

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

vaded the roadway, just as if some being made up entirely of leisure procession were expected to pass.

were standing still. The drivers were the trains had ceased running. Passengers from those which had stopped clearly getting serious.



We Want No Misunderstanding About This.

between stations were alighting and walking along the erecture or clam-bering down from it on ladders. On the river fronts the ferryboats remained in their slips; the busy tugs were moored to their piers. Only a the harbor.

half an hour. Then there came a dull umns of first-class matter. Next day, roar; not the muffled din always aris- the ambassadors sent a note to the ing from the streets, but that of es- managing editor that they would be caping steam, great clouds of which along to dinner at 6; and before he had could be seen rising over the city. In half got it through his head, down they fact, every boller was blowing off; for, came to the office in two four-horse as if by common consent, every escape stages, all rigged up in rainbow clothes. had been hauled. At the gas works found there wasn't any meal, there was the furnace door stood open, and the a row, and diplomatic representations retorts empty. In the telegraph offices in Washington, and the deuce to pay. the instruments clicked away, but no 1 left." one heeded them. In the postoffice and the stations, and in the street boxes the letters accumulated, for the mail given them something else to think wagons had no drivers. The machinery in all the factories of New York stood idle. No conveyances moved, and upon

every industry a sudden stroke of paralysis had felien. And this was the cause of it: Michael McCarthy, vender of "growing shamrock plants, bog oak ornaments, and shillelahs, in Queenstown Harbor, having engaged in too pro longed chaffering on board the Teutonic, suddenly discovered, at the close of his bargaining, that the green hills of his native land were fading in the dim distance at the rate of twenty knots per hour. He arrived in New York, on the eve of a close election, and, without knowing exactly why, he was conveyed from Ellis Island to a naturalization bureau, and there put in a fair way to aid us in settling our tariff and other questions, before the Emerald soil had left his brogans. In order to retain this valuable assistance work was found for Michael as a cobbler-a trade he had once followed in the old country-in the establishment of Mrs. Heinrich Shoeffel, in Avenue A; and there he was manfully stitching and hammering away when a visitor entering the shop, announced himself as a "walking delegate." This information imparted to Mrs. Shoeffel, was not disagreeable, inasmuch as it suggested extensive need of shoe leather; but when she discovered that the visitor said nothing about the purchase of boots, but simply demanded the out-casting of Michael McCarthy for failure to join United Cobblers' Union No. 64, she placidly resumed ther interrupted occupation of binding one of those collosal carpet slippers so dear to the east side German heart, and ignored him, until the sharp slam of the shop door brought from the depths of her capacious bosom a long-drawn sigh of "Ach-so!" Thereupon Mrs. Shoeffel was boycotted and the ban was ex-

On a certain hot day in August,  $18-\frac{1}{4}$  industries and the conveyances of the the timeball on the Western Union Telegraph building, in the city of New Now, the most singular thing about York, dropped precisely at noon. In- this strike was its remarkably order stantly thereafter there was a chorus ly character. There were no indigna-of steam whistles, and then silence. tion meetings, no denunciations of The whistles attracted no particular "capital," no breaches of the peace, no attention: the slience did. People mobs; but in place of these accompanigradually became conscious of it. They ments of the old-fashioned struggle missed something. They stopped and there was simple stagnation. Labor, thought about it, and looked at one an- as such, effaced itself. It announced other inquiringly, and, presently, the the new doctrine that its natural angreat tide of humanity which is always tithesis was not "capital," but idleness. moving in one way or the other on It would enforce its just demands, not Broadway ceased its flow; little groups by warfare or capital, but by stopping gathered on the street corners and in- work. Society might try how it liked

The great thoroughfare presented an And society did not like it. Matters odd appearance. Vehicles there were, were, indeed, bad when the Harlem as usual, of all sorts-street cars and paterfamilias had to walk to his Wall trucks and cars and coaches-but all street office, but when it came to sendthe whole household scurrying unhitching their horses and leading about after milk, and meat, and icethem away. On the elevated rallways, may, when he himself and to play charier to the coal cart-things were

The city of New York confronted a great public benefactor. But the man to deal with it was at hand. And the clothes and odds and ends which covevening of the fourth day after the calmly smoking a cigarette upon one of he benches in Bryant square

"I tell you, Smith," remarked this nan of destiny to his companion, who as lazily staring up at the stars, there is only one way out of this trou-Something has got to happen in his town which will interest everybody o tramendously-which must just grip verybody's attention so closely-that hen it happens this strike business will be suddenly forgotten."

The person addressed yawned carelessly. In fact, he did not seem par-ticularly impressed by the idea suggested to him, for his answer was irrelvient.

Say, Julius, what are you striking

"Me? I'm not." "Can't you get anything to do?" "Perhaps so-don't know." How did you get out of work? 'City editor bounced me.' "What for?"

"Sent me to interview the Corean amfew sailing craft drifted lazily about bassadors. Couldn't speak Corean, so I got a man to come along, who said he The silence continued perhaps for could interpret. Brought back two colvalve had been lifted, and every fire Said I had invited them; and when they

> "You might have practised then what about, so that the dinner would be forgotten."

> "Couldn't think of anything." "Well-It isn't so easy, of course. Still might have helped you. There's my You might have astonished alloon. them with it somehow, I dare say." "What sort of a baloon?"

"Big one. Kind you go up in." "What on earth are you doing with

"Sleeping on it-after having loaned man \$10 on it and foreclosed the ortgage, Come along, I'm going

Smith stretched himself, got upon his and both men strolled leisurely across the inclosure "Where dld you get it, Smith," said Julius, finally,

"What! Oh, the balloon! That's quite a story. There was an old chap



This the Superintendent of Police Rea at 10 n. m.

came to board in the house I lived in who was the wildest sort of an invenled to the merchants who furnished ton. One thing he tried to get up was r her fittle supplies. And thus it worked telegraph which would send smells, anbackward to a great leather dealer in other was an explosive safe, but he the Swamp, who, being contumacious, couldn't get any one to go into either, found himself without truckmen and though he spent pretty much all his handlers. And the strike ramified and own money in trying experiments. Fispread, and finally the result which has nally, he braced up for one last great

he was going to steer like a boat. Maybe he didn't work over it. Borrowed noney from everybody he knew to buy silk and cords and things. But he didn't go up. In fact, he went down. They fished him out somewhere by Hell Gate. I took his traps for what he

Julius asked no further questions, nd the two walked on in silence, until his companion stopped near the corner

in your sleep?"
"No," said Julius, slowly, "I was just thinking. Do you know that I think

I've got it?" I think I can end this strike busi-ness, and in the way I said, if I can

have your balloon."
"If you can tell me where you live, I'll promise to take you there safely," said Smith, banteringly,

"I'm in earnest," replied the other, soberly. "I should like to go with you to where that balloon is, and talk about it."

Smith looked at him, rather keenly this time—perhaps a little suspiciously and then with a light laugh shrugged his shoulders and led the way to a shabby brick dwelling in East Fortyfourth street, the door of which he opened with his latchkey and motioned Julius to enter. The hall had that peuliar combined odor of cabbage and washing soda which characterizes a coarding house of the cheapest class, and was often dark. Smith led the way match, until the front attic room was egan talking. Daylight was streaming in at the windows, but there was nothing about the two men to show their loss of sleep. They were sitting -Smith on a trunk which he had dragged out of the closet-face to face, with both feet on the floor, as men always do when they talk of important things. The balloon had been hauled off the bed, spread out on the floor and examined. An old safe near the winered it, and its door stood open, revealgeneral stoppage began found him ing some rusty mechanism. A huge roll of cotton-covered wire had evident-

> Julius first thought were preserve jars, but which turned out to be the cells of a voltaic battery-dry as to contents but needing only to be filled with water and acid to make them give a strong current of electricity. A floor board had been lifted in the middle of the room, just over the place

> where ran the gas pipes which supplied he fixture belonging to the room be-At length, Julius arose, and said-

emphasizing his words by tapping the ickety table with his finger:

"We want no misunderstanding about this, and I think so far there is none. You will surrender this room tomorrow as it is, and I will hire it. At the agreed time you will come back. I will admit you, so that no one will know of your presence here. I will then go out openly. While I am temporarily absent from the house, you will do as we have settled. You will then leave the house and disappear. You will not reveal the part you have taken in this, no matter what may happen. And of whatever is gained I agree to give you half."

On the early morning of the eleventh day after the great strike had begun, any one passing through the uptown streets of New York might have seen groups of people at every corner, in-tently staring at something in the sky. noon, these groups had increased to crowds, and the numbers of the gazers were reinforced by people at windows and people on the housetops, all gazing skyward. The object of their attention was a balloon, which floated gracefully at an elevation of sign; hence it was not intended as an advertisement. In fact, it was of the dull brownish hue of the well-varnished his mother-tongue. silk used in making air ships for actual aeronautic use. In the small basket which served as a car there was no one, but beneath it was suspended an obtect suspiciously like a large crockery water pitcher. Now, a balloon hovering over New York, even if it be only one of the miniature red globes made feet and walked on. The man called Julius sat thinking. Finally he rose, to attract abundant attention; but here was not only a balloon, but a large one, sent aloft apparently for no other purpose than to carry a water pitcher. Nothing better calculated to arouse the always poignant curiosity of the average New Yorker could have been imagined. So the crowds grew larger and larger, until nightfall, rendering the balloon invisible, compelled them to dis-

> perse. But next morning the big globe be ing still there, the popular interest per-ceptibly increased, and people began to nove in masses toward East Fortyfourth street, to some house in which thoroughfare it was clear that the confining wire of the balloon led; but just which house it was difficult to determine from he roadway. Numerous inquirers rang the door bells of all the houses in consecutive order, but as most of these esidences were flats and the parties whose bells were rung were invariably the occupants of the basement floor. inswers of an intemperate character only were elicited.

As for the house to which the wire actually led, the abode of Smith-the landlady was too well accustomed to oitter complaints concerning the performances of her former inventive odger to pay any attention to suggestions or inquiries from her callers; and, in fact, the instant she discovered that the hiring of rooms was not in question, a sudden slam of the front door constituted her sole response.

Meanwhile certain reporters, having ferreted out some little information, kept it to themselves until the followng startling headlines appeared in an

extra of an afternoon paper: HORROR!!!!

DESTRUCTION AT HAND!! New York About to be Laid in Ashes

Terrible Explosive Suspended Over the City, and to be Dropped Automat-

ically if-There was no evidence given to support this, but supposition and suggestion was so artfully blended throughout a column of double-leaded, big type that the ordinarily careless reader would at once jump to the conclusion that all thedetalls of the impending danger were definitely known. The crowds about East Forty-fourth street now became so dense and unruly that collisions with the police were frequent. The detectives meanwhile had followed the palloon wire into the front attic room where the all-night conversation be-There the wire appeared to be wound around the outside of a large iron safe. but its end, or rather ends, for nearer inspection showed it to be double, en-

tered a hole drilled in the safe door, which was locked. On the wall above the safe was tacked the following no-

In this safe is a voltaic battery which sends a current of electricity along these wires to the balloon. The big pitcher is large enough to hold sufficient

dynamite to throw down a block of buildings. The pitcher is supported by an electro-magnetic device, so that it will not drop as long as the strengt "See here," he said, "are you walking of the electrical current remains the same. But if the current is weakened or stops, or the pitcher fastening is in any wise tampered with, the pitcher will certainly fall. Clockwork in the safe will break the current in just fiftyeight hours. The slightest attempt to open the safe door will blow up a tor pedo within.

August 23, 3 o'elock p. m

at just 10 a. m. on the 25. "Time's up at 1 o'clock tonight," he said quietly. The inmates of the house lance. He now gave orders for the ar rest of all of them, and for the vacating of all houses endangered by the balloon.

(To be Continued.) CHAT ABOUT WRITERS.

Whereabouts of the Janviers-Stevenson's Haunting Thought.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Janvier, eays New York World writer, are spendin. the spring in the south of France-in upstairs by the flickering light of a Provence—Mr. Janvier's favorite hunting ground when he is not writing up reached. There they lit their pipes and the history of old New York on the spot. I consider the Janviers a mostto-be-envied couple. They are in such position that they can always do as they please. There is nothing to keep fancy for another. Their work is their pleasure, and they find material wherverthey pitch their tent, whether in the wilds of Mexico, the effete civilization of Narrangansett Pier, the Bohemia of "Greenwich Village" or poetic Provence. Mr. Janvier writes on pads of a ertain size with a fountain pen. The en holds ink enough for 10,000 words. When the pen is empty the story is ompleted. Mrs. Janvier is a painterly been exhumed from under the bed, an art student she would call herselfand inside the safe had been found what and she is never at a loss for a place to set up her easel.

Mr. Andrew Lang received from R. . Stevenson, a week before the novelist's death, a letter in which the latter showed for the first time a certain anxiety about himself. He said that he was haunted by a dread of paralysis, of a lingering mental malady, of living on, no longer himself, like Swift. This most unhappy fate for a man of genius, it is good to know that Stevenson escaped Mr. Lang notes that his friend took a boyish and exuberant delight in the success of the new Edinburgh edition of his works. He was busy with many plans for new books. One of these concerned a romance on the unknown mysterious years of Prince Charles Edward, for which, only a month ago, manuscript materials were sent out to him.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stenvenson's maiden name was Fannie Vandegrift. On Dec. 23, 1857, she was married in Indianapolis, her father's home, to Samuel Osborne. Mrs. Osborne was a beautiful, high-spirited girl, bright and clever. Her husband was a dashing, well-bred fellow, of good family, and at the time the match was considered a happy one. But Osborne could not make a living for his family, even in California, whither he drifted. So Mrs. Osborne took to her pen and wrote ar-ticles which her daughter, Belle, cleverly illustrated. After Mrs. Osborne had been divorced from her husband six months, she married Mr. Stevenson.

According to the New York Tribune perhaps five hundred feet, but was held Mrs. R. U. Johnson is preparing for by a slender wire which led to a point | The Century a series of paraphrases mewhere in the vicinity of the Grand from the verse of the Servian poet, Cenrtal depot. The balloon bore no Zmai Iovan Iovanovich. He is assisted by Nikola Tesla, the electrician, who furnishes the literal translations from

> The author of "Ideala" and "The Heavenly Twins" is seriously ill-so ill that her doctors say that nothing but complete rest and change will do her good. She has been ordered to give up ill work and to travel, and it is possible that she may turn in this direc-

Daudet's income from his writings, we are told by his recent biographer, R. H. Sherard, was \$1,000 in 1872. Today it s \$20,000.

From Atlanta Constitution.

"And just to think," exclaimed the unophisticated malden from the Empire tate, as she watched the breakers beat n Coney island, "that this ocean we're ookin' at here cars clear to Georgy.

Ships That Never Come In. oh, wondrously fair are the Islands Rest-Those islands we never have seen-But we know they are smiling out there

in the west. Their valleys are glowing in green No cloud ever crosses this tropical sky, And there is no sorrow for sin,

And snug in their harbors all peacefully Our ships that never come in

There dwell the fair faces our fancy may see, With eyes of the tenderest blue

That come in our slumbers to you and ! We joyfully greet them, nor wish they

'Mid all the danger and din; They are blissfully guarding the hopes we hold dear— Our ships that never come in.

-Nixon Waterman.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE **SWEET CAPORAL** CICARETTE MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER

## FOR MICROBES.

A Texas Florist Discovered What Scientists Could Not.

#### DISEASE IS FERMENTATION.

Microbes the Cause, and to Cure All Diseases You Must Kill the Germs.

This the superintendent of police read RADAM RIVALS PASTEUR.

An Antiseptic Gas Harmless to Huma Life, but Death to Microbes.

DISCOVERED AMID FLOWERS.

The Gas Saved the Life of the Inventor. Now It Is Saving the Lives of Thousands.

Twenty-five years ago William Radam, a young man then twenty-five years old, landed in New York. He was a German and could not speak English. He had been a soldier in the German army and later had been in the employ of Emperor William in the Imperial Gardens, Bellevue.

There he had learned, as only Germans can learn, how to care for flowers and trees. When he landed in America it was natural that he should take up the cultivation of flowers and trees as a business.

He began in Austin, Texas, and in a few years became one of the leading florists and nurserymen of the West. Wealth came to him but did not bring him happiness because, as his material possessions came to him but did not bring him happiness because, as his material possessions grew, his health failed. To the original complaint of malaria had been added rheumatism, then catarris and finally consumption. After being treated by the most skillful physicians for several years Mr. Radam found himself seven years ago virtuually at the point of death. It was at this juncture that he thought of applying the knowledge he had gained in the treatment of disease in plants to the treatment of his own serious maladles. He had discovered that all the diseases of plants are caused by a sort of fermentation, and that wherever this fermentation, and that wherever this fermentation appeared there were also germs or microbes. Following his researches he discovered that these microbes were not



only at the point of apparent disease, but had permeated the very heart of the plant and were in every drop of the sap. He had discovered a combination of antiseptic drugs that would kill these microbes and so bring the plants back to healthful growth. This point was reached after many experiments, during which Mr. Radam experienced a certain feeling of exhibitation. Later he found that, after applying his remedy to his plants, he himself was in better health. As the plants gained in strength so did he, and it was but natural that this coincidence should cause him to turn his attention from the health of the plants to his own health. He found that the theory he knew to be correct in the case of the plants seemed to be equally reasonable when applied to himself. The result was more and more careful experiments, which finally led to

careful experiments, which finally led to
the discovery or invention of his
now celebrated "Microbe Killer." All progressive physicians admit the correctness
of the germ theory of disease. They
know that all diseases are caused by
germs or microbes, which lodge in some
organ, get into the blood and multiply as
if by magic. A weak spot in the body offers a place for the lodgment of a germ,
and it is the propagation of germs and the
consequent fermentation in this spot that
makes the many so-called diseases. If the
microbes settle in a weak spot in the
lungs the disease is called consumption.
If they settle in the digestive organs and
cause fermentation the disease is called
dyspepsia. alists. The saline matter held in solution in sen

dyspepsia.

Differing locations and different stages 70 degrees. In a cubic foot of phosporescent sea creatures.

Differing locations and different stages of development cause varying symptons, which are called by many different names.' Back of all these names and symptoms is the one reason—the real cause of all disease—microbes. These may be entirely exterminated by the use of William Radam's "Microbe Killer." As soon as they are completely eradicated from the blood and from the spot where the fermentation is the disease will disappear. There is no possibility of it lasting after the microbes are gone, because they, and they alone, create it. the disease will disappear. There is no possibility of it lasting after the microbes are gone, because they, and they alone, create it.

Radam's Microbe Killer should be taken three or four times a day in wine glass doses. It is not a strong medicine, and is made by impregnating pure water with various gases. It is pleasant to the taste. Perfectly harmless, and a positive and certain cure for al blood and chronic diseases. A fifty page book, giving full particulars regarding this wonderful medicine, also testimonials of cures, mailed free. Address, The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., I Laight St., New York City, or MATTHEW BROS, Scranton. Pa.

#### A SMART EMPLOYER.

He Wouldn't Let the Tyrannical Office Boy Buldoze Him. It isn't every office boy that tyrannizes over his employer. One of these despots at \$3 per week approached hi boss the other day with a demand for

more pay. "What do you get?" asked the boss "Three dollars per," answered the boy

saucily. "Well, isn't that enough for the work vou do?" "No, it ain't. I have to be here from 6 in the morning till 6 at night. Twelve hours a day for \$3 a week ain't

"Ain't enough what? Work?" and the boss smiled grimly. "No. Enough pay."
"But you work only half the time."

"Come off; I work all the time." "I guess not." smiled the boss again. Aren't there twenty-four hours in a day?" and the boy saw that in the boss' eye which made him pause ere he vent too far.

A WOMAN HERMIT.

Her Only Companions Are Five Dogs and n Cow. At Lookout Pass, on the Onoqu

Range, about 150 miles from Salt Lake City, and thirty miles from the nearest ranch, where no one save a stray miner ever passes her cabin, lives Elizabeth Rockwell, widow of Horace Rockwell a brother of Porter Rockwell, who achieved fame by leading Brigham Young's band of Destroying Angels, or Danites. Aunt Lib is the name by which she is known. Her only compan ions are a quintet of snarling cur dogs and a lonesome cow. For nearly fif een years the old woman has lived there. She is extremely averse to hav ing any one inside her door, refusing to furnish travelers with food, and charging them with the water their cattle drink at the rate of 10 cents a drink, says the Saginaw Courier-Herald. She is well-to-do, her husband having left ner a comfortable property.

One story told of her is that on on occasion, when one of the pups was ill. she managed to get a message to a physician living eighty miles away that he was wanted at once. He came posthaste, thinking that it was herself who was ill, and was so disgusted when he learned that he had been called to prescribe for the dog that he charged her \$200. For this act he never received her forgiveness, although she paid the

About ten days ago Aunt Lib had a adventure which plainly demonstrated her ability to take care of herself. although about 75 years of age. impression has prevailed that she has been hoarding money somewhere about her cabin. Two would-be bandits en deavored to force the secret of her treasure from her about a week ago and the result is that one was so badly vounded that it is a ten to one shot tha he is now dead.

COOKS ARE CONSERVATIVE.

Otherwise Edward Atkinson's Aladdi Oven Would Soon Prevail. rom the Reading Herald.

Edward Atkinson has for many year en combating the enormous waste of food which he claims is the result of our present methods of cooking. has invented new methods which not only reduce the trouble and labor of cooking very largely, but which render palatable, tender and nourishing portions of meat which have heretofore been regarded as comparatively worth less. At the same time he effects large saving in the cost of fuel. Thes improvements are all embodied in what he calls his Aladdin oven in which the principle of slow cooking with low and

regular heat is carried out. He gave a demonstration of its capa oilities a few days ago by giving a dinner in Washington to a number of members of the cabinet. They had a plain dinner of seven courses, very palatable and most excellently cooked at a total cost of fifteen cents to each diner. The heat was furnished from an ordinary lamp. The cooking, however, instead of taking from half an hour to an hour, required four or five hours Mr. Atkinson has demonstrated again and again the enormous saving that could be effected by his methods, but cooks are exceedingly conservative and it is probable that it will take a gener ation at least before the revolution he is trying to bring about takes place.

WONDERS OF THE SEA.

The Black Sea has a depth of 600 fath The Gorgonia, or fan corals, are found The Gorgonia, or fan corals, are found in every sea.

The Atlantic ocean takes its name from PILSENER Mount Atlas.

The water in the Strait of Gibraltar is 150 fathoms deep.

The polar current contains less salt than those from the equator.

The sea is estimated to contain 2,250,000. 00 cubic miles of water.

One very common species of ocean inusoria is shaped like a bell.

In a cubic meter of limestone Orbigny and 3,000,000,000 sea shells. The Gulf stream is 100 miles wide and from 400 to 600 fathoms deep. An echinoderm that inhabits the Wes

ndian seas has over 10,000 arms. Dr. Young estimates the mean depth of he Atlantic at about 16,000 feet. The first author to attempt an explana-tion of ocean currents was Kepler. The sea cucumber is nothing but a thir skin and a very capacious stomach. Sea water is said to contain all the solu ble substances that exist on the earth. The average depth of all oceans is supposed to be between 2,000 and 3,000 fath

The sea-nettle stings its prey to deat by means of a poison secreted in its ten The water of the Dead Sea yields abou

stances. Naturalists are still in doubt as to Over 7,000 varieties of microscopic sec

There are springs of fresh water in the For a long time the coral was supposed

water comprises one-thirtieth of its weight. When the Gulf Stream passes out of th No part of the Atlantic Ocean between

The water of the Mediterranean contain greater portion of sait than that of the ocean.

His lifefriend

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. Lumbago, Inflammation, Coughs, Colds,

Sore Throat, Influenza, Frostbites, Bronchitis, Headache. Pneumonia, Toothache,

Asthma. ised Internelly as well as Externally. A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water sures Stomach troubles, Cold Chills, Malarial Fevers, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Sold by Druggists

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RADWAY & CO., New York.

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete assimilation and healthful regularity. Cure constipation and its long list of unpleasant symptoms and rejuvenate the system. 25 cents a box. All Druggists.

### LAGER BEER BREWERY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

# LAGER BEER

CAPACITY:

100,000 Barrels per Annum



FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It act powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fat young men will regain their lost manhood, and of men will recover their youthful vigor by usin REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervou ness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emission aces, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions.
Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and
all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion,
which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It
not only cures by earting at the sext of dazase, but
is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bring
ing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and re
storing the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity
and Consumption. Insist on having EEVIVO, no
other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By meil
51.00 per package, or six for 55.00, with a posi
tive written guarantee to cure or refunthe money. Circular free. Address
ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 53 River St., CHICAGO, ILL

French Injection Compound

For sale by Matthews Bros., Druggist

Cures positively, quickly, (not merely checks.) Guaranteed or money refunded. Avoid dangerous remedies. Price 50 cents per bottle. Stx Bottles (will cure severest case) sent prepaid, secure from observation, with only scientifically made syringe, to any address for \$3.00.



DR. E. GREWER.

The Philadelphia Specialist, and his associated staff of English and German physicians, are now permanently located at located at Old Postoffice Building, Corner Pens Avenue and Spruce Street.

The doctor is a graduae of the University of Penssylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical college of Philadelphia. His specialities are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood disease.

DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM The symptoms of which are disziness, lack of confidence, sexual weatness in men and women, ball rising in throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull distressed mind, which spoken to, and dull distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consuit us immediately, and be restored to perfect health.

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Weakness of Young Men Cured.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catairth, Piles, Female Weakness, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and Cripples of every description.

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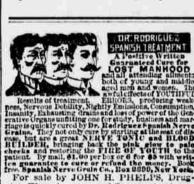
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