* The Visible Soul &

A Short Story by G. H. S.

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"It simply means ruin, that's what

it does," said the man, advancing into

the room. "Why, good heavens, Mr. Greene, you cannot mean what you

"Get out!"thundered the lumber

merheant, advancing toward him, his

huge bulk now quivering with anger-

"Qut of here, I say! You shall never get a foot of lumber from me as long

Simmons retreated a step or two, then, still with hat in hand, he turned

towards the excited man. "Mr. Greene," he said in deep tones, "may

the Lord forgive me for saying it, but

think you have the meanest soul

that ever He permitted to enter into

But his talk was suddenly cut short

by a threatening movement of Mr. Greene, who pushed him out of the

office and slammed the door violent-

"Confounded impudence, I call it!"

said the lumber merchant on regaining

his seat. "Why, nang the fellow, I trusted him and trusted him. I'm

fairly sick of his whining talk and

of anyone seeing a soul?" And then

he sat down again, and rubbed his

chin meditatively. He rested his

head upon his hands. Somehow those words burrowed and buzzed in his

brain. The world of business seemed

to slip away into shadow and silence.

it. I am sure that fellow is wrong.

Anyhow, he knows nothing about it.

pino. The merchant shrank back in

'Who are you anyway?" he gasped.

"My soul!" He shook himself to-

gether as if disbelieving his senses.

'Utter nosense! Why, with a touch

of this button I can summon a police-

black one. "Your's and nobody else's."

"Right here behind you."

ooking imp in the corner.

interrogated the merchant.

him.

amazement.

mission ends."

oreman.

tered.

dark."

not be without me.'

along with you sitting around?"

"No eye but your can see me," was

"Well, that's one consolation," said

Greene, drawing a long breath. "My

anybody ever heard of such a thing."

He touched a bell to summon his

"Haff." he said, "I'm going home.

"Yes, sir," replied the foreman.

he was bidding the old place good-bye

with satisfaction that the coach lamps

were unlit. Looking down he saw,

moving lightly by his side, the dark

impish figure. He opened the coach

door and stepped aside to give the

must have happened in my brain,'

On reaching his home, he stepped

quickly to the door, opened it with his

own private key and let himself into

the hall unobserved. Up the stairs to

his room he went noiselessly. Once

safe within, he locked the door and

sank down, exhausted, in a large, easy

"He said I had the meanest soul

the Lord ever permitted to be in a

man-that's what he said. I remem-

ber every word distinctly," and he

looked around once more at the dwarf-

ish creature who sat on a chair al-

soul that came in obedience to some

strange summons! Now," said the

merchant, "I want to think about this.

" I am what you have made me."

said the Soul. "I was not always so

"The meanest Soul," repeated

Greene, the words lingering in his

brain like the refrain of a song. "The

meanest soul! Well, if I have black-

ened my soul, I pray God to help me,

A tap at the door interrupted his

thoughts. He turned sharply to the

"You are sure no one can see you?"

"Sam! Sam!" said the gentle voice

saw you go up, and we haven't heard

from you since you came home." She

nervously grasped his hands in her

"Nothing, Mary," said the lumber

matter, only I wish you would send

"Nothing's the

his wife, "What's the matter?

own, which were trembling.

merchant, huriedly.

for no one else can.'

He opened the door.

tittle figure.

Let us ask, what is the cause of that

dingy color-that elfish blackness?"

opposite. "And you are that

nation beyond all doubt.

and might never come back. He noted

neets us will remark."

everything all right?"

"Certainly sir."

the renty from the corner.

"My woul-well. I wish I could see

man, and if you could only see it-

say! It would be the meanest---

R. SAMUEL GREENE, the in a large Western city. was known as one of the most prosperous men in his section of the state. had acquired his wealth by hard trading and close bargaining. Few people could get ahead of him; and though it was his frequent remark that every dollar he owned was "honestly made in trade," his customers and his tenants knew him only as a hard man, not unscrupulous, but disposed to exact the last dime. At home or in church (to which he went occasionally) his thoughts were too much occupied with schemes of money-making to afford any spare room for affection or religious feeling. His business acquaintances rather envied him, as one who had conquered the secret of success.

The lumber merchant sat in his little office at the close of an October day. It had been a day full of business and its aggravations. He was thinking of going home, when there suddenly came a rat-tat at the door.

"Come in!" called Mr. Greene, gruffly. "Oh, it's you, Simmons. Well, now,

what's wanted?" "Mr. Greene," said the newcomer, a sturdily-built, honest-looking man of middle age, "I've come to see if you won't let me have another bill of lumber-some Michigan pine I need for that contract I have on the east side."

"No. Simmons, you can't have another foot of lumber from my vard, that's flat," said Mr. Greene, harshly. "As soon as you pay up what you owe, you can get more; not till then.'

"But, Mr. Greene," protested Simmons, "this is a serious matter to me. Why, I've paid you hundreds and hundreds of dollars, good money, for your lumber; and as soon as this job is through you will be the first to get your money. You don't surely mean to say you refuse?"

"That's just what I do mean," snapped Greene, "But I've no time to about it. You can take your choice; pay up your last bill, or go



Are often capable of doing injury to

less positive people, the very emphasis of their affirmation making up for lack of argument and want of evidence. And the worst of all dogmatists are those doctors who, harking back to some old dogma of the schools, insist that certain patients are beyond all medical help, because, forsooth, their diseases beyond the limited medical know-

ledge of the dogmatist.
"When the physicians had given me up I was cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." That statement, varied sometimes in form but identical in fact, is one of the common expressions found in the letters of those cured by "Golden Medical Discovery." Sometimes the statement runs: "I was given up by four doctors," showing a desperate effort to find relief in local practitioners. But however the story begins, it almost invariably ends with the statement, "I am perfectly cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Persons suffering from "weak" lungs, hemorrhages, deep-seated cough, emaciation and weakness, have been restored to perfect health by the "Discovery." philosophy of the cures effected by this marvelous medicine is not hard food, digested and assimilated.

to understand. Life is sustained by basis of health is a good appetite and a sound digestion. In almost all cases of disease loss of appetite is an early symp-tom, and this is promptly followed by a wasting of the flesh. For some cause the food eaten is not being converted into nutrition and the body and its organs, being starved must grow weak. There is only one way to get strength and that is by food. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery heals diseases of the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition, so enabling the body to assimilate the needed nourishment. Thus various forms of "weakness," so-called, are cured by the "Discovery"— "weak" lungs, "weak" heart, "weak" nerves, "weak" or sluggish liver, etc., because the organs are made strong by food, which is perfectly digested and assimilated after the "Discovery" has healed the diseases of the stomach and sociated organs of digestion and nu-

PAIN ALL GONE.

"I have taken your medicine with the greatest satisfaction." writes Mrs. George Riehl, of Lockport Stution, Westmoreland Co., Penn'a, and can honestly say Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured me of a pain in my right lung that the hest doctors could not help. My appetite and digestion have improved so that I can eat anything at all, and I feel better than I have for years. Your 'Pavorite Prescription' has cured me of womb trouble that I suffered from for fifteen years, and painful monthly troubles. I can work a whole day and not get tired. My pain is all gone and I feel like a new person. I suffered with headache all the time, but have no headache now since taking your medicine. Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pavorite Prescription' do all that you claim for them, and more, too. I have been cured of troubles that I suffered from for fifteen years, and the best doctor in the State could not cure me. 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of neuralgia that I suffered from for fifteen years, and if my letter can save one other poor sufferer, you can publish it."

"ALMOST A MIRAOLE."

"I took a severe cold which settled in the bronchial tubes," writes Rev. Frank Hay, of Nortonville, Jeff. Non Co., Kausas, "After trying medicines labesed." Sure Cine, "almost without number. I was led to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took two bottles and was cured, and have stayed cured.

"When I think of the great pain I had to endere, and the terrible cough I had, it seems almost a miracle that I was so soon relieved."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They do not re-act upon the system and become a necessity, as do many other pills. in my room. I have something on my mind; nothing to trouble you, Mary, but I must be here alone for a little With something between a gasp and

sob the wife went down stairs. Presently she returned with the cup of

tone so kindly that his wife looked at him in surprise. "Now, dear, you see I am all right. Won't you please get Tom to hitch up and drive around to Simmons, the carpenter, and tell him I want to see him immediately? In fact, tell him to bring Simmons with him." He pulled out his watch. "I must have him here within the nets half hour."

Five minutes later he could hear the sound of the departing coach, showing that the coachman had sped upon his errand. Mr. Greene again touched the bell, and one of his daughters responded.

Edith, I want to send down to the widow Grogan's, You know she is one of my tenants. Can't one of you girls go down and bring her up? It's only ten minutes' walk, and I must

see her this evening."

"Why, papa," said the daughter, "and so late?" "Oh," said the merchant, "it's only 7 o'clock. You go, Edith, and I wift make it up to you. You can take the street car and be down there in a twinkling." And to her astonishment, he kissed her. Such a thing had hardly happened since the girls were

It was well within the half hour when Tom drove up before the door, and Carpenter Simmons mounted the steps. He was shown up to the merchant's room

poverty-stricken ways. To insult me by referring to my soul. What does "Come in. Simmons: come in!" said Mr. Greene with a show of animahe know about it anyway?" and he rose and paced the floor of the little office. "He said I had the meanest soul," he mused. "But who ever heard "I came, Mr. Greene, but I haven't

the slightest idea-"No matter, no matter. Sit down," said the other. "The fact is, Simmons, I behaved like a hog to you this afternoon, and I am deeply sorry for it. I want you to understand that, Simmons. You have been a good customer of mine, and I've never lost a cent by your trade, and to have spoken to you as I did was too mean for anything, and I want to apologize."

"Oh, Mr. Greene," protested the carpenter, "don't say a word." "Here I am," piped up a little, thin "But I insist," said Greene stoutly. voice somewhere on the floor behind "If a man acts like a hog, he must apologize: he has no right to act so, "What-what's that?" he asked You said that I had the meanest

"Here I am," repeated the thin "Mr. Greene," cried the carpenter. cruel thing." The lumber merchant turned in as-

conishment, and looked in the direcword. I know it. I have the meanest ion indicated. There, in a corner, and soul, and you told the truth. Sit n the shadow of the leather-covered down." lounge, was a little, impish, dwarfooking figure, like a shriveled Fili-

The visitor sat down in amazement, "Now, here is an order," continued Greene, writing at a desk that stood in the corner of the room. "Haff will give you whatever lumber you want, "I am your soul," piped the black-Hereafter you can have that privil-

ege. You are an honest man." "You don't mean it! You don't mean it. Mr. Greene," cried the carpenter, starting up. "Why it's like picking me up out of the gutter. I was ruined if I didn't get that lumber. You've "Still I am your soul," said the little saved me. You've saved my bust-

"How did you come into my office?" "Not another word," said Mr. Greene, "Here, Simmons, here's the "I was permitted to come as you order. Good night, and whenever you wished," said the black thing, "and want any more lumber come and see I must stay until the time of my per-

"Confound it!" peristed Mr. Greene, greatly astonished at the turn affairs. "you don't mean to say that you are had taken, the carpenter withdrew. going to stick right here in my office." The lumber merchant stood for a minute with a strange smile on his "Wherever you go, I go," piped the voice, "I am part of you and you can-

face. As he heard the footsteps die "But," stammered the merchant, away, his eye fell upon the little figure in its nook, and it seemed to himwith a shudder, "how am I ever to get although it might only have been imagination-that it had grown a shade went over fearfully toward the door and slipped the spring lock. "Why, A little later the widow Grogan was this is ridiculous. Everybody who

brought in by Edith. The widow, who was accompanied by her fittle daughter of seven, showed a tear-stained face. She had evidently been anticipating some new misfortune as the result of this summons from her landsoul! Mine! This is the first time

> "Now," said Edith reassuringly, "you just step right in, and papa will see

> "Ah, Mrs. Grogan," said the merchant, "I am glad you've come."

"Oh. Mr. Greene," began the widow "Well, then, get me a carriage, will in piteous tones, "if it's the rint, I told the agent that I would thry to have it for him next month. I've done the It was with a strange trepidation best I could; but it's the hard times that Mr. Greene buttoned up his coat and closed the door of his office that "Has that rascally agent of mine evening. He felt somehow as though

been bothering you, Mrs. Grogan." "Indade the man only wanted your rint, sor, an' I told him---"

"Never mind what you told him Mrs. Grogan, So this is Molly, is it, Little Molly. How old is she?" "Siven, sor. Speak to the jintleman, Molly, dear."

Soul the right of way. Then he en-"Now, Molly," and he produced a stlver coin from his vest pocket, "I am "How shall I ever be able to meet going to give this to your mother, and Mary and the girls in this fix?" he said. It's awful! awful! Something she is going to buy you the biggest red apple you ever saw. Mind you do it. Mrs. Grown. Now, about that rent. and he turned again toward the little How long have you been-living in that figure whose presence and appearance house of mine?" seemed to put the question of halluci-"Eleven years, sor,"

Why, it seems to me that you have been a pretty steady tenant. "I got this notice day before yisterday, sor," and she handed him a notice

The lumber merchant scowled. "And this," he muttered, "is done in my name. All the hardships that are inflicted upon these poor souls, who have paid rent for eleven years, I have to stand sponsor for."

"Now, Mrs. Grogan," he said, turnng to the widow, who was wiping her eyes with a corner of her dress, "I am going to give you a note to the agent. which will fix you all right, so far as the next quarter's rent is concerned, and I'll see you before then. You've had pretty hard lines since Patrick

"Indade, very hard, sor. Many's the meal-hour there's neither bite nor sup

"Too bad! Too bad! But we must try to help you in some way. I will get my wife to come down and see you. Mrs. Grogan, and see if we cannot make it easier for you and little Molly.

The child smiled in his face, but still clung to her mother's sleeve. He fumbled in his vest pocket-it was a strange thing that he was prompted to do, but he did it. Generosity had never been a weakness of the moneymaker, but this, he felt, was a special case. It was his doing, all this misery and suffering. He handed a ten-dollar bill to the widow.

"Now, here is something to keep the pot boiling, anyway, and don't you fear but we will call," he said, cor-"That is all I want to see you dially. Mrs. Grogan. Good night. lit-

me up a cup of tea-a cup of good Then the pent-up emotion broken

strong tea. I want to take it here out beyond all control. Thet poor wid-ow was overwhelmed with such kindness, and she fairly broke down.

"May the Lord bless ye, sor! Oh,, may He bless you and yours forever! a good man
an' Moily, and we,
ery day of our lives—that w
a kind heart you have, inis,"

th! Don't say such things,"
the lumber dealer huskily, and his
voice trembled, "You can find
ar way down, and they will see you
a the car."

"Oh, indade, we'll walk," she said,
smilling, while the tears still dropped.

"eel like flyin'."

I their steps going down the
their steps going down the
ar of the little child
at to the heavBoth were

smiling with joy and happiness.

With his own eyes afrangely moist with the suspicion of tears he turned om the window and looked toward the shadowed corner of the room. The Soul seemed to smile at him with a gentle expression which he had not observed before.

The hours that followed were eventful ones for the lumber merchant. Long he sat and at intervals he conversed with his strange companion. The complete record of his career unrolled itself before him. He saw in a new and unfamiliar light many of the events which he had recorded as triumphs; he recalled a thousand in-stances where he had been harsh, where he had repressed noble impulses, and sacrificed love and affection in order that he might be unham. pered in his struggle for where he had driven hard bargains and been guilty of what row seemed monstrous injustice, though the world called it shrewd trading. And then, with this reflection, he looked again at his dark and diminutive visitor.

"You forget that these men were your brothers," said the voice from the corner, answering his unspoken thoughts. "You showed them "no mercy; you made no allowances; you took the full measure of your 'rights' as you understood them and gave no quarter. Their broken fortunes and blighted hopes you made steppingtrodden all the way upon hearts, even the hearts of your own dear ones. You have given me-your Soul-no opportunity for growth, but have made me, as you see, a thing to be loathed and despised." And it bowed itself in its

corner with a gesture of sorrow. With a zeal that was almost feversh, he set about, as far as man could do, to rectify the wrongs, the injusnervously, "I regretted it the moment | tices, the injuries and the sharp trad-I said it. I declare I did. It was a ing of years. It took time and no little grace and moral courage, to make "It was true," said Greene, "every amends, and to do such other things as he could, but he persevered. And, strangest of all, he found presently a keen and satisfying pleasure in his new line of action. In business and social affairs, abroad and at home, he grew gracious and liberal. Mary and the girls at home found him companionable and affectionate. His men at the yard became familiar with his

smile and kind words. He did not forget his promise to the widow Grogan, and both she and little Molly profited by the change in affairs, as also did many others.

Before many months had passed, the business community, at first incredulous, had wholly revised its former estimate of the lumber merchant. He was no longer "the meanest man." and the hardest at a bargain. In losing the reputation for such qualities he had, all unconsciously, gained one for Still mattering his thanks, and qualites much more desirable. He greatly astonished at the turn affairs loved to help those who found themof his neighborhood he was a constant benefactor.

The year neared the close. The soul had grown to be a dear comrade, fair and well-proportioned, such as the merchant would have loved the whole world to see. And when the moment of parting came, he gazed upon the being who stood beside him and marveled; for, as it smiled upon him, he knew that it was noble and beautiful dazzling in brightness and in stature like the angels.

The lumber merchant awoke with a sight. He rubbed his eyes, looked at his watch, and then sat thoughtfully for a little space. He had slept altogether less than twenty minutes, but he had lived a year and learned the lesson of a lifetime. A shade of regret passed over his face as he looked into the corner where had appeared the visitor of his dream and found it empty Then he put on his overcoat, locked the door and went home.

And the dream came true. G. H. S.

WOULDN'T MARRY COUSINS.

The Couple Will Get a Dispensation at the Cost of \$100.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press, Biddleford, Me., Jan. 1 .- Alfred

Hughes, thirty years old, and Miss Clara Bouthilette, twenty-two years old, two well-known French Canadians of this city, approached the altar of St. Joseph's church vesterday with the expectation of being married, but after waiting in the sacred edifice for nearly two hours, momentarily expecting the ceremony to be performed that should make them husband and wife, were informed by Rev. Father Canuel that the marriage could not take place, as the rules of the church forbade the union of first cousins save in case of a dispensation of the pope.

The young people were greatly disappointed when they learned that the wedding could not take place yesterday. They will endeavor to obtain a special dispensation. This will cost about \$100. The couple had made att arrangements for their honeymoon trip. They had furnished a house in this city, where they were to reside,

ONLY WEPT FOR HER HUSBAND

Insanity Charge Against Mrs. Albert W. Hurtt Is Dismissed.

By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press. Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 1.-On October 24 Alba W. Hurtt and Mabel Scott, each aged 20 years and both prominent were married. Seven days after this Hurtt left a good position, wife and home and sailed to Honolulu. Not a word has Mrs. Hurtt heard since from her husband. Yesterday a complaint charging Mrs. Hurtt with insanity was issued. Mrs. Hurtt said her husband's neglect had caused her to cry considerably, and her whole thought was

The physicians recommended dismissal of the proceedings, and Mrs. Hurtt returned to Pomona. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott, of Ponona, came from Bloomington, Ill. three years ago, where they had lived for years. They were neighbors and intimate friends of ex-Vice President

Great Sale of

RY GOODS

The time of our annual inventory is near at hand; in order to reduce stock, we offer the people of Scranton and vicinity the opportunity of buying Dry Goods of good quality at the Lowest Prices ever quoted in this city. The quality of every article is warranted to be as represented. Money refunded to any dissatisfied customer.

Sale Commences Wednesday, Jan. 2, and Continues Until Goods Are Sold

Men's Underwear

Men's 50c Jersey Ribbed Underwear 43c Men's \$1.00 Natural Wool Underwear, extra quality89c

Ladies' Underwear

Ladies'	25c Fleece Lined Heavy Underwear 21c
Ladies'	35c Fleece Lined fine Underwear 29c
Ladies'	50c Fleece Lined Egyptian Cotton 41c
Ladies'	75c Natural Wool
Ladies'	\$1.00 Natural Wool
Ladies'	\$1.00 Oneita Natural Union Suits 890
Ladies'	\$1.50 Oneita Natural Union Suits\$1.25
Ladies'	\$2.00 Oneita Natural Union Suits 1.69

Children's Underwear

We offer bargains in Children's Underwear, Cotton, Cotton and Wool, and All Wool at a big reduction from former prices.

Hosiery

Men's, Women's and Children's Cotton and Wool
Hose.
15c Cotton Hose for
25c Cotton Hose for
35c Wool Hose for
50c Wool Hose for41c

Comforts

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Cotton Blankets at 59c, 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Fine Wool Blankets, slightly so

\$2.25	100	7510/0 - 9 10	Grey Blan	kets	fo	r.	* 1						\$1.7
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4.50	All	Wool	Blankets	for.		100	000	e de	***				3.7
5.75	All	Wool	Blankets	for.						٠	٠	è,	4.75
			Sun	dri	e	s							

600 Ladies' Handkerchiefs, slightly soiled, having been used for trimming; all 10 and 1500 yards Torchan Lace, all widths, cheap

All Silk Ribbons, bright and attractive for hair, 10 and 12 1-2c goods. Sale price.....7c Cambric Embroideries, 8c goods. Sale price....5c Cambric Embroideries, 12 1-2c goods. Sale

Cambric Embroideries, 17c goods. Sale Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves, full lined. 69c Children's and Ladies' Wool Mittens 15c

Corsets-broken line of P. D., J. B. and P. N. French form Corsets, \$1.00 to \$1.25 goods . . . 69c Ladies' Muslin Gowns at 49c, 59c, 75c and 95c Ladies' White Aprons, 25 and 35c value.....17c

Silks

A large assortment of fine Silks in desirable

styles all at reduced prices. 1000 yards fancy Silks, former value 65 and 2500 yards Glasse Taffera Silks, all new spring shades, 75c value. Sale price...........59c

Dress Goods

Plaids, Checks, Stripe and Plain Wool Suitings, suitable for children's wear, 35 and 50c Fine grade Suitings, mostly 48-inch goods; all high grade; 75c and \$1.00 value......59c Plaid Skirtings and Tailor Suitings, all 50 Coverts in mixtures of Blue, Brown, Red and Grey; \$1.00 value. Sale price.........75c Venetians, 50-inch, in all new shades; \$1.25 50c Black Figured Mohair for Skirting 29c

Cloak Department

We have a great variety of Children's Coats. Ladies' Capes and Coats and Suits which are not only stylish and of good material, but also fit perfectly. We have made this remarkable mark down: 53 dozen Flannelette Wrappers, \$1.00 value, for**69**c value for\$1.25

40 dozen Sea Island Percale Wrappers, \$1.50 Street Skirts, made from heavy wool plaid

back Golf Suiting 3.95 Street Skirts, heavy Golf Suiting, very full .. 4.95 20 Ladies' Tailor Suits, all wool blue serge. . 5.95 18 Ladies' Tailor Suits, Tweeds, Cheviots; \$12.00 value 7.50 25 Ladies' Tailor Suits, Venetian Broad-

cloths, \$15.00 value for 9.95 Ladies' Jackets, \$8.00 garments for 5.95 Ladies' Jackets, \$10.00 and \$12.00 garments for 7.50 Ladies' Jackets, \$13.50 and \$15 garments. 9.75

Children's Coats, \$5.00 garments for 3.50 Children's Coats, \$6.50 garments for 4.50 Children's Coats, \$8.00 garments for 5.95

Linen Department

Table Linen, 56-inch, unbleached, 35c value . . . 29c Table Linen, 60-inch, unbleached, 49c value...39a Heavy Dice German Linen, 69c value...... 59c Bleached Linens, Sale prices, 49c, 59c, 75c, 81.00

Napkins, sele price 49c, 69c, 85c, 95c, \$1.25.\$1.50

Towels, bleached Huck, 16x32, \$1.15 per dozen. Towels, bleached Huck, 17x34, \$1.25 per dozen, Towels, bleached Huck, 18x36, \$1.50 per dozen. Towels, bleached Huck, 20x40, \$1.95 per dozen. Damask and Bath Towels all at special prices. Stevens' Absorbent Crashes at S. 10, 12 1-2 and

Marseilles Quilts, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.79, \$1.95. Honey Comb Quilts, 69c, 75c, 88c, 01.00, 81.25.

DOMESTICS LOOK LOOK

We offer remarkable bargains in all Muslins, Sheetings, Outings, Calicoes, Ginghams, Cotton Flannel, Shaker Flannel, Etc.

Unbleached

7c Fine Brown Muslin for......6c 13c Best Lockwood 5-4 P. C. Muslin for 10c 15c Best Lockwood 6-4 P. C. Muslin for 12c 18c Best Lockwood 8-4 Sheeting for15c 22c Best Lockwood 10-4 Sheeting for 19c

Special

7c Best Apron Gingham for 5 1-2c 6c Good Canton Flannel for5c Sc Good Outing Flannel for6c 10c Good Outing Flannel for 7 1-2c

Bleached 7 1-2c Finest Muslin for only......6c 9c Hill Muslin for only7c 12c Fine Cambric Muslin for only10c 14c Best Lockwood 5-4 P. C. Muslin for11c 16c Best Lockwood 6-4 P. C. Muslin for 13c 20c Best Lockwood 8-4 Sheeting for17c 23c Best Lockwood 9-4 Sheeting for 19c 25c Best Lockwood 10-4 Sheeting for21c All Muslins and Sheetings are full width. Quali-

Special Prices on ready-made Sheets and Pillow Cases.

If Fine Goods and Low Prices are attractive this will be the Greatest Sale of Dry Goods ever occurring in this city. Everything just as represented or money

MEARS & HAGEN

Nos. 415 and 417 Lackawanna Avenue.

SCRANTON, PA. JANUARY, 1901 -----