## Madame La Crosse.

Annie Mathewson, in the Londo: San

To say that Mme. La Crosse was guilty of innuendo would be misleading, for the phrase suggests conscious ing, for the phrase suggests conscious wrong-doing, and it was a peculiarity of Mme. La Crosse that she never consciously did wrong. The misrepresentations which spiced her conversation would often have proved a much less dangerous form of slander if she had not been so thoroughly imbued with the notion of her own belief in them.

If anyone had accused her of a lov of power, she would have replied with perfect satisfaction that no human be-ing ought to desire to influence his fellow creatures, since we are none of us wise enough to do that; and that, as for loving power, there was not one thing she was so thankful to be spared. Yet undoubtedly the sense of power was very pleasant to her at the mo-

ment in question.

A small, fragile girl of twenty, with soft pleading eyes and delicate Jewish features, sat in the low chair before her, quivering with controlled agita-tion, and Mme, La Crosse knew that she might: if she chose, change the direc-tion of at least one thread in the pattern of her companion's life.

The two women were in striking con-Madame's queenly height and finely proportioned figure were the more noticeable in the closely-fitting black gown which she wore, while the little fluttering creature who sat gazing up at the aquiline features and flashing blue eyes was remarkably child-like in appearance, though there was an in inable suggestion of strength in the delicately moulded chin and wide brow, and a hint of self-control in the sweet firm curve of the red lips. It had been said that Adela Mason's features were Jewish; but the large soft eyes, now dilated with excitement, were grey, not brown, and the curly hair that strayed from beneath her white hat had too much gold in it for the conventional

Jewish type.

Mme. La Crosse, who had known the girl from childhood, had been asking series of impertment questions with a series of imperiment ductions and regard to an avowed lover, who had set himself silently and determinately to win Adela's heart. Madame was undoubtedly one of those friends who are more to be feared than open enemies, for she was jealous chiefly where she loved most. Her deeds of self-sac-rificing tenderness seemed to lend an added poison to her capricious speech; and who could suspect so kind a woman of slander, or so wisely-worded a per-son of indiscretion?

"Adela, you do not answer my question, but your silence is enough. You love this man. It is a great responsibillity, the more so as he has never given you occasion to suppose that he

A great wave of color swept over the girl's face; and, in her agitation, she rose and stood before Madame, who still towered a head and shoulders above her as she adjusted the orange lilles in the Sevres jars on the mantelplece. It was not for Adela to contradict

Madame's last statement, which she knew in her heart to be untrue; but the taunt had struck home, and she was struggling to forgive it as she an-

"I have said quite enough. I have but her told you that I cannot marry one who but in l but in his bewilderment Arkwright did is not of my own race; I have promisemd." I think the less that is said on such

subjects the better," said Madame, se-

To Adela the conversation had been torture; but she did not, as she might have done, remark that it was incon-sistent on the part of Madame to pro-voke speech and then rebuke it. Adela always felt bound and gagged by the sense of all she owed to Madame of affection and gratitude and it humbled her with a kind of shame to realize that Madame was not all she had once imagined, and that, as the charm gradually lessened, the sense of bondage remained. There was a moment's silence, in which the scent of the orange lilies in the control of the orange lilies. There was an angry light in his grey eyes. in which the scent of the orange lilies became oppressive, and Adela was con-scious of Madame's magnificent pose

as she fingered them. The room, like its owner, had a certain air of precision, and seemed to say, a little too plainly. "I am neither poor nor commonplace." though there were two unexpected flaws in the of its appointments, which suggested too conventional a striving after unconventionality.

It looked out upon a lovely old garden on the banks of the Thames above Richmond; and, as Adela took a step or two towards the window, she could see the swallows flying littler and thither and smell the sweet outdoor fragrance of the roses and syringa. She took a deep breath, and then said quietly, "It is very difficult to be truthful."

"I never find it so." said Madame, briefly, and, as she spoke, the man of they had been talking was suddenly announced. "Mr. Arkwright," said the housemaid

who admitted him.
At a first glance Mr. Arkwright appeared a plain, insignificant person, with a manner suggestive of a fas-tidious mind, conscious of power and laughing at its own diffidence. But when he turned to Adela after the mo-mentary greeting to his hostess a rare But beauty lighted up the colorless face, a deeper than the love which shone through it. He would have made a good study for Sir Galahad in his graver moments; though it has not been recorded of Sir Galahad that he was given to delicate Jesting, and it is pos-sible, therefore, that he might not have appreciated Edward Arkwright's whim-sleal humor. Certainly there could hardly have been a young man further

from the Byronic type loved of women. Adela was very young, but a great trouble through which she had passed three years earlier had broken down several common illusions, and especial-ly the crude notion that a masterful end reticent manner was necessarily indicative of unfathomed depths of af-fection and incaluculable force of char-acter. She was still a little flushed with received in the preceding conversation, and the crimson deepened as she met the new-comer and said with a bright air of self-possession: "We must congratulate you on your new appointment."

"Is that what people do when one is sent to Siberia?"

"But you are not going to Siberia."

"But you are not going to Siberia," said Madame. She always took Arkwright's mocking speeches seriously, her own attempts at a joke being invariably of that ponderous characte betrays more thany anything else the absence of humor.

Purifies and Beautifies the Skin by restoring to healthy activity the CLOGGED, IRRITATED, IN-FLAMED, SLUGGISH, or OVERWORKED PORES.

"Yes; for me," he replied, "St. Peters-burg is in Siberia. A diplomatic mission is supposed to have its charms; but for me it means exile."

There was a characteristic pause be-for the last word and a glance at Adela

"I must go," said Adeia, quickly, and

as she spoke she took up a heavy bas-ket which Madame had been packing

with delicacies for a poor cripple of her acquaintance. (!t may be noted in pass-ing that Madame La Crosse gave alms

going to carry it for you."
"Leave the basket, Adela," said Madame. "I will send Flora with it this

Adela had no choice but to obey. She

knew Edward's obstinacy, and yet she could not allow him to behave in so

uncivilized a manner as to leave his cousin, Mme. La Crosse, the moment af-ter he had come to call on her. She was

feeling guilty at having been for a mo-

ment aware of Madame's littleness, and

ness that she took her hand at parting.

It was her custom to kiss her, but Edward's gaze withheld her, though he saw the tender pleading look in the

soft, dark eyes, and assured himself for

the twentieth time that, strange as it might seem, these two women did love

one another deeply. How little did Mad-

ame dream that this was the secret of her charm over him, of the attraction which drew him to her house, of the

influence which she regarded as so solemn a trust, and which ministered

band, a hard-working French doctor, who had come to England to study cer-tain forms of mental disease, was proud

of the spell which she exercised over the

young men whom he introduced to her, and, although Monsieur La Crosse stood

easily first in her affections, she would

have considered her life a dull one but

for the little circle of adulation by which she was surrounded.

was a lingering emphasis on the last word which made Adela feel more guilty

"Good-bye, dear," she said, and there

"I will see Miss Mason out." said Ark-

wright promptly; and, as they stood to-

gether alone for a moment at the door,

he took a sprig of orange blosson from his buttonhole, "It is quite sweet and fresh," said he, meditatively, "I gath-ered it at Norham house only half an hour ago. And," he added hurriedly, "It is just the color of your gown, Will you have it Adda 2".

It was the first time be had called her by her name. She did not dare to meet the look in his eyes that she had seen

there so often. Her answer was very foolish and inconsequent. "I have a long way to walk," she said, "and it

would fade in the hot sun." She prout her hand timidly to say good-by

not see it, and in another moment she

III.

"Please shut the front door, Edward— there is a great draught," said Mad-ame, who appeared at this juncture, "And then come into the drawing-

"That is very kind of you," said Ed-ard, "because in that case I shall

not have the fatigue of talking my-

I have had the tea brought in again.

said Madame. "And while I am making you a cup, you must tell me when

"I don't think I am going—"
"You know that I shall miss you,
Edward; but I think it much the best

for your own happiness that you should

"I am afraid you are drifting into what will only lead to disappointment.

Adela and I have been talking about you, and I know now that she will not

"I had no idea I was such an interest-

ng subject of conversation."
"I told Adela it was best to be silent

on such subjects, but you know, though she is so sweet and charming, she is just a little wanting in reserve."

Edward looked at Madame for a mo-

little more wanting in reserve with me. You made a remarkable statement just

very affectionate nature."

You mean that there is someone that

Madame bent a little lower over her tea-cup.
"Yes." She did not think it neces-

At this moment Monsieur La Crosse

came bustling in. He wondered vaguely what Edward Arkwright could have

meant by muttering under his breath.

fellow-creatures correctly. In the nig-gardly he found sometimes a sudden ebullition of generosity, in the modest

a secret but invincible pride, in the

unexpected

gentle and yielding an unexpected strength. He understood Edward Ark

wright much better than his wife did,

though he was far less ready to label him: and when the young man's call was over that afternoon, and he had

let him out himself through the blos-

soming garden into the narrow river-path, he came back into the drawing-

room with a certain impatience, ex-claiming. "Why doesn't he marry Adela, ma chere?"
"What has he said to you? Do you think it likely?" asked Madame, for

ink it likely?" asked Madame, for nce visibly startled. "But, my dear, have you no eyes?

Everyone has been seeing for months past that he has no eyes except for her. I imagine to myself till now he has walted for a defined income; but he has

n excellent appointment-why now delay?"
"You mean," said Madame, with a

little laugh, "Adela has given him no reason for delay?"
"But, mon amie," exclaimed the doc-

tor, flushing with a certain anger, "how you permit yourself to speak of your friend! Never have I known a young girl more modest, more reserved, than Adela, and with Edward most of all:

but even a stone would be warmed a little with such heat as his has been. Adela is not a stone; she is strong, much stronger than people think, but

she is sensitive as a flower, and she is too childlike to be a coquette."

"She succeeds very well with men."
said Madame, severely, "But I have
had more occasion than you to discover

her faults. And besides," she added rather inconsequently, "she would not marry anyone not of her own race." "Not of her own race!" exclaimed the

"Yes I had Adela's own words. It is Adela's misfortune that she shows too evic utly what she feels; hers is a

now; had you any ground for it?

"Will you blease expound that dark

you start for St. Petersburg."

marry you.

room: I want to talk to you.

ou have it. Adela?"

so deliciously to her vanity!

You will please give me that bas-t," interrupted Arkwright. "I am

of all she possessed.)

On his way to the tennis club the good doctor met Adela himself.
"You go to tennis?" he inquired, as he
made her one of his most courtly bows. "We go then together; I wish you would persuade my wife to join the club; it would be excellent for her health, and it would make me three times the pleasure I have without her."
I have tried already," said Adela

"Yes; his people are stupid enough to be ashamed of it. And he and I are what you call in English rather chum-

but I shall try again. She had risen to go, having already made a long call on Mme. La Crosse, and, placing a chair for her, he re-marked gravely, "Miss Mason, how long "I am sorry to hear that I missed your visit today. But I was in time for our other caller, Mr. Arkwright. He is the second person of your nationality that I have the honor to call my do you want to keep me standing?"

The little pantomime was not lost upon Madame. Surely, she thought. Arkwright was forgetting that Adela was not his hostess, and, sinking on to the sofa, she pointed him to a seat beside here. friend.

"But Mr. Arkwright is not a Jew. sald Adela, blushing against her will. It is hardly necessary to mention that the doctor answered fully and clearly, and that on his return home he told his wife she need take no further trouble in the matter.

Arkwright meanwhile felt that a death-blow had been given to his hap-pinness. Mme. La Crosse had insinu-ated very cleverly that she was in possession of all Adela's secrets, and had told him sharply and clearly that Adela would not marry him. He knew Adela too well to suppose for an instant that she had given her confidence willingly on such a subject; but he also understood her character clearly enough to see that her conscientious truthfui-ness would put her at the mercy of Madame's probing. He saw at a glance how easily he might have been deceived by her gentle friendliness. And, because he had himself a fastidious delight in beauty, he always exagger-ated the effect of his own plainness on en. It was not surprising to him that she would never be a wife of his, although his future became sordid and dull at the thought. And hers was a nature to suffer deeply in having to give pain; he would at least spare her that discress; he would send her a friendly note of good-bye and go away without seeing her again.

But Adela's life was all aglow with suden, unexpected happiness. Ark-wright was to leave for St. Petersburg in five days, and she had not forgotten the rebuff she had given him; but all this was as nothing now that it was no longer forbidden her to permit his love. Madame thought she was fond of Adela. She enjoyed her companion-ship, except when any third person was present, and she found her interesting. for in the eyes of Mme. La Crosse Adela was constantly doing and saying the unexpected, since Madame was in-capable of understanding the unflinehing rigour with which the girl strove after an ideal character which thwarted many of her own girlish sympathies and proved a frequent of ence to Mad-ame's well-decorated standard, out-wardly so graceful and luminous, but

in reality so hopelessly philistine. But though she was fond of Adela, she was still fonder of Edward. She sometimes thought that if she had ever had a son, she would have liked him to be a good deal like Edward in character, only, of course, with more beauty and more ambition. The childles woman was unconsciously jealous o Adela as some mothers are jealous of

possible daughters-in-law. And then her pride and vanity were both engaged in the affair. She had warned Edward that Adela would never marry him, and she had rebuked Adela for her supposed affection for him. To a woman of Madame's temperament it would be intolerable, after this, to see them come to an understanding. Yet when she had tossed aside the Chopin and begun the slow movement of the Sonata Pathetique (and she played unusually well), she fell into a

mood of imagined sympathy for Ed-ward, and murmured "Poor little Adeia! The sympathy and compassion were onscious, but the fear, and selfishness, and guile which were twisted up with them—the sense that her power was slipping from her and that she was debasing herself to prolong it-of all things she was unaware except when the music opened her eyes for a moment, and she closed the book hastily and passed rapidly out into the garden, regarding herself as a too emo-tional being, and murmuring to herself that after all she was too single-minded to change 'ser course of action. She did not realize that Beethoven had for half

an instant shown her to herself, and that the vision had been intolerable.

Three days passed by, spent by Adela in her usual quiet fashlon, teaching her little brothers and sisters, helping them to keep the garden in order, and cooking dainty things for a poor, con-sumptive tailoress whom she counted amping her friends. But through all his her wonderful new joy gradually changed to self-reproach and pain. Had she after all deceived herself? Had Mme. La Crosse been right in in-sisting that Arkwright did not care? ment, as though he would like to strangle her. Then he bent his head and said felly, "I wish she would be a Yet many things came back to her memory which made it impossible to believe Madame right without disrespect to Arkwright himself. Then the self-torture took another form. When she so clumsily refused the orange-blossom, it had been with a half-blind instinct, that, understanding her as he did, he would understand, too, all that the little action meant that he would realize why she might accept such things from others, but not from him. Yet now how was he to divine that everything had changed for her? If she could only see him, all would be well; but the time had almost gone sary to add that that person was him-self, but half unconsciously left him to infer that it was a rival. and he had not been to see her; per

haps after al he would not see her, per-haps after al he would not see her, possibly he would write instead. The evening of the fourth day seemed her last reprieve, yet that was the night when Mary Dawson, her tuitcass friend, always expected a visit from her. It was out of the question to disappoint her, and she had not the heart to deny her when she begged her "Then that is final."

Monsieur La Crosse was much shrewder than his wife, and consequently much more modest. He knew his own limits, and he perceived that it was not always possible to class his follow greathers correctly. to stay a little later than usual, be-cause she was dreading a visit from her married brother and his drunken controversialist of a wife.

"I've been watching you, Miss Adela," said the sick girl. "A day or two ago you looked like one o' them angels what looked so joyful they can't keep from singing, and now it's the same angel face, but all turned to sorrow, like as if yer hadn't found quite what yer wanted in heaven after all. Now I don't know wot it is as is troub-ling you, and I don't want to know, but I've been praying for yer all day."

Adela could not answer, but Mary saw two great tears fall from the eye she was watching.

Faith can remove mountains, Miss," she said, softly. "Yes," answered Adela. "One mountain was quite taken up and east into the sea, but—" "Oh, Miss." Interrupted Mary tight-

ening her grasp, "there's Jonathan's voice out in the street, and it sounds like fighting" The ugly little house where Mary Dawson lodged stood but a few feet back from a by-way of the High street. and so it came to pass that as Ark-wright hurried up towards the post-office from Kew, with the fatal letter of farewell in his pocket, be saw a lit-tle fragile figure that set his heart thumping gently slip itself in between two dennien brawlers a man and a two drunken brawlers, a man and a

woman, take the man's great lists in her

little ungloved hands, and say quietly: "Your sister wants to go to sleep; the pain is very bad tonight." Arkwright swooped down on the trio just as the man in his mad delirium, trying to wrench himself from Adela's grasp, unwittingly struck her a violent blow above the temple, which made her giddy and faint for a moment. The sight of what he had done brought Jonathan more or less to his senses, and he slunk away after his bruised and weepling wiff, to make the peace, just weeping wife to make the peace, just enough aware of what was passing to doctor excitedly. And do you mean to commend Adela to Edward, and suptell me that she doesn't know that Ark-press the usual oaths and adjectives. That she was 'without sin.' The brawl wright has Hebrew blood in his veins?" | merely explaining parenthetically, "No | was quite a theological one. The man

Commotion Caused by a Most Remarkable Incident.

#### STORY OF A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

Physicians, a Clergyman and Other Distinguished Citizens Tell How Miss Shorr Was Saved When Death's Shadow Seemed Near

[Toledo (O.) Blade, Nov. 2.] A few days since we published one of he most wonderful statements that as ever appeared in print. It was hade by Miss Bertha Shorr, a young lady of Sidney, O., who has passed through an experience probably never before known in history. It was so un-usual, so remarkable, that a complete investigation of its truth or faisity be-came an absolute necessity. That per-sonal investigation has been made by

this paper, and the surprising truths are given herewith.

Dr. J. G. Geyer said: "When I was first called to see Miss Shorr, I saw at once that her case was a critical one, and I called in consultation several of our best physicians. We were mable. our best physicians. We were unable to cure her. The pleural sac filled with water and forced the lungs up out of place. Then terrible inflammation set in, and we battled with it long and hard, but were unable to help her. Nobody thought she would ever recover, but she did, and I have recently examined and found them to be in a healthy ondition,"
Mr. C. F. Hickox stated that he knew

the Shorr family well, and that during the time Miss Bertha was so sick his wife was a frequent caller at their home. The poor girl was in a most pit-iable condition, and his wife prevailed upon him at one time to go with her and take a look at the sufferer. "I will never forget the sight." he said, "as long as I live. I can best describe her appearance by saying that she remind-ed me of the pictures we used to see during the war of half starved, imprisoned soldiers, with that deathly look about the face and with their long bony fingers. It is simply wonderful that she ever walked again. I well remember the ride she took about the Court House square. We all thought as we House square. We all thought as we watched her that it was her last ride on this earth, but she railied and came out all right and is as well as ever." Rev. A. H. Minneman, pastor of the Western Avenue Lutheran church, said he knew Miss Shorr's family very well, and that they attended his church. He well remembered the terrible sufferings that Miss Bertha endured for many months. Her trouble was consumption,

and two of the best physicians of the town had told him she was incurable. He considered her recovery little short of a miracle, but she has fully recovered and is now in blooming health.

Dr. H. E. Beebe said: "Yes, I treated Miss Berths Shorr for a long time and Miss Bertha Shorr for a long time, and her complete recovery is one of the most remarkable things I have seen during my long experience as a physician. She was positively nothing but skin and bones, a mere skeleton, and we were compelled to carry her in sheets. He lungs were completely filled, and I was positive that she would die. But she has recovered, as she has told you, and

1 consider it simply marvelous."
Mr. G. Steinly, brother-in-law of Miss Shorr, said that his sister-in-law had been confined to her bed for more than than 18 months, "Recovery was the last thing we thought of, and we only sought to make her last hours as pleas-ant as possible. I have never known any one to be so slok as my sister-inlaw and recover. Physicans did not do do it, but Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption cured her, and she is now the picture of health. It seems al-most too wonderful to believe, and I should not be surprised at any one's doubting it, but it is every word true, and I am willing to confirm its truth at any time

beyond the shadow of a doubt. There were cavities in her lungs, and abscesses would form and break. He did not see how she could possibly live, but she has fully recovered and is strong and well. "The case baffled us all, and I have many times referred to her cure when in consultation with other phy sicians.

A daughter of the late Senator Rob-ertson said that herself and several gir friends were doing missionary work and learned of Miss Shorr's sickness. went at once to her home and founwhen an one of the control of the family completely worn out from watching and care. They at once sought to assist, never for a moment thinking she could recover. They watched over her, took her delicacies, and when the change for the better took place she recovered rapidly. In con-clusion she said, "I think it is one of the clusion she said, "I think it is one of the most wonderful cures ever recorded."

Mr. H. C. Ayers, the popular druggist, of Sydney said: "I sold the first bottle of the remedy to the parents of Miss Shorr, and it is simply wonderful what it did for her. Dr. Acker's English Remedys wonderfully popular in this town and deservidity so. No such recovery from almost certain death recovery from almost certain death

has ever come to my notice. It is al-most past belief." The above are most wonderful state ments, but they prove the marvelous nature of this case beyond question. They also show how important such an experience may be in the case of others, perhaps your own—you, who may be traveling in the same dangerous road, but who can yet be saved if you will but consider and act in time.

ill-feelin', master, great friend o' my Me and my missus'll call some other night. Take the young lady in-

great friend o' my sister's."
"It is quite true, Mr. Arkwright,"
said Adela, as he took her little trembling hand under his arm, almost dumb with anxiety and distress about her. 'He didn't mean to hurt me, and I am not at all afraid, and this is the house where his sister lives, so I must go in and tell her that it is all right, and that

Jonathan has gone home."
"And you think I am going to leave you," said Arkwright, his eyes shining with a passion of love and reverence that it was impossible to mistake. You are badly hurt, my child. Adela, it is more than I can bear; why do you do

such mad things?"

She had her own way, and Mary Dawson was soothed and quieted before Adela would let Arkwright take her home; but it was impossible to misunderstand one another any longer, and that letter in his pocket was never Mme. La Crosse was deep in a trea-

tise on philosophy when Edward Ark-wright was announced next morning. "I have come for your-condolences," he said, with a face half angry and altogether happy. "I am going to be married." "To whom?" said Mme. La Crosse.

"Come now," he answered, "let us be serious. You tell me she won't sult me at all, but she is the only woman I have ever loved, and I should like to inew why you told me."

"She does not mean to be untruthful," interrupted Madame, "but she has a way of giving incorrect impressions, poor child. Besides, though she is very sweet and charming, she is one of the

sweet and charming, she is one of the people who never quite know their own minds."

"Oh, they are nothing," said Edward, by this time in a white heat of rage, "to the people who don't understand their own characters!" His voice and manner kent a subdued, ironic sweetness, which seemed to assure Madame that its biting quality existed only in over-sensitive imagination.

"Did you," he continued. "ever hear what it was those wretches were fighting about the night Adela got hurt? The woman, who had been running after new preachings lately, had been holding forth to her husband on the fact that she was "without sin." The brawl was quite a theological one. The man

sisted throughout that he could prove the contrary, because she had pawned his Sunday hat. But she argued that, since it was impossible for her to sin, the putting away of the hat must have

been's virtue."

Mme. La Crosse laughed much too
uncomfortably for Edward's satisfac-

"It is a very common form of—de-lusion," he said, "And I don't object to it half as much in a doctrinal lump of that kind as where people disclaim their little shortcomings separately and one by one. Such few liars as I have known, for instance, zave always been convinced that they were the most truthful of people."

"But do you know anyone to whom you could give such a parage?" asked

you could give such a name?" asked Madame, with a very shocked air. "It does seem to me the one unpardonable sin—it is so easy to be single-minded and truthful." "Everything seems easy until we try." said Arkwright, with a babe-like smile.

#### INDUSTRIAL.

The Pennsylvania railroad has given orders for construction of thirty-eight new locomotives to be built at their shops at Altoona and Juniate, of which dighteen will be switch engines, twelve Mognis and eight fast passenger en-

According to the Chicago Times-Herald, the Illinois Steel company is mak-ing plans to use the Roentgen photography for the detection of flaws steel. If experiments along this line are successful one of the greatest benefits of the new photography will accrue to manufacturing and metallurgy. Al-bert Sauveur, chemist and engineer of the Illinois Steel company, is conducting these experiments. If his hypothesis is correct the penetrating nature of the ray and its photographic effects will be the means of detecting flaws in steel and determining the purity of metals. This fact is appreciated by the directors of the Illinois Steel correct way and a condition. of the Illinois Steel company and a complete and searching investigation will be made at once in the laboratory of the company at the mills in South Chicago. The experiments do not differ from the numerous tests of the Roentgen discovthe country. An ordinary sensitive plate in a holder is placed beneath the Crockes tube. The objects to be photo-graphed are placed upon the plate and the current sent through the tube to de-velop the unknown rays which have a photographic effect upon the plate. It has become a matter of ease now for anyone to produce shadows by metals varying in depth of tone, to have a correct Crookes tube having a practically perfect vacuum. But to discover flaws in these metals by the shading in the negative will be much more difficult, especially when the metal is steel and almost opaque to these rays, even on long pressure. The outcome of the experiments cannot be foretold. Manufacturers and scientists all over the country will watch with interest these experiments. experiments made to determine the economical value of the Roentgen discovery. If the rays can detect and record flaws in steel a distinct advantage will be gained. There are many instances in steel manufacture where it is desirable to have the very best qual-ity of steel obtainable. This may be ity of steel obtainable. This may be well imagined of steel ball bearings, a sword and a thousand other things, the nature of whose use demands that they shall be able to stand the severest strain. But if the hardness of the metstrain. But if the hardness of the metals is an obstacle in steel this is not true of metals of less density. A person can lose himself in the possibilities of the application of this discovery to metallurgy. The goldsmith may assay the purity of the precions metals with these rays. But it will be to the worker in steel that the highest advantage of the discovery will accrue, for it is of the discovery will accrue, for it is steel more than most of the other metals whose quality must be the purest to withstand the severe uses to which it is out. The importance of the discovery to the Illinois Steel company cannot be calculated if the theory of Mr. Sauveur is proved to be correct.

## Dr. A. W. Reddish said be was in consultation with Drs. Beebe and Geyer and that Miss Shorr had consumption.

Premature Old Age Made Impossible.

Life-Time Habit Easily Broken - It's Easy if You Only Take the Right Road.

the Press, Everett, Pa.) A number of our great and great and most inveterate tobacco smok-ers and chew-ers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The b y reform started Aaron Gorber, who was a confirmed slave for many years to the use of tobacco. He tried the use of No-To-Bac, and to his great sur-prise and de-

light, it cured him. Hon. C. W. Ashcom, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried No-To-Bac and it cured him.

Colonel Sarmuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a row eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samtiel, after all his years of slavery, lost

the desire.

J. C. Cobler, Lessing Evans, Frank
Dell, George B. May, C. O. Skillington,
Hanson Robinett, Frank Hersmierger. John Shinm and others have since tried No-To-Bac, and every case they re-port, not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful improvement in their general physical and mental con-dition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious o them in more ways than one.

All of the above gentlemen are so well pleased with the results that we do not hesitate to join them in recommending it to suffering humanity, as we have thoroughly investigated and are satis-fied that No-To-flac does the work well and is a boon to mankind.

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