THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 4, 1894.

... THE **RED BADGE** OF COURAGE. An Episode of the American Civil War. BY STEPHEN CRANE.

[Convright, 1894, by the Author,] CHAPTER IV. The brigade was halted in the fringe

of a grove. The men crouched among the trees and pointed their restless guns out at the fields. They tried to look beyond the smoke. Out of this haze they could see run-

ning men. Some shouted information and gestured as they hurried.

The men of the new regiment watched and listened engerly, while their tongues ran on in the gossip of the battle. They mouthed rumors that had flown like birds out of the unknown.

The din in front swelled to a tremen dous chorus. The youth and his fellows were frozen to silence. They could see a flag that tossed in the smoke angrily. Near it were the blurred and agitated forms of troops. There came a turbulent stream of men across the fields. A battery changing position at a frantic galiop scattered the stragglers right and left.

A shell screaming like a storm-ban-shee went over the huddled heads of the reserves. It landed in the grove and, exploding redly, flung the brown earth. There was a little shower of pine needles.

Bullets began to whistle among the branches and nip at the tree-trunks. Twigs and leaves came sailing down. It was as if a thousand axes, wee and invisible, were being wielded. Many of the men were constantly dodging and ducking their heads.

The lieutenant of the youth's company was shot in the hand. He began to swear so wondrously that a nervous laugh went along the regimental line. 'The officer's profanity sounded conventional. It relieved the tightened senses of the new men. It was as if he had hit his tingers with a tack hammer at home

He held the wounded member carefully away from his side so that the blood would not drip upon his trousers.

The battleflag in the distance jerked about madly. It seemed to be struggling to free itself from an agony. The billowing smoke was filled with horizontal flashes.

Men running swiftly emerged from It. They grew in numbers until it was seen that the whole command was fleeing. The flag suddenly sank down as If dying. Its motion as it fell was a gesture of despair.

Wild yells came from behind the walls of smoke. A sketch in gray and red dissolved into a mob-like body of men who galloped like wild horses.

The veteran regiments on the right and left of the Three Hundred and Fourth immediately began to jeer. With the passionate song of the bullets and the banshee shricks of shells were mingled loud cat-calls and bits of facetious advice concerning places o safety. But the new regiment was breathless with horror. "Gawd, Saunders got crushed," whispered the man at the youth's elbow. They shrank back and crouched as if compelled to await a flood.

youth's face, which was solled like that of a weeping urchin. He frequently with a nervous movement wiped his eyes with his coat-sleeve. His mouth was still a little ways open. He got the one glance at the foe-

swarming field in front of him and instantly ceased to debate the question of his piece being loaded. Before he was ready to begin, before he had announced to himself that he was about to fight, he threw the obedient, wellbalanced rifle into position and fired a first wild shot. Directly, he was working at his weapon like an automatic

troops.

a storm.

battle was directly under his nose.

As he gazed around him, the youth

pure sky and the sun-gleamings on the

trees and fields. It was surprising

CHAPTER VL

The youth awakened slowly. He

came gradually back to a position from

wriggled in his jacket to make a more

So it was all over at last. The su-

preme trial had been passed. The red.

formidable difficulties of war had been

The shells which had ceased to trouble

the regiment for a time, came swirling

again and exploded in the grass or

looked to be strange war flowers burst-

reeking features.

Here they come again!"

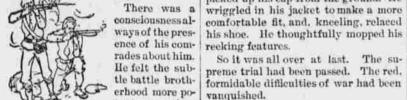
ing into fierce bloom.

vanquished.

affnir. He suddenly lost concern for himself and forgot to look at a menacing fate. He became not a man but a member. He felt that something of which he was a part-a regiment, an army, a cause, or a country-was in a crisis. He was welded into a common personality which was dominated by a single desire. For moments he could not flee, felt a flash of astonishment at the blue, no more than a little finger can com-

mit a revolution from a hand. If he had thought the regiment about that nature had gone tranquilly on to be annihilated perhaps he could have with her golden process in the midst of amputated himself from it. But its so much devilment. noise gave him assurance. The regiment was like a fire-work, that, once ignited proceeds superior to circumstances until its blazing vitality fades. It wheezed and banged with mighty which he could regard himself. For power. He pictured the ground be-

fore it as strewn with the discom- person in a dazed way, as if he had never before seen himself. Then he fited.



erhood more potent even than 1:05 the cause for which they were DIRECTLY HE WAS fighting. It was

WORKING. a mysterious fraternity, born of the smoke and danger of death.

Presently he began to feel the effects of the war atmosphere-a blistering sweat, a sensation that his eyeballs were about to crack like hot stones. A

burning roar filled his ears. Following this came a red rage. He among the leaves of the trees. They developed the acute exasperation of a pestered animal, a well-meaning cow vorried by dogs. He had a mad feel-

his anger was directed not so much

against the men whom he knew were

rushing toward him, as against the

swirling battle-phantoms who were

choking him, stuffing the irsmoke-robes

down his parched throat. He fought

frantically for respite for his senses,

for air, as a babe, being smothered,

There was a singular absence of he-

roic poses. The men bending and

them feverishly into the hot rifle bar-

attacks the deadly blankets.

beast.

proach.

debris upon the ground.

the ground from the sky.

of the brigade.

numbered thousands.

was a flow of blood from the torn body

To the right and to the left were the

dark lines of other troops. Far in front he thought he could see lighter

masses protruding in points from the

forest. They were suggestive of un-

Once he saw a tiny battery go'dash-

ing along the line of the horizon. The

tiny riders were beating the tiny

themselves.

ing against his rifle which could only The men groaned. The luster faded be used against one life at a time. He from their eyes. Their smudged counwished to rush forward and strangle tenances now expressed a profound dewith his fingers. He craved a power jection. that would enable him to make a They fretted and complained each to

ward.

world-sweeping gesture and brush all each. The sore joints of the regiment back. His impotency appeared to him creaked as it painfully floundered into and made his rage into that of a driven position to repulse. The youth stared. Surely, he thought, Buried in the smoke of many rifles,

this impossible thing was not about to happen. It was all a mistake.

But the firing began somewhere on the regimental line and ripped along in both directions. The level sheets of flame developed great clouds of smoke that tumbled and tossed in the mild wind near the ground for a moment and then rolled through the ranks as through a grate. The clouds were

tinged an earth-like yellow in sun rays, surging in their haste and rage were The flag was sometimes eaten and lost in every impossible attitude. The steel ramrods clanked and clanged with incessant din as the men pounded projected, sun-touched, resplendent. Into the youth's eyes there came a

From a sloping hill came the sound way in his chosen direction. He grov of cheerings and clashes. Smoke welled slowly through the leaves. eled on the ground and then springing up went careering off through some

Batteries were speaking with thunhushes. derous oratorical effort. Here and The youth moderated his pace when there were flags, the red in the stripes he had left the place of noises behind. dominating. They splashed bits of Later, he came upon a general of diwarm color upon the dark lines of the vision seated upon a horse that pricked its ears m an interested way at the The youth felt the old thrill at the battle. There was a great gleaming of yellow and patent-leather about the sight of the emblems. They were like beautiful birds strangely undaunted in As he listened to the din from the

hillside, to a deep, pulsating thunder and thither. Sometimes the general DR. C. L. FREY, PRACTICE LIMITED diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and International other times he was quite alone. He dence, 529 Vine street, that came from afar to the left and to the lesser clamors which came from many directions, it occurred to him booked to be much harassed. He had the appearance of a business man whose market is swinging up and down. that they were fighting, too, over there and over there and over there. Heretofore, he had supposed that all the

The youth went slinking around this spot. He went as near as he dared trying to overhear words. Perhaps the general, unable to comprehend chaos, might call upon him for information. And he could tell him. He knew all concerning it. Of a surety the force was in a fix and any fool could see that if they did not retreat while they had opportunity-why-destruction.

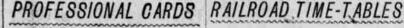
He felt that he would like to thrash the general, or, at loist, approach and tell him in plain words exactly what he thought him to be. It was criminal to stay calmly in one spot and make no effort to stay tempestuons defeat. He moments he had been scrutinizing his effort to stay tempestuous defeat. He loitered in a fever of engerness for the picked up his cap from the ground. He division-commander to apply to him. But, a moment later, the youth saw comfortable fit, and, kneeling, relaced general bounce excitedly in his the saddle

> "Yes, by heavens, they have." The officer leaned forward. His face was aflame with excitement. "Yes, by heavens, they've held them. They've held them."

But, of a sudden, cries of amazement He began to blithely roar at his staff. broke out along the ranks of the new He beamed upon the earth like a sun. regiment. "Here they come again! In his eyes was a desire to chant a pwon. He kept repeating: "They've

held 'em, by heavens.' The youth turned quick eyes upon His excitement made his horse plunge the field. He discerned forms swelling in masses out of a distant wood. He and he merrily kicked and swore at it. again saw the tilted flag speeding for-He held a little carnival of joy on horse back

TO BE CONTINUED.]



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saddle and bridle. The quiet man, astride, looked mouse-colored upon such a splendid charger. A jingling staff was galloping hither

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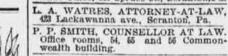
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Sale of sea's opens Saturday. Dec. 1.

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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 18, 1894.
Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barry, etc., at 829, 915, 11.59 a.m., 1246, 2.60, 5.65, 5.90, 7.25, 11.96 p.m. Sundays, 900 a.m., 1.09, 215, 7.10 p.m.
For Atlantic City, 8.29 a.m.
For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.29 (express) a.m., 12.45 (express) p.m. Sun-day, 2.15 p.m.
For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethle-hem, Easton and Philadelphia, 2.39 a.m., For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.29 a.m., 12.45, 5.00 p.m.
For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.29 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
Returning, leave New York, foot of Lib-erty street, North river, at 9.10 (express) a.m., 1.16, 1.30, 4.30 (express with Buffet parlor car) p.m. Sunday, 4.39 p.m.
Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a.m., 2.00 a.nd 4.30 p.m. Sunday 6.27 a.m. THE FROTHINGHAM NIGHT, WED, DEC. 5. NIGHT. a.m. Through tickets to all points at lowest

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Elaborate Electric Effects. The Weird Brocken Scene. The Rain of Fire

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Commencing Monday, day, July 29, all trains will arrive at new Lack-awanna avenue station awanna avenue station as follows: Trains will leave Soran-ACADEMY OF MUSIC. ton station for Carbondale and in-termediate points at 2.29, 5.45, 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20, 3.55, 5.15, 5.15, 7.25, 9.10 and 11.29 p.m. For Farview, Waymart and Honesdale at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.29 and 5.15 b.m.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5.

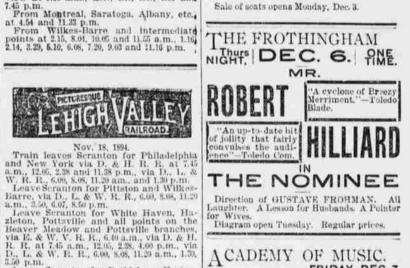
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JOHN C. STEWART AND JOHN HART. THE TWO ORIGINALS.

Have Reunited After a Separation of Many Years.

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Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate point at 7.40, 8.49, 3.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17,2,34, 3.40, 4.56, 5.35, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.33 p.m.
From Honesdale, Waymart and Far-view at 9.34 a.m., 12.39, 1.17, 3.40, 5.55 and 7.45 p.m. BIGGER, BRIGHTER, BETTER THAN EVER.

Sale of seats opens Monday, Dec. 3.



Direction of GUSTAVE FROHMAN. All Laughter. A Lesson for Husbands. A Pointer for Wives.

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ACADEMY OF MUSIC FRIDAY, DEC. 7.

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THE SPAN OF

A GREAT NOVELTY.

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Sale of scats opens Wednesday, Dec. 5.



The youth shot a swift glance along the blue ranks of the regiment. The profiles were motionless, carven. And afterwards he remembered that the color sergeant was standing with his legs braced apart as if he expected to be pushed to the ground.

The bellowing throng went whirling around the flank. Here and there, were officers carried along on the stream like exasperated chips. They were striking about them with their swords, and, with their left fists, punching every head they could reach. They cursed like highwaymen.

Frequently, over this tumult could be heard the grim jibes of the critical veterans, but the retreating men apparently were not even conscious of the prosence of an audience.

The battle reflection that shone in the faces on the mad current made the youth feel that forceful hands from Heaven would not have been able to have held him in place if he could have got intelligent control of his legs.

The sight of this stampede exerted a flood-like force that seemed able to drag sticks and stones and men from the ground. They of the reserve had to hold on. They grew pale and firm, and red and quaking. The youth achieved one little thought

in the midst of this chaos. The composite monster which had caused the other troops to flee had not then appeared. He resolved to get a view of it and then, he thought, he might very likely run better than the best of them. There were moments of waiting. Then some one cried: "Here they come."

There was rustling and muttering among the men. They displayed a feverish desire to have every possible cartridge ready to their hands. Their boxes were pulled around into various positions and adjusted with great care. It was as if seven hundred new bonnets were being tried on.

At last a cry was repeated up and down the line in a muffled roar of sound: "Here they come. Here they come.' Gun-locks clicked.

Across the smoke-infested fields came a brown swarm of running men who were giving shrill yells. They came on stooping and swinging their rifles at all angles. A flag tilted forward sped near the front.

CHAPTER V.

A hatless general pulled his dripping horse to a stand near the colonel of the Three Hundred and Fourth. He shook his fist in the other's face. "You've got to hold 'em back," he shouted savagely. "You've got to hold 'em back." He seemed greatly insulted.

In his agitation, the colonel began to stammer. "A-all-right, general, all right, by Gawd, we-we'll do our best." The general made a passionate gesture and thither. and galloped away.

The man at the youth's elbow was mumbling as if to himself: "Oh, we're in for it now. Oh, we're in for it now." The captain of the company had

been pacing excitedly to and fro in the tear. He coaxed in school-mistress fashion as to a congregation of boys with primers. His talk was an endless repetition: "Reserve your fire, boysdon't shoot until I tell you, save your fire-wait until they get close up-don't be damned fools." Perspiration streamed down the

rels. The flaps of the cartridge-boxes look that one can see in the orbs of a were all unfastened and flapped and jaded horse. His back was quivering bobbed idiotically with each movement. The rifles, once loaded, were jerked to the shoulder and fired without apparent aim into the smoke or at one of the awkward as if he were wearing invisiblurred and shifting forms which upon the field before the regiment had been uncertainty about his knee joints. growing larger and larger like pappets under a magician's hand.

The men dropped here and there like who were coming. Himself reeling bundles. The captain of the youth's from exhaustion, he was astonished be company had been killed in an early yond measure at such persistency. They part of the action. His body lay must be machines of steel. stretched in the position of a tired

He slowly lifted his rifle and catchman resting, but upon his face there ing a glimpse of the thick-spread field was an astonished and sorrowful look he blazed at a cantering cluster. He as if he thought some friend had done stopped then and began to peer as best him an ill turn. The babbling man he could through the smoke. He caught was grazed by a shot that made the changing views of the ground covered blood stream widely down his face. with men who were all running like He clapped both hands to his head. pursued imps and yelling. "Oh," he said and ran. Another To the youth it was an onslaught of

grunted suddenly as if he had been redoubtable dragons. He became like struck by a club in the stomach. He the man who lost his legs at the apsat down and gazed ruefully. In his proach of the red and green monster. eyes there was mute, indefinite re-He waited in a sort of horrified, listening attitude. He seemed to shut his At last an exultant yell went along eyes and wait to be gobbled.

the quivering line. The firing dwindled Men began to scamper away through from an uproar to a vindictive popthe smoke. The youth turned his head, ping. As the smoke slowly eddied shaken from his trance, by his moveaway the youth saw that the charge ment as if the regiment were leaving had been repulsed. The enemy were him behind. He saw the few fleeting seattered into reluctant groups. He forms. saw a man climb to the top of the

He yelled then with fright and swung fence and fire a parting shot. The waves had receded leaving bits of dark about. For a moment, in the great clamor, he was like a proverbial chicken. He lost the direction of safe-Some in the regiment began to whoop ty. Destruction threatened him from frenziedly; many were silent. Apparall points. ently, they were trying to contemplate

Directly he began to speed toward the rear in great leaps. His rifle and After the fever had left his veins, the

tridge-box bob-

bled wildly and

his canteen, by

its slender cord.

swang out be-

hind. On his face

youth thought at last he was going to OP:a suffocate. He became aware of the foul atmosphere in which he had been struggling. He was grimy and drip-和学 flap of his car--30 A

held'em back, we've held'em backderned if we haven't." The men said It blisafully, leering at each other with dirty smiles.

The youth turned to look behind him and off to the right and off to the left. He experienced the joy of a man who

at last finds' leisure to look about him. Under foot, there were a few ghastly forms motionless. They lay twisted in fantastic contortions. Arms were bended and heads were turned in incredible ways. It seemed that the dead men must have fallen from some

over it. The guns squatted in a row like savage chiefs. They argued with abrupt violence. It was a grim powwow. Their busy servants ran hither smite him between the eyes. As he ran on he mingled with others. A small procession of wounded men were going drearily to the rear. It

He dimly saw men on his right and on his left, and he heard footsteps behind him. He thought that all the regiment was fleeing pursued by these ominous crashes.

As he went across a little field, he found himself in the region of shells. They hurled over -his head with long. wild screams. As he heard them he imagined them to have rows of cruel teeth that grinned at him. Once, onc lit before him and the livid lightning of the explosion effectually barred his

erybody likes it. R. M. STRATTON, OFFICE COAL EXchange Sold only in a 15, Packages. with nervous weakness and the musand some cles of his arms felt numb and blood-Loans. THE REPUBLIC SAVINGS AND Loan Association will loan you money on easier terms and pay you botter on in-vestment than any other association. Call on S. N. Callender, Dime Bank building less. His hands, too, seemed large and ble mittens. And there was a great DOUCLAS He began to exaggerate the endur-S3 SHOE IS THE BEST. ance, the skill and the valor of those 5. CORDOVAN Seeds. G. R. CLARK & CO., SEEDSMEN AND Nurserymen; store 146 Washington ave-nue; green house, 1250 North Main ave-nue, store telephone 782. 4. 5.50 FINE CALF& KANBARON \$ 3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$250 \$2. WORKINGMENS \$2.\$1.75 BOYSSCHOOLSHOES Teas. STEST DONGOLA GRAND UNION TEA. CO., JONES BROS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE Wire Screens. W.L.DOUGLAS BROCKTON, MASS. BROCKTON, MASS. You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shees. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the unite and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fuling and wearing qualities. We have them sold every-where at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no subditute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by JOS. KUETTEL, 515 LACKAWANNA avenue, Scranton, Pa., manufacturer of Wire Screens. Hotels and Restaurants. THE ELK CAFE, 125 and 127 FRANK-P. ZIEGLER, Proprietor. WESTMINSTER HOTEL, W. G. SCHENCK, Manager, Sixteenth st., one block east of Broad-way, at Union Square, New York. American plan, \$3.50 per day and upward. E.J. LEONARD. SCRANTON HOUSE, near D., L. & W. passenger depot. Conducted on the European plan. VICTOR KOCH, Prop. Architects. NERVE SEEDS FOR WEAK MED DAVIS & VON STORCH, ARCHITECTS, Rooms 24, 25 and 26, Commonwealth building, Scranton. E. L. WALTER, ARCHITECT, OFFICE L. BROWN, ARCH. B. ARCHITECT, Price building, 125 Washington avenue, Price build Scranton, His unbuttoned This Famous Remedy cures quickly and per-manonity all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wake diness, Lost Vifallity, nightly emissions, eril dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no ophates, is a nerve topic and blood builder, waterathe ania and non yotrom and ninon Kadi coat bulged in Miscellaneous. the wind. The

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ping like a laborer in a foundry. He grasped his canteen and took a long swallow of the warm water. A sentence with variations went up and down the line. "Well, we've 8



sprang forward, bawling. The youth saw his features, wrathfully red, and saw him make a dab with his sword. His one thought of the incident was that the lieutenant was a peculiar creature, to feel interested in such matters upon this occasion.

great height to get into such positions. He ran like a blind man. Two or They looked to be dumped out upon three times he fell down. Once he knocked his shoulders so heavily From a position in the rear of the against a tree that he went headlong.

grove a battery was throwing shells Since he had turned his back upon the fight his fears had been wondrously magnified. Death about to thrust him between the shoulder blades was far more dreadful than death about to