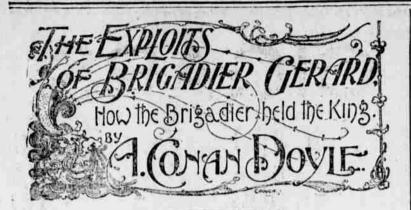
MISTLETOE MARCH



(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.

The first game I won right off, though I must confess that the cards were with me, and that my adversary could have done no more. In the second I never played better and saved a trick by a finesse, but the Bart voled me one marked the king, and ran out in the second hand. My faith, we were so excited that he laid his helmet down beside him, and I my busby.

"Pil try my roan mare against your black horse," sai he. "Done," said L.

"Saddle, bridle and stirrups!" he "Done," I shouted.

him. I would have laid my hussars an escort of lancers were waiting in the I had caught this spirit of sport from against his dragoons, had they been ours to pledge.

And then began to game of games Oh, he played, this Englishman; he played in a way that was worthy of such a stake. But I-my friends, I was superb! Of the five which I had to make to win I gained three on the first hand. The Bart bit his moustache and drummed his hands, while I already felt myself at the head of my dear little



The Cards Were with Me.

rascals. On the second I furned the king, but lost two tricks, and my score was four to two. When I saw my next had I could not but give a cry of delight. If I cannot gain my freedom on this, thought I, I deserve to remain forever in chains.

Give me the cards, landlerd, and ly," said Lord Wellington. "Remove I will lay them on the table for you.

There was my hand—knaye and ace of His lancers closed in the prisoner to the rear." clubs, queen and knave of diamonds and kings of hearts. Clubs are trumps mark you, and I had but one point between me and freedom. He knew that it was the crisis, and he un-did his tunic. I threw my dolman on ground. He led the ten of snades. I took it with my ace of trumps. One point in my favor. The correct play was to clear the trumps, and I led the knave. Down came the queen upon It, and the game was equal. He led the eight of spades, and I could only disthe seven of spades, and the hair fairly stood straight up on my head. We each threw down a king at the finale. He had won two points, and my beautiful hand had been mastered by his inferior one. I could have rolled on the ground as I thought of it. They used to play very good ecarte at Watier's in the year '10. I say it-I, Brigadier Gerard.

The last game was now for all. This next hand must settle it one way or the the general. other. He undid his sash and I put away my sword belt. He was cool, this Englishman, and I tried to be also but the perspiration would trickle into my eyes. The deal lay with him and I may confess to you, my friends, that my hand shook so that I could hardly pick my cards from the rock. But when I



My Beautiful Hand Bad Been Mastered

raised them what was the first thing that my eyes rested upon? It was the king, the king, the glorious king of trumps. My mouth was open to declare it when the words were frozen to my lips by the appearance of my com-

He held his cards in his hand, but his jaw had fallen and his eyes were staring over my shoulder with the most dreadful expression of con- are built like other men." sternation and surprise, I whisked round, and I myself was amazed at

Three men were standing quite close to us-fifteen meters at the farthest. The middle one was of a good height, and yet not too tall-about the sam height in fact that I am myself. He was clad in a dark uniform with small cocked hat and some sort of white plume upon the side. But I had little

# When Little Ones

refuse to eat and begin to look thin and pale, the wise mother resorts at once to Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. She knows they will take it willingly, for there is no bad taste of the oil about it, and it will not make them sick. Soon their appearance tells the cheering story of returning health. They grow bright, active, plump and hungry; they eat anything now. With babes in arms it is just the same. Nourishment! That's the secret of Scott's Emulsion.

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

thought for his dress. It was his face. his gaunt cheeks, his beak of a nose his masterful blue eyes, his thin firm slit of a mouth which made one feel that this was a wonderful man, a man of a million. His brows were tied into a knot, and he cast such a glance at my poor Bart from under them that one by one the cards came fluttering down from his nerveless fingers. Of the two other men, one, who had a face as brown and as hard as though it had been carved out of old oak, wore a bright red coat, while the other, a fine portly man with bushy side whiskers was in a blue jacket with gold facings Some little distance behind three order lies were holding as many horses, while

"Heh, Crawford, what the devil's this?" asked the thin man. "D' you hear, sir," cried the man with

the red coat, "Lord Wellington wants to know what this means." My poor Bart broke into an account of all that had occurred, but that rock-

face never softened for an instant. "Pretty fine, 'pon my word, General Crawford," he broke in. "The discipline of this force must be maintained, sir! Report yourself at headquarters as a prisoner."

It was dreadful to me to see the Bart mount his horse and ride off with hanging head. I could not endure it. threw myself before this English gen I pleaded with him for my friend. I told him how I, Col. Gerard. would witness what a dashing young officer he was. Ah, my eloquence might have melted the hardest heart brought tears to my own eyes, but none to his. My voice broke and I

ould say no more. "What weight do you put on your mules, sir, in the French service?" he asked. Yes, that was all this phlegmatic Englishman had to answer to these burning words of mine. That was his reply to what would have made a Frenchman weep upon my shoulder, "What weight on a mule?" asked the

man with the red coat. "Two hundred and ten pounds, said I.

"Then you load them deucedly bad His lancers closed in upon me, and



"Remove the Prisoner to the Rear." the game had been in my hands and I ought at that moment to be a free man. I held the cards up in front of

"See, my lord!" I cried, "I played for my freedom and I won, for, as you perceive, I hold the king." For the first time a slight smile softened his gaunt face.

"On the contrary," said he, as he mounted his horse, "it was I who won for, as you perceive, my king holds you."

[The End.]

## CASE FOR A COMMISSION.

From the Chicago Tribune. "What a lot of humbug there is about this vermiform appendix business!" ex-claimed Ruggles, looking up from the newspaper he was reading. "The idea that everybody is in danger of dying from getting a grape seed or a bit of apple skin lodged in a portion of his anatomy that few persons ever heard of till a few years ago, is absurd. It's a fad. That's what it is."

"What's a fad?" inquired Croxton, laying aside the magazine he had been reading.

"This appendicitis business." "It's something everybody's remotely

exposed to, isn't it?" "Not by any means. It isn't at all certain that everybody has got a vermiform appendix." "O, it isn't!"

"Not at all. I don't believe I have "Well, you have, just the same, You "I don't believe it."

"You say you have no vermiform ap pendix?" "I do, and I'm willing to bet on it." "How much?"

"Fifty dolllars." Croxton reflected a moment. "I'll go you." "And leave the matter to a doctor-

my doctor, for instance?" "Well, you've lost. My doctor will tell you that I haven't any. He relieved me of it by an operation two years

"It looks as if you'd put up a neat little job on me, doesn't it?" "Rather, But I'll not be hard. I'll call it a new silk hat and let it go at

"H'm! Tour doctor relieved you of our vermiform appendix, did he?" "And I suppose he preserved it care-

fully in a jar of alcohol?" "No, but I did." "H'm! Got it yet?"
"Yes."

"Ha! You have?" "That is, I-er-"
"That's what I suspected. Your little scheme isn't exactly the first of its kind, but there's a way out of it, you

"But, look here---" "Don't try to crawl out of it, Rug-gles. You bet me \$50 you hadn't any vermiform appendix, and it seems you have, by your own confession. There was nothing stipulated as to where you kept it. The horse isn't on me, It's on you, Ruggles. But I won't be hard on you. Let it be a first-class canvasback

duck and terrapin dinner for two, with extras. That'll make it easy. It won't come to more than \$20 or so." "Croxton," said Ruggles, feebly, "let's arbitrate." A Sympathetic King. Louis Philippe knew that Marshal Soult clung to power, and that his fall would be bitter to him. But when the time came the

future minister, with Thiers at their head, were assembled at the Tuileries, while in

out some apprehension. Finally the door opened just enough to allow the King's queer pear-shaped head to pass, and he

whispered: "A little patience, gentlemen just a little patience-we are weeping to

Thinny Bros

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

**SWEET CAPORAL** 

CICARETTE

Has stood the Test of Timo

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER







Copyright, 1894, by The New York Musical Rec

## TO OUR PATRONS:

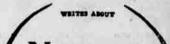
Washburn-Crosby Co, wish to assure their many pat-rons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper condition for milling. Washburn-Crosby Co. will take no risks, and will allow the new wheat fully three

months to mature before grinding.

This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other brands.

Wholesale Agents.

ONE DOLLAR



R. MURRAY, M. D.,

Surgeon General (Retired), U.S.A. Philadelphia.

A. FRENCELLI.

FINE.

Nervous Dyspepsia

"As a dietetic preparation I believe Bovinine of great value. I have used it for more than a year in a very aggravated case of nervous dyspepsia, and found it very much superior to any other meat extract food.

The Original Raw Food

"I also find it keeps in the warmest weather. It is easily prepared for administration, and has been successful in every case where I have triedit." Sold by all druggists.

THE BOVININE CO., NEW YORK.

## RIVLROAD TIME-TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and - usquehamma Division)
Anthracite coal used exclusively, insing cleanliness and comfort.
Time Table in Effect MARCH Trains leave Scranton for Pittsto Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.20, 9.15, 11.30 a.m 2.45, 2.00, 8.95, 5.99, 7.25 p. m. Sundays, 9. 1. m., 1.90, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

12.45, 2.00, 3.95, 5.00, 7.25 p. m. Sundays, 8.00 a. m., 100, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.
For Atlantic City, 8.29 a.m.
For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a.m., 12.45 (express) with Buffet parlor car), 2.05 (express) p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.
For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.29 a.m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.09 (except Philadelphia) 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, 8.29 a.m., 12.45, 5.00 p.m. Sunday, 2.15 p.m.
For Pottsville, 8.20 a.m., 12.45 p.m.
Returning, leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North river, at 8.29 (express) a.m., 110, 1.20, 4.30 (express with Buffet parlor car) p.m. Sunday, 4.30 a.m.
Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a.m., 2.00 san 4.39 p.m. Sunday, 6.27 a.m.

a.m.
Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.
H. P. BALDWIN,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

Train leaves Scranton for Philadelp and New York via D. & H. R. R. at a.m., 12.65, 2.38 and 11.38 p.m., via D. L. W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 am., and 1.30 p.n Leave Scranton for Pittston and Wilkers-Barre, via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.09, 8.08, 11.29
a.m., 3.09, 6.07, 8.59 p.m.
Leave Scranton for White Haven, Hazleton, Pottaville and all points on the
Beaver Mendow and Pottsville branches,
via E. & W. V. R. R., 6.00, 8.01, 120 a.m., 15.02
3.50 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton,
Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate
points via D. & H. R., 7.46 a.m., 12.05,
2.38, 4.00, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R.,
6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a.m., 1.50 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Bethlehem, Easton,
Reading, Harrisburg and all intermediate
points via D. & H. R. R., 7.46 a.m., 12.05,
2.38, 4.00, 11.38 p.m., via D., L. & W. R. R.,
6.00, 8.08, 11.25 a.m., 1.30 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and all
intermediate points via D. & H. R. R., 8.45
a.m., 12.05 and 11.35 p.m., via D., L. & W.
R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.30 p.m.
Leave Scranton for Rochester, Buffalo,
Niagara Falls, Detroit, Chicago and all
points west via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m.,
12.05, 3.15, 11.38 p.m., via D. L. & W. R. R.,
and Pittston Junction, 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.20,
8.59 p.m., via E. & W. V. R. R., 3.41 p.m.
For Elmira and the west via Salamanca,
via D. & H. R. R., 8.45 a.m., 12.05, 6.09 p.m.,
via D. L. & W. R. R., 8.08, 9.55 a.m., 1.20,
and 6.07 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,

Bridge,
ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt.
CHAS, S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa.
A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen.
Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.

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

1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m.; 12.30 and 3.30 p.m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the south, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a.m., 12.55 and 3.50 p.m.

Washington and way stations, 3.55 p.m.
Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.10 p.m.
Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.10, 2.35 a.m. and 1.24 p.m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest. nio to all points in the west, Avidawess, and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9 a.m.

Binghamton and way stations, 12.37 p.m.,

Nicholson accommodation, at 5.15 p.m.

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 6.05

Binghamton and Elmira Express, 6.05 p.m.

Express for Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.35 a.m. and 1.23 p.m.

Ithaca, 2.35 and Bath 9 a.m. and 1.24 p.m.

For Northumberland, Pittston, 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 1.50 and 6.07 p.m.

Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.29 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, 323 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.



DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAIL-

Commencing Monday, day, July 30, all trains will arrive at new Lack-awanna evenue station as follows:
Trains will leave Scranton station for Carbondale and intermediate points at 2.29, 5.45, 7.00, 8.25 and 10.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20, &165, &15, &15, 7.25, &16 and 11.20 p.m.

For Farview, Waymart and Honesdale at 7.00, 8.25 and 18.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 6.15 p.m.

at 7.00, 8.25 and 18.10 a.m., 12.00, 2.20 and 6.15 p.m.

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

For Wilkes-Barre and intermediate into at 7.45, 8.45, 9.33 and 19.45 a.m., 12.05, 120, 2.33, 4.00, 5.10, 6.05, 9.15 and 11.33 p.m.

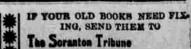
Trains will arrive at Scranton station from Carbondale and intermediate points at 7.40, 8.40, 9.34 and 10.40 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 2.34, 4.00, 4.64, 5.55, 7.45, 9.11 and 11.33 p.m.

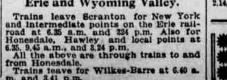
From Honesdale, Waymart and Farview at 9.34 a.m., 12.00, 1.17, 3.40, 5.55 and 7.45 p.m.

From Montreal, Saratoga, Albany, etc., at 4.54 and 11.33 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, 10.05 and 11.55 a.m., 1.10, 2.14, 3.39, 5.18, 6.08, 7.20, 9.66 and 11.16 p.m.





SCRANTON DIVISION.

Stations

| Control | Cont

North Bound.

In Effect Sept. 16th, 1894.

Stations

| TOO | Weehawken | Store | Weehawken | Store | Weehawken | Store | Weehawken | Store | Weehawken | We

All trains run daily except Sunday. f. signifies that trains stop on signal for pas-

sengers.
Secure rates via Ontario & Western before purchasing tickets and save money. Day and Night Express to the West.
J. C. Anderson, Gen. Pass. Agt.
T. Filteroft, Div. Pass. Agt., Scranton, Pa.

Erie and Wyoming Valley.

202 204 206