ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE OLD RELIABLE

SWEET CAPORAL

CICARETTE

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

ON-

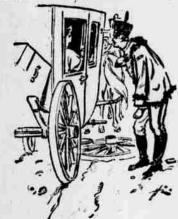
SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1895.

(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).

TII. Heavens, how I ran! The wind buf- although I was a colonel, I was only feted my face and buzzed in my nos-The rain pringled upon my skin and hissed past my ears. I stumbled how the postboy stared! You will uninto holes. I tripped over bushes. I derstand that, after the long race in fell among brambles. I was torn and the darkness, with my busby broken breathless and bleeding. My tongue in, my face smeared with dirt, and my was like leather, my feet like lead, uniform all stained and torn with and my heart beating like a kettle- brambles, I was not entirely the sort Still I ran, and I ran, and I ran. of gentleman whom one would choose

But I had not lost my head, my to meet in the middle of a lonely moor. friends. Everything was done with a Still after the first surprise, she soon purpose. Our fugitives always made understood that I was her very humfor the coast. I was determined to go ble servant, and I could even read in inland, and the more so as I had told her pretty eyes that my manner and Beaumont the opposite. I would fly to bearing had not failed to produce its the north. Perhaps you will ask me impression upon her. how I could tell which was which on such a night. I answer that it was madame," said I. "I chanced to over by the wind. I had observed in prison hear your remark, and I could not rethat it came from the north, and so, frain from offering my assistance. as long as I kept my face to it, I was going in the right direction.

Well, I was rushing along in this fashion when, suddenly, I saw two yellow lights shining out of the darkness in front of me. I paused a moment, uncertain what I should do. I was still in my hussar uniform, you understand, nd it seemed to be that the very first thing that I should aim at was to get some dress which should not betray me. If these lights came from a coltage, it was probable enough that I might find what I wanted there. I approached, therefore, feeling very sorry that I had left my iron bar behind; for



I was determined to fight to the death

before I should be retaken. But very soon I found that there was no cottage there. The lights were two lamps hung upon each side of a carriage, and by their glare I saw that a broad road lay in front of me. Crouching among the bushes, I observed that there were two horses to the equipage, that a small postboy was standing at their heads and that one of the wheels was lying in the road beside ing which belongs to him." him. I can see them now, my friends; the steaming creatures, the stunted lad with his hands to their bits, and the big, black coach, all shining with the rain, and balanced upon its three wheels. As I looked, the window was lowered, and a pretty little face under

a bonnet peeped out from it.
"What shall I do?" the lady cried to the postboy in a voice of despair. "Sir Charles is certainly lost, and I shall have to spend the night upon the

"Perhaps I can be of some assistance from among the bushes into the glare | coat is to me." of the lamps. A woman in distress is

beautiful. You must not forget that,

My word, how she screamed, and

"I am sorry to have startled you,

I bowed as I spoke. You know my

bow, and can realize what its effect

"I am much indebted to you, sir," said she, "We have had a terrible

journey since we left Tavistock. Final-

ly, one of our wheels came off, and here

we are helpless in the middle of a

I was about to attempt some conso-

compelled to"- I pulled it through

"Oh, I have been mistaken in you,"

longs to him which I covet," said I.

"No," I answered. "It still remains

"If, instead of paying me compli-

"Madame," I answered, "what you

"And you have taken

band's coat"—she began.

arriage," she cried.

that he must have lost his way."

was in an enemy's camp.

the window as I spoke.

came over her face.

sent back to him."

was upon the lady.

eight-and-twenty years of age.

"I am sorry, madame, that I am forced to leave you," said I. "You can assure your husband that I shall take every care of his coat." Hurried as I was, I ventured to pause a moment to salute the lady's hand, which she snatched through the window with an admirable pretense of being offended at my presumption. Then, as the lantern was quite close to me, and the postboy seemed inclined to interfere with my flight, I tucked my precious overcoat under my arm, and dashed off

proaching rapidly.

And now I set myself to the task of putting as broad a stretch of moor between the prison and myself as the remaining hours of darkness would allow. Setting my face to the wind once more, I ran until I fell from exhaustion. Then, after five minutes of panting among the heather, I made another start, until again my knees gave way beneath me. I was young and hard, with muscles of steel, and a frame



moor. My husband, Sir Charles, has gone on to get help, but I much fear

lation when I saw beside the lady a years of camp and field. Thus I was black traveling coat, faced with as- able to keep up this wild flight for antrakhan, which her companion must other three hours, during which I still have left behind him. It was exactly guilded myself, you understand, what I needed to conceal my uniform. keeping the wind in my face. At the this true that I felt very much like a end of that time I calculated that I vants in yellow bamboo hats, decohighway robber, but then, what would had put nearly twenty miles between rated with pink roses, and men carryyou have? Necessity has no law, and the prison and myself. Day was about "I presume, madam, that this is your the heather upon the top of one of husband's coat," I remarked. "You those small hills which abound in that will, I am sure, forgive me, if I am country, with the intention of hiding I could not bear to see the look of the rain, so, wrapping myself up in my surprise and fear and disgust which thick, warm cloak, I soon sank into a

she cried. "You came to rob me then, I tossed and tumbled amid a series of and not to help me. You have the bear- vile dreams, in which everything ing of a gentleman, and yet you steal seemed to go wrong with me. At last, "Madame," said I, "I beg that you shaken square of Hungarian Grenawill not condemn me until you know diers, with a single squadron upon guard. verything. It is quite necessary that spent horses, just as I did at Elchin-I should take this coat, but if you will gen. I stood in my stirrups to shout have the goodness to tell me who it "Vive l'Empereur!" and as I did so, is who is fortunate enough to be your there came the answering roar from husband, I shall see that the coat is my hussars, "Vive l'Empereur!" 1 Her face softened a little, though she still tried to look severe, "My hus-band," she answered, "is Sir Charles dered if I were mad, the same cry came Meredith, and he is traveling to Dartmoor prison upon important govern- drawn yell. I looked out from my ment business. I only ask you, sir, to go upon your way, and to take noth-

"There is only one thing which be- ed or chosen. furlong of me. Had I run on for a few nore minutes in the dark I would have buteed my busby against the wall. I was so taken aback at the sight, that I ould scarcely realize what had happened. Then it all became clear to me ments, you were to return my hus- and I struck my head with my hands in my despair. The wind had veered from north to south during the night, and I isk is quite impossible. If you will keeping my face always toward it, had allow me to come into the carriage, I run ten miles out and ten miles in, to madame," said I, scrambling out will explain to you how necessary this winding up where I had started. When I thought of my hurry, my falls, my mad rushing and jumping, all ending in Heaven knows into what foolishness a sacred thing to me, and this one was I might have plunged myself had we this, it seemed so absurd, that my grief

not, at this instant, heard a faint hallo changed suddenly to amusement, and in the distance, which was answered fell among the brambles and laughed by a shout from the little postboy. In and laughed, until my sides were sore, the rain and the darkness I saw a lan- Then I rolled myself up in my cloak tern some distance from us, but ap- and considered seriously what I should

COREAN CEREMONY.

Scheme to Strike the European with From the St. James' Gazette. As I entered Seul a royal procession, with which the king visited some of the ancestral tombs, was returning by another gate. Its novel feature was that the minister of war rode in European evening dress and a "bowler" hat. On the day following I witnessed a ceremonial new in Corean history, and which may have far-reaching results to Coreans. The Japanese have resolved to clean the Augean stable of official corruption, and compelled the king to begin the task by proceeding in state to the altar of heaven, and there taking an oath before the spirits of his ancestors to the proposed reforms. His Majesty, by exaggerating a trivial ailment, had for some time delayed the ceremony, and, even the day before, a dream, in which an ancestral spirit appeared to him adjuring him not to depart from ancestral ways, terrified him from taking the proposed pledge. But the spirit of Count Mouye proved more masterful than the ancestral spirit; and the oath was taken in circumstances of great solemnity in a dark pine wood under the shadow of Puk Han, at the most sacred altar in Corea, the center of three inclosures, in the presence of the coart and dignitaries of the kingdom. Old and serious men had fasted for two days previous men had fasted for two days previously, and in the vast crowd of whiterobed and black-hatted men, which looked down upon the striking scene from the hills in the gardens of the old nalace not a word was spoken. The sky was gray and grim, with a bitter

place, not a word was spoken. The state of the state of the state wind-ominous signs in Corean and the state of the state

east wind-ominous signs in Corean

He scatters enjoyment who enjoys much.

Life has no blessing like Hanging and

Who gives a trifle meanly

aginings.-Shakespeare. Every man is a volume if Love looks not with the he mind.-Shakespeare.

There can be no high civility without a eep morality.-Emerson Frugality is founded on the pri that all riches have limits.—Burke. When the state is most corrupt, then

he laws are most multiplied.—Tacitus. He who has health has hope; and he Fear nothing so much as sin, and your oral heroism is complete.-C. Simmons.

nas nine lives," said the woman with an inquiring mind.
"I don't know whether it is or not," realled her husband, "but even it is, it's nothing extraordinary. The average popular song gets murdered hundreds of times a day."

No. 5. All the right, title and interest of the defendant, William Lewton, in and to all the two lots, pieces or parcels of land, both situated in the borough of Wayerly, in the county of Lackawanna and state of pennsylvania, the first lot, piece or parcel thereof being bounded and described as

ollows, to wit: Beginning at a corner by ide of road leading west through said orough and in the center of public alley. borough and in the center of public alley, north seventeen degrees cast eighty-one feet; thence along lands of Norman Phelps south seventy-three degrees east thirty-five feet to corner in line of lands of Thomas Whalt; thence along the same south seventeen degrees west eighty-one feet to the side of said road; thence along said road thirty-five feet to place of beginning. Containing twenty-sight hundred and thirty-five square feet of land, excepting always that the one-half of said alley is always to be kept open for public use. Improved with a two-story building, 26 feet by 22 feet, used as a blacksmith shop.

35 feet by 22 feet, used as a blacksmith shop.

The second lot, piece or parcel of land is bounded and described as follows, to wit: Situate on the northerly side of the Iroad] running easterly from the center of the borough, bounded on the north and east by lands formerly of N. Reynolds, on the west by an alley, and on the south by said road, being about one hundred and forty-two feet in front or more, and about one hundred and thirty-two feet deep. Containing eighteen thousand, seven hundred and forty-four square feet of land, bethe same more or less, the same being the land purchased from J. C. Miles and wife, and also a portion of land purchased from W. Finch and wife. All improved with a one and one-half story dwelling house.

Selzed and taken in execution at the suit of Hull and Fritz, administrators of the estate of H. A. Jacoby, deceased. Debt. \$508. Judgment No. 102, March Term, 1895. Lev. fa. to May Term, 1895.

HAMILTON, Att'y.

HAMILTON, Att'y.

ALSO

No. 6. All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Archbald, in the county of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, known and distinguished on a map or piot of lots of the Kelium tract as lot number eight (8) in square or block number one (1) and it being one hundred and fifty (159) feet in depth and fifty (50) feet in width on what in known as "The Ridge" in said borough, county and state. This being same lot conveyed to Joseph Motleko by M. N. B. Kellum on 23d November, 1893, recorded in recorder's office of Lackawanna county, etc. All improved with two and a half-story frame dwelling house 20x30 feet, 18 feet high, with kitchen 12x14 feet attached, basement and cellar underneath, barn, outbuildings, fruit trees, etc., thereon.

thereon.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit
of Goodman & Wiess vs. Joseph Moticko.

Debt, \$188.70. Judgment No. 516, May T.,

1894. Fi. fa. to May T., 1895.

SCRAGG, Att'y. ALSO

ALSO

Scranton, in the County of Lackawanna and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the northerly corner of land of Carl Eberhard (designated as lot number nine (9) on the map of Richter's plot of lots, surveyed by E. Bussath, civil engineer) on Richter is street; thence along said Charles Eberhard's lot one hundred and fifty-six and three-quarters (1584) feet to a corner on the bank of Roaring brook; thence north sixty-two degrees east along the bank of said brook forty (40) feet to lands formerly of John Richter; thencenorth forty-two degrees ten minutes along said Richter's land one hundred and fifty-nine (159) feet and two and one-haif (2½) inches to Richter street; thence south fifty-six degrees west fifty feet to the place of beginning, being lot No. (8) elght on the aforeman business of the land conveyed by Edward Steindel and wife to August Halfman and Charles Ebarhard by deed dated the fifth day of March, 1889, and recorded in the recorder of the land conveyed by Edward Steindel and wife to August Halfman and Charles Ebarhard by deed dated the fifth day of March, 1889, and recorded in the recorder of the land conveyed by Edward Steindel and wife to August Halfman and Charles Ebarhard by deed dated the fifth day of January, 1892, and recorded in the complex of the line of the street. All improved with a two-story frame dwelling house, barn and outbuilding thereon.

Selzed and taken in execution at the suit of German Building and Loan association, Selzed and taken in execution at the suit of German Building and Loan association. Belzed and taken in execution at the suit of German Building and Loan association of Seramon B. Jenkins and W. H. Stanton executors of Mary Ann Jen-

Me who has health has hope; and he who has phea weveryting—Arabian.

Four portings on much as sin, and your property of the pr

the appurtenances thereto. Coal and min-erals reserved by the grantees of said defendant.

Selzed and taken in execution at the suit of John C. Hughes vs. Frank J. Johnson. Debt, \$144.03. Judgment No. 578, June T., 1893. Vend. ex. to May T., 1895.

HOUSE, Att'y. All of which will be sold for cash only. FRANK H. CLEMONS, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Scranton, Pa., May 3, 1895.

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