THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE TUESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1896.

longer than any other division in the

The Wabash railway reports a gross



Authorized Translation by Mary J. Safford.

Copyright, 1896, by Bacheller Johnson and Bacheller.

SYNOPSIS.

tread, but seem to be floating on clouds Nothing is left of the world save these two and the night which maternally conceals them—he and she, naught else, like Adam and Eve, when they were the only human dwellers in Para-dise. A damp branch of the brushes often

BYNOPSIS. Baron von Jagerfeld and his lady, of havaria, are celebrating the completion of their castle near Marktbreit and their sil-generation of the state of the sile of the sile woung Dr. Bergmann, who has saved the young Dr. Bergmann, who has saved the have of the hostess and her daughter in oase of severe illness, and of whom the her weading simultaneously. Among the generation is seated at the table he ob-generation is seated at the table he ob-generation of the beauty, whose appearance fuscinates his attention. He inquires her hann of the become the victim of her obstring that have many predecessors, and of his hostess, who lestingly warns him not to become the victim of her obstring that has he is the daughter of a Ne-brasha mine owner, who has been maried of her money by a heartless fellow who has been abliged to have him. Bergmann seeks an introduction and after a few moments of conversation and after a few moments of conversation is park and the moonil city of Markt-

the



Bergmann offered Ada his arm, which she accepted, lean-fng against him with a gentle, clinging movement of her whole figure. There they stood, letting their dreamy eyes wander over the woods, the river and the city. They would have forgotten the castle and the entertainment had not the subdued notes of the dance music reached them from the ball-room. Bergmann offered whose windows opened upon the bal-cony on the opposite side of the facade, filling the night with low harmonies which were continued in the vibrations of their own nerves. At this moment the clock in the

Marktbreit steeple struck struck 12, di-rectly after the sound of a night watchman's horn was heard, and a wailing volce, rising in the sleeping streets of the city, called a few unintelligible

"What was that?" Ada whispered. "The night watchman, according to the custom of the country, called the hour with a verse," replied Bergmann. A few minutes later the call was re-mated this there. peated, this time nearer, and so dis-tinctly that it could be understood. The night watchman, with mournful emphasis, sung:

"Twelve strokes Time's limit do teach

Man, think of thy mortality." "Life in your Germany is like a fairy

tale," said Ada, after repeating the verse to herself: "everything is so dreamy, so pervaded with poetry."

"Then stay in our Germany, stay with us," he pleaded, softly his voice ex-pressing far more than his words. She shook her little head sorrowfully. "I came five years too late."

Do not say that." replied Bergmann. pressing the bare arm which rested on his closely to his side. "How old are you now It did not occur to her to smile or to

it, accord

hand and seemingly withs ignificant emphasis: "Two paths are to each mortal shown; Lord, guide me in the narrow one." As if stung by a serpent, Ada started up wrenched herself by a sudden movement from Kari's clasping arms, and hastened away as though pursued by all the fiends of hell. A moment later, her white figure had vanished in the castle and Karl found himself alone be-fore the grassy bank; he might have believed it a dream if the mantilla had not still lain there exhaling Ada's fa-vorite perfume, a faint fragrance of arnations. With heavy, dulled brain, aching limbs, and a strange sense of pain in his heart, Karl staggered back to the castle and to his room. For a long time sleep fied from him. A thousand scenes hovered in a confused throng be-fore bit fance. blending late a mitch year, a gain of \$31,515, or 15 per cent. The gain since July 1 has been \$779,727.

scenes hovered in a confused throng be-fore his fancy, blending into a witch-dance in whose mazes his own brain seemed to whiri also, until the giddi-ness became intolerable. He saw Ada in various transformations — now seated opposite to him at the table— then in the drawing-room—anon clasped in his arms—sometimes bright-iy illuminated as the queen on the ball-

ly illuminated as the queen of the ballroom—sometimes a faint, dark vision against the sombre background of the woodland—he inhaled her favorite perfume, felt the touch of her arms and her lips-he heard her volce and the melancholy music of the night watchman and the notes of the dancing tune from the ball room, and amid these ex-citing delusions of the senses a rest-

ess, dream-haunted slumber at last overtook him.

It was almost noon when he awoke. At first his head felt confused and empty, but gradually he collected his thoughts, and now the experience of the previous night stood clearly before his eyes. He suddenly recalled all his feelings during the walk through the woods, and, while dressing with the utwoods, and, while dressing with the dressing wit mantilla, which he must return, afforded the pretext. After several inquiries he found her apartments, which were next to those occupied by the mistress of the house. Ada's maid opened the door and looked at him with surprise when he gave her the package and asked if he could see Mrs. Burgess. "She has a headache, and probably

won't be up today." was the curt an-swer, with which the door was closed in his face. This was a disappoint-ment, and he felt very unhappy and for-saken, yet he endeavored to combat these feelings and mingled with the other ments. At more he explanated these feelings and mingled with the other guests. At noon he exchanged a hurrled greeting with Frau Von Jager-feld, who looked at him intently, but said nothing when he avoided her glance. In the afternoon he walked to Marktbreit and through the neighbor-ing villages on the neighboring hills, but the longing of his heart soon drove him back to the castle where for hours him back to the castle, where for hours he paced patiently up and down the pillared hall upon which most of the rooms occupied by the visitors opened. In the evening the guests again assembled at a banquet. Bergmann hoped that Ada would be present, and he was not disappointed. The summons to the meal had been given for the third time, nearly all the members of the house party were in the drawing-room when Ada's door at last opened. Karl rushed forward and held out his hand to her. She started, paused an instant on the

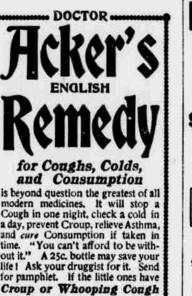
threshold, then hurried past him with out turning her head, and swiftly van Karl stood as if he were turned to stone gazing after her retreating fig-

wre: then forgetting the banquet and everything else, he hastened to his room and wrote Ada a letter, in which he re-peated all the expressions of love lav-ished upon her during the preceding night, and begged for an explanation of her recent conduct. This missive he gave to Ada's maid with the upon the gave to Ada's maid, with the urgent re-quest to deliver it to her mistress that very evening before she retired. Then

to hear it claimed that Lackawanna THREW AWAY THE BELT division No. 12 is the oldest division in the Order of Railway Conductors. He had the impression that No. 2 was the oldest but the Scranton conductors Mr. William Thornton, of 127 W. Marker claim that he is in error. Lackawanna does not claim to be the first division Street, Explains How and that was organized but they do assert Why He Did It. that it has been in continual existence

[From the Elmira Gazette.]

[From the Elmira Gazette.] Old age has many infirmities, none of which are more prevalent than kid-ney disorders. Have you ever noticed how the old people complain of back-ache, lame back, and general listless-ness? And there are many other symp-toms of which they do not speak, such as bloating of the limbs, painful and in-frequent urination or excessiveness of urinary discharge. Most people think they are too old to find relief and cure, but this is not so. No better evidence than the following, which comes from an Elmira citizen, who has been cured of a very severe case at 77 years of age. Mr. Wm. Thornton, of 127 West Market street, speaks of his case in this way: "I am 77 years old. I have been al-fuction who has been cured with that dreadful complaint (kidney disease) for over ten years, making my old age a burden. I was became beyond endurance. I would put one and buckle it, thus bringing an ex-und buckle it, thus bringing an ex-und buckle it, thus bringing an exincrease for the second week of Jan-uary of \$\$237,379 against\$205,864 last treme pressure over the kidneys; this, undoubtedly forced the urine out, a function which the kidneys themselves function which the kidneys themselves had become too diseased to perform. My condition I put down to a strain I received. I began taking Doan's Kid-ney Pills. After two or three days I noticed their effect. I was much sur-prised, as the ailment was so severe and so long standing, while I had tried many remedies without any relief what-ever. The pain I have experienced at times from straining in my efforts to ever. The pain 1 have experienced at times from straining in my efforts to discharge the urine was simply awful. I have done away with the use of my leather belt, and the pain has all gone, and I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all afflicted with kidney and urinary disorders."





AUTION

•

•••

••••

TO OUR PATRONS:

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many paper rons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crom 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. This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburn-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other brands.



196



brushed Ada's shoulders like an affe

tionate, caressing hand, as she slowly

passed along. Now and then a bird

whose nest was in the underbrush dis-

The Full Magic of the Moment Held Then Both in Its Thrall.

ing Marktbreit. Just as they reached it the clock struck one, and the night watchman, blew his horn, and again intoned his old-fashioned solemnly melody:

"One thing, Lord God of truth, we want: A happy death to us all grant."

The full magic of the moment held them both in its thrall. Bergmann pas-sionately clasped Ada's head between his hands, and pressed a long, ardent kiss on her golden hair and her white

kiss on her golden hair and her white brow. Drawing a long breath, she sub-mitted, not shrinking back until his burning lips sought hers. Their hearts beat audibly as they continued their faltering speech. What did they say to each other? Why repeat it? One who has never had such conversations will not understand them, and one who has experienced them only needs to be reminded of

them only needs to be reminded of them. They are always the same. Memories of childhood, rapture and ex-

travagance, words of enthusiastic love, words which create the slight tremor of the skin like a cool breeze on the caress the skin like a coor breeze on the caress of toying fingers. So they walked a long, long time in the dark park, with-out heeding the flight of time, far from the world and unutterably happy. "I am thred, Karl," Ada said at last, and leaned her head on his shoulder. They were near a low grassy bank, a few mays from the control avenue, and

rew paces from the central avenue, and almost under the balcony of the castle, but completely concealed by the dense shadow of the over-arching trees. Karl spread his shawl over the bank and the ground, placed Ada on ft, and re-clined at her feet, resting his head to

but, since Wabash is characteristically a corn road, and since the big crop of this cereal along the road is only beginning to move, good gains should be made by the Wabash throughout the winter. It is one of the attractive lowpriced stocks .- Watson & Gibson. Prices of steam coal are so low that there is not a ton shipped from Liver-

pool, England, without an absolute WYOMING. Andrew Griner, of Moosic, was a call-

order.

r here Sunday. Bert Space is ill. J. R. La France is soon to remove his

family to Duryea. Henry Coolbaugh, of Jackson, spent Sunday in town. Miss Lida Bowman and William Durand were callers at Duryea Sunday. Mrs. J. J. Shoemaker and Mrs. J. P. Smith visited friends at Wilkes-Barre Friday. Rev. Wilson Treible preached in the Methodist Episcopal church at Luzerne Sunday morning.

George Bambridge has a relapse of his recent illness.

Miss Winnie Thomas, of Wilkes-Barre, and Miss Emilie Reinert, of Parhave returned home after a sons, week's visit with Mrs. John Connell. Edith, daughter of Herbert Morton, died Monday at 3 a. m., aged 2 years and six months, of diphtheria. She was

taken ill Saturday evening. Mrs. E. A. DeWolf will entertain the Ladies' Aid in the Methodist Episcopal church parlors Wednesday evening. Supper at 6 p. m.

Mrs. John Hewitt is visiting her parents at Plymouth this week. James Sharps was elected district delegate to the county convention arom

the East district Saturday night. Lillian Barnett, of Shickshinny, is isiting her parents here this week. Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Learn, of Lehman; Mrs. John Phillips and grandson,

Guy, of Orange, are the guests of Mrs. Ira DeWitt. Frank Smith, of Ransom, is visiting

friends here. Miss Esther Hand, of Wilkes-Barre

who has been visiting here during the past week, has returned home. The funeral of Mrs. George Eagan who died Sunday, will be held in the Presbyterian church today at 2 p. m. Interment in the Wyoming cemetery,

Rev. Scott Stites officiating. MOOSIC.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Brodhead, of Mill city, are visiting at the home of Harvey Jacques, of New Powder Mills, The DeMoss family will hold a con-

cert in the Methodist Episcopal church on Wednesday evening. January 22. This performance is guaranteed to be of the first-class order. Miss Elwell, of Scranton, is a visitors at the home of W. R. Manners, on Main

street. Mrs. Harvey Jacques, of the New Powder Mills, is confined to the house by a serious attack of sickness.

custom of women, with an affected reply. She said, instead, as simply as a child:

"Twenty-three."

"And at twenty three would it be too hate to seek and strive for happiness in life? When sorrow has been expesi-enced as a childish disease, and there a sorthese to hidish disease. is nothing to be done except to forget it as quickly as possible." Ada gazed fixedly into vacancy, say-

ing, as if lost in thought: "No, no. That is not so. There are injuries which are incurable. The mother of two children is old at twenty-three. Since she can no longer offer a man the full happiness of love, she has no right to expect it from him." He was about to answer, but with a

hasty movement she placed her slender

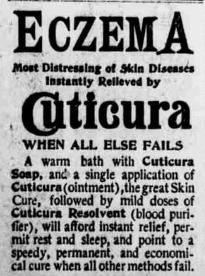
finger on her llp, saying: "Hush! Not another word on this subject. "Look"-and her hand pointed down to the park. From a bow window in the castle a

powerful apparatus was sending a broad stream of electric light into the darkness. It often changed and moved, heing thrown now here, then there. In its course it illumined the tops of the trees with a faint, livid phosphorescence, interwove the shrubbery with fantastic gliding spots of light, and gave the turf, wherever it was visible, the appearance of a strip of glittering glacler. In the distance, where the light was lost in the dense groups of trees, it produced the nusion of indis-tinct shapes gleaming out there for a moment and then vanishing. It seemed as if one could see something most of

moment and then vanishing. It seemed as if one could see something mysteri-ous moving or standing, perhaps a hu-man form, wrapped in floating robes, perhaps a white marble statue hidden behind the foliage, perhaps a mist, gathering and scattering. Night moths and bats, fluttering across the bar of light out of the darkness in the dark-ness, shone brightly during the brief period of their passage, then suddenly vanished again like moss blown through a flame. The electric light seemed to make a road through the park, spread make a road through the park, spread a silver carpet over it, and invite the two who watched its course to walk along this shining road to the distance where the shadowy white shapes hov-ered in the shrubbery, appearing and disannearing disappearing. The temptation was irresistible.

disappearing. The temptation was irresistible. "Let us go down." said Ada. and a few minutes later, with a light mantilla over her shoulders, she was walking by his side over the creaking gravel of the avenue and then over the noiseless the note.

How blissful is the wandering of a handsome young couple, with glowing hearts in their breasts, through a moon-lit, fragrant symmer night! Their feet do not feel the earth on which they



Sold throughout the world. Brillah depots F. Nrw-star & Bosa, J. King Diward-st. Jondan. Portas Bace are Cura. Cons. Sole Press. Batton, U.S. A.

the ground, placed with the second state of th

"From out my tears will bloom Full many a flow'ret fair."

A pretty, but somewhat cold, female

voice, with no special tenderness and feeling. Yet the combined poesy of Henle and Schumann triumphed gloriously over the inadequacy of the exe-cution. The wonderful, choral-like melody soared like the flight of a swan over the rapt pair, and completely dis-

solved their souls in melody and love: "Before thy windows shall rang The song of the nightingale,"

sang the woman's voice above, and the

accompanying piano completed the air with an organ-like closing accord.

"Before thy windows shall ring The song of the nightingale,"

Karl softly repeated, in his beautiful baritone, thrilling with an approaching tempest of passion, his arms clasped Ada's waist, and he gazed up at her with wild, flaming eyes. She bent down to him and her lips met his, which near-ly scorched them. Leaning back, and gently pushing his head away, she whispered:

"Don't repeat verses by Heine; say something which is yours, and is com-

"That I will, Ada," he cried, and, kneeling before her, clasping her in a close embrace and devouring her face er fires have had a good result in



Moment Later Her White Figure Had

with rapturous eyes, his whole being wrought up to the highest pitch of emotion, he suid in a rapid improvisa-tion, bursting from the inmost depths of his soul:

flit, Thou art to me a beauteous dream; To thy lips I cling, yet while I love, My happiness scarce real doth seem."

Thy mouth and thy fair hands do I kiss I kiss thine eyes and thy silken hair, And should our lives end at this hour, Still we should die a happy pair." Her eyes were half closed, and her posom heaved.

After a short pause, he continued slowly in a tremulous voice: God, that Ishould find thee here,

"Oh, God, that Ishound and Only to cause my woe. For those will vanish from my gaze, For those will vanish from my gaze, Ere the first cock doth crow."

Ere the first cock doth crow." "No, no," she murmured, almost in-audibly, sinking into his arms, which clasped her wildly and ardently, press-ing her to his heart, while his lips showered kisses upon her and a sudden ecstasy began to cloud her senses. Then, just at that moment, the clock in the Marktbreit church steeple struck two, the blast of the horn followed, and the mysterious volce rose in the invisi-ble city and sang, this time close sa. Chief Conductor Wilkins was surprised

visitor in town on Sunday at the home of his mother. Ridge, were visitors Sunday at the home of W. F. Dolph, on Railroad street.

Perhaps now she was answering him letter His heart throbbed wildly at this thought He would gladly have made another attempt to see Ada in her own apartments, but he feit that he owed her due reserve and determined to have battence until the next day Scranton on Saturday.

> The end. INDUSTRIAL.

Pittston Gazette: The recent break-

been a general overhauling of rules

concerning the care of oreakers, and

employes have been warned of the dan-

ger of handling lamps about the build-

the use of naked mining lamps in the

cent, of the total output, and that other

ngs. Hazleton operators now forbid

ployes today (Tuesday.) Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Green were visitto have patience until the next day. When, on the following morning, he came out of his bed chamber into the ors in Scranton yesterda. Ex-Mayor Loftus was a visitor to ante-room, he instantly saw on the table a scaled package which bore his address. He tore the wrapper with trembling hands and found within his Avoca yesterday.

E. J. Weeks, of Pitston, was in town yesterday on business.

own letter and a glit-edged book. I was an English copy of Shakespeare', "Midsummer Night's Dream." On the "Midsummer Night's Dream." On the first page in a woman's delicate chiro-graphy were the words: "A Midsum-mer Night's Dream. July 3, 188— Ada." That was all. From the servant who appeared at his ring, Bergmann learned that the package had been left by Mrs. Burgees' maid early that moments Burgess' maid early that morning. Mrs. Burgess had been gone half an hour.

HONEST TESTIMONIALS

FROM PEOPLE WELL-KNOWN IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD.

ARE POSITIVE PROOF That

Munyon's Remedies Cure Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and the Most Obstinate Disease.

Ask Your Druggist for Munyon's Guide to Health, Select a 25-Cent Remedy and Cure Yourself.

Mr. L. C. Griffith. Carversville, Pa., says: "I was troubled with heart dis-ease for years, and at times had spells when I was like one dead, would sink away and become cold, helpless and un-conscious. Two years ago I had ery-sipelas, and this was followed by a se-vers form of rhoumation, which essend vere form of rheumatism, which spread to all parts of my body. I could scarce ly walk, my hands were so drawn out of shape that I could not use them and I was almost a helpless cripple when 1 began taking Munyon's Rheumatism sufficient daylight to work without

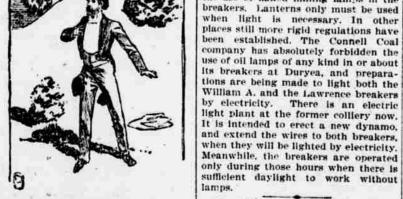
RAILROAD NOTES. The meeting of the presidents of the anthracite coal roads next Thursday is looked forward to with considerable interest, as it is generally believed that and wonderful cure of all my troubles.

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never upon authority that President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania, will attend. It seems to be the feeling that he Reading company will be willing to take 21 per

Munyon's Kneumatism Cure never fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25c. Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaran-teed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price, 25c. Munyon's Catarrh Remedies positive-by cure Price 35c. asch

interests will make required conces-Munyon's Catarrn Rementes positive-ly cure. Price, 25c, each. Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, ioins and groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c. Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Price, 25c. Asthema Cure, with Asthema Hacks sions. A development in the past year liable to have a controlling influence upon this readjustment of persentages was the very heavy output. A prominent interest says that development Asthma Cure, with Asthma Herbs

has been at least forty-four million tons. Moreover, he says, that stocks Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervous-ness and builds up the system. Price, are very light all over the country, and



Vanished.

