blue..... eyes ;....

Words by ELIZE MARIE DUDLEY.

O - ver the shing - ly She thinks ap - on the

the salt

this maid - en

sea's

dream of that fear - ful

By the dashing waves and the breakers, And laid on the shingle

sor . row,

OF WHAT IS THE MAIDEN DREAMING?

dream - ing, As she stands at the cot

Music by MARIA STRINBERG-ELMORE.

As she walks on her way

salt

this maid. - en

His boat sank down 'mid the wa - ters. His

*** 7 [7] # **

the

She dreams of a man - ly fig - ure, With a face with dark eyes blue,

a fright-ful storm,

And gaz - es far out in the And sheds fast tears of...

knew,



MARKET TRANSPORT By OUIDA. THE WAR

(These short serial stories are copyrighted by Bacheller, Johnson & Bacheller, and are printed in The Tribune by special arrangement, simultaneous with their appearance in the leading daily journals of the large cities).

CHAPTER VI.

He remained there some minutes whilst the water traffic bassed by him unnoticed and the crowds flocked out from a novena in the Salute. One of the medicine men whom he had summoned came out on to the steps.

"The sisters say the prince is better He seems so," said his colleague. | cover. He no longer hesitated; he no "What do they know?" said Damer; longer doubted. He went to the adamded, less harshiy: "It is too like the chamber, where the two nuns, still dressed were shearing. He early to be able to make sure of recov-

ery; it is a disease which is very treach-"You have more knowledge than I,"

said the Veneian, who was a meek man, not very wise "Come to my laboratory in the Fondamente, and I will show you some-

thing and tell you something," said His Italian colleague, flattered, com-

What he showed him were three antmals, two rabbits and a cat-inounlated with and dying of diphtheria; what he explained to him were the theories of Loffler and Klebs and the

was only then at the commencement of his applications of Behring's theory. Venetian doctor inspected and Hstened with deep respect.

which he had received from Roux, who

"Why do you not try this treatment on the prince?" he said, which was what Damer desired and intended him

"I will do so on my own responsibility if he is no better in the morning. he replied. "But you will admit that the responsibility will be great, the theory of the cure being at present un known to the general public, and no one of his family being at present in Venice to authorize the experiment." "We are there as your colleagues,

and we shall support you," replied the more obscure man, touched and flattered by the deference of one who was in the confidence of French and German men of science.

"If there be no other way," said Damer, as he put the small phial of serum back into a locked case.

The dual meaning which lay in the words was like a devil's laugh in his

When the Venetian doctor had left him he had taken the phial of serum, inoculating syringe, and another smaller bottle containing a clear liquid; he had put these together in the breast had sufficed to render him almost inpocket of his coat. He looked up at sensible. the Ca' Laranigra as he passed it; its windows were all dark, and the white lilies had no light upon them save that from the rays of the moon. As he without wholly loosening the bonds of entered the lighted hall of the hotel they handed to him a telegram. It was from the Princess Andreis.

She had received his despatch twelve hours late, as she had been in her summer palace in the mountains; she had left Sicily Immediately, and said that she would travel without pause at the utmost speed possible. She added: "I commend my darling to God and

Damer crushed the paper up in his hand with a nervous gesture and flung it out, by the open doorway, into the water below.

entered his patient's room.

The night was very warm; the windows stood wide open; there was a shaded porcelain lamp on the table. and the phial of serum which was half One nun watched while the other slept. empty. Andreis lay still on the great bed in coat he had the phial of toxin, which the shadow; he was awake, his eyes was wholly empty. The nuns, engaged were looking upward, his mouth was in holding down Andreis, had not seen open, but his breathing was easier and that the phial on the table was not the less hard. The sister of charity whis- phial from which the syrings had been pered to Damer: "I thing he is better, filled; and, when used, Damer had The fungus growth seems loosening, plunged the syringe immediately into We have given the wine and the meat essence. He could swallow."

death was nothing to him; could be throat. nothing; he was used to kill as he was used to torture with profound indiffer- wanted, and it is 2 o'clock," said Daence, with no more hestitation than he mer to the nurses. "I shall remain ate or drank or fulfilled any natural here. There will be, I hope, a great function of his body. What was the change soon. man lying sleeping there to him? Only an organism like those which daily he turned his back on the watching woaside. Only an organism, filled by mil- looking down on the canal, where nothlions of other invisible organisms, by a ling moved except the slow, scarcelymyriad of parasite animalcule, numerous as the star-dust in the skies.

He sat by the window and looked out absently at the night.

knew that the disease was passing produce an issue he desired. away from the sick mun; that, if left alone, sleep and youth would restore the Iron scroll work and watched the him to health, to love, and joy. Should be leave him alone?

there before another day, travel as rapidly as she would. He knew the effeet of affection on the nervous system. | canal. The voice of a man called up to and that the sight and sense of a beloved person near often gave to enfeebled frames the power of resistance and recovery. Those emotions were not in himself, but he recognized their existence, and he knew that in Andreis the emotions and the affections were very strong in proportion as the mental powers were slight.

'What thou doest, do quickly," he murmured in words which he had heard by in St. Mark's square, struck four in his childhood as he had sat in the times upon their anvil. Damer looked old parish church of his native village,

He rose and walked to the bed. Andreis still seemed to sleep, the

SOME DAY

men may find a positive cure for Consumption, but it is a great thing to be able to prevent it, and in its early stages even to cure it. The only remedy yet known to prevent, as well as to cure in the early stages of the disease, is Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

It acts in two ways-as a medicine destroying the germs which cause the disease, and as a food stopping the wasting (the consuming), and replacing the lost flesh and tissue.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c and \$1.

breathing was heavy and forced chiefly through the nasal passage; but there was a look of returning serenity on his features-a look which the man of science in well aware precedes recovery, not death. As surely as anyone can gauge the unseen future, he was sure that if let alone Andreis would recover. He no longer hesitated; he no still dressed, were sleeping.

awakened them. "Come," he said gently, "He is worse. I am about to try the cure of Bearing. It may succeed, it will be necessary to hold him. I require you

He was well aware that it would be unwise to ersay that operation atoneit would rouse comment in the day to

"Hold him motionless," he said to

He filled the inoculating syringe from me of the little phials which he had brought from the Latters. He stood in the full light of the brup so that the discovery of the antidote by Behring; in the full light of the long so that it and displayed to him some serum two sisters could see all that he did. "Loosen his shirt," he said to them



The Nuns Sank on Their Knees.

Andreis still slept; in his predisposition to sleep the few drops of chloral

Damer bent over him and inserted the injecting needle into the side of without wholly loosening the bonds of the suporific; he struggled slightly, mouned a little, but the nuns succeeded in resisting his endeavor to rise The face of Damer in the lamplight was not paler than usual, but his hand trembled as he withdrew the syringe "What is Behring's cure" asked the nun who felt most interest in her pa-

Damer had walked to the window and stood looking out at the moonlit water.

"An antitoxin: the serum of an immune beast," he answered, calmly, as he turned slightly toward hor. Then he ascended the staircaise, and nun did not understand, but she was afraid of troubling him with other questions

He had left on a table the syringe But in the breast pocket of his a bowl of disinfecting acid. There was no trace anywhere that the toxin had Damer said nothing. He was ab-sorbed in meditation. The infliction of the tumifying vein of the sick man's

"You had better stay, you may be

He went out on to the balcony and up and destroyed and threw men and leaned against the Iron work, visible ripple of the water.

He dld not repent or regret; he did not see any evil in his act. The right of the strong, the right of the sage was He knew that the nun was right; he his; he had but exercised his reason to

So he thought as he leaned against thick, dark water glide by the Salute. There was a faint light in the sky on The mother of Andrels could not be the east, but he could not see the east where he stood; it was still completely night between the walls of the Grand him from the darkness below. "Madame sends me to know how goes

it with the prince?" Damer looked down. "Tell the Countess Laranigra that things are as they were. A new remedy has been essayed." The man who had come by the calle

retired by them, swinging a lantern in

his hand.

The vulcans of the clock tower, hard up the darkness of the canal where nothing was to be seen but the lamps which burned on either side of it with their reflections, and the lanthorns tied to poles before some of the palaces. He could not see the Ca' Laranigra, which was not in sight even in the day, but he saw it in remembrance with its flowering balconies, its tapestried enambers, its red and white awnings, its great escutcheon over its portals. He saw her in his vision as she must be nowawake, listening for her messenger's return, in some white, loose gown no loubt, with her hair loose, too, upon her shoulders, her face white, her eyes strained in anxiety, as he had seen them that afternoon and evening. If Andreis had lived she would have been his wife; that was as certain as that the sea was beating on the bar of Mal-

"I have due well; I have exercised my right," he thought. "We have right of life and death over all birds and beasts and things which swim and eraw!, by virtue of our greater brain; in like manner has the greater brain the right to deal as it will with the weaker brain when their paths meet and one must yield and go under. The fool hath said that there is sanctity in life but the man of science has never said it. To him one organism or another has the same measure in his scales."

omocco underneath the moon.

cere enough to follow out the theories of the laboratory to their logical se quence without flinching. He honestly held himself without blame.

He called up to his command that power of will which had never failed him; he returned to the bedside as he would have returned to visit a dog dydreis still lay in the same position. About the almost invisible orifice where slight tumified swelling.

"He seems worse," whispered the The head of Andreis was thrown back on the pillows; his eyes were closed; his face was pallfd and looked



CICARETTE

Has stood the Test of Timo

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER

He was consistent enough and sin- blue around the mouth and about the the splash of oars echoed from the in his canonicals and a boy bearing the breath like a horse fallen on the road, sang.

blown and broken. "He is worse," said Damer, gravely. webt. He had seen that struggle for air a end. A little while after they brought

good you are. How I thank you." The second was from the mother of Andrela. It said: 'I have reached Bologna, I shall soon be with you. God bless you for your goodness to my son.

He read them, and put them in his breast pocket beside the empty phial of

toxin. They would be useful if any called in question the too late usage of the Behring scrum. They would show the complete confidence placed in him by the writers. At that moment his two Venetian colleagues arrived. The day had dawned. The women put out the light of the lamps.

ing at the syringe. "I have," replied Damer. "But, I be-Heve, too late."

"I fear too late," replied the Venetian. "Not less admirable is your courage in accepting such responsibility." The pure light of earliest daybreak was in the whole of the vast chamber. It shone on that ghastly sight. man dying in his youth, struggling and

The poisoned growth filled every they were tubes mortared up and closed hermetically. His face grew purple and tumid, his eyes started from their lockets, his arms waved wildly, beckoning in space; he had no sense left except the mere instinctive mechanical effort to garp for the air which he was never to breath again. The five persons round him stood in silence, while the stiffed sobs of the nun were heard.

temples. He was now straining for water below, somewhere without a bird Host.

The minutes went on: the nuns sank

In the corridor beyond was a priest

him a note and a telegram. The first through the air to which his closed the needle had punctured there was a was from Veronica. It said: "How throat could not open. Blood foamed

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"You have given the anti-toxin?" said the elder of the Venetians, glane-

In the Corridor Beyond Was a Priest In Bis Canonicals, straining for a breath of air, fighting against sufficention. in froth from his lips, which were The poisoned growth filled every curied up over the white teeth, and chink of the air passages as though were cracked and blue. Damer ceased

to lock; almost he regretted. "He is out of pain," said one of the Venctians. "He is dead," said Damer The women crossed themselves The little bird outside sang loudly. The door opened, and the mother o Andreis stood on the threshold.

Six months later the man who had on their knees; the one who wept hid killed him wedded Veronica Laranigra. The nun, who had a tender heart, her face on the coverlet of the bed. All Her family opposed and her friends Damer sat down by the bed. which had been the youth, the form, and seen that struggle for air a the vitality of Andreis wrestled with him, she feared him, but the magnetism thousand times in all the hospitals of death as a young iton tears at the walls of his will governed hers till he shaped ing under atmospheric pressure. An- Europe. It could now have but one of the den which imprisons him. The her conduct as the hand of the sculpterrible choking sounds were heard for moulds the clay.

must

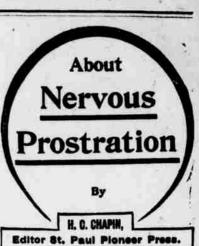
He became master of her person, of her fortune, of her destiny; but her soul frightened and dumb, escapes from him, and hides in the caverns of memory and regret.

[The End.]





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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and Susquehanna Division)
Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 25, 1885.

Time Table in Effect March 25, 1885.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.20, 9.15, 11.30 a.m., 12.45, 2.00, 3.05, 5.00, 1.25 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 1.90, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 10.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 10.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m. Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 19.45 (express) a.m., 12.45 (express) y.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Nauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

Sunday, 2.15 p.m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.

Sunday 2.15 p.m.
For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
Returning, leave New York, foot of Ltherty street, North river, at 2.19 (express) a.m., 1.19, 1.20, 4.39 (express with Buffet parlor car) p.m. Sunday 4.39 a.m.
Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 2.00 a.m., 2.00 and 4.30 p.m. Sunday 6.27 a.m. a.m.
Through tickets to all points at lowert
rates may be had on application in indvance to the ticket agent at the station.
H. P. BALDWIN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Sunt.

Del., Lack, and Western. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Ex-press for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.55 and 3.50

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadel-phia and the south, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m., 12.55 and 2.50 p.m. Washington and way stations, 3.55 p.m. Tobyhanna accommodation, 3.55 p.m. Tobyhanna accommodation, 5.10 p.m. Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.10, 2.55 a.m. and 1.74 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9 a.m. Binghamton and way stations, 12.27 p.m.

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 606 p.m. Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego Utlea and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and

Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.
Ithaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.
For Northumberland, Pitiston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connections at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South, Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.00, 9.55 a.m. and 1.30 and 6.07 p.m.
Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.20 a.m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.50 and 8.52 p.m.
Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains
For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.

Nov. 18, 1894.

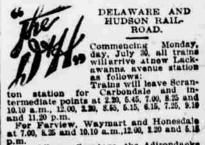
Train leaves Scranton for Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38 and 11.38 p.m., via D. 1. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.29 am, and 1.39 p.m. W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 am., and 1.30 p.m. Leave Scranton for Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 3.50, 6.07, 8.50 p.m. Leave Scranton for White Haven, Ha-zleton, Pottsville and all points on the Beaver Meadow and Pottsville branches, via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.40 a.m., via D. & H. E. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.06, 2.38, 4.00 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.23, 1.50 p.m. 2. R. at 7.45 a.m., 12.05, 2.38, 4.00 p.m., 1.39, 1.50 p.m.

1. eave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate points via D. & H. R. R. 7.45 a.m., 12.95, 2.38, 4.00, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.30 p.m.

1. eave Scranton for Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and all intermediate points via D. & & H. R. R. 8.45 a.m., 12.05 and 11.25 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30 p.m.

1. cave Scranton for Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago and sli points west via D. & H. R. R. 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 9.15, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R. Schopm, via D. L. & W. V. R. R. Schopm, via D. & H. R. R. Schopm, via D. & L. & W. V. R. R. Schopm, via D. & L. & W. V. R. R. Schopm, via D. L. & W. R. R. Schopm, 120, and 8.07 p.m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping or L. V. chair cars on all trains between L. & B. Junction or Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, and Suspension Bridge. Philadelphia, Burraio, and Suspension Bridge. ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. CHAS, S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.



at 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 8.15 p.m.

For Albany, Saratoga, the Adirondacks and Montreal at 5.45 s.m. and 2.20 p.m.

For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate ints at 7.45, 8.45, 9.35 and 10.45 a.m., 12.00, 12.0, 2.35, 4.00, 5.10, 8.05, 9.35 and 10.45 a.m., 12.00, 12.0, 2.35, 4.00, 5.10, 8.05, 9.35 and 10.35 p.m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.40, 8.40, 5.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 2.40, 4.54, 5.55, 7.45, 8.11 and 11.33 p.m.

From Honesdale, Waymart and Fareview at 9.34 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 8.40, 5.55 and 7.45 p.m.

From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.33 p.m.

From Wilkes-Barre and intermediate points at 2.15, 8.04, 16.05 and 11.35 a.m., 115, 2.14, 3.29, 5.10, 6.08, 7.20, 9.05 and 11.16 p.m.

Eric and Wyoming Valley. Trains leave Scranton for New York and intermediate points on the Erie railroad at 8.35 a.m., and 324 p.m. Also for Honesdale, Hawley and local points at 6.35, 9.45 a.m., and 3.24 p.m. All the above are through trains to and from Honesdale.

Trains leave for Wilkes-Barre at 6.40 a.m. and 3.41 p.m.