

you ever in a moment of weakness, or changed cards with a native of some found you?

Perhaps months or even years thereas I had to do. If so, then you will it might be worse."

the Black Forest in the present shape of Karl Bronner.

Karl was esteemed a great man, a by the humbler folk of his native Un-

Touring Englishman and stray Americans who had got into the wrong train and been compelled to spend a there considered Unterberg a mere Black Forest village and Karl a mere local inn-keeper. But they did not deny that the village was charmingly situated, and they were bound to admit that Karl knew all the best points of view, and could tie a troutfly with any one in the Forest,

And he gave us excellent vegetable soup, fisn, cutlets, omelettes and other forest fare, cooked and served irreproachably in the Forest style. Every one was well pleased with the cater-ing at the "Adier," with the exception of Karl, who had ambitions, as the development of this tale will show. He would say to me, on the average twice

"Ach! but I have here the greatest hotel in Unterberg, and I shall be burgomaster certainly when Stanislaus Bauer shall die, and he is already very old. Yes, he is old, too, very old, and does not that for Unterberg which should be done by the burgomaster. When I shall be burgomaster, and Stanislaus is an old man already again -that I will do that which shall make you English come to Unterberg and stop in our hotels-my hotel, above all. Ach! yes, for the English are very rich. Every one knows that the English are so rich: and they will spend much money with us; and we shall become rich also-myself the richest, because I shall be burgomaster, and my hotel is the greatest."

He always insisted upon speaking English, so that he might practice the language in readiness for the day when England should rise to a man and descend upon Unterberg to the profit of its inhabitants. And he spoke the tongue well, 100, and loved to quote from the "Merry Wives of Windsor," whether the quotations were apropos or not. Sometimes, indeed, he became a little confused over the word "wives, and would speak of the "Marry Women of Windsor," but he meant well, which was the main thing.

For three days I walked and fished in the neighborhood, and then went on elsewhere. But please note here that duly paid my rechnung, and was therefore under no obligation to Karl. In view of what followed it is well to understand this.

I had long ago forgotten Karl, save as an occasional reminiscence when anything recailed the Black Forest and Interberg to my mind. But Karl had not forgotten me, nor had he lost the visitors' book in which I had foolishly entered my name and address. And suddenly he reminded me of his existence, and of "the deep friendship and respect which he held for me since

The reminder came in the guise of a letter, bearing the Hamburg postmark. The letter ran:

"Dear Mr. --: I have the honor to inform you that I come from my town of Unterberg (Schwartzland) to London to learn correctly the habits and tartes of the English peoples. I will that I know what shall be the food they will prefer and the manner of its cooking and service, also in which fashion the waiters should be dressed. It is my intention to make all things at my 'Hotel Adler' (which is the best in Unterberg -I send in this some cards of it which you will please give your friends) as the English will like, by which doing I have the expectation to be visited by many Englishmen. Will you, therefore, good Mr. ---, have the courtesy to help me in entering a good hotel in London to learn what I would desire? I will expect to come at London the 14 Hochachtungsvoll,

"Karl Bonner." Why did I read that letter? Why did I not mark it "gone away-no address," and give it back to the postmaster with a wink-and half a crown? I think there ought to be a law to compel every one to put their name and insolence, and seemed to have a poor Then I should have known, or guessed pretty nearly, what was inside that Hamburg-posted envelope. Experience teaches that every for-

eigner who passes the time of day with last I dragged him away from the curb you, or gives you a light for your ci- in front of the great portico, where he gar, in his own country, considers that was standing and shaking his fist comif he ever finds himself in England, he prehensively at the whole building. is entitled to monopolize your whole time during his stay. He invites him- ter to open the subject myself, in less

Have you ever suffered from an at-tack of "foreign friendship?" Have volunteers to bring his bag and stop a month, and is so polite and suavely in ignorance of what would happen in | impervious to hints that you can never the more or less imminent future, ex- get rid of him. Even if you invent some fable about being called out of foreign port in which juck or fate had town for a month, he will insist on staying to mind your rooms while you are absent, and he will probably tell you that he will not be lonely, as he after you have been pounced upon by has a compatriot in Islington who, he your forgotten Foreign Friend, and is sure, will come and keep him comhad to bear the yoke manfully, pany. And when he goes home again at last, he will tell his triends how mentally shake hands with me and say kind you were to him, and will give Bravely borne, sir," or "Bear up, man; them letters of introduction to you, and send them away to you with the And so it might. My visitations from full conviction that they will be similabroad might have come from Asia arly accommodaed. Perhaps it is not in the form of cholera, instead of from always so. Perhaps I speak slanderously, but hear my tale out; then

As Karl's letter did not reach me man to be conciliated, flattered, list-ened to and provided with free drinks nurse was right when she said 13 was a fatal number-I could not reply to terberg, in the Black Forest aforesaid. put him off, for he must be already under way.

They always do. They never get on the wrong train and wander off accidentally to Scotland or the North Pole

His cab drew up at my door. fare was three and sixpence, and he had no English money.

They never have: I paid He greeted me with effusion and

Then he inquired which was his room! What could I say? I gave him my room and slept on the sofa in my study.

sheets by smoking in bed, and I found by that he used to strike his matches on the new wall paper, and throw formed the clerk. them, with his eigar ashes on the car-

But he was so grateful and affable with it all that I could not raise any objection. I said "Rismet!" and submitted.

Then began the search for the appointment in "some good hotel in London," by means of which he proposed to acquire that knowledge of English hotel keeping that he desired. He was a wonderful man. He could

make me pay cab fares, and yet leave me to feel that he was doing me a favor by allowing such a thing. He could drag me from hotel to hotel in that weary quest until I wished that I could fall ill and be confined to my bed; and when each day ended in failure it was my fault that it was so. He wore my ties and linen, smoked my clgars, lived at my expense, and nearly killed me with worry of it all; but thanked me every evening with such delicate tact that at the time I almost reproached myself with not having done enough for him. He began ambitiously. I knew nothing of no idea as to the best way to go to work, so we simply decided to go from hotel to hotel and see what we could do. He took me first to the-will understand why I will mention gratified. no names), and demanded to see the oprictor. The hall porter smiled.

owned by a company." "Then I will see the company." "Oh, you will? Then you will have go to a good many different towns

I meekly suggested that we might see the manager. After some telephoning, cross-questioning and much coluble reiteration by Karl, we were ushered along passages, up stairs, and finally into a stately office, where sat man of awe-inspiring dignity. He ooked sternly at us and said tersely:

Well, what is your business? "If you please, sir," said Karl, "I will be manager here to learn-What the devil are you talking about? I am manager here.'

"Then I will be your assistant, I am Karl Bronner, and I am the proprietor of the Hotel Adler, which is the greatst hotel in Unterberg. I shall be buromaster of Unterberg when Stanislaus Cauer dies, and he is already very old,

"Can you explain the meaning of all this pack of nonsense?" asked the manager, turning sharply to me.

I explained Karl's wishes. For anwer the manager pressed a button on his desk: a page appeared, and he was told to "Show these gentlemen the way out! and don't you bring any one ise to me until you have found out exactly what they want; understand

And that wretched little jack-sprat of a page grinned and sniggered all the vay to the door, and winked expressively to every waiter and porter that he passed. I wanted to go home as soon as we got outside, but Karl, unabashed, wanted to know why I did not punch "that man's head" for his address on the outside of their letters, idea of my pluck. He said that he would go back and challenge the manager to a duel, and would hardly believe that that form of recreation was not popular in England, However, at At the next attempt I thought it bet-

point-blank manner than Karl had done. I said to the manager: "This gentleman (indicating Karl)

is the proprietor of a hotel in the Black Forest-"At Unterberg," Interjected Karl.

"And he is over here with the idea of taking some post in an English hotel, so that when he returns to Unterberg

"Where I shall be burgomaster when Stanislaus Bauer dies, and he is already very old," Karl added. "So that he can model his hotel on

English lines, and secure the patronage of Britis tourists." "Because, yes, the English are very

ich, and I will that they come to my "So he has called to see whether you

have any post that he could take for "What premium will be pay?"

"Premium?" said Karl, "what is pre-I explained "Oh, well," he replied, "if I must

pay a premium I will do so." That's right. The manager asks how much will you pay?"

'Oh, £4, £5-what is necessary." The manager exploded with laugh-

"What!" he almost screamed, "Five pounds? Keep you for months, teach you the business, and then, just as you know enough to be of little use, off you go! Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho!" "Well, if that is not enough, say £7,"

said Karl. "Seven?" Another terriffic burst of laughter and then the manager groan-

"Oh I say-take this humorist away before I get apoplexy Sev-" and mirth overpowered him again. He was still chuckling convulsively as we were conducted to the outer world once

That was enough for me for one day. I went back home with Karl, and before retiring to my virtuous sofa at night I offered up a petition that he hight speedily get his appointment. Next morning Karl lit one of my best cigars, put a few in his pocket and said:

"Now, my friend, we shall go out wanted to kiss me on both cheeks, again and today we shall have good luck.

With the same kismet feeling upon me I accepted the inevitable, and we went out to try again. We first went My landlady told me afterward that to a hotel less pretentious than those he had burned several holes in the of yesterday, and which was owned one man

"I will see the proprietor," Karl in-"I'm not so sure that you will," snapped the clerk. "He's out."

"Then I wait for him. Indeed! Then you had better take a room here, as he may not be back

At that moment the proprietor enered the office. With a blush the clerk

"These gentlemen say they want to you, sir." Yes, here is my card," interrupted

my friend. "I am the proprietor of the greatest hotel in Unterberg-here is a card of it-and I shall be burgomaster of Unterberg when Stanislaus Bauer dies, and he is already very old."

I stopped his eloquence at this the this point by taking up the subject of our call and explaining what we want-I may mention here that Karl could never understand why the announcement of his future elevation to the dignity of burgomaster did not profoundly impress the hotel proprietors and managers to whom he invariably hotel keeping-how should I?-and had burgomaster," etc., with an air of lordly condescension, and evidently with

I explained as briefly and clearly as "Proprietor," he said, "this hotel is

> "Yes," he added, "I will come here as manager." "But I have a manager already,"

expostulated the proprietor, "Ach, that is nothing! You pay him much money for certainly, and I will best champagne, yes, for this happy come for very little. I will come for day. You can send out for one now, nothing, sir. Yes, I will come for I will ring the belt for the servant." nothing. That is arranged. I come tomorrow and I stay with you two. himself at his hotel, three months. That is all right. You that, instead of comfortably walking must tell your manager that he does into the post of manager to the Mutnot come after today. I come in his ropole, he had dropped into the posi-

It was no good trying to check him. He waved me aside airily when I attempted to interfere, and was plainly jountily and radiant, and I saw no satisfied with himself and the way he had arranged things that he did not consider my interference at all necessary, But the proprietor was not overcome with the generosity of the

polite, was at any rate unmistakable. At the next hotel we were taken for lunatics, and the proprietor executed strategic movement which placed him in a fortified position behind a come the people of Unterbery to drink big desk, and armed himself with a their beer, because I have been in heavy ruler, prepared to sell his life

dearty. Another landlord-a big, red-faced, passionate man, prone to give way to reprehensible violence, and wearing very thick boots-kicked us severally and individually down his front steps. After that I went out on strike. In despair I introduced Karl to a man I knew who had kept a city restaurant. He was a nice man, and I valued his friendship; and I feel that I did a foolish thing when I alienated his esteem by thus weakly introducing Karl to him. I did not mean any harm. merely thought that perhaps he could give Karl some information and advice that would assist him. I never dreamt that Karl would go to my friend's restaurant, buttenhole him for hours when he was especially busy, and drink and

ful. In time he began to drop hints started to try and reach it. Silly? about being in want of money. asked him one day. "Ach, no! I will kill myself first! I have told everybody in Unterberg that

come to London to be in an hotel, and bit of real, solid sunlight. f I go not in an hotel everybody will find me so ridicule. I cannot ever appear more in Unterberg without I have first been in an hotel."

COMMON SENSE CURE This stormy and swift little river that has shaken the whole world for a year, as the roar of the lion might startle the

PYRAMID PILE CURE CURES PILES PERMANENTLY BY CURING THE CAUSE

Remarkable Remedy Which Is Bringing Comfort to Thousands of Sufferers.

Probably half the people who see this the commonest diseases and one of the der world here is solid ice all summost obstinate. People have it for mer and all winter-all the year. years and just because it is not immediately fatal they neglect it. Care-Carelessness about so simple a thing as piles has often caused death. Hemorrhages occur from no apparent cause and loss of blood causes death. Hemorrhages occur during surgical treatment, often causing death.

Piles are simple in the beginning and easily cured. They can be cured even in the worst stages, without pain or loss of blood, quickly, surely and completely. There is only one remedy that will do it-Pyramid Pile Cure.
It affays the inflammation immedi-

ately, heals the irritated surface and swelling and puts the membranes into good, sound, healthy condition. The cure is thorough and permanent.

Here are some voluntary and unsoicited testimonials we have lately received:

Mrs, M. C. Hinkley, 601 Mississippl St., Indianapolis, Ind., says: Have been a sufferer from the pain and annoyance of Piles for fifteen years, the Pyramid Pile Cure and Pyramid Pilis gave me immediate relief and in a short time a complete cure.

Major Dean,of Columbus, Ohio, says: wish to add to the number of certificates as to the benefits derived from the Pyramid Pile Cure. I suffered from piles for forty years and from itching piles for twenty years, and two boxes of the Pyramid Pile Cure has effectually cured me.

Most druggists sell Pyramid Plle Cure or will get it for you if you ask them to. It is one dollar per package, and it is put up only by the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

take. He went to hotels and offered to cook, carve, sweep, run errands or clean boots and knives.

He would tell the managers that his friend, Mr. --- (yours truly), would pay a premium for him if they would take him in. He made this settement on his own responsibility and without my authority, so that it was not without surprise that I received a letter from one hotelier agreeing to accept Mr. Karl Bronner as a sort of pupil on payment of £50, and enclosing a form of contract for me to sign. And, truly, was near to signing both the agreement and a check for the amount named, for I felt that it would almost be worth the money to be freed from my "old man of the sea."

But at last relief came. Karl burst into my room, danced madly round and ound, waved his hat in the air, and shricked triumphantly:

"I have done it. I have done it!" And he fell upon my neck and wept

"What have you done" I asked, full of a new hope that was too sweet to ourish, for fear of the disappointment that might follow "A situation!" he cried, "Yes, a fine

situation." And he seized me by both hands and shook them heartily "All by myself I did it; all by mymade it. He would say, "I shall be self. I went into an hotel near Charme here as waiter?' and the manager a profound belief that a man with such he say: 'Can you wait at table?' and I an exalted position before him had on- say 'Yes.' and he say: 'I have sen ly to express a wish and it was to be two walters away today. I will take you if you give me a good reference and it is done. Oh. I am so happy, I could the nature of our mission. I go tomerrow to the tailor, who shall said that Karl would accept any post cut away the sides of my frock coat so where he could learn what he wanted that it is like a waiter's coat. Ach himmel! and I have my photograph taken with a serviette on my arm, and I send it to the good people at Unter-

berg that they may see I am in an hotel. Oh, how I am proud. My friend, we will drink a bottle of wine-the The next Monday he went to install tion of waiter at a third-rate French hotel, was no drawback to his unbounded satisfaction in himself. He went of more of him for two months. Then he

appeared one morning in a light check sult and brown boots. "I am going home today," he explainovercome with the generosity of the ed. "I have been two months in an offer, and his answer, if not exactly hotel, and now I go back. Ach! but there will be a great fete in Unterberg when I arrive. Yes, and the English will come to my hotel because I can London and I can tell tell them all things about London and the English people. Certainly, I shall sell more oeer than all the other Wirthschaften in Unterberg together. And perhaps Stanislaus Bauer will die soon. He is already very old. Oh, yes, I am very content. Good bye! Good bye!"

I think he might have thanked me, if only out of politeness .- A. M. Purser, in Cornhill Magazine.

SUNRISE IN THE KLONDIKE. The Appearance of Old Sol Gives Joy and Pleasure.

Joaquin Miller, in Leslie's Monthly, It never crossed my mind before,

but now in this dead calm that has folsmoke at my friend's expense. If lowed a month of stormy stampedes there was one man in London as anx- and excitaments I have a mind to ous as I to see Karl comfortably set- risk the prude's displeasure and be a tled, it was my friend. His custom- bit boyish-even childish. I have not ers were making complaints, I believe, plucked any roses for a long time; nor of want of attention, owing to Karl's sat in the sunlight for months and tact and generalship in monopolizing months. I have only seen a single the poor man's time. At last my res- gleam of sunlight for a few minutes taurant friend invented a quarrel with at the mouth of Eldorado on a high Karl, ordered him from the premises, hill top opposite, and ran the very and refused to accept any apology. It breath out of me to try and photograph was the only way he could get rid of it and keep it with me. But the sun him. Then Karl began to get dis-couraged. He became more despondent bit, just a little bit further in between every day, and made no secret of the these black blocks of night, every day fact that he held me responsible for all To my boundless delight, the sun at 12 his tribulations. Daily he went out in m. today fell like a halo on the head search of a master, and nightly he of a great mountain peak across the came back more sad, more reproach- Kiondike, and, forgive my folly, course: that is conceded. But, frankly, "Why don't you go home again?" I I would have gone through fire, floods, anything that man might pass, at almost any price, to feel, to touch, to make familiar with once more a little

It was a half mile hard run down the sled trail to the Klondike-then not any trail at all, only the ley river, with its great uplands of blocks and He ceased to be particular as to the dips and spurs and angles of broken precise nature of the berth he would lice. The lion was asleep, so fast asleep!

Arabs in the desert, was utterly dead as if this snow to your waist was its shroud and the granite walls of the shroud and the granite walls of the canon its coftin. Not a ripple of water in the ice, under the ice, or anywhere. These strange rivers freeze from the bottom, not from the top, like other well-regulated rivers. They freeze first at the mouth, gorge and block up there first, not at the source, as other article suffer from piles. It is one of rivers. This is because the whole un-

I climbed from ice point to ice point The winds had blown the highest bare. essness causes no end of suffering. In some places the snow was solid as a floor; in others soft and dusty, up to the waist. But it was great fun to wallow through this from point to point till the further shore of this dead river in its shroud and coffin was reached, and then the climb! The Klondike is wide, but not deep, I waded it in top boots, dry-footed, many times last summer. The snowshoes had not been thought of this winter day. What could anybody think of but the new-born baby sunlight and the hope of standing once more with the sun on the mountain top! The with continued treatment reduces the climb was hard and steep and hazardous. I made my way up from one clump of trees to another. The snow is not deep under the trees. I took off my fur coat, unbuttoned my skin vest, tightened my belt, and at last, breathless, wet all over, I stood-stood where the sun had been. Away over yonder, down the Yukon, on the topmost peak of a far out-reaching spur of the Rocky mountains, where the snow is always, there my great golden eagle rested. His plumes were folded, fading, and he was gone in a sudden swoop before the pursuing night.

Ever thus! This is the story of life. We may climb from peak to peak, and still the golden senlight goes ever on before, a pillar of fire that we may never lay hands upon. And who would have it otherwise? A savage, a dog. may await for the sun to come to him, and bask in it, but he will still be a savage, a dog. It is the endeavor, aspiration, that makes manhood. Better to be beaten in any battle of life than never to have lifted your to combat at all. Ay, ever have I dared to do just foolish ventures, if you choose to call them foolish, looking for the light, the high, bright light above, rather than the blackness below. And this has kept me young and strong and exultant,

Giving Up His All.

"Deah boy," grouned Cholly, at the end of his first hour on shipboard, "promise me you will send my remains to my

"Deah boy," feebly mounted Cholly "you needn't send my remains home There won't be any."—Hamilton Times.

TWO LILIES.

On the bosom of a river, Flowing onward to the sea.-On the ripples, laughing ever, Bounding forward, gay and free .-

Spotless lilles Dancing always in their giec. Sister lifles were these flowers,

Culled from off the same green stem. Side by side, in hidden bowers. Bloomed these lilies, scenting them Happy lilies! Stainless lilles

Purer far than many a geta. But the water found them hiding

And it clasped them, onward gliding, Thro' the agray and water's roar. Frightened lilies! Paling lilies! For they shall return no more.

Yet the wavelets grasped them tightly. And they chased away all fear. Till again they tripped on lightly

Laughing in their gay career, Dancing tilles! Happy Illies Once so mournful, once so drear!

Thus does joy give way to sorrow; Then again the day is bright: Sad today is glac tomorrow, Ere the sunshine comes the night.

As the lilies. Trembling liles, Passed from darkness into light.

Proctor Wadsworth Hansel in the Via-

WHAT TO DO WHEN SICK. In case of weak stomach, disordered liver, pure blood, shattered nerves, bronchitis

ngering cough, or other affections which ad to consumption. Dr. Pierce's Golder Medical Discovery will ordinarily bring about rapid cure. If about rapid cure. If the trouble be deep-seated and chronic, you had better write you had better write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, himself, at Buffalo, N. Y., telling him about your sickness. He 1 sidered advice. practice has been so widespread, and has covered

that his free advice is likely to do you more good than that of a physician who charges high prices. Pierce is also the head of the famed Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., where hundreds of invalids and afflicted persons from all over the country go for treatment by the corps of specialists who are in constant attendance. It is because of his vast practice that the doctor is so well fitted to successfully treat every form of disease. Do not feel that you are imposing upon him when you ask for free advice, because he wishes all to know that his medicines only are to be

paid for—not his advice.

"I have used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery since my correspondence with you and find great improvement in my case," writes Mr. A. F. Novotny, of New York, N. Y., (Box 1437). "I feel that I am in need of no more medical assistance. When I started to take your medicine I had a regular consumptive cough, of which I was afraid, and everybody cautioned and warned me concerning it. I was losing weight rapidly, was verypale and had no appetite whatever. Now I do not cough at all, have gained eight pounds in weight, have recovered my healthy color, and my appetite is enormous. I can and will recommend your medicine to everybody who may be in need of the same, as it is a sure cure, no humbug as are most other patent medicines, and is far superior to all similar medicines.

If the head aches, the trouble is pretty paid for-not his advice.

know that his medicines only are to be

If the head aches, the trouble is pretty sure to be constipation or biliousness. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure you.

McMUNN'S

e a preparation of the Drug by which its injurious effects are removed, while the valuable medicinal properties are retained. It possesses all the sedative, anodyne and anti-spasmedic powers of Optium, but produces no sickness of the stomach, no vomiting, no costiveness, no headache. In scute nervous disorders it is an invaluable remedy, and is recommended by the best physicians.

FERRETT, Agent,

THE LENDER

Scranton Store—124-126 Wyoming Ave.

Friday and Saturday sale of men's furnishings

Less than 50c on the dollar.

It will be worth your while to go a good distance refor any of the bargains mentioned in this ad. It will be a grand rounding up of a lively trade week.

Men's Silk Neckwear-Not a lot of old styles or undesirable patterns, but our entire stock of tecks, four-in-hand and string ties that have been sold previously at 25c as a special bargain. Equal values are sold everywhere at 39c. New patterns and up-to-date colors. Special during this sale. 15c

Men' \$1 colored shirts—One grand lot of men's colored bosom shirts, in reality our best one dollar quality in the very newest patterns, all sizes. Cut price during this sale.....

Men's 50c working shirts-Of colored outing flannel-quite a liberal quantity and nearly all sizes. This is a bargain that may not be had as late as nine or ten o'clock Saturday evening. The clearance sale price should warrant some extraordinary selling. Never less than 50c before. Now

Men's 121/2c Extra Heavy Seamless Sox 7c

Ladies' \$10 to \$30 jackets, \$4.98 and \$8.98 corsets at 49c

Two lots. All of them are weeks. Prices should be from \$10 to \$30, every garment being \$1.25 H. & S. sateen of excellent material-mostly kerseys-and gotten up in the corsets at 75c most approved fashion. Special price during this sale ... 4.98 and 8.98

* Ladies' \$1.75 flannel waists, special at 98c

Several styles-some that were \$1.50, others reduced from \$1.69 Ladies' 15c full and \$1.75. All of them elabo-& rately trimmed with braid and all at one remarkable bargain price. While they last 98c

Men's \$1 'Adler" gloves at 69c

True, there are some cheaper sale gloves on the market, but none that are better than the "Adlers." Furthermore, don't allow yours self to be led to the belief that books at 8c * there must be something wrong price. Every pair is faultless and It was the book surprise of warranted. Equal to any at \$1.50. All shades of

tan. Special..... 69c * Assorted chocolates and bon-bons

known at such a price. 8c Published at 35 cents. 8c Cut price..... 8c

75c quality H. & S.

You will recognize the value new and of the present season's when you see them. We prom-Bought by us at a bar- ise you that. All sizes gain price within the last six and in unlimited quantity 49c

Standard \$1.25 value in black, white and grey. The reason of the lowness in price lies in the vastness of the quantity bought. &

seamless hose 7c

Extraordinary value at the price. All of this lot are full seamless and are never sold anywhere for less than cial cut price during this 7c

35c cloth bound

Still enough of these on hand with these on account of the low for a couple of days' selling. year and has not yet found its equal anywhere. Thousands of them have been sold and many a dealers supplied themselves until we were compelled to limit . the quantity to "two to a cus-Special sale of the purest con- tomer." There are more than fectionery that money can buy, one hundred titles and all of Assorted half-pound boxes, them are standard. Here are Thousands of these have been some of the authors: Goldsold since the opening of this smith, Dickens, Stevens, Jerome, sale. Equal goodness was never Scott, Doyle, Barrie, Irving, etc.

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Athletic and Gymnasium Goods

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Coal of the best quality for domestic use and of all sizes, including Buckwheat and Birdseye, delivered in any part of the city, at the lowest price. Orders received at the office, first floor, Commonwealth building, room No. 6; telephone No. 224 or at the mine, telephone No. 272, will be promptly attended to. Dealers supplied at the mine.

MOUNT PLEASANT COAL CO



NEW YORK HOTELS.

The St. Denis

Opp. Grace Church.-European Plan. Rooms \$1.00 a Day and Upwards. In a modest and unobtrusive way there are few better conducted notels in the metropolis than the St. Denie.

The great popularity it has acquired can readily be traced to its unique location, its homelike atmosphere, the peculiar excellence of its cuisius and service, and its very moder-ste prices.

Broadway and Eleventh St., New York

WILLIAM TAYLOR AND SON

Cor. Sixteenth St. and Irving Place, NEW YORK.

AMERICAN PLAN, \$3.50 Per Day and Upwards. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.50 Per Day and Upwards.

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