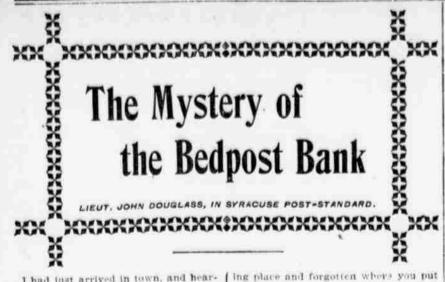
THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

Harvest Week

An Unparalleled Sale of Domestics—Half-Price and Less



I had just arrived in town, and hearing that my old chum, Jack Manning. had returned from a six or seven years' wandering in out of the way places of the world, I determined to seek him

While still meditating on the subject, a hall boy brought a message to my room, which, to my great surprise, proved to be from Jack himself. He had heard I was about town and learning also of my stopping place, had made haste to invite me to his apartments at No. - Fifth avenue, and would expect me at 8 in the evening.

Evening found me at Jack's door, which in response to my rap, was opened by Jack himself, who beamed at me from his six feet of altitude with one of his old time jolly smiles. He had improved since I saw him last and the ruddy bronze of his intellectual face was well in keeping with the statwart manliness of his athletic frame.

The first greeting over, we proceeded to sample a bottle of the merry red wine of gay old France and talk over old times. Then at my request Jack showed me his mammoth collection of curios, gathered from all parts of the earth. Jack had a room set apart especially for this collection, which he called his den. A stranger on entering was confronted with a kaleidoscopic vision of plants and animals from the poles to the equator. It was most in-geniously arranged. When, after spending some time there I turned to go, I discovered a recess in the hall; which, owing to the branches and other debris piled in front, I had not seen before. Examining it more closely I found it to be a miniature cave inside of which was a stuffed tiger's cub peering savagely out at me.

"That is a memento of my most interesting and most terrible adventure." said Jack, noticing my look of interest "Til have to spin you the yarn." "You must have an inexhaustible

supply of them." I answered, "I'm crazy to hear some. Accordingly we proceeded to the

smoking room and lighted our clgars, "Now," said I, "for the tale." So, settling himself comfortably by the open fire, Jack communicated the

following tale, which I attempt to tell in his own words: "Well," he began, "the whole thing came about as a consequence of my

making the acquaintance one day, on my way from Paris to Havre, of a young Frenchman named Pierre Du Maure. He was traveling apparently alone, and as a result of my wandering about so much I had fallen into the habit of picking up with any and every stranger I met. It passed away While conversing on different subjects I learned that he was on his

way to Havre, to look up a position. 'I was myself intending to go first Margoillog and then take

634c it. Certainly no one could discover it 10c Percales. where you had it. No one knew of it's hiding place but you." mont 'No, no one but me-and you.'

"The words and tone caused gie to start. He was looking straight at me, with his small black eyes snapping vol² imes of hate, and his face needed no helping words to tell me that he implied that I had taken his hoarded sav-

"I don't suppose I ever before became angry so quickly. But to be called a thief was a new thing to me and it was with great difficulty I restrained myself from assaulting him at once. But, remembering what close friends we had been so many months, and that he had really lost all he had ever had. I stifled my langer and tried to reason the matter. But my change from anger to apparent friendship seemed only to anger him more, and I had spoken but a few ords when he interrupted me with: "Ob, you thief! Before, I believed

ou were the thief, now I know you "This was too much. Blinded by passion, I struck him one blow, knocking him senseless, and he lay on the ground at my feet. But not for long. however. He soon regained his senses, but to my surprise, instead of resenting the attack, he turned and walked rapidly to the house, turning once at the

door to shake his fist and swear ven-"As it still "lacked considerable of undown, I took a stroll to collect my thoughts and cool off. I expected this would be the end of friendship and ompanionship between Plerre and L

but to my surprise, on my return. found him preparing the evening meal is if nothing had happened. I was still more surprised when he came forword with outstratched hand and offered an apology for his hasty words and behavior.

ROBINE.

"Still, his actions and words did not mehow, appear genuine. But even f I had known him to be deceiving me. would not have believed him as capable of horrible revenge and treachery as subsequent events proved him to However, things seemed to fall back into their natural order again. Pierre decided to remain and began his saving all over again. This time, however, he had a new hiding place, of which he did not tell me, thus confirming me in my opinion that his friendly words were false and that he mannan still mistrusted me, in spite of his assertions to the contrary.

"Well, things went on in this way for six months or more, when one day Pierre invited me to go on a tiger hunt. Now, although I had so long been in India and so near the jungles I had never pulled a trigger on one of the beautiful demons. So now, glad f the chance, I accepted Pierre's invitation, coming as it did when I was encoupled with other business. "Our preparations were soon completed, and early one morning we started for the place, which was a jungly spot several miles from our villa. Our party was made up of Pierre. myself and two natives who were along to manage the elephants on which we were perched. "At Pierre's suggestion 1 climbed into his howdah, that we might the better converse. So in this manner we went on until near the jungle, when one of our natives, who, mounted on my elephant, had been ahead reconnoiterhad discovered the carcass of an animal which had evidently just been killed by some wild beast. However, it her muscles ready for the spring, was not touched, which would indicate that the beast which killed it had been obliged to leave it for some urgent reason and might soon return. "Of course the news filled us with excitement, and hastily dismounting the ground. from Pierre's howdah, I climbed quickly to my own. But I had scarcely ettled myself inside when the elejungle. phant, trumpeting shrilly, began acting queerly and plunged suddenly forward. prise at so missing its intended prey, To add to the awkwardness of my pre- But I knew the more unsuccessful atdicament, the native guiding the anitempts it made, the more exasperated mal, instead of checking the brute's and savage it would become, mad career, slid quickly to the ground and was taken at once into the other stealthily, lashing its tall from side to howdah. side, and glaring at me with its savage

434c goods-no better styles made. These Sc Flannels. come in great assortment, and are truly Yery Good

Do not miss this big buying harvest carnival.

greater. Read this list-and profit by the saving chances.

than to cents. Friday only.

An extraordinary bargain. 2,000

First quality Outing Flannels at less

OCLOCK

yards of new Fall percales in an entire

new line of styles and absolutely fast

colors. Not a yard in the lot worth less

than mill prices for case lots. All new

mmmm At an opportune time-when most needed-we offer two hundred pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains in both white and ecru. Very nearly three vards 35. in length, nicely made and finished; are fully worth 59e a pair. On Friday only Pair.

Men's Shirts

On Friday only we offer a big variety of Men's Soft Bosom Most of them have sold up to 75 cents.

day at....

Tailor=Made Suits Sal

The first twenty-five appreciative lookers will take these very handsome suits on which the price really ought to be \$12.00. They are of an all wool material in black or navy blue, made in the latest approved style and per-

Women's Crash Skirts Sale.

A remarkable offering of handsomely trimmed crash



Here is the supreme effort of our Great All Day Friday Sales—as it happens, during this great Harvest Week. A fitting time to be sure. Here are offerings for one day that stand without a parallel in merchandise. Goods at prices that will literally jam this store on the busiest of all days. To

add to the Friday interest, the prizes for the best specimens of fruit and produce, entered in competition here during "Harvest Week," will be awarded.

I cents for tringed tray cloths and doylies with 122 open work borders and centers.

Luck strikes you at every turn in this greatest of all Friday Sales. Never have prices been so low. Never have goods been better or assortment

cents a yard for plain crinoline lining in black 22 and white. A rare bargain.

Brown or bleached, and every yard warranted all pure linen. The entire lot of an importer is here; in no other way could the price be so ridiculously low for Friday.

434c Sc Crashes. ann

5,000 yards of good quality American Red, White and Blue Bunting, just what you'll need for decorating next Your chance Friday to buy it at week. the lowest price ever known.



Woven Torchon Friday Harvest. Laces.

Another Friday sale of this greatest of all bargains in woven Torchon Laces. This time an entire new lot, bought at a remarkable price, in which you'll share our fortune. Up to 312 inches wide, On Friday only Yard

Women's Vests

On Friday only we offer twenty-five dozen Misses' Fine Ribbed Vests, silk finish, taped neck, high neck with long or short sleeves; would be a big bargain at 25 cents. Take them Friday for

'In His Steps"-4 cents Last Friday we had to beg the indulgence of our public, because our supply of Chas. M. Sheldon's great book was exhausted long before the day drew to a close. This Friday we have guarded against all mishaps-500 copies are to go at Four Cents. Not another store in this city has ever sold this famous work under 18 cets-and in most places it is 25 cents. Read it.

Friday Basement Bargains Every item something you need and more than fairly priced for Friday. Enamel Fans - Four-quart blue enamel, worth 30c; on Friday..... 5c Frame Mirrors-White enamel and good lear glass, worth 15c. Friday 8c Tin Cuspidors-Full size and well made, 8c

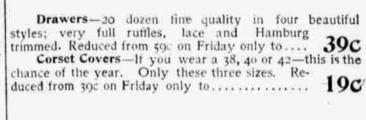
worth 12c. On Friday at Galvanized Pails - 10 and 12 quart size. 19c Were 20c and 35c. On Friday.....

Notions: Stocking darners, each...... 4c Aluminum Thimbles, each ic

criday Muslin Underwear Sale.

CLOSE

AT 6



Friday Fine Striped Skirts

A chance for 75 women to buy \$1.45 skirts at one

98c



Harvest

A big bargain for Fri-

SEGIN AT 10

Shirts in odd and broken sizes. 25

to India, where I had reason to believe I could add to my bank account, The young fellow became much interested in my India scheme, and finally volunteered the suggestion that I allow him to accompany me. As I was rather favorably impressed with the fellow. I decided to accept him as a comrade.

"Well, a week later found us on board ship bound for India, our minds laden with golden dreams. For me the voyage was uneventful, as the novelty of an ocean voyage had long ago worn off.

"At last the voyage came to an end, and I lost no time in reaching shore. Being an entire stranger, I first made myself acquainted with the American Through him I heard of a consul. pretty villa which he thought I might purchase cheap, as the present owner was very desirous of getting it off his hands on account of its proximity to the jungles, which I was told were uncommonly full of all sorts of large and small game, including the terrible scourge and terror of the land-the bloodthirsty, man-eating tiger.

"The villa I found to be in the most picturesque and wildly beautiful spot had ever seen. So after due consideration we purchased it.

'Both Pierre and myself were charmed by it and I think we were with lured also by the sense of danger as we sniffed the jungle breeze.

"But a new difficulty arose. It was impossible to hire native help to assist us. They all believed the place to be haunted, and it was so remote from other habitations that they would not stay nights. So we determined to stick it out by ourselves.

"I soon found investments for my money, and Pierre decided to turn hunter, there being a good market for pelts, particularly those of tigers, for which a bounty was paid by the government. These beasts are the plague of the country, yearly destroying hundreds of people.

Pierre did well at his work and made money rapidly. He soon made for himself the reputation of being the soldest hunters in the district. In this way things went smoothly on, and days passed into weeks and weeks into months.

"We had been there a year and a half and wewe re both beginning to think of an early return to more civilized parts of the world.

'Every night Pierre would take his little plie of gold and count it over. As he saw it growing steadily larger, he grew more and more anxious to get back to his native France.

one of his oddities was his ingenious hiding place for his money. He had hollowed out one of his hedposts, and ling screech, but whether of fear or having considerable ingeauity, had arranged it so that by twisting a supposed bolt, the top was loosened and pressed off by a spring inside disclosing a good sized cavity nearly filled slowly, terribly slow, was a writhing with glistening coin. This was Pierre's bank.

"On coming home one afternoon I found Pierre sitting on the veranda spell-hypnotized. with a very ugly scowl on his usually placid countenance, 'Hello, Pierre,' said I, 'wnat's up,

old fellow?"

"A minute passed before he answered suffenly, 'Oh, nothing: some one has stolen my money, that's all." "What!' I exclaimed. 'Gone! Stolen'

Why, Pierre, there must be some mistake. You must have changed its hid-

"I would have followed his example, eyes like horrible balls of fire. I prayed but to my horror I beheld them turn -yes, prayed in terror. As the bloodthirsty beast drew nearer, nearer, I felt quickly about and make off rapidly in myself growing sick and faint. I imthe opposite direction.

"I suspected, of course, that someagined its hot breath burned me, although it was really several yards thing was wrong and thought that posaway. My head swam, I fainted. sibly this was a mad elephant they had "I must have revived quickly. On procured with which to practice a first regaining consciousness I could practical joke on me. 'They will doubtnot tell where I was. My mind was less come to my aid when they have confused; I thought I was in the region had their fun,' I thought.

of eternal nunishment. I could feel the "With every instant the elephant was plunging more wildly than ever, and it seemed to me as if the howdah must be torn clear from his back as he mind became clearer the hot from bepassed with terrible speed under the ow hanging limbs. I dared not jump, tigress' scorching breath. as I knew not where I was nor what direction to take in order to reach home again.

"I thought also the elephant might, before demolishing the howdah, carry me towards human assistance

"But these thoughts were rudely inimagne my sensation if you can, when terrupted. With a jerk, which came I felt myself lifted bodily in the tigress' "He was an eccentric feilow, and near sending me out on my head, the mouth held in midair for one hesitatelephant halted, and, raising his trunk ing instant as the beast sniffed the high in the air, let out a blood curdbreeze, then bounded forward into the jungle, carrying me as a cat would a anger I could not tell. nouse

"Horror of horrors! Looking straight This was not as difficult as it might ahead, I saw an open space, in the censeem, as I had been in ill health for some time, and was then, in conseter of which and creeping towards me quence, as thin as a rail. The beast object with horrible, scintillating eyes. was also of enormous size, being the which, seeming to emit green rays of largest of its kind I ever saw. On and

phosphorescent light, held me as by a on she sped, at times almost breaking my back. What was to be the outcome of it "By a great effort I threw off my

ethargy and stooped for the rifles all? Was she carrying me to her lair? which had been stowed in the howdah. Or, was she simply intending to get 'But, horrible discovery! There were me as far as possible from my friends, no rifles there. I decided that they that she might enjoy the feast unmomust have been removed by the native lested? 'Neither. Even as I pondered, she while he was riding ahead. What was

I to do? No time, however, was given me for reflection.

"The tigress, which had now ap-

proached quite close, crouched ready quarreling. A low growl from the ing, returned with the news that signs were plenty of big game being near. He gasps. I thought I was done for, when rush to the outside of three young cubs. I heard that horrible, growling roar, I could see them by slightly turning and saw her gathering and working my eyes.

"Of course I expected to be instantly torn up in sections for the benefit of "Another roar, and-but, simultanethese youngsters. ously with the creature's leap, the ele-"But here another surprise. After phant plunged forward, the howdah

laying me gently on the ground the caught upon a low limb, and myself old one began rolling me about from and the howdah were precipitated to side to side with her paws, much as a

cat plays with a half dead mouse. The "The elephant never stopped, but cubs soon caught onto the game and continued his rapid flight through the oined in the sport. The tigress settled on her haunches and watched the play "The tigress seemed taken by surgo on. I suppose I was rolled about there for an hour or more. Of course I dared not resist, and I humored the cubs as much as possible by rolling myself in whatever direction they pulled, "It now crawled toward me slowly,

> "During this maneuvering I noticed opening in the ground. It appeared to he a narrow chasm about the width of a man's body. 'Oh, if I could only reach it,' I thought. Perhaps it might be an avenue of escape. Perhaps, too I would be dashed to pieces at the bot-Even that, however, would be a tom. thousand times more welcome than be-

ing torn to pieces and dying inch by inch "It seemd a hopeless attempt, but a

hot breezes of the Inferno fan my low growl decided me. cheek, and little demons thrusting red "Furitively glancing in the direction of the tigress I noticed to my dismay hot irons into my flesh. But as my

came awful teeth: the hot breezes the it seemed to me, of the coming feast, "Heretofore, I had let the cubs roll. to aimlessly about, but now, if they "I think now that my fainting saved my life. he must have just finished a pulled towards the crevice, I alded them as much as possible; when they hearty meal, and for that reason repulled the other way I resisted gently frained from devouring me at once. My lifeless appearance saved the blow but firmly, and, for some time succeedwhich would have ended my life. But ed in getting myself nearer to the narrow road to deliverance without arousing the suspicions of the old beast. "But getting impatient the nearer ame to it. I resisted the cubs a little too much, causing a great snarling and clawing among them. I involuntarily gasped for breath as the old one leaped instanly to her feet, and resigned myself to my fate. But too soon. "Instead of interfering, she only

ame a litle nearer. "I was now so excited that it seemed to me that I was almost sweating

drops of blood. "Deliverance or doom!

"One or the other in so few short in tants. "Oh the suspense! It was terrible

Which, which would it be? 'Another tug by the cubs! Fortunttely it is in the direction of the crevice. Nearer, nearer the chasm. Only

stopped before the entrance of a large a foot. Now only six inches. cave, from the interior of which pro-"Another turn or two, and-Oh, can I ceeded sounds as of several animals ever reach it?

"It looks narrow. Perhaps it is too table and being satisfied there was no narrow after all. The thought drives one about, I proceeded on a tour of from his muttering the secret of the me wild ond I almost faint at the idea. To be so near and yet to miss! A growl floor of the cavern, my foot touched at my side startles me so I almost cry cided metallic 'chink.' out, 'Now or never' I think. The chasm is now at my side. With a quick rev-

olution I roll on the edge and over and down, down I go, carrying with me one of the cubs, clawing and scratch-

"Althought it was all done quickly it still was not quick enough for me to escape a vicious dig from the claw of my late captor, as she made a leap for my disappearing form. \$2270

"I fell about twenty feet, landing on a club with which I soon dispatched my troublesome neighbor. Having some matches about me I struck a light to discover, if possible, the na ture of the place into which I had fall-

"Discovering a resinous knot I light ed it and found it made a very good torch. I found myself in a good sized cave, containing large quantities of leaves and brush. The crevice through which I had entered I found to be narrow at the top, gradually widening towards the bottom and merging into the cave in which I now stood.

"Happening to have a piece of rope in my pocket I tied it to the cub and throwing him over my shoulder 1 started on a voyage of discovery.

However, I knew there was a very strong draft blowing; so strong as to nearly extinguish my light. A closer inspection revealed a small opening in the further corner, which, as no light came through, I reasoned must lead to another cave. With some difficulty I managed to squeeze myself through the opening, and found myself in a higher and much larger cave than the one I had just left.

"But I was destined to meet with a greater surprise than any I had as yet had. Walking across this underground chamber I approached an opening larger than the one I had just come through, which seemed to lead to another cave. It was so large 1 easily

walked through it. "But my breath was nearly taken away when I found myself not only in another chamber, but surrounded on place and how they learned the secret. ill sides by boxes, bundles and firearms. There were also a large table and several chairs in the center of the the robbery.

"Pierre was a great sleep-talker. One TOOTH day he fell asleep on the porch, and I jail for five days. "Seeing a half burnt candle on the

these fellows, happening by, gathered 'Bedpost Bank." investigation. Walking across the some object which gave out a very dothey simply helped themselves. After talking for another half hour they toold

"Stooping to see what it was, I was onsiderably surprised to find it was Fierre's money bag. I could scatcely believe my eyes.

narrow passage by which they had "While still pondering over the matentered and disappeared. ter the sound of voices struck my ear. After walking fifteen or twenty Looking toward the farthest end of minutes I found myself in the open air the cavern, I discovered what I had once more. I had taken one of the not seen before-a high, narrow pasrifles from the stolen treasures, and feeling it to be ample protection

"The voices seemed to come from against further misfortune, I set out in that direction. Whoever it was, they the direction I supposed I should take. "I soon came upon familiar landseemed to be coming nearer.

"Setting my candle back on the table marks, after which it was comparative-I blew it out and, hastily concealing by easy for me to reach home, which myself behind a pile of stuff, awaited I did shortly before sundown. developments.

"I made up my mind I had stumto the village, where I stayed with a bled on the rendezvous of a gang of friend over night. In the morning I professional thieves, and I was some- told him the story and taking several officers, we went to the underground what anxious to discover their identity. The voices grew nearer. Then, room, where we surprised the two nato my utmost surprise, there appeared lives. They were securely bound, and before my astonished sight the two taken to the village, where they were natives who had been with us in the subsequently tried and convicted.

morning. "They carried torches and were conversing audibly as they came in. As understood the native dialect very weil, I was able to get the gist of what they were saying.

Suffice it to say that I learned they had been hired by Pierre to help him get me out of the way. Of course, this confirmed my suspicions that Pierre had never forgiven me and that he really believed I had taken the money.

jaws of some wild beast. "Here is what I learned:

the bottom of the howdah, and it only needed my additional weight to drive the animal frantic.

should be my last ride.

"Presently one of the natives picked reminding him of its curious hiding

"Then, from the conversation that company's office. The court ordered Mrs. Rickett to bring the books into followed. I learned the particulars of Mrs. Rickett again ignored the court. order and the court sentenced her to

"I need not repeat the whole of it.

"He had walted patiently until now for his revenge, and had deliberately planned it so that I would either b destroyed by the elephant itself or by its carrying me, as it were, to the very

"A sharp prod had been fastened to

had been weakened purposely, that it might be more easily knocked off. Evidatly it had been intended that that

up Pierre's money bag, and grinningly held it up for the other inspection,

"Also, the fastenings of the howdah

clined to allow the books to leave the

the next day and I have never seen since. I sold out and within a him month was bound for England. After a couple of years I decided to come

"My appearance nearly scared Pierra

o death. I told him my adventures and

how I had found his gold and the man-

ner in which it had been taken. He left

Finding no one there, I hastened on

"Of course, after learning the secret

their departure. Waiting until their

coices had died away in the distance.

I issued from my hiding place, lighted

my torch, and started along the same

back and settle in my own country. "Now you see why I prize my tiger's cub so highly. I might say he was one of the causes which saved my life and helped establish my innocence, and that he unraveled the mystery of the

Bedpost Bank. "Have another eigar."

SHE IGNORED THE COURT.

Woman President of Railway Company in Jail.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.- The only voman president of a rallway company In the United States was formally committed to the county jail for five days for contempt of court by Judge Troutt todas: The woman is Mrs. Annia Kline Rickett, the railway corporation of which she is the head is the Stockton and Toulomne Ballway company. Some time ago Charles Eric'ison, a ontractor, such the company to recover \$8,765 for labor perform 4 rnd material furnished. Mrs. Rick at de-

pile of brush at the bottom. I was thanking my lucky stars at my miraculous escape when a sharp scratch on the leg reminded me of the proximity of one of my late playmates-the cub which I had dragged down with me.

was licking her jaws in anticipation, as "At first I could discover no outlet.

half of the time lying on my face, a few feet away what apcared to be an Groping around in the darkness I found

Ing.

Safety Pins, one dozen assorted 3c effects, made very full umbrella pattern, finely

E mployes' Announcement --- On Tuesday, September 5th, the employes of Jonas Long's Sons' Stores in Scranton and Wilkes-Barre will enjoy an outing to Heart Lake, near Montrose, Pa., 1,900 feet above the sea level. Through the courtesy and kindness of the firm, we are to have with us Alexander's Famous Ninth Regiment Band, of Wilkes-Barre. It is the wish of the employees that their friends join with them in making this a gala day. Special train over the Lackawanna Railroad leaves Scranton at 8 a. m. Tickets, 85 cents-on sale in the Book Department. No tickets will be sold at the station. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

JONAS LONG'S SONS

and have sold readily all season at from \$1.00 to \$1.50. On Friday only take them at.... \cdots