feared Gilligan, who handle must have followed the blade car and went into the hotel of ex-Mayor measures six feet and weighs one hunwas so strong that the breast was grasping the handle struck it.

jail by Alderman Roberts and was taken there in the patrol wagon yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. He would not say anything when a Tribune re porter sought to get his story of the affair, except to pitifully repeat "For God's sake don't speak to me about it." Moran sustained two cuts on the ead besides several bruises. The cuts have the appearance of being made by blunt instrument, rather than a

A MARRIED MAN. Gilligan was thirty-eight years of

age and leaves a wife and two children. Moran is forty-two years old. He is a married man but has no children. Both are miners and both camof very respectable families.

THERE WAS NO FIRE.

But Chief Hickey and His Bride Re turned to Scranton.

Chief Hickey, of the fire depart ment, and his bride got a rousing reeption on their return to Scranton at 1 o'clock vesterday morning. A fire alarm sounded by District Chief Mc-Manus from box 12 brought the district ompanies to the Delaware, Lackawan na and Western depot where Chief Hickey was received with a great dea!

f noise. When Chief Hickey left Scranton after being married last Thursday morning he said he would not return until Wednesday. Fearing some kind of a lemonstration, he kept the real hour of his return a secret. On Saturday he telegraphed District Chief McManus he would reach home at 1 o'clock Sun-day morning. The hour suggested Chief Hickey's purpose to escape an

ovation Hundreds of persons in the business ection of the city followed the fire lepartment apparatus to the Delaware, ackawanna and Western depot. When 'hief Hickey appeared, he and his oride, the latter's brother and daugher, William Gieger and Miss Mame Fasshold and Miss Kate Brier received a tremendous reception. The crowd yelled and the bells on the Crystal, Nay Aug. Phoenix, Century and Hook

and Ladder apparatus were rung. As soon as opportunity permitted the bridal party entered a cab and started for Chief and Mrs. Hickey's home on Pittston avenue, South Side. The cab was followed up Lackawanna avenue by the firemen.

COURT HOUSE NEWS NOTES.

John Gibbons was appointed by court Saturday as guardian of the Ruane chil-There will be a hearing before Judge Archbald today in the North Main aveue and Providence road pave injunction

Today the grand jury is expected to make another report to court. It is prob-able the jury will be in session all of this All of the testimony in the case of the

West Ridge Coal company against C. S. Von Storch has been heard. The time for the arguments has not yet been fixed. IF YOU HAVE ANY disease due to impure or impoverished blood, like scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, or catarrh, you should take Hood's Sarsa-

parilla and be promptly cured. HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, bil-

KILLED ONE AND WOUNDED ANOTHER

BARTLETT DID TERRIBLE WORK WITH HIS REVOLVER.

Shot and Instantly Killed James Moffitt and Sent Two Bullets Into the Head of Warren Richmond. He Came to This City But Went to Moosic Yesterday Morning Where He Was Placed Under Arrest by Chief of Police Loftus, of

George Bartlett shot and instantly killed James Moffitt, of Butler Hill, Pittston, Saturday night and seriously injured Warren Richmond. A ball Eartlett's revolver passed from through Moffitt's brain killing him instantly. Two balls entered Richmond's head and are there yet but the attending physicians say he will recover. He is so weak, however, that it has been decided not to probe for the balls just yet. The injured man is at his home on Butler Hill.

After doing the shooting Bartlett escaped and made his way to this city. Early yesterday morning he went to on a trolley car and was detained there until the arrival of Chief of Police Loftus, of Pittston, who placed him under arrest. He was somewhat intoxicated but his faculties were not so benumbed that he could not realize the terrible position in which he is placed. He cried bitterly as he was being taken back to Pittston. He is now in the county fail at Wilkes-Barre.

The murderer is a married man and resides on Scarle street, Pittston, with his wife and three children. He is 33 years of age, a miner by occupation and has heretofore borne a fairly good reputation. Occasionally he became intoxicated and was then noted for his ungovernable temper. He was not wholly sober when he did the shooting.

STORY OF THE SHOOTING. There are several stories told about the shooting, but the one which seems to be nearest the truth is as follows: Some time ago a keg of beer was stolen from a Pittston saloon and Bartleti, Moffitt and Richmond were among those arrested for the theft. They were arraigned before Alderman Barrett, but the matter was settled by the accused agreeing to pay for the beer and also satisfy the alderman's bill of costs. Altogether this amounted to \$13 and it was paid by Bartlett, the others agree ing to reimburse him for their share of the bill.

They did not do so, however, and Saturday evening, when the men met in the saloon of Mrs. Donohue, of Mill street, Pittston, they had angry words over the matter which resulted in Bartlett drawing his revolver and firing. After the first shot Moffitt dropped to the floor with a bullet through his brain. This seemed to further enrage Bartlett and he commenced to fire it a very reckless manner. Those in the room hastily sought the exits, but all were not quick enough. Richmond, too sank to the floor with two bullets in

his head. Bartlett immediately left the place and started toward Scranton, reaching here late at night. Early yesterday morning he rode to Moosic on a trolle; car recognized him and informed Mr forced in an inch when Moran's fist Loftus that he was wanted at Pittston for murder. Mr. Loftus sent word to Moran was committed to the county | Chief of Police Loftus that Bartlett ruses kept the murderer within doors until the officer arrived.

> MADE NO RESISTANCE. Bartlett made no resistance and when informed of the terrible result of his work of the previous night he cried bitterly for some time and expressed

the greatest contrition for his act. Moffitt, his victim, is 35 years of age single, and the only support of his mother and sister. Deputy Coroner Jacob W. Evans empanelled a jury Saturday night immediately after the shooting. After the body was viewed it was taken to Moffitt's home.

COMMON PLEAS COURT.

Three Weeks' Session of Civil Court Begins Today. A three week's term of common cleas court begins this morning. There

A Good Set of Teeth for ... \$3.00 Our Best Sets of Teeth 5.00 Including the Painless Extraction.

DR. S. C. SNYDER BELL & SKINNER

das Spruce Street, Opp, Hotel Jermyn

will also be a session of naturalization court and hearings in several important cases specially fixed for today, among them the poor board quo-warranto case.

The grand jury is still in session and will likely continue in session for several days yet.

JEWISH NEW YEAR DAY.

It Ended With the Sunset on Satur-

day Evening. Rosh Hoshana, the Jewish New Year's day, closed at sundown Saturday. The holiday began at sundown Friday evening when services were held in the Linden street temple. During Saturday all business places conducted by Jewish people were closed until after 6 o'clock.

The blowing of the ram's horn, or sounding of the shofar, was observed during Saturday morning's service at the temple. The ceremony is one of the most ancient in the Jewish faith. The services were conducted and sermon preached by Rev. E. M. Chapman, D. D.

Ten days after the beginning of the New Year, or, on Monday, Sept. 26, comes the Day of Atonement, Yom Kippur. It is the day on which the Book of Life or Death, of Weal or Woo is supposed to be scaled by the Almighty and the fate prescribed for each individual. By prayer, penitence and fasting until and on that day the decrees may be influenced. Quarrels and enmittes are supposed to be settled and friendships and love renewed before Atonement Day.

DIED.

FULLER.—In Scranton, Sept. 18, 1828, at the Moses Taylor hospital, William H. Fuller, aged 69. Funeral, 9 a. m. Tucsday, Second Presbyterian church. Interment at Honesdale.

STORMS.—In West Scranton, Sept. 18, 1898, Richard S. Storms, at the resi-dence, 425 South Main avenue. Funeral Wednesday morning. Interment at Stroudsburg.

BITTENBENDER & CO.

Bicycles And Sundries, Iron and Steel,

Wagonmakers' Blacksmiths'Supplies, Sole Agents for the

EASTERN GRANITE ROOFINGS FIRE AND WATERPROOF.

More desirable than tin and less expensive. Sun will not make it run. Frost will not crack it. The only perfect roofing made. Prices on application.

126 and 128 Franklin Ave.



OUR SPECIAL FOR FALL, 1898.

FULL LINE OF NECKWEAR.

Maloney Oil and Manufacturing Co.

BURNING, LUBRICATING

Baby Carriage Robes

PAINT DEPARTMENT.-Linseed Oil, Turpenting White Lead Coat

A few little comfortable cove s for baby carriages at the littlest of little prices. They'll average about half what you really ought to pay, but saving our customers money is one of our business pleasures.

Embroidered Wool

With Angora border, just the thing for early fall use. Something really nice and About \$3.00 worth, for \$1.75. warm for baby \$3.90,

Curled Wool Satin lined, square shape, ity, satin lining, at half and easily worth \$5, for \$2.75. value\$5.00.

Fine Thibet Lamb Lace border and extra qual-

Curled wool, satin lined.

Pocket Robe

Siebecker & Watkins,

406 Lackawanna Avenne.

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD. FRENCH ZING. Ready flixed Tinted Paints,

Convenient, Economical, Durable.

Varnish Stains, Producing Perfect Imitation of Expensive Raynolds' Wood Finish, Especially Designed for Inside Work.

Marble Floor Finish, Durable and Dries Quickly. Paint Varnish and Kalsomine Brushes.

HIGH CLASS

PURE LINSEED OIL AND TURPENTINE



Furnishings and Hats

Hand & Payne 203 Washington Ave.

Different People

Have different likes. It is hard to suit them all with any one thing, and yet that we are constantly suiting more with

Snow White"

Plour there can be no doubt as our increasing sales of that brand furnish abundant evi-We would like to have you join the great army of "Snow

White" users. All Grocers Sell It. "We Only Wholesale It."

THE WESTON MILL CO Scranton, Carbondale, Olyphant.

FIVE DOLLARS FOR WRITING A LETTER

In order to introduce my new line of Kimball Pianos and organs I will pay FIVE DOLLARS to any one who will send me the name of any party who will buy a piano or organ of me.

This will be paid when first payment is made on the instrument and to the first one who sends me the name. If you know of a neighbor who talks of getting one send the name in.

Address

George H. Ives

No. 9 West Market Street,

Wilkes-Barre.

NO BANKRUPT SALES NO FIRE SALES NO FAKE SALES

OF ANY KIND.

Straight Business,

Houses Furnished Complete.

Cash or Credit.

BARBOUR'S HOME CREDIT HOUSE

425 LACKAWANNA AVE.