## THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE FRIDAY MURNING, AFRIL 10, 1896.



, by Bachellor, Johnson and Bachellor.] PART I.

A caravan, consisting of three coaches, was drawn up at the foot of a hill topped with pine trees. It was en-tirely unlike the conventional caravan of country-fair folk and fat ladies, with its' red and white awnings, its warm brown timbers and its half dozen wellfed and well-groomed horses, which were grazing near. It looked what it was-the traveling home of a dilletante saunterer through the highways and byways, such as Philip Seccombe, to whom it belonged. The windows of the targest coach were oven. Philip Sec-combe and his daughter were at dinner, the lights upon the table sending vays of gold into the blackness of the nillside. A pleasant smell of cooking came from a smaller coach, where the shadow of Jarvis, their factotum and cook, loomed giantlike through the open door. And you never grow tired of this

life?" Gertrude Seccombe asked her rather, glancing at the drageries on the walls, at the pictures and the many indications of a refined taste, to the satisfaction of which no consideration of expense obered any hindrance "You never really feel that you want to be like-like-other people

"My dear Gertrude," Philip Sec-combe replied, smilling at the eagerness in his daughter's face. I have never had the least desire to be like other people since I was a baby, in fact, it



"TELL ME YOUR TROUBLE "

has been my pleasure to be as unlike the rest of the world as possible. I dare say it is very wrong of me." he added, "but, you see, my grandmother was a gypsy, and instincts, like discases, often skip a generation. But why do you ask the question? Are you growing tired of being a nomad?

floors: you want space, sumptuousness, color; you want to dress for dinner, wear diamonds in your hair, and all these things you cannot do until we fly south with the swallows and change from mere nonads into fashionable difers. Marry your cousin Archdale, Gettrude; say 'Yes' to the question he asked you at Monte Carlo last whiter; he will give you all these things, and more. I find six months of them more than sufficient."

"You are partly right," Gertrude answered, after a little thought, "but that is not all. And what I want, Archdale could not give me. I want to be abso lutely respectable." Philip Secombe roared with laugh-

"I am quite serious," Gertrude went on, gravely "We are quite proper, 1 know; but you can't call that being respectable, can you?

spectable, can you?" "There is no word in the language with so may meanings, or which alters so much in application," Seccombe said. "What does your respectable' mean?" "Please don't laugh at me, father. I mean I should like to live always in one place and to have smechal clothes for

place, and to have special clothes for Sundays, and be looked up to, and do a great deal for the church and schools, and never to have read a French novel, ould be taken out with profit. and-and-all that sort of thing. You

and—and—an that sort of thing. Fou know what I mean." "Perfectly, No longings or strivings, no la'e hours save at Christmas time, only mild excitement and prosperous discretion." stagnation? You describe my thoughts exactly,

daddie. It must be a delightful life." "Then I gather that eighteen months in the gayest and most brilliant society in Europe and eighteen months in the country lanes of England have proved too vivid a contrast. But is there no other reason for this sudden craving to taste the placid joys of a rural bourthe world for 1894: geois existence' United States

Perhaps-yes. You see, three days Australia South Africa Rucsia ago I met a man-a young man-who seemed to me to be the mental and physical embodiment of the serenity and peace that Meidrum hall suggests architecturally-" "Ha! I think I understand." inter-

rupted Seccombe. "He was very kind to me," Gertrude went on, "and is quite different to any one I have ever met. He interested me \$160.000,000 per annum. because he was so content with petty duties

"And you have not thought it necessaty to tell me of this meeting before tonight?" he further asked, smiling Gertrude did not answer the question but plunged straight away into her ex-planation. "In the lane back of Mel-drum hall the other day, father, 1 saw a most beautiful rose on the top of the hedge. It had grown over from the hall garden, and I could not resist the temptation to pick it up. But the only place from which I could reach it was the bottom branch of an oak that stretched right over the hedge. It was quite a low branch," she added, quickly, as Secondo ratised his evebrows. "I scrainbled up the tree and out to the end of the branch. The rose was be-tween my ingers when I slipped, my my dress caught in the top of the hedge and the next moment I was suspended like a fairy in a pantomine, between earth and sky. It was not in the least interest charged. tunny for me, so please don't hugh. I hoped the skirt would give way, but, of course, it did nothing of the kind, and I

er, an open secret that a resumption of was helpless-think of it daddle, absodividends on Lehigh Valley is growing tired of being a nomad" Gettrade was silent, and, rising, crossed to a window, sitting down upon received was silent, and, rising, crossed to a window, sitting down upon received was silent, and i am not exactly ined," she said, her face turned away from him, "but-but a caravan is a lit-the circumscribed, and I am beginning of long for a wheelless home and a front door that is not approached by a mght of wooden steps. I'm afraid, father, that your gypsy instincts have skinbed me." lutely helpless. I hung there, it seemed to me, for half an hour, until I heard

THE WORLD OF BUSINESS A STRAW.-The Illinois Central re

ports a net increase of earnings of \$86,331 for the month of February. HOW WAGES HAVE GROWN. Carroll D. Wright points out that wages have increased from an average of \$2.47 in 1850, to \$2.48 in 1960, \$3.02 in

1870, \$3.46 in 1880, and \$4.44 in 1890. NEW STEEL PLANT ASSURED.

John H. Inman, of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company, says about \$500,000 of the \$800,000 required to construct the new steel plant at Birmingham, Ala-bama, has been raised. BRITAIN'S FOOD CROP .- Official

ago.

actly unexpected."

wuzn't exactly unexpected stole a hoss

## When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,



THREE REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD EXIMINE OUR

ANCES



mght of wooden steps. I'm afraid, father, that your gypsy instincts have skipped me." "And it has taken you three years to discover that fact, Gertrude?" Philip Secomb replied. "This desire of yours for bricks and mortar is very sud-den. Who was it that hated the hotels den. Who was it that hated the hotels at Monte Carlo and Paris each winter. and hurried me back to England and our wandering life with the first breath of spring, ch! And who was it that said ours was an ideal existence spent in an ideal home upon wheels?"

'I know, father, I know; but every-

thing is different now." Seconds out his band upon her shoulder. "My little girl," he said, first, father and child afterwards haven't we? What is the matter? Tell "Eathers"."

haven't wet, white a stress of the stress of 1 never experienced before. I shall never forget the evening, three years ago, when I came to you from the conago, when I came to you from the con-vent. The caravan was drawn up on a waste biece of ground by the roadside, just as it is now, with the woods rising darkly behind it. the sun blinds were down, and it scemed to me the very abode of rest and quiet. I thought it a perfect life to move about the coun-try where one would, taking one's home with one, and lingering where one felt inclined—here on a furze-matched comwith one, and imgering where one felt inclined—here on a furze-patched com-mon, there on a stratch of No Man's Land. And I have loved our wander-bass staddie," she added, atfer a pause, "and, until a week ago, could have biangined no happler existence than ours—six months in the south, six months in the lanes of England, every year."

year. A week ago, Gertrude? That means

since we came to High Meldrum?" "Yes, since we came to High Mel-drum." Gertrude answered. "Do you remember how much I admired the old remember how much I admired the old house nextling under the ivy at the end of the avenue, as we passed the lodge gates of Meldrum hall? Well, this shadowy feeling began then, and I sud-denly realized that I would rather be difficult down to down with the set sitting down to dinner in the cozy din-ing-room at Meidruin, as we used to know it when the Tassingtons lived there, than tasting of the flesh pots of the caravan. And Jarvis is an excel-lent cook, isn't he? Meidrum looked the very incarnation of placid respecta-oility and solidity."

Philip Secombe laughed. "External-bility and solidity." Philip Secombe laughed. "External-ly only, Gertrude; if you had ever ex-perienced the duliness of a country house you would never wish for its sup-posed delights. I know what it is; you have an overpowering feminine desire to bear your train sweep over morble to hear your train sweep over marble

THE PRIZE KANSAS BABY CITI Cared o CUTICURA Disfiguring ECZEMA  $\checkmark$ REMEDIES

BLZEMA CREMEDIES Our baby when three weeks of was hadin at-fileted with Eczema. Her head, arms, neek, in ba-and nearly every joint in her body was raw and heeding when we concluded to try CUTCUTA REIRDIES. We began with CUTICUTA (ontr-ment) and CUTICUTA SOAF, and drier the new specification we dould see a change. After we had used them one week some of the soreo had he dies ablieding we dould see a change. After we had used them one week some of the soreo had he dies ablirdy, and ceased to spread. In less that a month all was free from isnies and Bernishes, and compliants as lovely skin and har as any edid the was shown at the Grange Fair, and toka a premium at he predicts belieview Area, Kan. City. Bid yregybres. Portas Diess & Gas. Coar, 2000

1895 over half as many dollars to the company and its operators. There is Again Secrombe roared with laught-r. "And the name of your tutor?" "Percival Foxwell. His father bought Meldrum when our old friends the Tassingtons were Bankrupt."

"Ah, yes, I remember having heard of this young man. A prig of the first average. understood.

well is most conservative," she went on, irrelevantly, "and says that one of the greatest evils of the age is the license allowed to women. He thinks.



"THEN HE HELPED ME OUT."

he women of two generations ago much more admirable and more womanly than those of today, and more wo-manly than those of today, and speaks quite beautifully of wives being con-tent to order their husband's homes instead of throwing themselves into every ephermeral movement of the mo-

nent." "This young man should be interesting," Philip Seccombe said, looking thoughtfully at his daughter. "Ask him to dinner. But what will Archdale

say to this admiration for Mr. Percival Foxtvell?" Gertrude laughed uncasily. "A man should have theories." she answered. "Archdale has instincts only."

"A man possessed of right instincts such as Archdale would make a better husband, Gertrude, than a puppy who airs stilly theories, chiefly expounded by hysterical old women, in order to differ from his fellows." "You are a triffe previous, father,

dear," dear," Gertrude replied, coldly, "and just a little rude." (To be continued.)

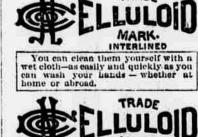
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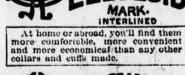
From the Carbondale Herald.

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