THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE--SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1895.





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OHAPTER L.

You do very well, my friends, to treat me with some little reverence, for in honoring me you are honoring both dolman, drain his glass and kiss his France and yourselves. It is not only an old gray-moustached officer whom you see eating his omelette or draining his glass, but it is a piece of history. and of the most glorious history which our own or any country ever had. In me you see one of the last of those won derful men, the men who were veter ane when they were yet boys, who learned to use a sword earlier than a razor, and who during a hundred batthe had never once let the enemy see the color of their knap-sacks. For twenty years we were teaching Europe how to fight, and even when they learned their lesson it was only the thermometers and never the bayonet which could break the Grand arm; Berlin, Naples, Vienna, Madrid, down. Lisbon Moscow-we stabled our horses in them all. Yes, my friends, I say again that you do well to send your children to me with flowers, for these ears have heard the trumpet call of France, and these eyes have seen her standards in lands where they may never be seen again.

Even now when I doze in my arm-chair I can see those great warriors stream before me, the green-lacketed chameurs, the glant cuirassiers, Dombrowski's lancers, the white mantled dragoons, the nodding bearskins of the borse grenadiers. And there come the shick, low rattle of the drums, and through wreaths of dust and smoke I see the line of high bonnets, the row of brown faces, the swing and toss of the long red plumes amid the sloping line of steel. And there rides Ney with his red head, and Lefebyre with his buildog jaw, and Lannes with his Gascon swagger, and then amidst the gleam of brass and the flaunting feathers I catch a glimpse of him, the man with the pale smile, the rounded shoulders and the far-off eyes. There is an end of my eleep, my friends, for up I spring from my chair with a cracked voice calling and a silly hand out stretched, so that Madame Titany has one more laugh at the old fellow who lives among the shadows.

Although I was a full chief of brigade the wars came to an end, and had every hope of soon being made a general of division, it is still rather to my

cantain he has nothing heavier than his epaulets upon his shoulders, so that he can clink his spurs and swing his girl, thinking of nothing save enjoying a gallant life. That is the time when he is likely to have adventures, and so it is most often to that time that I shall turn in the stories which I may tell you. So it will be tonight when tell you of my visit to the Castle of Gloom, of the strange mission of Sublieutenant Duroc and of the horrible death of the man who was once known as Jean Carabin and afterwards as the

Baron Straubenthal. You must know, then, that in the February of 1807, immediately after the taking of Danzig, Major Legendre and I were commissioned to bring 400 re mounts from Prussia into Eastern Po land.

The hard weather and especially th great battle at Eylau had killed so many of the horses that there was some danger of our beautiful tenth of Hus sars becoming a battalion of light in



Major Legenore Came Into My Room i the Post House with an Open Paper in His Hand.

fantry. We knew, therefore, both the major and I, that we would be very welcome at the front. We did not advance very rapidly, however, for the snow was deep, the roads detestable, and we had but twenty returning invalids to assist us. Besides, it is impossible when you have a delly change of forage, and sometimes none at all. eral of division, it is still rather to my earlier days that I turn when I wish to talk of the glories and the trials of a soldier's life. For you will understand that when an officer has so many men and flories under him he has his mind full of recruits and remounts, fodder and farriers and quarters, so that even whome is not in the face of the enemy. Hife is a very serious matter for him. But when he is only a lieutenant or a to move horses faster than a walk. I

cles dropped from the side irons of his age and shade and character, all under my own hands was a very great pleasbit. I let him trot to warm his limbs, ure to me. They were from Pomerania while for my own part, I had too much for the most part, though some were to think of to give much heed to the cold. To north and south stretched the from Normandy and some from Alsace. and it amused us to notice that they differed in character as much as the larch. A few cottages peeped out here people of the provinces. We observed and there, but it was only three months also what I have often proved since, that the nature of a horse can be told since the grand army had passed that way, and you know what that means

by his color, from the coquettish light bay, full of fancies and nerves, to the hardy chestnut, and from the docile roan to the pig-headed, rusty black. All this has nothing in the world to do with my story, but how is an officer of cavalry to get on with his tale when he finds four hundred horses waiting for him at the outset? It is my habit, you

see, to talk of that which interests myself, and so I have hopes that I may interest you. We crossed the Vistula opposite Marienwerder and had got as far as Riesenberg when Major Legenore came

into my room in the post house with an open paper in his band. "You are to leave me," said he, with despair upon his face. It was no very great grief for me to do that, for he was, if I may say so

hardly worthy to have such a subaltern. I saluted, however, in silence. "It is an order from General Lasalle." he continued. "You are to proceed to What Can a Rossel instantly and to report yourself

at the headquarters of the regiment." No message could have pleased me to a country. The Poles were out better. I was already very well thought friends, it is true, but out of a hundred of by my superior officers, although I thousand only the guard had wagons may say that none of them had quite and the rest had to live as best they done me justice. It was evident to me, might. It did not surprise me, there therefore, that this sudden order meant fore, to see no signs of cattle and no that the regiment was about to see service once more and that Lasalle under- had been left across the country where

stood how incomplete my squadron the great host had passed, and it was would be without me. It is true that it said that even the rats were starved came at an inconvenient moment, for wherever the emperor had led his men. the keeper of the post house had a daughter-one of those lvory skinned black haired Polish girls-whom I had hoped to have some further talk with. Still it is not for the pawn to argue when the fingers of the player mov him from the square, so down I went.

addled my big black charger Rataplan, and set off instantly upon my onely journey.

ley to the effect that an acquaintance My word, it was a treat for those of his got offended at one of his articles boor Poles and Jews who have so little in the New York Tribune, went to the to brighten their dull lives, to see such office and put an end to his subscrippicture as that before their doors tion. Later in the day he met the editor The frosty morning air made Rata- and said: "Mr. Greeley, I've stopped blan's great black limbs and the beautiyour paper." ful curves of his back and sides gleam Horace, adding, "Well, that's too bad," and shimmer with every gambol. As and the old white hat went its way.

for me the rattle of hoofs upon a road The next morning Greeley encoun and the jingle of bridle chains which tered his former subscriber again, and comes with every toss of a saucy head accosted him with, "I thought you had would even now set my blood dancing stopped the Tribune." So I did." through my veins. You may think, then, how I carried myself in my five "Then there must be some mistake," replied Horace, "for I just came from the office, and when I left the presses and twentieth year, I Eitlenne Gerard, the picked horseman of Hussars. Blue were running as usual, the clerks were was our color in the tenth-a sky blue as busy as ever, the compositors were dolman and pelisse with a scarlet front, and it was said of us in the army that hard at work, and the business was going on the same as yesterday and the we could set a whole population run-ning, the women toward us and the day before." "Oh!" ejaculated the old subscriber.

ning, the women toward us and the men away. There were bright eyes in the Riesenberg windows that morning which seemed to beg me to tarry, but what can a soldier do may to kiss his hand and shake his bridle as he rides

ing of respect if it could be coerced by feasible as heating for welding iron the threat of one subscriber, or a hun- bars or fusing alumina. Houses may dred, or ten thousand, or every one it be thus heated as easily and as safely has, to refrain from telling the truth as as they are lighted by electricity. It great plains mottled over with dark it sees it. My friend, this is a free has often been talked about, but the inclumps of fir, and lighter patches of country, and the man who does not give quirers have generally been discourfreedom of opinion to others does not aged by exaggerated notions of its reladeserve it himself. Good-bye."

For myself, I am fond of horses, and and Ratapian sent up two feathers of your own, you are doomed to disap- apparatus, and regulation is as easy

TITI

Soldier Do

Hand?

[To Be Continued.]

STOPPING THE PAPER.

buked an Indignant Subscriber.

"Have you?" queried

From the Muscatine Journal.

ELECTRICAL HOUSE HEATING. Touch the Button and Get the Heat of a

Roaring Fire. From the Cosmopolitan.

A current of electricity always heats an incandescent electric lamp will cost the conductor through which it goes. as much as 10 cents; nevertheless, there The conversion into heat of the electri- are thousands who choose the more cal energy is always complete; there no loss as in most other transforma- ties are considered a sufficient offset for tions, and in a given conductor the the greater cost. Ordinary furnaces heating effect increases as the square for heating houses are not half so ecoof the current, so that twice the current nomical as individual stoves, but no one gives four times as much heat, three uses the latter who can contrive to pay imes the current, nine times the heat, for the former; so in matters of con and so on; it therefore becomes possible venience the cost of a thing is not the to produce almost any desirable tem- first item. perature, even to that of fusion of an The convenience of electrical heaters

fractory substances are either fused simplicity of their regulation, commend or volatilized by the heat of an electric themselves to every one, and when are which has the temperature of about these are fairly apprehended by the 5.000 degrees Fahrenheit.

A constant current will maintain a on-tant temperature. How much heat and hot air and other furnaces will be

shall be produced and what the tem- abandoned, and with them will go the perature shall be, is only a question of

A KNIFE in the hand of a Surgeon gives you a feeling of hor-for and dread. There is no longer uncessity for its use in many diseases form-erly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of

Conservative Surgery

There is a story told of Horace Gree

Conservative Surgery is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach, is now redically without pain. Chunay, chafing trusses can be thrown away 1 They never cure but officen induces inflammation, straugulation and death. TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and without the perils of cutting operations. PILE TUMORS, hult and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured with-out pain or resort to the kulfe. STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, stand perfectly removed without cutting. STRICTURE of Utinary Passaled out and perfectly removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphilet, references and particulary sends of utility and be able world's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 669 Main Street Street



confinement are also promotes the greatly abortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. Dona A. OUTHBIE of Gabley, Owvien Tonn., writes: "When I began taking Plerce's Favorite Prescription. I was not ab anad on my fest without safering almost of Now I do all my honework, washing, cook lam nou

"The Tribune would not be deserv- | for household purposes is therefore as tive cost. The implication has always been that people always choose the

well-to-do class, it is certain that such

electrical appliances will be demanded.

nuisances of handling coal and ashes,

the consequent dust and gases, the

less. When the cost and trouble of

these are set over against the cost, the

convenience and safety of electric heat,

the difference will not be found to be

so great, but it will be willingly borne

by large numbers in most communities.

Once this method has a fair start, it is

certain to be adopted as widely as the

electric light has been, and then will

CHOOSING THE LESSER EVIL

One of the California pioneers the other

day told a story of stump-speaking in the Golden state. A turbid orator, so noted

for his verbosity and heaviness that he

had been dubbed "Melancholy" McCullor

was asigned to speak at a mining camp in

the mountains. There were about fifty miners present when he began. But when,

at the end of a couple of hours he gave no

soon be as indispensable.

and registers.

Rothschild, being a great admirer of art. readily consented to sit for him as a begcheaper article, which is not true. For gar. The next day at the studio Delacroix instance, a Rochester lamp may give a placed a tunic around his shoulders, put a stout staff in his hand and made him pose light of thirty candles for six hours by burning a quart of coal oil, costing 2 as if he were resting on the steps of an ancient Roman temple. In this attitude cents. The same amount of light from he was discovered by one of the artist's favorite pupils, who, struck by the surpassing excellence of the model congratucostly light because its other good qualilated his master on having at last found exactly what he wanted. Naturally concluding the model had only just brought in from some church porch he seized an opportunity when his master's eyes were turned to slip a piece of money

nto the beggar's hand. Baron Rothschild thanked him with a look and kept the money. The pupil soon quitted the studio. In answers to inquirs made Delacroix told the baron that this young man possessed talent but no neans Shortly afterward the young felow received a letter stating that charity bears interest and that the accumulated

A WELL-REPAID CHARITY. Dining on one occasion with Baron James

de Rothschild, Eugene Delacroix, the fa-

mous French painter, confessed that for some time past he had vainly sought a

head to serve as a model for that of a

beggar in a painting on which he was then

engaged, and that, as he gazed at his

him that the head he desired was before

struck

ost's features, the idea suddenly

interest on the amount he had so generously given to one whom he supposed to be a beggar was represented by the sum of 10,000 francs, which was lying at his disposal at the Rothschild offices.



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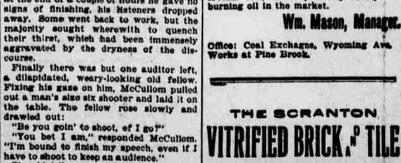
We also handle the Famous CROWN ACME OIL, the only family safety burning oil in the market.

Wm. Mason, Manager.

Finally there was but one auditor left. a dilapidated, weary-looking old fellow. Fixing his game on him, McCullom pulled out a man's size six shooter and laid it on the table. The fellow rose slowly and drawled out: "Be you goin' to shoot, of I go?" "Be you goin' to shoot, ef I go?" "You bet I am," responded McCullom. "I'm bound to finish my spech, even if I have to shoot to keep an audience." The old fellow sighed in a tired manner, edged off slowly, saying as he did so: "Well, shoot, ef you wants to. I may jest as well be shot as talked to death."-Washington Post. MANUFACTURING CO.,

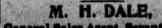
On sa Ocean Stenmar

From Puck. Boraz-Look at low he bolts down h ook at that fellow opposite





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al Sales Agent, Scrant

How Horaco Greeley Once Forcefully Re