spoke again.

that drive was out."

"Puts me in min." he said, "of

er if you fellows didn't min'."

fizzed a moment on the red-hot stove.

Hugh moved a little farther back

on the deacon-seat and lennel slightly

orward. That was always no attit-

"It was in the winter of sixty-eight

tude when he had a story to tell. Then

son'west. We had gone in early, as

there was a dam to build and we were

then one an' another of the evew re-

"This, in itself, would have given no cause for fear had it not been a

Hugh stopped and turned over some

acks that were drying at the stove.

en, was by no means unceal, but

verybody was interested- i saw that

at a glance. And this interest was

noted other omens that very day

This was what lent the element of

I glanced at like. He moved her

cously and raised his hand with a

sweeping motion towards his head,

Then his face drooped again and he

"Well, after this, most of the boys

ere kinder s'picious. They kep a-

'maginable, I for myself didn'; say

much, still I had my notions, till one

day 'nother fellow'n he started after

cat off early. W'd a dog in with us that

winter, an' as fine an' intelligent a

rute as ever ye laid eyes on. He'd

always been keen for the hunt, but

"Tim and me-poor Tim Connocs was

Can't understand the action of the

the fellow that went with me-coaxed

him for some time, when we give it

dog,' Tim said to me as we'd got lon e

distance from the camp. Pete was

saying,' he went on' 'he'd be a little

dubious 'hout goin' a hunt where that

"Tim was bigger than me, but not

guite so well used to the woods, or

quite so old. Neither of us was at a l

any better satisfied 'cause the dog

"Well, bout noon we felt we was get-

tin' purty well up. The snew was deap,

fully five feet in the woods, and ve-

noticed he was bleedin', too. Once

goln' through a snart we picked up a

on. He'd get it tangled some way an'

"Soon after this the track let us our

e a big heath. The first glimpse of

his showed us the moose, not more'n

hundred rods ahead of us. He was

dorin' hard an' makin' poor time. The

wind had hardened the snow on the

and better for us. Still he ken' at it

ell for fully two miles, never lookin'

"Tim was a little ahead and was

uxious to have the first shot. Directly

e fired the stag faced full about, if

comed surprised, but did not look

fraid. For some minutes he stood with

his great head erect. The blood from

the broken horn showed down his

theck and massive neck, while his

reast hung thick with crusted foam,

"Presently he lowered his head to the

deep snow in which he stood; then he

raised it with a long roar. It was low

and mournful at first, but it broke, af-

er a while into a quick, savage note

of defiance and rage. He came a few

steps towards as and roared again. After this he plunged his head into

he drift, then lifting it up blew the

now hercely from his nostrils. Tim

frew back somewhat towards me,

where I had stood and the moose

continued to advance. This puzzled

me a little- I saw it puzzled Tim.

too. I'm not sure but the thought of

the dog's refusal to join the chase was

"We stood together as the moos

came slowly back, I knew the Canadian

moose pretty well. I had hunted him

in both our minds,

His one great born gave a peculiar

appearance. I had not seen the life be-

heath, an' this made it worse for hin

ack. " fore we concluded to the

that mornin' go he wouldn't.

up an' went without him.

dog refused to follow."

a moose. It was of a Sunday an'

meequences,

Interests perhaps of fear.

prepared to Deten.

Nobody spoke, for the rule of the capat-

of the building of the dam.

before snow come as possible,

he began, somewhat slowly;

"Hit her up, boss!"

will make us afraid?

"Let her go, Hughle!"

It was dark as tar, and cold-how | Thoughts of these things, I saw, cold it was! It was rough, too. The forced themselves in upon Ike, And wind swept flercely through the great he seemed afraid. But was he to be trees, and swished the snow sharply blamed? He was not alone in his fear. against the one window in the fittle and he knew it. He was aware that camp. The small, low door, tugged now not a few of the white men of the and then, with considerable violence at crew could tell strange tales of this the leather strap that held it shut, while unsubstantial and yet fearfully real occasionally a loose split on the roof denizen of the woods. He had heard sapped up and down in the fierce wind. these experiences and they were sim-Not unfrequently a puff of smoke came | Har to his own. This confirmed and

from the stove. Hugh McNeil pulled off his moccasins and threw them towards the stove.
"I was thinkin" he said, as he did so, "I was thinkin' it'd be rough to-night. I didn't like the looks o' things out there on the yard this afternoon, be went on, "an' more, we hain't had more'n half o' what's comin' to us this winter yit. I wouldn't wonder but we'd git a big plug o' it this time. There's somethin' comin' this time, that's sure Ned, ye min' them noises we heard last night out by the Hollow. That wasn't no fox, nor wolf neither; that was an Indian devil, an' I'il stan half a month's vages agin any man in the crew ye'll

hear more o' him 'fore string."

Hugh stopped; then took his usual place on the deacon-sent. No one spoke For some minutes the camp was perfectly still. Hugh's remarks, especially those that referred to the source of the sounds that had been heard, struck the crew deeply-such remarks always did, self to hear something he was sure

The erew in the camp on the Castaway was not in any way different from anxious to hear what we don't like the crews in any of the numerous camps to be found dotted all over the lumber sections of northern and eastern New Brunswick and Maine, There were the same firm-set rules of camp etiquette, the same critera by which individual acts were judged, the same subordination to the tales and tradi-tions of "the woods," and withal, the same firm-seated belief in that mysterious embodyment known in the jumr sections from New Hampshire to New Brunswick as the Indian Devil.

This object—be it beast or spirit, or both—has in it, and about it, strange fear-filling notions for the average lumberman of the north. The lumbermen, as a rule, is not timid-the very opposite; there is a stern severity in some time nothin' of any note took his environment that has worked itself place—nothin' except that now and into his nature, and has made him in e respects not unlike the trees of parted more than the ordinary numthe forests where he moves. But with ber of strange omens and strange day 'fim died.' all his strength of mind and character, there are in the ordinary man of the noticed till just before freezing-up. woods, unmistakable traits of weak- when there came a smashing freshot ness. He is nothing, if not superstit- and swept out holds-bolds the dam we lons. Indeed the action of a bird, the had built in the stream. unhooking of a chain a certain number of times, the sickening of a horse, the bursting of a dam or the hearing of verification of a prediction by one of sounds in the woods at night, are all, the older han's, based on the peculiar to the lumberman's mind, antecedents netions of a porcupine during the time of certain and Important consequences, This is why there was slience for some time in the camp. The silence gave re-newed emphasis to the storm.

Outside the glant hemlocks, among which the camp was built for protec-tion, roared and swayed as the fierce wird swept down from the hills and smote them in all its fury. The loose slat flarped again and the sides of the making point.

'It will be rough, Hugh, that's sarat length broke in Ned Fearn: 'an' as for the soun's, ye'r right. I'd rather back ye than bet ye on what ye say 'bout them."

There was another pause. Ned and Hugh were both old hands in the woods. They knew the woods and the woods mysteries. And the rest of the erew were aware of this; so when these two spoke as they did, is it any wonder that the men of the crew took their remarks somewhat seriously? Of course, in camps as elsewhere, there are sceptics, but after all, it is quite within the mark to say that of lumbermen, there is not more than one in ten who is sceptical on the matter of If there is one in ten, he keeps his unbelief severely to himself. for there are things lumbermen will not tolerate, and one of them is parading ideas and doctrines that are contrary to those generally accepted. So the unbeliever keeps quiet-he has to

Our crew was not large. Besides the cook, Hugh, Ned and myself, there were but six. Hugh chopped, Ned held the office of walking boss and turned his hand to a variety of jobs while I was no less a personage than team-

One of our crew was Ike Wallace, an Indian. Directly Hugh had spoken of superstitious; but neither of us was the sounds by the Hollow-Ghost Hollow was the proper name-I noticed hadn't seen fit to go. For myself, I've Ike move nervously. He was a good always thought I'd ha' backed out if man in the woods, and on the drive, it hadn't been for the rest o' the boys but a poor talker. This was why Ike an' what they'd say. was so popular. He had learned the truth that the shortest and surest way the good graces of a crew was by holding his torgue. One must do that could see from the moose's tracks he

in a lumber came. But Ike, in addition to being a true woodsman, was a true Indian. He was strong in his belief regarding the horn-as fine a horn as ye ever set eyes Great Spirit, and His manifestations, He believed in an Indian Devil. More than once he had been known to tell. with bated breath, of strange xperiences with that awful object. How he had heard its fear-filling wall come down the woods on dark nights; how had followed him in the tree-tops as he flew along the parrow frozen streams; how it had hovered at times death-angel-like almost above him: how it had sprung, but, miscalculating his speed, had fatten behind.



never seen in cheaper ones and the Q perfect fit and style she has heretofore sought in other shoes.

Lewis, Reilly & Davies, Phone 2483- 114-116 Wyoming Av knew just what he would do on every occasion. I had seen him run for day and nights at a time. I had known of him dashing out a dog's brains with one blow from his sharp hoof: I had seen him when mortally wounded stand, breast deep in the snow and fight, but to turn deliberately about and anvance on the hunter-this was new to me, I had not seen it, nor heard of it.

"As he came nearer he seemed to lose his look of fierceness. His short, mad roars became low, plaintive means More than once a feeling of pity rushed into my mind, but I drove it back each time. He was now within 20 yards. It would not do to let him come nearer I raised my rifle, at the same time motioning Tim to do the same, and the next instant the stag lunged forward and sunk silent into the snow."

The loose split on the roof snapped again in the fierce wind, and another puff of smoke came from the stove Hugh moved a little further back on the deacon-scat, and went on:

"In ten minutes the moose was bled strengthened his fear. He fixed his and in half an hour he was skinned eye firmly on Hugh, who at length and dressed. Then, and it seemed not till then, did we realize our position We were fifteen miles from the camp ome sixteen years ago on the sou'and it was well on in the short winter This winter's been just as like afternoon!

that un as could be. There were soun's heard by most every man in The morning had been bright, but the sky had darkened with the afterthe erew; there were more'n soun's, noon; now it looked like snow. A stiff too," he aded in a lower tone, "fore stepmother's breath blew sharply across the heath, and chilled us after Hugh held up his head and puffed our long warm run, almost to the igorously at the pipe for some secbone. We cut what we could car y from the hind quarters and in anot a "I'd give ye few facts bout that winhour we were roasting some of it is the woods we had gone through.

"But it was now dark and cold-how cold it was! and it began to snow. "We can stan' her, of man, if you This blinded our tracks of the morning; so we stopped-we had to. The thought of that night chills me now. unged his listless position to an at-It was just such a one as this. And titude for listening and prepare I himthere were we, the only objects under heaven on which that storm could he wouldn't like. Why are we always spit its spite. All through that long, slow night we shivered over a few and what we are so sure beforehan! blazing pine branches we had gathered before dark. Had we not found that lke looked nervous. The wind beat pine ran-pike, we would not have met fiercely against the little camp and a fine sift of snow from the roof fell and

"But as it was, we did. Tim. I noticed was pale-I thought, was his face frozen? He coughed, too, and seemed weak. There was a strange look in his eye, and it seemed a peculiar sound to his voice. He seemed for a time to wish to stay where he then he nerved himself and we were soon on our lourney again.

an', as I said, we were in on the b'g No use on talkin," he said, more anxious to get as many on the yard Pete said it was."

By 12 o'clock we were back at the camp. That night Tim was somewhat. ed most of the night. The next Sun-These, however, were little

Not a man in the camp spoke, nor Hogh, without lifting his eyes, went

on again. "There was one more experience of hat winter, he said, "then I'm through. It was some time after Tim's death that there came another storm. The main and some of the branch oads had been ploughed, but the snow was dry and the haulin' hard. I was one of four teams on the road, and as I had a slight mishap at the yard regarding interruptions, while unw itin getting on my last load. I was delayed some three-quarters of an hour. That night, on my way to the brow, I not at all hard to account for. Had met the other teams coming in the not this very man, who was telling last one over a mile from the stream, Now at the Scranton Postoffice all constituted the obligations of other little camp strained almost to the of omens that had brought their pre- and as we were all somewhat late, looked ahead I could see cos already beginning to get dark. Usually I was not more than a mile

from the camp at this time on my way "Once at the landing, I was soon unforded, but it was now dark for some time, and I was at the brow end of a three-turn road. There was no moon, but the sky was clear and the or still and cold. The noise of the last logs from my load, as they thundered down the face of the brow seemed far louder than ever before nd as the last sound died away, was t an echo I heard come faintly down from the direction in which my houseward road lay? The memory of the reports I had listened to from the erew and the sounds I had beered mytlashed into my mind. I hoped

the sound was an echo, but was rather persuaded it was something else "I listened for some time, but heard nothing further till, just as I stooped to hook up my guy-chains, that same weird voice came again down over the cuiet woods. Then, I must confess, I felt a little strange. However, I was not by any means unstraing. I put my axe in my leather case, hooked my prevy to my hind bunk, gathered up my reins and resolved, as was my custom, to walk my team every

of the way to camp. "Nothing occurred till I had gone almost two miles, when of a sudden my nigh horse threw up his head and bent his ears as if to listen. At once stopped, but all was silebt, so silent the stillness almost startled me. "I started quickly on my way again,

but had gone but a few rods when a long, weird, wild yell brought me to was threin' out. Here and there we my feet and my team to a sudden stand. Had " loudest clap of thunder I ever he. Turst from those tree tops that clear winter night I'm sure I would not have been more chilled with fear. It froze my blood. For an instant I stood without moving a muscle. Then my knees trembled. But of a sudden the blood rushed to my force head, and I was myself again. But what would I do" 'The sound was

above, behind, in front. "A glance at my team showed me they were ready for off. My mind was made up. There was no choice of directions. I must go on. I gripped my times and sat down as before. I was scurce seated when far wilder and more torrible than before, that never to be forgotten well burst ngain on my ears. There was no mistaking it now, it came from the trees a little ahead and to my right.

"I felt there was no time to lose, I relaxed my lines and my horses dashed

forward. "The sound was now almost continuous and in the short interval I heard the unmistakable bending and swaying of the hemlock boughs. The noise of hoofs, chains and bells was dearening still through it all came that awful And great as was my speed the fiend in the tree tops kept pace. The loughs swayed almost over my Between the yelps I heard a parting breath. I raised my eyes when a shower of snow almost blinded me. But I had caught a glimpse, In a moment more I felt the flend, be it beast, or devil, or what it would would spring. Was I to be torn by this? What was the use of fleeing from a spirit in the air? But again I hought, why not as noble to be taken fleeing from such as standing?

"So with all the energy of quick erowding despair, I raised myself from

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Any piece will be played for you on the

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	vacieties of our own 50c tea, 1b

Special Sale of Coffees.

JONAS LONG'S

runners and threw my whole soul into MR. QUAY HAS had no sconer escaped my lips than a than once, "It was strange" bout the triumphant burst struck my ears from above. I again dared to look up. The eyes of the fiend shone bright in the diam'r. It was poised for the spring. unrestful and talked strange. The and it sprang, I raised my arm to dog, though shut in the hovel, whin- both my team, then cronched. The yell I heard but could not see-came down down-then there was a thud. a tug, a grean and my berses dashed showed the least surprise. Had they forward at double speed. They kept expected this ending? They must that pace till the light of the lantern off at the hovel door fell across my vay. The beast had missed me, but

mit my hind shed." There was a feeling of relief and charaction as Bugh finished. But not pass charged to Senator Quay was apmember of the camp spoke: what

vas there to say? One after one the men swung their egs over the deacon-seat into the In ten minutes the light was berth. out and the lumbermen were sleeping some of their audibly.-Frank Baird, in Providence Sunday Journal.

UNCALLED-FOR LETTERS.

Awaiting the Owners

at the Scranton postoffice, Lackawanna. ounty, Pa., April 19, 1899. Persons alling for these letters will please say olvertised and give date of list: Ezra H. Rimde, P. M.

Mrs. Charles R. Adams, Miss E. L'All-Boilon Carpet Co. Mrs. Walter A. Bat. est Fred E. Bressmer. James Clark, Miss Mary Creegan, Miss

dauet Collins, Miss Emma Chaunocreated Co. Henry J. Cary, G. W. Caikins, E. Callabur, R. Callaghan William Davis, Mrs. John Domestiy, L.

Mrs. Lizzle Ann Evans.

James Fateauer, Mail Gryin, Mrs. B. E. Green, Miss aura Gilroy, Authory Gollogan, Mortin i, Govern, W. P. Greeley. i, Govern, W. F. Greeley. Miss Sophia Hundle, George Hart, Hon. W. H. Hotsling (2), Mrs. Barbara Heere, Miss Bridget Howley, Mrs. Joseph Haer-

us. Amord Howells, Fred C. Jones, Mrs. N. James, J. E. Kinard, H. A. Kuck, Chas. Klotz, Kirkpatrick, Samuel M. Kelly Miss Mame Kane.
B. F. Leonard, Miss May Ployd,

Alies Anna Myers, Howard Morris, care of Samuel Lewis, William R. Morger, Esther Miller, E. H. Mengle, Dr. A. E. McConnell, H. H. Melkoberts, Miss Chira feNulty, Miss Sarah McGowan, Harry Methinne

W. R. Norris M. G. O'Shaughnessy, Mrs. L. A. O'Dell, P. O'Nobl. Prefunder, Albert Perry, Mrs Katte Pearson.

11. H. Ross, Miss Sadie Robertson Swartwood, Mrs. T. Eugene Smith, ir. Miss Myrtle Silvins, H. C. Swariz, Smith, Mrs. Annie Stanton, Fred Smith, Adam Smale, Peter Sallay, Evalena S. Thomas. Will Van Gorder.

Mrs. James White, Mrs. Charles White Frace C. Wayne, Mrs. Henry R. Wal her, Miss frene Walls, Melvin Walter Daniel H. Williams, Amos Whiting, Mis-Williams, Mary Walsh,

H. Zubeck Italian-Luigi Cirfli, Marco Mascini De Polish-Mihaly Stretaysake Ripona Marowiez, Anton Januszemtis, Powel Kudz-nowski, Josef Togowzetsky, D. Copen, Screpan Fol. Alexander Kawdonius, Ju-

zep Grinkowiczius, M. Baltonskasarkos, Mr. Vognimer, Antoni Greeklewicz, Franiszkus Ogłosiekus, Jan Kuturkowski. Hungarian—Marciu Janik, Szikuia Fer-nez, Anna Hak, Gievoi Mins, R. Kupslienie, Jim Danus, John Stovesik.

HONESDALE.

Mrs. Coe Durland has returned from the Pacific coast, where she spent the cinter visiting the principal cities. Robert M. Dorin is in Forest City. where he was called on business,

ccupy the pulpit of the Honesdal's Presbyterian church next Sunday norning and evening. The Ladies' Improvement association has secured the services of Mr. and Mrs. Dixie, who were so success ful with their minstrel entertaigment

Rev. Mr. Mills, of Wilkes-Barre, with

in Scranton, to arrange for a similar entertainment to be given by H mesdale people some time during the month of May. Freedom lodge, No. 88, of Odd Petws, will have exercises in their ball Monday evening, April 24th, commemorating the eightieth anniversary of American Odd Fellowship. James Moir, of Scranton, will be the orator of the evening. The anniverary sermon will be preached by Rev. James P. Ware, in Grace Episcopat

church, Sunday evening, April 23, at

which time the Odd Fellows will at-

AN INNINGS

(Concluded from Page 1-1

the volume in which Cashier Hopkins kept his entries of stock transactions. Mr. Shields brought from the figures the admission that the apparent loan or \$57,505.12 should be reduced \$14,850, pc ceived through the closing of a deal on United Gas stocks; that the books show a further loan of \$5,000 charged named Andrews: that a loan of \$15,parently a loan to Governor Hastings

named Herne, that items aggregating \$15,500 charged to Senator Quay were obligations of other people. These successive admissions of the witness, Mr. Shields argued, showed months under discussion, all or nearly

that an item of \$3,200 in Senator Quay's

loan account was a loan of a man

Recess until 1 o'clock. AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mr. Goldsmith's Explanations Are Continued-Discrepancies Noted.

Upon court reconvening, Mr. Shields | admitted this referred Mr. Goldsmith to the following letter sent by Mr. Quay to Hop- | was - not credited to the defendant. kins on July 13, 1897;

clive Coorse Huhn \$25,000 for me. It is for a margin on some stock, Send | that he was entitled to have it credthe a note for \$25,000 and I will sign ited to him," replied the witness. and return

ever went out of that bank." "The request was not complied with; the \$25,600 did not go out of the barnk ' The letter of September 21, 1897, was books show the defendant owed? referred to, which reads;

"I have at Hubn's 900 shares of Met., I wish you would take out for me. It stands at \$110,812,50, Aug. 31, and with your \$61,625 will make \$172,437.50 I will owe your bank."

"Was that complied with and did the mency go out of the bank?"

Mr. Shields then read that portion of the letter of Nov. 27, 1897, which says: I enclose you note for \$62.857.25 at your request. I presume it is for 500 must have forgotten to collect the cash dividend of \$1.25 per share.

Mot. and \$10,000 scrip?" I have no doubt that it is so."

The telegram of Feb. 9, 1898, reading: seven thousand," was referred to. The witness turned to Senator Quay's account in the ledger and testified that | Senator Quay's account. on that date the senator's balance was \$13,832.27. As a fact, he did not check on the bank for that amount. check was paid for Senator Quay until bank show that a single dollar of the Feb. 14, when his balance was \$60,358.48, bank's money was used for the pur and he drew on that day \$17,227.77.

The Plum Tree Joke. The telegram duted St. Lucia, Flor-

ldn. Feb. 11, 1898, reading: "If you Transaction." will buy and carry 1,000 Met, for me I will shake the plans tree, "Did the bank ever pay out one dolar on that request, except \$10,000 from

Mr. Quay's account?"

No." answered the witness. "Didn't he deposit \$45,000 on that

" Y414." The witness admitted that at the ime the famous telegram was received

Senator Quay had a balance of over \$60,000. The books show that \$10,000 was drawn from Mr. Quay's account and paid to a broker for use as margin for this transaction in Metropolitan. Mr. Shields got the witness to state that the books show that on Nov. 17, 1896, the beginning of the period for which Senator Quay is indicted, his total indebtedness to the bank was \$89,892 29. and on Nov. 30 It was \$70,695,42. The witness was asked if it was not a fact that Sensitor Quay's indebtedness at the end of November, that year, would have been only \$8,201.67, had the procoeds of a large block of United Gas stock, sold on Nov. 9, amounting to \$121,343,75, been credited to his account. A partial credit of this sale of \$49,384.37 was not entered until Nov. 24. Mr. Shields grought out, through the witness, that all of the proceeds of the United was deal were not credited to

Mumbian CHAINLESS BICYCLE

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Hartfords, \$25 and \$35. Pierce and Stormer, \$25 to \$75.

that of the apparent loans to Senator Quay of \$185,835,12 during the six KELLUM & CONRAD. Wyoming Avenue

people: or in other words that Sena-Senator Quay's account until eight List of betters remaining uncalled for fore only a tenative debtor of the bank. and that the money realized had been credited properly and promptly the senator's indebtedness would have been only \$8,201.67.

Mr. Shields asked Goldsmith if he did not find in the "black book" that Hopsans received the money not ited to Mr. Quay's account. Witness

"Then, if the money was paid, why queries Mr. Shields.

"Herause there was nothing to show "But you based your testimony that "Say whether or not this was com- he owed money to the bank on the plied with and whether this money entries in the books, why do you not give him credit for what he paid?

said Ar Shields. "Are you only testifying to what the "I am not, and I will explain," an swered the witness.

Getting Along Nicely.

"Never mind. We are getting along very nicely, replied Mr. Shields, with

a glance at the Jury. There is nothing to contradict the "It did not. The request was not debit entries, and there is to the cred-complied with." Its. Whether Quay was encoded to this money I do not know," said the witness.

Mr. Shields endeavored to force the witness to make the statement toat shares of Met. If so, I think Monte | had Senator Quay's account been properly credited by Hopkins with amount: due from the sale of the United Gos Does that refer to a loan of \$62 - | stock the bank would have owed the 857.25, behind which were 500 shares of senator 81,263.96 at the beginning of the statutory period, November 17 1856, instead of Quay apparently owing the bank \$89,892.29. The witness said Cet out at a profit. I check on you if this was done Quay would have owed the bank only \$236,04, but there

is a despute about a charge of \$1,500 to Taking up the "red book" Mr. Shields asked this question: No statutory period, do the books of chase of stock for Senator Quey?

Not directly: "Indirectly? "Yes sir, on Nov. 23, the Phitsburg

You surely don't call that a stock ourchase? The witness thought so. The check of Ropkins to B. J. Haywood for \$1,519, which it has been testified was a pay ment of one-third of interest on the state denosit to the state treasurer, cas shown to witness and he was ask-

ed if the money it represented was not

in the bank at the time the check was drawn. Answer: "Yes, wir." The question was evidently designed to show that it was not a payment for

nterest at all. Witness was asked if there was any thing on the books to show that during the statutory period \$200,000 was set aside for Senator Quay's use, or that any part of that sum was used for

There Were Discrepancies.

The witness could not show this fact pecifically, but said that results proved the fact as he had testified. The witness admitted there were disrepancies in some entries in the "Were there not call loans charged

he bank "Yes, sir." "Were they not fictitious and false?" "They were loans in alias' names."

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except in the "red book" that the bank paid interest on state funds. "Is there an evidence on the book that Senator Quay ever got a dollar of interest on state money during the statutory beriod;

Mr. Goldsmith was still under crossexamination when court adjourned,

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