THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE---THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1895.



I keeping always about the same dis- coat whirl convulsively round and Vanished utterly, you understand. I emed to me to look apprehensively to | three inches of red point which jutted | the black abyss. Had he hurled himright and to left, as if he feared that out from between the shoulders. Then self over. I had about made up my some one were observing us. I looked down he fell with a dead man's gasp mind that he had done so, when a gentle sound rising and falling came out also, but, although I have the keenest upon the grass, and the assassin, leavsight, it was quite impossible to see ing his weapon buried in his victim, anything except the ragged patches of threw up both his hands and shricked his breathing once more, and it showed noonshine between the great black with joy. But I-I drove my sword me where he must be. He was hiding shadows of the trees. My ears are as through his widriff with such frantic in the toolhouse.



spoken to, and dull distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual du-ties of life, making hap-mess impossible, distressing the action of the heart, caus-ing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardler, fear, dreams, mel-ancholy, the easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, pervouses, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipa-tion, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately ard be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured.

Weakness of Young Men Cured. If you havs been given up by your phy-mician call 'spon the doctor and be exam-tived. He cures the worst cases of Ner-vous Lebility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Ca-turn, Piles, Female Weakness, Affec-tions of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancera and Cripples of every description. Consultations free and strictly sacred and confideniat. Office hours daily from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sunday, 9 to 2. Enclose five 2-cent atamps for symtpom blanks and my book called "New Life." I will pay one thousand dollars in gold to anyone whom I cannot cure of EPI-LEPTIC CONVULSIONS or FITS. DR E. GREWER, Old Post Office Building, corner Penn avenue and Spruce street. SCRANTON, PA

DUPONT'S

MINING, BLASTING AND SPORTING

schured at the Wapwallopen Mills, Lu serme county, Pa., and at Wil-mington, Delaware,

Third National Bank Building.



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## CHAPTER IV.

it. I put off my hussar boots also, and might have been too kind. that I might be lighter upon my feet. as I came up to our trysting place I Then I stole out of my quarters and saw that I was not the first to arrive. made for the forest, feeling very much easier in my mind, for I am always his hands behind him and his face at my best when the time of thought sunk somewhat forward upon his has passed and the moment for action breast. He wore a gray great coat, arrived.

I passed the batracks of the Chasseurs of the guards and the line of cafes all filled with uniforms. I caught



I Saw That I Was Not the First to Arrive.

a glimpse as I went by of the blue and gold of some of my comrades amid the light green of the guides. There they sat, sipping their wine and smok-

trees steal their way into the very regulator and corrector for about to spring but before he could streets like the tiralleurs in front of a ailments peculiar to woman-column. I turned into a path which led into the edge of the woods and then I hood. It promotes digestion, the smaller man bounded past me, and pushed rapidly forward toward the old enriches the blood and gives hear.

At the edge of the quarry and be quick as my eves, and once or twice I force that the mere blow of the hilt neath the summit there is a small plathought that I heard a twig crack, but against the end of his breastbone sent form, upon which stands a wooden hut you know how many sounds there are him six inches before he fell, and left for the use of the laborers. It was in a forest at night, and how difficult my reeking blade ready for the other, into this, then, that he had darted. Perit is to even say what direction they I sprang upon him with such a lust haps he had thought, the fool, that in ome from.

We walked for rather more than a nile, and I knew exactly what our destination was long before we got there In the center of one of the glades there is the scattered stump of what must

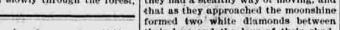
at some time have been a most gigan I nights upon which Leonie would I put on my military overcoat, as I waiting for me. The poor child would the tree. It is called the Abbot's Beech. did not know how much of the night have died of terror at the sight of and there are so many ghostly stories I might have to spend in the woods, and I fastened my sword on inside of harsh with her-and, worse still, he soldier who would not care about mounting sentinel over it. However, I wore a pair of shoes and gaiters, so There was a half moon shining, and cared as little for such folly as the emperor did, so we crossed the glade and made straight for the old broken trunk. As we approached, I saw that two mer

were waiting for us beneath it. When I first caught sight of them they were standing rather behind it. as if they were not anxious to be seen with a capote over his head. I had but as.we came nearer they emergd seen him in such a dress in our winter can-baign in Poland, and it was said from its shadow and walkd forth to he used it because the hood was such meet us. The emperor glanced at me on excellent disguise. He was always and slackened his pace a little, so that

fond, whether in the camp or in Paris, I came within arms length of him. You of walking round at night and ove. may think that I had my hilt well to hearing the talk in the cabarets or round the front, and that I had a very good the fires. His figure, however, and his look at these two people who were apway of carrying his head were so well proaching us. The one was tall, reknown that he was always recognized, markably so, and of a very spare

and then the talkers would just say frame, while the other was rather be whatever they thought would please low the usual height, and had a brisk, Lim best. determined way of walking. They each wore black cloaks, which were slung

I was afraid that he would be angry with me for having kept him waiting. right across their figures and hung down upon one side like the mantles but as I approached him we heard the big church clock of Fontainebleau of Murat's dragoons. They had flat clang out the hour of 10. It was evi- black caps, like those which I have dent, therefore, that it was he who was since even in Spain, which thew their too soon, and not I too late. I remem- faces into darkness, though I could see bered his injunction that I should make the gleam of their eyes from beneath no remark, so I contented myself with them. With the moon behind them and touch the cold hand, "Sire! Sire!" I halting within four paces of him, clicktheir long, black shadows walking in ing my spurs together, grounding my front, they were such figures as one sabre and saluting. He glanced at me might expect to meet at night near the and then without a word he turned Abbot's Beech. I can remember that and walked slowly through the forest, they had a stealthy way of moving, and



Gilmore's Aromatic Wine

-A tonic for ladies. If you The emperor had paused and these two strangers came to a stand also the swarm of dark infantry coats and are suffering from weakness. within a few paces of us. I had drawn and feel exhausted and nering their cigars, little dreaming what vous; are getting thin and all other without a word spoken. My eyes their comrade had on hand. One of them, the chief of my squadron, caught run down; Gilmore's Aro-one, because he was slightly the nearer sight of me in the lamplight, and came matic Wine will bring roses to me, and I became certain as I the woods, but he flew on from glade watched him that he was in the last to glade until he came to the heath shouting after me into the street. I to your checks and restore state of nervousness. His lean figure land which leads up to the great Fonhear him; so he, with a curse at my you to flesh and plumpness. was quivering all over, and I heard a tainebleau quarry. Thus I had him in quick, thin panting like that of a tired full sight, and knew that he could not

fir tree. It was a place, which, as I currentes the block and great My God, the horror of that moment! have hinted, I had my own reasons for knowing well, and I could only thank the fates that it was not one of the Matthews Bros., Scranton. My God, the horror of that moment! It is a marvel that I did not drop dead myself. As in a dream I saw the gray he had vanished from my sight.



my ears and my naked sword still clutched in my hand I walked aimless-An Instant Afterward He Was in Full ly on, until, looking round me. I found that I had come as far as the glade Flight. of the Abbot's Beech, and saw in the

for blood upon me as I had never felt. distance that gnarled stump which and never have felt in all my days. must ever be associated with the most As I turned a dagger flashed before terrible moment of my life. I sat my eyes, and I felt the cold wind of it down upon a fallen trunk with my pass my neck and the villain's wrist sword across my knees, and my head jar upon my shoulder. I shortened my between my hands, and I tried to think sword, but he winced away from me. about what had happened, and what

and an instant afterward was in full would happen in the future.



Act almost instantly, speedily curing the nost obstinate cases. Rheumatism cured the moonlinght, I knew that all was, in-

the moonlinght, I knew that all was, in-deed, over. I sprang madly to my feet, threw off my great coat and ran at the top of my speed after the re-maining assassin. Oh, how I blessed the wisdom which had caused me to come in shoes and gaiters. And the happy thousht which had thrown off my coat. He could not get rid of his mantle, this wretch, or else he was too frightened to think of it. So it was that Legained upon him from the beginning. He must have been out of his wits, for he never tried

from the beginning. He must have been out of his wits, for he never tried A cure for every disease

CALL UP 3682.

CO.

to bury himself in the darker parts of MALONEY OIL AND MANUFACTURING It is not very hard to get into the daughters. It is the best daughters. It is the best bent his back and his knees like a diver it as a coward runs when his life is the state. But I ran as a coward runs when his life is the state of the s the stake. But I ran as Destiny runs OILS .. when it gets behind a man's heels. Yard VINEGAR rolling and staggering. I could hear

CIDER. yawned in front of his path, and, glanc-ing at me over his shoulders, he gave 141 TO 151 MERIDIAN STREET

W. COLLINS, M'g'r.





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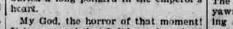
## TO OUR PATRONS:

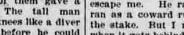
Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many pat-rons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, 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.

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



their legs and the legs of their shad-OWS.





glade in the moonlight.