THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING. JULY 21, 1894.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | and long before sho came to join her sa |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| -a tall, |  | ris | riom |  |  |  |
| "You villain! Halt!" <br> Down went the ladder on the dusty |  | Mras May mind rusted up tairs |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ademen |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | m |  |  | J. Weunt Bleger, of this elty, bum |  |
| full in the phest and staggered him back | her duughter's arrival, and rather an absurd sene had ocenrred, in which |  |  | well? bero?" |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  | Weakness of Young Men Cured. |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| bullep roar that woke the echoes across the valley. Bang! ngain as Laary sent a second shot after the first. Then as |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tho captain came pantiug to the spot they followed up the road. No sign ul the rumer. Attrected by the shote, the |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tergemutuof tho gurrl mad ono or tro |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | statf, and when Mcr. Mayuard came be overwhelmed her with cumbrons com- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | pliments and incesant callis. Howas, to his conffient beine, hilur chosen and |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ben a singuar scace Nis, Maynangbad stopped suddenly in her laughing chat with two ladies, had started fromher seat, wildyy staring at the tall, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | way, and then fell back in her chair, Yairly swouning as ho mado his bowSloat had rushoci into the honse to call Sloat had rushod into the hoase to cal |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tho colonel and get somo water, while Jerrold stood paralyzed at so strange a |  |  |  |  | ACHES AND PAINS |
|  | reception of his first call. Mrs. Maynnrd rovived presently, esplained that it was |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | her hemst, or the heat, or some decidet that it was possibly tho heart, it was certainly not the beat, it was unquc |  |  |  |  |  |
| ed anay to search the rocks. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tionably something, and that something was Jerrold, for the thever took her eyen of him during the entire evening and |  |  | THE ACME OE vulcasity |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ssomed unabio to shake off the fascinatom. Nest tas Jerrola dined mere, amp |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | from that time on he was a daily visitor Every one noted Mrs. Mayumer's stroug interest in him, but no one could no |  |  |  |  | ry, Diarrhea, |
| who |  |  |  |  |  | Cholera Morbus. |
| $4$ | count for it. She was old enough to be his motker, said the gatrison, but not intil Alice Renwick came did anothor |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | until Alice Renwick came did anon like the duugiter. Both were tall, lithe, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | slemder. Both had dark, lustrous cyes; dark, though almost perlect, skin, ex- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | quisitely chiseled features and slender, shapely hands and foct. Alice was "the |  |  |  |  |  |
| one word of this matter to |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | his life in New York, while Mr. Jerrold was of an old soothern family and his |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | years before the wat <br> Poor Sloat! He cdd not fancy Jerrold |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | in the colonel's housshold. It was bad enough before Alice joined them. After |  |  |  | mit |  |
| and the room and cast o old gray wall. Even | that it was well nigh unbearable. Then |  |  |  | nedaitng stamuruering. |  |
|  | colonel's one annual jollification. No <br> man ever heard of Sloat's bing intori- cated. He rarely drank at all, but this |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | evening the reminiscences of the day, the generons wine, the unaccustomed |  |  |  |  |  |
| ut in nilene | de of oll his surroundings, dine to <br> Mrs. Maynards thste and supervision, and the influence of Alice Renwick's |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | exquisite beauty had fairly carried him away. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | while Miss Renvick was entertaining fome young lady friends from town and |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Thesing his matahax frum his patat |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the twentieth time when the colonel, with in twinkling eye, remarked to Mrs. <br> Maynawd: |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | I think you onght to show Major By act of congross offtcors may be ad resed by the title of the hite |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and hat hy then in the volumeis serrice |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and suboriunate, athough in the neny his grad wha simply that of first lien$\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | tenimet] Sloat the 'directoire' picture, my dear." |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | madam, laughing, "though I consider <br> it the most beautiful we have of lier." <br> "Oh, where is it?" "Oh, do let us |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | see it, Mrs. Maynard!" was the chorns |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | am," was Sloat's characteristic contribution to the clamor: |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Mrs. Maynard, pleasol, but still hesi tating. "We are very daft abont Alice |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | at home, you know, and Wonder she has not becn ntterly spoled by her aunts and mueles, but this pie- |  |  |  |  |  |
| 0 dind | of ours fairly mado. us have is taken inthe wediong dress worn by her gramd- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | vizera |
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