THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE --- SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1895.



All this progress he had achieved in

one year, so he had certainly done well with the industrial half of his problem;

but as much could not be said for the so cial half of it. He did not get along well at the mechanics' boarding house. In vain he tried to adopt the manners

and habits of his fellow-boarders, at least far enough to put from their minds

person as some of them were with nat-ural case. And he could not help thinking logically and using his brain

Insensibly he grew to realize that he

as a "capitalistic spy" and "traitor to the rights of man." His malignant influence made itself felt. Again and again heavy weights

near to crushing Jack's

busy with his work on an upper floor of the great steel cage, the second day after the accident, was startled by

hearing, in a cheery and familiar voice

A mob instantly filled the street be-ore the building and a scene of m-escribable tumult and excitement enued. Policemen came running, ambu-ances were rung for, rumors flew about that many were crushed in the cellar. In the midst of it all, a clear caim voice, above the heads of the surg-ing, vociferous crowd, called, "Out of the way, please," and looking up they saw just over them John Burroughs, who had slid down a dangling rope, with one coll of the sa brake on his lances with one coll of it as a brake on his leg, as a trapeze performer descends in a circus. They made way for him, and he, alighting, pushed through to the superintendent and reported placidly: "It is number 297 D, that is wanted."

CHAPTER III.-CONTINUED.

10

IV.

known as Herr Janovics. If Janovics did any work it was ir When John Burroughs realised that he was, temporarily at least, a poor man, he resolved to learn something practical, by which he could not only support himself with a feeling of indesome nocturnal industry he did not care to avow, but he always had money pay his board and buy beer. His days were spent in sleep; his evenings in fren-zied denunciation of the "blood-sucking capitalists"; jereminds over "down-trodden labor," and flery advocacy of "the communistic distribution of wealth." When his fellow-boarders dependence, but even rise in the world through his own exertions. He had a good college education, but that was **g**ood college education, but that was worth little in the battle of life, ex-cept as mental training for learning things of real use. The "learned pro-fessions"-refuges for the hay and in-competent genteel-did not tempt him; he had neither liking nor capital for mercantile speculation. A "trade" pre-sented itself to his mind as the desir-able thing, some good sort of honest went to bed, he sunstered out. Several times John Burroughs had amused himself by worsting the fellow in debate, for which, of course. Janovics thated him bilterly and did all possible to prejudice the minds of others against him, denouncing him, in his absence able thing, some good sort of honest



skilled labor productive to something useful to humanity and likely to be in permanent demand. And of all the rades that even the consus-takers ave found out, none suited him so well as iron-working, particularly that branch of it now so important in our large cities, the construction of build-To this he resolved to devote

Believing in "knowing from the the hall, "Helioa! Jack!!" and to see, mounting from the end of a ladder, his ground up" anything he sought to learn, he commenced his new career as a day laborer in the foundry of the great "Vulcan Works," wheeling sand former chum, Ross Thorpe. "How in the world did you ever come to find me here?" he exclaimed. Ross had but little breath left, after and cleaning castings. At the same time, with an eye to some day becomhis unwonted exertions, but found enough to gasp the reply: "Constance saw you, and told Amy, who told me. Out? What a climb! Could I see the moon by looking down over the edge. ing an employer, he deemed this an opportune time for acquiring thorough knowledge of the class of toilers among whom he had cast his lot, and to this end went to live in a mechanics' board-ing-house. Men could not expect much of the comforts of life for \$5 per at this time of day?" "Constance! Who is Constance?" "Ah! I forget. You don't know her. week, the rate paid there, but would have been justified in disappointment But she saw you that day, on the grand stand, and has remembered you ever since. Queer, isn't it, that a girl should recollect a fellow like that? But never

at what was actually afforded in that were dirt and foul air. Within a fortnight, his quick observarecollect a fellow like that? But never wind about her now. Give me an ac-count of yourself. Where have you been? and what have you done? and why did you do he?? tion and alert intelligence made him a valuable "helper," and in a little time more he had so far mastered the details

why did you do it?" "I can't tell you now, Ross; for

fear.

Janovics learned of the promotion and did his best to fan the flames of dis-

he said tauntingly, "the sand-"So," he said tauntingly, "the sand-wheeler is your master now and can order you around. Do you know why? Because of his cunning, sneaking, un-der-handed ways of serving the bosses." The men knew that was a lie, but pre-ferred it to the truth, because it flat-tered their self-esteem. "I told you when he was here," Janovics went on, "that he was the spy and tool of the bosses. Now, who will say I was not right; that I didn't smell him out? Take warning! They plan some new invasion of your rights! new chains for their trampled slaves! and he, their

for their trampled slaves! and he, their hireling, is ready to do their dirty work. Will you endure it? Will you be his obedient dogs? Or will you be his judges?"

be his obedient dogs? Or will you be his judges?" "I'll break his jaw tomorry; be the mortial gob, I will," growled a moulder named Kennedy, a big, enormously powerful fellow who had quite a repu-tation as a fighter, was indeed known as "The Foundry Terror." "Kennedy can; if any man can, he can," piped One-eyed Finn, a little old man who was barely on the outskirts of Janovics' following, "but if he tries it at the shop it'll have to be a fair fight. For their own credit the byes'll stand nothin' else there." "That's all I want," vaunted Ken-nedy; "and if I aln't man enough to do thim, I'll never take another drink." "Lord! That's a bowld sayin'," ex-claimed One-eyed Finn. The fight was forced on Jack the next morning, and he was nothing joth to the sense of separation between him and them. He could not, even by ef-fort, be as dirty in mind, speech and

when he talked, which caused others of them to view him with suspicion. was surrounded by an atmosphere of distrust, antagonism and even mallee, morning, and he was nothing loth to accept the issue. It was fair, Al-though the men were, one and all, hopethe inspiring force of which was a man though the men were, build be whipped ful that the foreman would be whipped they were determined that the best man should win in a shop fight, so they formed a ring and allowed no interference. Kennedy was feroclous, braw nier than Jack and had a longer reach with some "science," but was no match for the cool, skillful boxer who had been the best amateur middle-weight in the Manhattan Athletic club. "The Foundry Terror" was badly whipped and did not succeed in even inflicting a bruise upon the man he had sworn to

'A "strike" was threatened, but Jack was as ready for that as for the fight. "Strike if you like," he told the men, "I do not believe the Moulders' union will sustain you; but if it should, I will fill your places with picked green men, who, under my direction, will learn to do in two weeks all required on such straight jobs as the shop if full of now. straight jobs as the shop is full of now.

felt. Again and again heavy weights "accidentally" dropped out of the smoky darkness of the foundry roof return while I am here." There was no "strike," no more open revolt, but the men continued sulten, and, at Janovics' instigation, a devilskull once a hoisting winch, under an enor mous strain, was turned loose by the treacherous release of a pawl, and only by a half-inch missed breaking his ish project took shape secretly among his reckless and naturally criminal back; and, finally, two of the sturdlest rufflans in the gang of his enemies picked a quarrel with him, intending to tools. Preparations were making for the casting of an enormous bed-plate, with very heavy reinforcements and give him a merciless beating, which re-sulted in their being taken to a hospital deep lug-like projections from its neth-er surface, a mass that would weigh several tons. Both halves of its huge for repairs. But none of these things swerved John Burroughs from his his mould were made and baked with extreme care and Jack neglected no preparation necessary to success. While the upper half was being slowly course, or even gave him a thought of V. Assistant Foreman Burroughs, while

and cautiously lowered into place, he went, for a moment, to the stack, to ascertain if the metal was ready to run. When he returned, the men were clamping the frames of the mould. This, and the last stoppings, channel-ings and ventings were all speedily done, and the foreman shouted to the furnace tender, "Let it come!" En-grossed as he was with the work he did not notice that the four men who stood near him, by the mould, when he gave that order, suddenly disappeared, leav-

A rivulet of white molten metal spurted out from the furnace and coursed swiftly along its channel to-ward him. Gold and crimson sparks flew from it and when it plunged into the metal sparks flew from it and when it plunged into

the mould, gas flames, green and blue, darted from the vents. The inflow con-tinued several seconds, in a stillness that made the low hiss and crackle of the fiery current seem loud. Then came a terrific explosion and the air

was full of fragments of the mould, blinding steam and flying masses of molten metal, white and currant red.

STORIES OF ABE LINCOLN. One of the most interesting features One of the most interesting features in any newspaper is the weekly page of "Lincolniana" published by the Sun-day Times-Herald, of Chicago. The page contains anecdotes and reminis-cences of the great war president, gleaned at first hand from men who knew him. Many of the stories narrated in this way are absolutely new. We borrow from our Chicago con-temporary those which follow.

I.-Lincoln and the Pond of Water.

temporary those which follow.

1.-Lincoln and the Pond of Water.
In one occasion the attorneys of Springform a certain morning and start together on horseback to a neighboring county for a neighboring county for a neighboring county for a start of the party were present on time except Mr. Lincoln. After one impatient waiting one of them volution is residence and the place he was found in his back yard mounted on a mule, and with the assistance of a colered man was endeavoring to induce the unwilling animal to for the yard. Mr. Lincoln the place he was found in his back yard mounted on a mule, and with the assistance of a colered man was endeavoring to induce the unwilling animal to form the obstinate creature with this long jers, while his colored helper which is deng iers, while his colored helper the the helper of the other greatement of the arry were present of the other greatement of the string, and suggested that it was unwise the the to ther greatement of the party at the place and poin the party at the place the journey Mr. Lincoln accept one of his horses they waiting, and suggested that it was unwise to the the destinate mule. He proposed that was unwise and obstinate mule. He proposed that was unwise and obstinate mule. He proposed that the theorem is a scored ingly done. On the party at the place to the journey Mr. Lincoln accept one of his horses and appearance of the score and point the party at the place that the bound by the destinate mule. He proposed that the destinate mule he journey Mr. Lincoln accept one of his horse the proposed that the barter of the journey Mr. Lincoln accept one of the score of the destinate mule hereit or the score of th

His popularity is due almost entirely to his military prowess. There is noth-ing imposing or magnetic about his apas a "mule breaker" were dweit on at length, much to the merriment of the travelers. After getting well along in the journey the cavalcade came to a broad expanse of water, covering the country before them in all divections like a lake. Those in advance at once turned to Lincoln for information and inquired how far it would be out of the direct route to go around the water. Air, Lincoln replied, "Five or six miles, probably, and then we should have to return to the same road on the other side. I don't know what the rest of you boys propose to do. I am going through it." He at once dismounted and began disrobing. The others reluctantly followed his example. Having tied his clothing to the saddle, he mounted and led the way through the water. After a ride of a mile or more the interesting procession approached the other shore, the water being searcely over the fellocks of the horses, and at no place deeper possibly than their knees. The chilly spring atmosphere caused many of the teeth to chatter and rendered the violence of their remarks somewhat inaudible. Lincoln made no reply, but on reaching dry ground began putting on his clothing with the remark: "In my opinion it would not particularly obstruct navigation to bridge that stream." The mule subject was dropped. travelers pearance. He has not the fine phy-sique of Lord "Bobs." Slim, small sique of Lord "Bobs." Slim, small statured, with a ruddy face, firmly lined, searching blue eyes and a droop-ing mustache, his general bearing is by no means that of the tpylcal soldier of romance. Although 62 years of age, he looks at least a decade younger, and his Irish birth shows itself in a marked brogue, which he would be glad to re-move from his voice, as he has no sympathy whatever with the cause of Parnell Redmond and McCarther, marked Parnell, Redmond and McCarthy. The Irishman in his constitution also shows itself in a suave manner and a not al-together suppressed tendency to blar-ney his friends, although during the last score years of his life he has succeeded in getting rid of that Irish trait. His boast is that he always says ex-actly what he thinks of friend or foe and to their faces. Often he excortates his contemporaries in quite unprofes-sional style in the magazines and reviews, paying no more respect to liv-ing generals such as Lord Roberts than he does to Napolean, Wellington, Grant, Caeser or Hannibal.

II.-How Lincoln Won a Friend.

The veteran. Thomas Moran, who was known to nearly every politician that ever came to Chicago, from Douglas down to those of the present time, remembers an incident in the life of Lincoln that poli-ticians of the present daw might study to their advantage.

incident in the life of Lincoln that pol-ticinas of the present daw might study to their advantage. T. J. S. Moulton, a classmate of Judge Drummond, and through the influence of that official made master in chancers, looked upon the candidacy of Lincoln as something in the nature of a joke. He did not rate the Illinois man in the same class with the giants of the east.—Seward and the rest of them. In fact, he had ex-pressed himself as by no means friendly to the Lincoln cause. Still, he had been a good friend of Lincoln, and had often met him when the Springfield lawyer came to Chicago. Somehow the news of Moul-ton's tosition reached Lincoln, and after the election, when the president-elect came to Chicago, a reception was ten-dered him at the Tremont House. Moul-ton went up in the line to pay his respects to the newly elected chief magistrate-purely as a formality, he explained to his companions. Mr. Moran was directly be-hind him in the line that filed past, and shook the gaunt hand of the westerner. As they came to him Lincoln grasped Moulton's hand with his right, and with his left took the master in chancery hy the shoulder and pulled him out of the line. "You don't belong in the line, Moul-

"You don't belong in the line. Moul-n," said Mr. Lincoln. "You belong here

And everyone at the reception was a witness to the honoring of Moulton. Fur-thermore, from that hour every faculty that Moulton possessed was at the ser-vice of the president. "A little deed of kindness," skillfully bestowed, had won him; and he stayed won to the end. of SS. Michael and George in 1870, and upon his return 'to England he was made assistant adjutant general at the

III.-Lincoln's Kindness of Heart. While a surveyor, it seems that Lin-



From the Times-Herald.

The Spirited Career of Lord Wolseley, England's New Commander-in-Chief.

favoring the popular hero, presented him with the freedom of the city and a splendid sword valued at 100 guineas. He was shortly afterward made com-mander of the auxiliary forces, but it being feit that his services were needed in Africa, where success had previously met thim at every turn, he was dis-patched to Natal to act as governor of that colony, to advise the colonial of-fice of the best form of government for the matives, and to arrange for suitable military organization and defenses in the event of another outbreak. Honors Came Vory Fast. London, Sept. 30.—The announcement that General Lord Wolseley had been chosen to succeed the Duke of Cam-bridge as commander-in-chief of the bridge as commander-in-chief of the British army causes the greatest poa-sible gratification among the govern-ment's friends and supporters. For many years Wolseley has been to Tory minds the ideal soldler--the greatest living master of the art of war. Gen-eral Lord Roberts, for many years com-mander-in-chief of the forces in India, and who for the past two years has been in Great Britian receiving the ad-miration to which his prowess in Asia entitled him, is his only rival, but he has never filled the public mind as has the man who boldly sat in judgment on the deeds of Wellington and Bonaparte

Honors Came Vory Fast. Upon his return to London he was again made commander of the auxil-liary forces, and then a member of the council for India. His next appoint-ment was as governor of Cyprus, and commander-in-chief of the aimy, in the deeds of Wellington and Bonaparte and on the campaigns of General Ulysses S. Grant. that newly acquired important military point. African warfare again demanded his services in June, 1879, and he was made governor and high commis-sioner of Natal, the whole of the Zulu war being left in his hands. In this venture he was successful, as always, succeeding in destroying the strong-holds of Sikukuni. At the close of the campaign he held successively the officampaign he held successively the oli-ces of quartermaster general and ad-jutant general of the army, but when the expeditionary force was sent to Egypt, in 1882, he was chosen as its leader. His services there gained him again the thanks of parliament, as well and of Woiseley in the county of Staf-and of Woiseley in the county of Cairo, ford. He also obtained the rank of full ford. He also obtained the rank of full general, while both the English univer-sities conferred upon him their highest degrees. Almost before he had thor-oughly rested himself from the Egyp-tian campaign he was sent back to that country to the relief of General Gordon. This was the only failure in his career.

and even for this only his enemies hold

him accountable. Through a combina-tion of circumstances his steamer ar-

rived at Khartoum forty-eight hours too late, rendering the expedition abou

tive. To console him for his disappoint

ment, the popular hero was thanked for his services by both houses of par-liament, and was made Viscount Wol

seley. In 1890 he retired from being adjutant general to the forces and be-

<text><text><text><text> -the woman who keeps at a distance the com-

Cair and beautiful

Mrs. Many Chin, of Frankforl, Franklin Ca., Ill., writes: "A few years ago I took cold, which resulted in female trouble, and affected my whole system. About i year ago, I took chills had one or two a month had one or two a month; they were very weaken-ing. Had pains in my sides more frequently in left side; gradually grew worse until, fually, I had to take to bed. I had a bad cough and couldn't rest. I com-menced taking yours medicine, took it about four months, taking seven bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Pre-

Seven bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Pre-Scription and five of his "Golden Medical Dis-covery." My weight has increased, and I feel better and stouter than I have for years."

EVA M. HETZEL'S Superior Face Bleach, Positively Removes All Facial Biemishas



No more Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Black-heads, Liver Spots, Pimples and Sallow Complexions if ladies will use my Su-perior Face Bleach. Not a cosmetic, but a medicine which acts directly on the skin, removing all discolorations, an one of the greatest purifying agents for the complex-ion in existence. A perfectly clear and spotless complexion can be obtained in every instance by its use. Price, \$1.00 per bottic. For sule at E. M. Hetzel's Har-dressing and Manicure Parlors, 330 Lack-awanna ave. Mail orders filled promptly.



shot down as they entered the enemy's works. The other bled to death in five minutes and it was only as if by miracle and after intense suffering that the life of the future commander-in-chief of the British army was saved. Dur-ing the slege of Sebastopol he was wounded three times and on one occa-

le not engaged in fighting with

Corvered With Scars. Wounds as well as honors have been Lord Wolseley's lot since he first donned a red uniform. In leading a

storming party while ensign during England's war with Burmah in 1854 both he and his brother officer were sion while working in the trenches he

major in cuarch, iss, and the next year gaining a ligutenant colonelcy at the age of 26 years. In 1860 he served on the staff of the quartermaster general throughout the Chinese campaign, for which he received the honor of a medal with two clasps. He was appointed deputy quartermaster general in Cana-da in October, 1867, and commanded the expedition to the Red river. His gal-lantry on the field and his services as an executive officer won him a nomina-tion as knight commander of the Order

sion while working in the trenches he was bowled over by a solid shot strik-ing him. He was picked up for dead, hardly recognizable from the number of wounds on his face. The surgeons declared that there was no possibility of his recovery, but he took a different them of the matter and lived to see all of this recovery, out he took a dimension view of the matter and lived to see all of them in their graves, although for a long time he was compelled to live in a dark room, total blindness being threatened.



the first, and who would annual as sold see further honors heaped upon the old Duke of Cambridge himself as upon their enemy. This, of course, is an-other thing which gives the conserva-tives great satisfaction.

came commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland, which position he has since held, his conduct winning the approva of the English Tories and the hatred of the Irish, who would almost as soon

that Lord Wolesley is one of those sol-diers who do most of their fighting with pen and ink. He has had many more than his share of hard campaigns since he entered the army as an ensign in March, 1852. From that time he has been in the most notable battles in which the British army has been en-gaged. He was an ensign during the second Burmese war. At the siege of Sebastopol he was a lieutenant, and rose on that field to the rank of cap-tain in the first month of 1855. On his way to China in 1857 he endured the hardships of the sea, being wrecked near Singapore. He took part in the suppression of the Indian mutiny in that year, receiving a commission as major in March, 1858, and the next year gaining a lieutenant coloneley at the

Is an Actual Fighter.

It must not be supposed, however, that Lord Wolesley is one of those sol-

foundry, that though still only ranking and paid as a laborer, he was really doing the work of a skilled moulder. He had been at this a couple of months, when one day he electrified the fore-man by calling his intention to the inferior quality of a new lot of "pigs," the first melting from which had just been made. Clearly and with technical accuracy he stated the defective chemical composition of the iron, by reason of which castings made from it would ast ten per cent. below the minmum of strength they should possess. Not another among the thirty mould-ers of the foundry, all supposably skillful men, had, or could have, made the discovery, the corectness of which readily proved. When asked how he, a aborer, came to know so much about ron, he modestly replied that he had aborer, "picked up a little about it in college.

That incident gave him a new stand-ing, for not only the foreman but his employers—to whom it was duly re-ported—were grateful and appreciative Learning that he wished to gain knowledge of the iron business in all its de-partments, they encouraged and in a short time, aided him, by a transfer to the rolling mill, where he speedily earned the making of steel girders, beams, etc. Then an incident, needles to relate but fortuitous as that which gave him distinction in the foundry. brought out the fact that he was a goo mechanical draughtsman, with ey evi dences of taste as a designer, and he was promoted to the "drawing" room he remained until, in an emergency, he was called upon to essay the duties of assistant foreman in the actual construction of a great steel frame building, and that was the point he had reached when Constance Dessine found



All Her Life-Happy Release at Last of Miss Alice Young, Who Re-

sides at 392 Alexander Street.

Rochester, N. Y.

From the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.)

Our representative was received very pleasantly at 322 Alexander street, by Miss Alics Young, who told how since childhood she had been held in the bondage of pain from her back, never remembering the time that she had not suffered pain or aches in the region of the kidneys. Many were the means she used to find relief, but were the means are used to find relief, but there seemed no remedy for her case and she remained a captive; then along comes these little enemies to backache, Doan's Kidney Pills, and a half box releases the bonds, as one by one the aches and pains disappear, she finds herself a slave to make no more by their continued as offi-

pain no more, by their continued use. She says: "I was entirely relieved of all my suffering and now I am perfectly strong,

ealthy and well." "How did you take this remedy?" Miss ing was asked by our representative, replied that she followed directions licitly. Miss Young then told how the malady affected her, saying her symptoms were: "Stooping, bending over, walking or standing any length of time always gave me a pain in the small of my back. I had a pain in the kidneys all the time and if I caught cold it would always settle there; the pain I suffered was of a very ex-hausting nature; at night I could only lie fat on my back, any other position caus-ing pain and suffering; the nerves passing up my back were affected and this brought with it severe headaches, but as I said be-fore. Doan's Kidney Pills have removed all pain and suffering entirely and I never feit better and healthler in my life." Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agonts for the United States. and if I caught cold it would always settle

time is not my own until 6 o'clock. But were the crashes of heavy objects fallcome to my room this evening and I'll tell you everything." ing, the angry hiss of water turning to steam, the agonized screams of vic-tims and the excited cries of men flee-

Ross took the address and lodgings to which Jack had recently moved, his old quarters having finally become un bearable, and the two friends parted. Their interview in the evening was long and pleasant. Ross, notwith-standing a rooted antipathy to exertion, was quiet honest in his expression of hearty admiration for Jack's pluck. en floor. energy and endurance. And he noted with satisfaction that a year of arduous toll had left few marks on friend. Jack looked more powerful



Herr Janovics

than formerly—and he never was a weakling—his face had grown graver and more earnest than it used to be, which made him seem a little older than he was, but in the main, when out of his working clothes he "looked the same old Jack." "So," thought Jack, regarding her with interest, "that's the girl who re-membered me a year, merely from one casual glance. What a memory for faces she must have!" In his innocent freedom from person-

he "looked the same old Jack." "But," remonstrated Ross, when he had heard Jack's story, "even if you persist in sticking to the life, I should think you'd want to get away from a gang of Yahoos who put up jobs to maim and kill you. Why don't you get work some other place?" "Nothing would induce me to change. It is part of my education. The man al vanity, the idea did not occur to him that her recollection in his case was perhaps exceptional and due to some special attraction other faces might not have possessed for her. That he would always remember her, he did not

would always remember her, he did not doubt, but that was a very different matter. Her face was not one to be forgotten. And yet, he could not have turned away and described it, to save his neck. His perception of its details was very vague. Her great dark eyes seemed to fascinate his sight when-ever he koked at her and all size of It is part of my education. The men are not all bad. Only a few of them, in fact, have been infected by that mad dog Janovics." seemed to fascinate his sight when-

"Couldn't you have him arrested?" "No. He is shrewd enough to have others do the mischief he plans. It is casy to suspect but hard to convict rascals of his kind."

her faures were merged in a general impression of perfect loveliness. She sang, and he was enthralled by her voice; she spoke, and seemed to him a paragon of wit and seemed to him a paragon of wit and seemed to him a garagon of wit and sense; she walked, and he thrilled with admiration of her grace and the beauty of her figure; she set still and effect wet seem in her me "They'll get you yet." "I think not. Our work on this big building is nearly done. When it is finished and I go back to the works, I sat still and silent, yet even in her remay be put in some other department and perhaps see no more of them than I do now. But I shall be on my guard anyway, and that's all that is neces

sary." Jack's anticipation of speedy return to the works was realized more quick-ly than he had expected, for the very next day he was summoned to assum the position, temporarily at least, of foreman of the foundry. The old fore-man, who first recognized Jack's abii-ity, had been dead six months and his successor was his former assistant, a

plano and he stood beside her, having been occupied in the ecstatic duty of turning her music, when he said, in a low voice: "Ross tells me you recog-nized me, after a year." His alluding to that mnemonic feat would have been sufficient evidence to any one who knew him, of the wholly impersonal way he was considering it, but Con-stance did not yet know him well enough to understand that, and blushed violently at being so directly charged enough to understand that, and blushed violently at being so directly charged with holding a young man in remem-brance, and by the young man inimself; nevertheless, it was true, and she sim-ply answered. "Yes." "It is surprising! I'm sure I should have remembered you, if I had seen you, but that would have been because it was you. And I fancy it is well I did not."

ity, had been dead six months and his successor was his former assistant, a rough, ignorant fellow, who drank, had no authority simong the men and neg-lected his duties. It was his fault that the irregular beam "27 D" was not at the building when wanted, and that another was erroneously marked for it. That filled the measure of his offences. He was discharged and Burroughs or-dered to take his place. The moulders rebelled. It exasper-ated them to think that one they re-membered as a casting-cleaner when they were already moulders, should in filthe over 's' year have risen above them. His superi-or ability, which they could not but recognize, only embittered them. Then, too, some of them liked the for-ment, and thought it loyaity to him to astagonize his successor. Herr

while a surveyor, it seems that Lin-coln first platted the town of Petersburg, Menard county, Ill. Some twenty or thirty years afterward the property own-ers along one of the outlying streets had trouble in fixing their boundaries. They consulted the official plat and got no re-llef. A committee was sent to Springfield to consult the distinguished surveyor, but he failed to recall anything that would give them aid, and could only refer to the record. The dispute, therefore, went into the courts. ing from the catastrophe. And all was in darkness, save the glow of liquid metal spreading in slender streams and shallow pools over the irregular earth-

give them aid, and could only refer to the record. The dispute, therefore, went into the courts. Late one autumn while the trial was pending an old Irishman named Maguire, who had worked for some farmer during the summer, returned to town for the winter. The controversy being mentioned in his presence he promptly said: 'I can tell you all about it. I helped carry the chain when Abe Lincoln laid out this town. Over there where they are quarrel-ing about the lines, when he was locating the street, he straightened up from his instrument and said: 'II i run that street right through it will cut three or four feet off the end of poor Tom —'s house. It's all he's got in the world, and he never could get another. I reckon it won't hurt anything out here if I skew the line a little and miss him.'' The line was skewed and hence the trouble, and more testimony furnished as to his abounding kindness of heart that would not willingly harm any human being. Some one threw open the big double doors, leting the steam out and the daylight in. Surely John Burroughs bore a charmed life, for he still stood, unharmed in his place by the remnants of the mould. But two men had been mortally injured. The back of one was broken, and the other had been horri-bly burned by a mass of semi-liquid iron that had struck and moulded itself upon him. Realizing that they were about to die they confessed hav-ing themselves caused the explosion, in That crystallize far down In the amethystine of the soul. the hope of killing the foreman. They had, when his back was turned, poured a pall of water in the mould before it was closed. The other two men working with them were accomplices, and Herr Janovics had been the instigator

IV.-Avoided the Semblance of Evil.

IV.-Avoided the Semblance of Evil. Frank W. Tracy, president of the First National bank, of Springfield, tells a story illustrative of at least two traits in Lin-colu's character. Very shortly after the national banking law went into effect the First National of Springfield was charactered, and Mr. Tracy wrote to Mr. Lincoln, with whom he was well ac-quainted in a business way, and offered him an opportunity to subscribe for some of the stock. He knew it was a good thing, and would be better, and his president. O. Muse! Where is thy sing?

ting, and would be better, and he wished to serve both his bank and his president. In reply to the kindly offer, Mr. Lin-coln wrote, thanking Mr. Tracy for the offer, and at the same time declining to subscribe. He said he recognized that stock in a good mational bank would be a good thing to hold and that thee-First Na-tional would be that sort of a bank. But he did not feel that he ought, as he was president, profit from a law which had been passed under his administration. True, the kw was not adopted for the automose of enriching members of the ad-ministration party, but the president felt that his act might be susceptible of a wrong construction, and so he declined. "He seemed to wish to avoid even the appearance of evil," said Mr. Tracy, in telling of the incident. "And so the act proved both his unvarying probity and his unfailing policy. No man living could accuse him of even the shadow of wrong-doing."

V.-Lincoln as a Diplomatist.

V.-Lincoln as a Diplomatist. A cabinet meeting was once called to regard to the Mason-Sildel affair. One after another of the cabinet presented his views, and Mr. Seward read an elaborate diplomatic disputch which he had pre-pared. Finally Mr. Lincoln read what he termed a few brief remarks upon the sub-ico, and asked opinions of his auditors. It was unanimous that our side of the question needed no more argument. Mr. Seward sold he would be glad to adopt the phraseology usual in diplomatic cir-cies, send them to Lord Palmerston. The president, half wheeling in his seat, threw one leg over the chair-sam, and, holding the ietter in his hand, said: "Soward, do you suppose Palmerston will understand you suppose Palmerston will understand to you suppose Palmerston will understand you suppose Palmerston will understand to you suppose Palmerston you will understand to you suppose Palmerston you will understand to you you you will understand you will you will you will you will you will you will yo young man unconsciously plunged headlong in love, John Burroughs did. Constance had been playing on the plano and he stood bestde her, having

Do you suppose the average English-man of affairs will?" "Certainly; it cannot be mistaken in England."

"Certainly: It cannot be that a fackman out on "Do you suppose that a fackman out on his box (pointing to the street) will un-depatand it?" "Very readily. Mr. President." "Very well, Soward, I guess we'll let her slide just as she is." And the lotter did "alide." and settled the whole business in a manner that was effective.

made assistant adjuinnt general at the war office in 1871. When the Ashantee war began in iAugust, 1873, he was chosen to command the British troops, with the local rank of major general. The African campaign was a brilliant one, the natives being defeated at ev-ery turn, General Wolseley entering Coomassie on Feb. 5, 1874, and receiving the submission of the king. His return to England was a great popular tri-umph. Like a second Scipio Africanus, he was the hero of the day. Parlia-ment passed a resolution thanking him for his services to the British crown and granting him \$125,000 as a partial re-ward for his "courage, energy and per-severance." The queen made him a Knight Commander of the Bath, while the city of London, not to be outdone in

UP-TO-DATE POETRY

ramble

the sword, Lord Wolseley has been wielding the pen with almost as good effect. In his essays he has not hesitat ed to criticise almost every general of ancient and modern times. To complete the picture of the English hero there is need only to add that he is a confirmed prohibitionist and an inveterate smoker. He has an only daughter of marriageable age, who will inherit his viscountcy.

MUNYONS D, poetry! How I would like to write up-to-date poetry. Bostonese poetry that does not rhyme. Ah, me! How I yearn to yank the muse from her lofty heights And be a sad-eyed singer of soothful HOMOEOPATHIC REMEDIES MUNYON'S Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in three hours and cure Or rhymes like a Whitcomb Riley lay in three days. MUNYON'S Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to correct constipation and cure all forms of indigestion and stomach like

trouble. trouble. MUNYON'S Catarrh Cure southes and heals the afflicted parts and restores them to health. No failure; a cure guaranteed. MUNYON'S Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back; loins or groins and all

forms of kidney disease. MUNYON'S Nerve Cure cures nervous-ness and builds up the system. MUNYON'S Vitalizer imparts new life.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Speer's unfermented grape juice pre-served absolutely pure as it runs from the press without cooking or the addition of spirits or any substance in any form whatever. It is preserved by precipitat-ing and extracting the ferment or yeast principal by fumigation and electricity. restores lost powers to weak and debilita-ted men. Frice \$1.00. No matter what the disease is or how many doctors have failed to cure you, ask your druggist for a 25-cent vial of one of Munyon's Cures, and if you are not bene-fited your money will be refunded.

LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO, CAN.

around

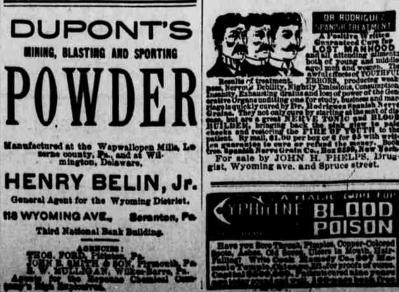
-Vancouver Idea.

jag. jagful

The Rt. Rev. A. Sweatman, D.D., D. C. L., Lord Bishop of Toronto, Secures Relief in Ten Minutes by the Use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Wine for the Communion Table.

the Use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. A busy man like the Bishop of Toronto can ill afford to have his capacity for work broken into by catarrhal trouble, or the simpler but yet serious phase of cold in the head. And yet, to use a vulgarism, there is hardly anything that knocks a man out more quickly than what we ordi-narily term. "Just a cold in the head." There is a way out, however, of this trouble, and the Bishop does not hesitale to say, over his own signature, and for the good of others, that he has used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and derived instant relief in catarrhal troubles. One short puff of the breath through the biower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the masal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Head-ache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Dear-ness. Sample with Blower will be sent by B. G. Detchon, 477 E. Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of loc, in stamps, Sold by druggists.



reparting the same to the original freehness, producing a clear and healthy com-plexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all bruggists, or mailed for Socts. Send for Circular, VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a dis purifying free, unquicked for the solid, and without first for the survey. Incomer you and addening mod-cases. As forecing, Price 25 Control of G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLKDO, Q.

31

For sale by Matthews Bros. and John

AN'SMENTHOL MHALER SHA

HEADACHE MEURALGIA HEADACHE MEURALGIA BRALER VILOR YOL. A Vonderfil bons to aufferen rome Colde, Breve Threed, in the AT Provide States Internation of the Attention of the Atte

pocksi, ready to use on first indication of cold. Trial free at Druggists. Registered mail B. B. (USEVAS, EL., Three River, Mich., U.S. 4

MENTHOL BIST MANY B MENTHOL BIST MANY B MENTHOL BIST MANY BEAM STATE A STATE AND A STATE A

H. Phelps.

IEWIS: Accident Insurance \$3.00 Shoes

The best \$3.00 Men's Shoes on the market. Made from tannery calfskin,

tops, all leather trimmed, solid soles with Lewis' Cork Filled So leather Unequaled for beauty, fine workman-

ship, and wearing qualities. Your choice of all the popular tocs, lasts and fasten-

ings. Every pair contains a paid-up . dent Insurance Policy for \$100, good ood for 90 days.

Wear Lewis' Accident Shoes, and go insured free. rance



The Acknowledged Ispert is Horseshoeing and Datistry, is Now Permanently Located on West Lackawann Ava, Near the Bridge.



"Certainly, Mr. President." "Do you suppose the London Times "Certainly"

The Real Trouble.

"Why so?" she asked, in surprise. "If I had, I think it would have been harder for me to adhere to the plans I had made. I would have been wanting to see you again instead of sticking to (Ta Be Concluded.)

WHEN YOU ADVERTISE IN THE RIBUNE YOU REACH BUYERS.

Ross Thorpe mentioned to his sister, one day, that Jack would pay him a visit the next morning, by appointment, but perhaps that had nothing to do with the fact that when Mr. Burroughs was formally announced, at the ex-pected time, Miss Constance Dessine happened to be in the parlor, calling upon her friend Amy, and of course re-ceived a formal introduction to him.

of the diabolical deed.

VI.