THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 16, 1896.

Toledo Grain Market.

Chicago Live Stock.

Oil Market.



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SYNOPSIS.

PART II.

asked quickly. "Yes, for the present I am the plow-

man," he said, in the wish to let her know he was not a common hand. Her

He went up to his little room and sat down, facing the glorious mountains:

and he sat there until the engulfing

hearth; it helped him to think, some-

sumed toward him. It was perfectly evident that they regarded him as a creature of inferior sort. He was their

It made him turn hot to think how

terribly this contrasted with the flam-

boyan: phraseology of his graduating

without scorn. The impression she made on him was

one of daintiness and light. Her eager face and her sweet voice, almost child-ish in its thin quality, appealed to him

She was strange to him, in accent and of that, but she seemed so far y in her manner of thought. He

He came back for relief to the face of the girl, the girl who looked at him

and held his reading at command. His thought concerned itself first of all with the attitude these people as-

servant.

oration.

with singular force

"Oh, do you drive the horses?" she

his inherited nature. His father had been a rather morose man, jealous of his rights, quick to anger, but just in his impulses. Arthur had inherited these stronger traits, but they had been covered up by the smiling

exterior of youth. Edith came up nearly every day with the major in order to enjoy the air and beauty of the sunshine, and when she did not come near enough to nod to Arthur life was a weary treadmill for the rest of the day, and the mountains became mere stacks of gloomy debris, Sometimes she sat on the porch with the children while Mrs. Richards, the him foreman's wife, a hearty, talkative woman, plied her with milk and

BYNOPSIS. Arthur Ramsey, a fine, handsome young fellow, and a graduate of a western agri-dultural collete, comes to the city of Red Rock, in search of a position as foreman on a ranch. After looking in vain for a place he meets Major Thayer, a wealthy divisor of Red Rock, who gives him a plowmap's position on his ranch near the divisor of Red Rock, who gives him a plowmap's position on his ranch near the divisor of Red Rock, who gives him a plowmap's position on his ranch near the divisor of Red Rock, who gives him a plowmap's position on his ranch near the divisor of Red Rock, who gives him a plowmap's position on his ranch near the divisor of the second fellow, unmaccus-ter of the second fellow, unmaccus-ter of the second fellow in the second party of Thayer's friends come out from them a lovely young sirl from Washing en, Edish, the major's nlece, to whom also be impressed by his appear. The result of the second from the second form the second the term and the second form the second the term and the second form the second the term a second for the second the second the term and the second form the second the term and the second form the second the term and the second form the second term and the second form and the second term and the second form and the second term and the second form and the second term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term and term and term term and term and term and term and term and term and term term and term term and term and term and term and term cookies, "It must be heaven to live here and feed the chickens and cows," the young girl said one day when Arthur was passing by-quite accidentally. Mrs. Richards took a seat, wiping her face on her apron. "Wal, I don't know face on her apron. "Wal, I don't know about that, when it comes to waitin'

eyes rested a moment longer on his sturdy figure and his beautifully-bronzed skin, then she turned away. After they had driven away Arthur finished his work in silence; he could hardly bring himself to speak to the horses, his mind was in such a fumult.



Children.

gloom of rising night climbed to the glittering crown of white, soaring 7,000 feet above the twinkling lights and tendin' on a mess of 'em; it don't edgicate a feller much. Does it. Art?' of the city. He did not see the moun-tains; his eyes only turned toward them as a cat faces the light of a "We don't do it for play, exactly," he replied, taking a seat on the porch steps and smiling up at Edith: "I can't stand cows. I like horses, though. Of course, if I were foreman of the dairy that would be another thing. The flower-like girl looked down at him with a strange glance. Something rose in her heart that sobered her. She studied the obser brown of his free and He was naturally keen, sensitive and impressionable; his mind worked quickly, for he had read a great deal

studied the clear brown of his face, and the white of his forehead, where his the white of his forehead, where his hat shielded it from the sun and the wind. The spread of his strong neck and the clutch of his brown hands at-

"How strong you look," she said, mus-

He laughed up at her in frank pleasure. "Well, I'm not out here for my health exactly, although when I came here I was pretty tender. I was just out of college, in fact," he said, glad of the chance to let her know that he was not an ignorant workingman.

She looked up surprised and pleased. "Oh, you're a college man! I have two She was strange to him, in accent and brothers at Yale. One of them plays like; she was good and sweet, he felt halfback or shortstop or something. Of course you played?" "Baseball? Yes, 1 was pitcher for '88." He heaved a sigh. He could not away in ner manner of thought. He wished he had been dressed a little bet-ter; his old hat troubled him especially. The girls he had known, even the daintiest of them, could drive horses and were not afraid of cows. Their

don't play that much in the west.

tions duil, steadier; January and Febru-ary, 36c.; March. 243cc.; May, 343cc.; spot prices, No. 2 at 24244c.; No. 2 white. 254cc.; No. 2 chicago, 22554cc.; No. 3 at 254cc.; No. 3 white, 254cc.; mixed western, 2442554cc.; white do., 2525cc.; white state, 2527 Provisions-Quiet and unchanged. Lar. Market unchanged. Pork-Firmer, quiet; mess, 310.25a10.75. Butter and Cheese-Fairly active, unchanged. Eggs-Steadler; state and Pennsylvania, 175a 39c.; southern, 165a175cc; western' fresh, 17a18c.; rest unchanged.

the wind stirehis hair. Riding thus, exaited thus, one night he shaped a des-perate resolution: he determined to call on her just as he would on a girl at Viro-guy with whom he was on the same in-timacy of footing. If was as good as any class, he was not as good as she was, for he lacked her sweetness and purity of heart, and because she lived in a great house and wore beautiful garments did not shut tim off from calling upon her. But week after week went by with-out his daring to make his resolution good. He determined many times to ask permission to call, but somehow he never did.

He seemed to see her rather less than at lirst, and on her part there was a change. She seemed to have lost her first eager and frank curiosity about him, and did not always smile now when she met him. Then, again, he could not, in working deese ask to call: it would assess to in

Then, again, he could not, in working dress ask to call; it would seem so inl congruous to stand before her to make such a request, covered with perspira-tion and dest. It was hard to be dig-nified under such circumstances; he must be washed and dressed properly. In the meantime, the men had dis-covered how matters stood, and some of them made very free with the whole situation. Two of them especially hated him.

These two men had drifted to the farm from the mines somewhere, and were rough, hard characters. They would have come to blows with him, only they knew something of the power lying coiled in his long arms. One day he overheard one of the men speaking of Edith, and his tone stopped the blood in Arthur's heart. When he walked among the group of men, his face was white and set. "You take that back," he said, in a low voice. "You take that back, or I'll kill you right where you stand." "Do him up, Tim,' shouted the other rufflan, but Tim hesitated. "Til do him then," said the other man; "I owe him one myself." (To Be Continued.) These two men had drifted to the

Philadelphia Tallow Market.

Philadelphia Jan. 15.-Tallow was dull, but demand was light. We quote: City prime, in bargsheads, Back country, prime, in barrels, Back, do, dark, in bar-rels, BaBlac; cakes, 4c; grease, Bac Off Cify, Pa., Jan. 15.-Oll opened, high est, lowest and closed, \$1.59.

WHY THERE CAN BE NO WAR. From the Chicago Times-Herald. Great Britain will not engage the United States in war for two sufficient reasons. First, because she is dependent on for-eign soll for more than half her food sup-ply. Secondly, because in addition to starvation her people would be threatened with paralysis of their industry.

WALL STREET REVIEW

New York, Jan, 15.—The great topic of the discussion in link netal circles today was the discussion have had an import in book on the market for securitles had it not been for the manner in which the head of the combination of bankers and capitalists handled the matter. Mr. Morgan's explanatory chreater the the discussion might escape the perils of the ordinal noice of the retirement of the synthese market. It has been suggested that both food and the the method is sourced to consent. This is one of the head is now concerned only in knowing how the payments for the new load as ruce to be market. It has been suggested the better to interact for we cancel by make before the neutrinated from the addition to be immune unless the transchard for the orignal circular is likely until after the colosing of the subscription books on Preb. 5 next. The closing of the market, was stilled to the subscription books on Preb. 5 next. The closing of the market, was the been to head an admance of 'sall's per cert. followed in the active issues. Illinds Center trait, Rubber, preferred, and Northwest, in parket addition to the synthese when the industrials, especially for the internative and an admance of 'sall's per cert. The closing of the subscription them return is used for the return and the court is used a ruce the same of the world to a market whee the industrials, especially the the internative and the court is the same of the world to a struct its for the near the same of the world to a struct its of the same the court is the same of the world to a struct its of the same the same of the world to a struct its of the world to be the same of the world to a struct its of the world the court is the same of the world the court is the same of the wor New York, Jan. 15.—The great topic of discussion in financial circles today was he dissolution of the Morgan bond syn-licate. The dissolution of the syndicate



ness, soreness, difficult breathing and suffocating sensations endured by those afflicted with asthma, grip and bronchitis.

"Why can't | breathe?"



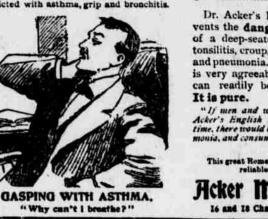
Colds, Croup, Catarrh, Consumption "It Started with a Cold." So said one of the greatest of doc-

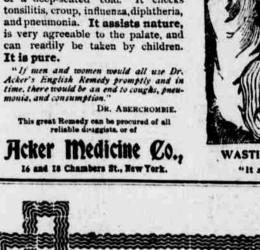
tors, and he was right. All throat and lung diseases begin with a cold. There is only one way to cure them. Something must be taken to quickly remove the soreness, and inflammation. For years the greatest scientists and physicians sought for some discovery and at last it was found in the form of



Dr. Acker's English Remedy prevents the dangerous after-effects of a deep-seated cold. It checks tonsilitis, croup, influenza, diphtheria, and pneumonia. It assists nature,

WASTING CONSUMPTION.









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imell. It stops hawking and sneering. If taken in time it will cure consumption. Bear in mind that you may have cor tion and yet "you do not know it." Let us hope this may be a warning.

throats and restores the senses of taste and





way of talking was generany lifect and candid, or had those familiar inflec-

tions which were alien to him. Was she a girl? Sometimes she seemed a woman-when her face sobered a moment-then again she seemed a child. It was this change of expression that bewildered and fascinated him. Then her lips were so scarlet and her

level brown eyebrows wavered about so beautifully. Sometimes one would arch and the other remain quiet; this gave a wonderful look of brightness and roguishness to her face. He came at last to the strangest

thing of all; she had looked at him every time he spoke, as if she were sur-prised at finding herself unable to understand him.

worked if all out at last. They all looked upon him as belonging to the American peasantry; he belonged to a lower world, a world of service. Saulisbury and Mrs. Thayer were

perfectly frank about it; they spoke from the English standpoint. The ma-for and Mrs. Saulisbury had been touched by the western spirit and were trying to be just to him, with more or ss patronization.

As his thoughts ran on his fury came As his thoughts ran on his furly came back and he hammered and groaned and cursed as he tossed to and fro on his bed, determined to go back where the American ideas still held. These spring days were days of growth to the young man. He grew

growth to the young man. He grew older and more thoughtful and seldom joked with the other men.

There came to the surface moods which he had not known before. There came times when his teeth set together like the clutch of a wolf, as some eleiental passion rose from the depths of



g humours of the Skin, p, and Blood when all else fails.

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