## THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1896.



by Bachell

10

SYNOPSIS.

BYNOPSIS. Philip Secombe, a wealthy Englishman, see of whose grandmothers was a gypsy, and his daughter, Gertrude, spend their avan of three coaches, fitted up as sleep-ing and cooking apartments. Their wil-ton the continent. One day, when the car-and is drawn up at the roadside, Gertrude on the continent. One day, when the car-van is drawn up at the roadside, Gertrude whose father, an questioning her, her on over 10 overnionality by Percival Foxwell whose father, a rich soapboller, has pur-they are camped. Gertrude had climbed a tree to get a flower, had been caught by whose her father's suggestion that sho up to marry her cousin Archdele, who is a love with her. So her father decides to all be the so her fruit.

## PART II.

Percival Foxwell accepted the invi-

Jarvis.

tation to dinner. "The girl is most superior," he said to himself, "but the father, I expect, is of a different stamp. One so often sees that sort of thing nowadays, superthat sort of thing nowadays, super-ficial refinement in the second genera-tion, the gift of the board schools, cov-ering innate commonness of mind, the gift of the parents." Mr. Foxwell had conveniently forgotten the existence of his father, the worthy soap-boiler, whose strident tones, innocent alike of aspirates or grammar, were even then achoing through the stables at Mel-drum hall. drum hall.

'Well, my man, how are you?" Foxwell asked, patronizingly, as he clam-bered up the steps into the caravan, "I am very pleased to dine with you, very pleased. I suppose, though, you call it supper when you are by your

his agitated mind; but the situation Philip Seccombe frowned, then said humbly: "It is very kind of you, sir, to honor us. My daughter told me how interested you were in our caravan and I thought you might care to see how we lived, so I presumed to ask"-"Oh, that is all right, my good fel-

' Foxwell answered. this moment Gertrude entered With a start of surprise she noted that her father was wearing a red flannel shirt with no collar, that a coarse brown cloth was spread upon the table, and that, in place of the usual candles, and that, in partice of the walt checked. Was making breather atmosphere nauseous and unbearable. One glance at Sec-combe's face gave the explanation. He was posing as a vagabound indeed.

Mr. Foxwell took a seat at the table uninvited, his air of aggressive patron-age growing more pronounced. Seccombe saw Gertrude's involuntary in-dignation, and smiled to himself. The



"was trying a case under the prohibition isw. An important question was raised as to whether or not a barrel of whisky was delivered to the defendant." "An irishman by the name of O'Connor was the drayman, and when Judge Hea-concluded to frighten him into contradict-ing his testimony on the examination-in-chief. Assuming a dramatic pose, and with a stern voice, he said: "Remember, you have sworn to tiel the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Remem-ber, that to deviate one lota from the truth, and nothing but the truth. Remem-ber, that to deviate one lota from the truth is perjury, and the punishment for perjury is imprisonment in the state pen-itentary of lows. Now, sir, upon your cath, did you deliver that barrel of whisky to Pat Duffy." "The frishman answered coolly and de-ther tely. "Well, jedge, bein' on my oath, faith I couldn't say. I delivered a bar'l at Mr. Duffy's place. On one ind of tha bar'l was marked "Pat Duffy." on the ither ind was marked "Pat Duffy." on the ither ind was marked "Whisky." but bein' on me owhisky was in the bart." "The defendant was convicted."

JUDGMENT ON THE LAWYERS. ried. "Ah! cream; very good," said Fox-well, helping himself liberally from the dish before him and then pushing it over to Gertrude,"excellent with stewed

A burning pang shot through Fox-well's mouth and throat at the first "Hang it all, man, do you want to poi-son me?" he cried, jumping up with such suddenness that he upset the chair, the tears running down his Gertrude rose, too, an angry flush

upon her face, but sat down again at an imperative gesture from her father. "Horseradian is good for the blood," discussed it. "Why," he replied, "the lawyers made such blamed fools of themselves examin-

WHEN TO STOP PAYMENTS.

There was a civil action in the English law courts some time ago, mainly con-cerning some money matters. The plain-tiff stated calmly in the witness box that his financial position had always been mattered.

cuse them." Foxwell's jaw fell. There was no Forwell's jaw fell. There was no need to question Jarvis, whose stolid-ity had given place to a triumphant grin. All the world knew of the ec-centric Lord Amberthorpe and his daughter, who lived in a caravan and pretended to forget their titles; and he. Pércival Foxwell, had openly scoffed at the father, had patronized the daugh-ter, and, to complete his fatuousness, had as openly sworn at their food. come to call it to my mind, I believe I did on one occasion." "Ah! I thought we should arrive at it presently." and the counsel took a long draught of water, in an impressive and theatrical way. "Now, sir, when did that bargan"

A CONVENTION ILLUSTRATION.

ter," replied the yokel, earnestly, And the great Q. C. subsided. THE SAME CASE.

THE RULING SPIRIT STRONG.

THE SAME CASE. "A well-known gentleman of this coun-ty, who some years ago lived in the coun-try a short distance south of town, was in the habit of coming to town every week or so, and 'getting on the town.' On one of his visits he became rather more dem-onstrative than usual, and was taken be-fore the police judge, where the custo-mary fit and costs was given him. The next day he was still in town, and was still 'loaded.' He was again arraigned be-fore the bar of justice to answer the charge of drunkenness. The witness for the prosecution were sworn and gave in their evidence, and everything pointed to THREE REASONS RANCES

## **GRAND WORK** FOR HUMANITY

More People Cured by Munyon's Rem-edies During the Past Week Than by the Whole Medical Profession in Six Months.

Popular with the People Because They Furnish a Remedy for Every Disease, Cure Promptly and Permanently and Are Only 25 Cents a Bottle.

THEY DID NOT MELT AWAY.

of Unalterable Principle.

we jerk you up," announced the leader of the Arizona Regulators, when all was

in readiness, " we'll listen to you. The stolid face of the condemned horse thief lit up with a sudden gleam

"Will you give me five minutes?" he

WHY YOU SHOULD EXIMINE OUR

of hope.

asked.

"Yes. Go ahead."

anything about. Maybe I'd do better if I could live my life over again, and maybe I wouldn't. There's no teiling. But there's one thing I want to may. For not all bed. I've got some good streaks about me. I have some idea of what's right and what's wrong, and no man can may I haven't any principle. I want you to remember that. Whatever you may say about me after it's all over there's one thing I don't want you to forget. I've lived up to my lights in one way. I never went back on my country. No matter how things were going with me I've done all that one man could do to set a good example in one particular. I've lied, and cheated and stole, and for all you know I have of times. I'm not mying whether I have of thes. I'm not mying whether I have of times. I'm not mying whether I have of times. I'm not mying whether I have of the final and complete triumph to how in the final and complete triumph of one great doctrine. I am now, as I have always been, in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silve-I'm. I'm mode a wild rus. I'm the final and complete triumph of one great doctrine. I am now, as I have always been, in favor of the free ave always been, in favor of the free ave always been, in favor of the free ave always been, in favor of the free out in the demerate break to get which the avengers usually make a function and demerate break to get way from the scene, leaving the ora-for to climb down from the barret and so about his business; but the historian is compelled to record the fact that in is instance nothing of the kind took. The moto made a wild rush and strung

The mob made a wild rush and strung the orator up. He had spoken less than two minutes.

NO TIME WASTED.

A Kansas Widow Who Liked Men Who Knew Their Own Minds.

A cow and a mule were harnessed to-gether and hitched to a plow, and a wo-man was holding the plow and ripping the soil of Kansas up the back at a great rate as I rode along the nighway. I halted to watch the novel sight, and the woman stopped her team and came striding across the furrows to say: "Helio stranger! Did ye stop at the shanty?" shanty?

"Yes, stopped for a drink." "Was the children all right?"

"I saw seven or eight playing on the grass and having a good time. Where's the old man?"

'Pegged out last fall." "Do you mean he died?" "Didn't do nuthin' else fur about three months, and finally got there. Yes, he's gone to a better land, and I'm working to pay off his debts."

"Then you are a widow, of course?" "Cartinly. Goin' to settle out here?"

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Munyon's Asthma Cure with Herbs, \$1. Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail, The Catarrh Cure-price 2c.-eradicatos the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets-price 2c.-cleanse and heal the parts. Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, \$1. Munyon's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1005 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease. "Possibly." "Married?" Want me?"

No "Stranger, shake!" she exclaimed as "You ar' a critter as knows your gait, you ar' a critter as knows your gait, you ar', and it does me good to meet you. Lands alive, but the men who come along here don't know 'nuff to pound sand, and I waste about three dows o wask on 'and' I waste a potter. The Unexpected Result of a Declaration rom the Chicago Tribune. "If you want to say anything before

days a week on 'em! I want a critter to say yes or no right off the handle and hev done with it. So you don't want me and the young 'uns and the mule and the cow and the claim?" 'No, ma'am."

"'Nuff sed-so long-gee up that', you critters, and git around the field afore another feller comes along!"

"Yes. Go ahead." "Men." he said, straightening himself up and looking with a piercing eye over the crowd or rough, desperate frontlersmen. "I know well enough my time's come. I'm not go-ing to do any begging for mercy. It's too late for that now. I've been a tough lot in my time. I've been more kinds of a scoundrel than you know WE ARE NOW LOCATED IN OUR 130 Wyoming Avenue.



What is



of inferior Pianos, intending pur-

chasers should not fail to make

critical examination of the above

instruments.

JUDGMENT ON THE LAWYERS. Judge Daniels, of Buffalo, who served twenty-eight years on the New York Su-preme bench before coming to congress, relates an incident which forcibly illus-trates the curious methods by which peo-ple occasionally reach conclusions. Some years ago a man named Greenfield, living in New York state, killed his wife. He was convicted at the first trial, but the cuse was carried to the court of appeals, which reversed the finding of the lower court. Governor Robinson then ordered a special rehearing to be held at Syracuse. Judge Daniels presided. When an exam-ination of the jurors began a curious cir-cumstance occurred. One of the jurors declared that he had already prejudiced the printed accounts in the newspapers. He had not. Neither, he said, had he talked with anyone about it. He was ac-cordingly excused. Judge Daniels, how-ever, was not so easily satisfied. His cur-osity was plqued, and he sent the sheriff before the man left the court room to ascertain how he could reach a conclusion in a case when he had never read up on it or discussed it. "Why," he replied, "the lawyers made Bottle. Mr. E. L. Booz, West Chester, Pa., says: "I was a sufferer from that most un-pleasant allment, dyspepsia, for a long time and found no medicine that gave me-relief until a friend recommended Mun-yon's Remedy. Two bottles have cured me, My wife also found great relief in Munyon's Rheumatism Cure." Mrs. Sue A. Mowery, of Spruce Hill, Juniata county, Pa., says: "I have used two bottles of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure and now have no pain at all. I am very much pleased with it." Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c. Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Clugh Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays sorenesa, and speedily heats the lungs. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Kiney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kliney disease. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all im-pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of ples. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Blood Cure speedily cures all forms of ples. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all im-purities of the blood. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all im-purities of the blood. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all im-purities of the blood. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Munyon's Asthma Cure with Herbs, \$1.

said Seccombe, quietly. "Yes," echoed Gertrude; "horserad-lsh is good for the blood." And, ignor-ing Foxwell, she walked out of the yan. ing the jurors that I knew the prisoner must be guilty."

An awkward silence followed, which after a few minutes, was broken by

Jarvis. "Lady Gertrude would be glad if you would go to her, my lord," he said to Seccombe. "She is in her coach." Seccombe frowned, and glanced ap-prehensively at Foxwell as he left the table. Five minutes later Jarvis re-turned, saying: "Lord Amberthorpe and Lady Gertrude Seccombe will be much obliged if Mr. Foxwell will ex-cuse them."

his financial position had arways that satisfactory. Counsel for the other side rose with a truly portentous air, and inquired if he had ever become bankrupt. Plaintiff said he had not. "Pray be careful, sir. Remember, you are on oath. Do you mean to tell the court you have never stopped payment?" "Well," was the reply. "now that you come to call it to my mind, I believe I did on one occasion."

"After I had paid all my debts," was

The court fairly shricked with laughter and the judge laughed, too, while the usher was so stricken with merriment that he was far from restoring order. had as openly sworn at their food. Visions of what might have been had he only heard their name flashed across

was impossible, and, seizing his hat, the scion of the soap-boller withdrew with as much dignity as he could mus-On one occasion Sir Frank Lockwood was defending a man in Yorkshire who was accused of stealing cattle, or "beasts," to use the north country term. One witness for the prosecution declared he beheld the whole transaction from afar. ter under Jarvis' expression of con-temptuous amusement.

he beheld the whole transaction from afar. "Now, my man," quoth Mr. Lockwood, severely, "you must be extremely careful in your statements. You say you watched this affair for some time. Tell me, now, how far can you see a beast to really know its points." "Just as far off as I am from you, mas-ter" rouling the yoke corneast. And "I am sorry to have been obliged to shatter your ideal so ruthlessly, Gertrude," Lord Amberthorpe said next morning to his daughter "but I have heard of the young man, and thought prompt measures necessary. I can only hope that the strong medi-cine has cured you of any wish to be merely mediocre, and to be hedged in

by the thousand restrictions such a man as Foxwell ordains for women-of his own class." "Yes; I am quite cured, thank you," Lady Gertrude answered. "The apos-tle of respectability behaved abomina-

"HANG IT ALL, DO YOU WANT TO POISON ME?"

plates were chipped and cracked, the spoons and forks had long ago lost any plating they might have possessed thick mugs took the place of glasses, and as Gertrude looked vainly for a serviette, she noticed that all traces of comfort had been removed from the coach, leaving its match-boarding bare

and ugly. "I don't believe in the use of animals for food, sir," Seccombe said, apolo-getically, as Jarvis entered with the soup, "and my daughter-who shares my opinions-and I live entirely upon a vegetarian diet."

a vegetarian diet." "Your daughter, at least, seems to thrive upon it." answered Foxwell, with sickly gallantry, looking at Gertrude, who moved uneasily in her chair, see-

who moved uneasily in her chair, see-ing clearly that her father's comedy had already gone too far to be stopped by any protest on her part. Jarvis set down the soup; trembling, Gertrude raised the first spoonful to her lips. It was like greasy pink water, with a faint flavoring of onion that had done duty in countless previous soups, which was almost overpowered by a dash of tartaric acid.

which was almost overpowered by a dash of tartaric acid. "This is tomato soup, sir," said Sec-combe, "I hope you like it." "Pah!" said Foxwell, "It is disgust-

A haricot and tomato ple followed, nd again the strong taste of tartaric

and again the strong taste of tartaric acid contracted Gertrude's throat and filled her eyes with water; the paste was like plaster of paris. "This was made on thoroughly hy-gienic and vegetarian principles, sir." said Seccombe: "no fat, only flour and cocoanut butter," as he finished his ple with every sign of thorough enjoyment. "It might be covered with stone," Foxwell exclaimed, angrily, vainly

Foxwell exclaimed, angrily, vainly frying to break the crust upon his plate. His fork slipped, and plate and ple rolled on the floor. "Hang!" he shouted, glaring at Seccombe, who smiled blandly. Gertrude's eyes were resolutely fixed upon a grease spot on the tablecloth.

A cheese pudding, consisting of sev-eral singed lumps of cheese imbedded



the prosecution were sworn and gave in their evidence, and everything pointed to a sure conviction. When the common-wealth was through the defendant was asked if he had anything to say. He arose, slowly, steadied himself on the back of his chair, and said, in substancee, that he had read somewhere that a man's life could not twice be placed in jeoparely for the same offense. He maintained that this drunk was the same one on which he was convicted the day before, there-fore he moved for a dismissal. It is said the judge sustained the motion." and catch her on the rebound Some years later Lady Archdale confessed to her father that she had found that a man possessed of right instincts that a man possessed of right instincts and no theories made a most admirable usband.

(The End.) "The Little Green Door," a story by Mary .E Wilkins, will begin on Monday.

Some Tales Told

-: 11:---

HE COULDN'T SAY.

That day Lord Amberthorpe wrote to his nephew, Lord Archdale:

"Gertrude was suddenly smitten with an

unusual disease a week ago, fervently de-siring to spend the rest of her existence in the most approved suburban manner. A drastic cure has been effected, and if

**Outside of Court.** 

CAUGHT THE JUROR. Dr. Robert D. Sheppard, business agent of the Northwestern university, relates a story of how he once won a lawsuit which illustrates the manner in which lawyers sometimes adapt themselves to their turner.

THE RULING SPIRIT STRONG. The prosecuting attorney of a north Missouri county and a young attorney noted for his persistence were recently trying the preliminary hearing of a crim-inal case before a justice of the peace. The young attorney asked many irrelevant and incompetent questions, and when the prosecuting attorney would object would always say: "Your Honor, before you pass on that objection I want to argue it." Finally the young man asked the same question the seventh time against the prosecuting attorney's objection, when the prosecutor, losing his patience, said in a loud asidie: "---, are you never going to get over below z confounded fool?"

illustrates the manner in which lawyers sometimes adapt themselves to their juries. "There was no question," said Dr. Shep-pard, "but that I was in the right of the case. The evidence was conclusive, the law was on my side, and when my at-torney arose to make his opening address he thought he had the case won. He briefly reviewed the evidence, stated the law in the case, and was about to close his argument when he noticed that one of the jurors, a stolid old farmer, did not seem to be with him. The other eleven men had already decided the case in their own minds, but the farmer had a sluggish, set expression on his countenance which boded no good for me or my case. Again the lawyer reviewed the evidence, address-ing his remarks entirely to this one man, but no impression was made. The same stolid expression still occupied the man's face, and he seemed as little likely to be moved as the court house in which the trial was taking place. The atorney tried all kinds of arguments, and finally, when he was about giving up in despair, a happy thought struck him. He repeated again the bare facts, and when he came to a place where the person opposing me had made an egregious error in judgment, he leaned over to the old farmer and said: "'And I want to tell you. my friend, that there's where he dropped his weter-melon." in a loud aside: "----, are you never going to get over being a confounded fool?" Whereupon the young fellow jumped up with his usual remark: "Your Honor, before you pass on that I want to argue it."

INTERRUPTION BY THE COURT.

INTERRUPTION BY THE COURT. Lord Chief Justice Erie was prone to interrupt counsel when it was found that the judges had already made up their minds against him. On one occasion Mr. Bovill, Q. C., soon afterward made a judge, was stopped with: "Here we stand, we four men, and we have all firmly (em-phasizing the adverb) made up our minds that there must be a new trial; but if you think it worth your while going on after that (playfully), why of course we'll keep on hearing you." Whereupon the Q. C. laughingly sat down. On another occasion he again inter-rupted with "I beg to inform the counsel there is a time in the mind of every man at which he lets down the flood-gates of his understanding, and allows not one more drop to enter,' and that time in my mind has fully arrived."

"The old farmer's face lighted up, and from that moment the case was won. The jury was out less than five minutes, and brought back a verdict for all that I had asked."

PATERNAL ADVICE REMEMBERED.

HALSTEAD ANSWERED, "The best retort that Murat Halstead ever received," is said by the Collector and Commercial Lawyer, of Detroit, to have been the one which it describes as follows: "The old law firm of Goldsmith, Col-ston, Hondley & Johnson was one of Mr. Halstead's pet subjects for sarcasm, po-litcally and otherwise. He caught up a phrase which was attributed to the junior partner of the firm, Mr. Johnson, and after calling him a 'shining ornament of the Cincinnati bar' for some time, the brilliant Mr. Halstead went further and publicly dubbed Mr. Johnson 'the brass ornament of the Cincinnati bar.' This phrase was so attractive to Mr. Halstead that he never hesitated to use it in every possible way. Halstead's day of reckon-ing came, however. "At an evening gathering, Mr. Hal-stead, who was very susceptible to the charms of the fair sex, saw a handsome woman in the crowd superbible to the charms of the fair sex, saw a handsome woman in the crowd superbible to the charms of the fair sex, saw a handsome woman in the lastead's mind, perhaps a little less steady at the time than usual, who the lady might be. He was curious about her. "Johnson, Johnson? he repeated, 'I have never had the pleasure of meeting, you before, Mrs. Johnson. Do you live in "O, yes,' replied the lady, brimming over with smither: 'I way in chalandent HALSTEAD ANSWERED.

PATERNAL ADVICE REMEMBERED. The writer was present in court when the following amusing passage took place between counsel and witness in a dis-"Und your father give you no parting admonition?" "The ever gave much away at any time." "They don't consarn you." "They not only concern me, sir," re-marked the barrister, severely, "but they concern the whole court." "On, all right!" was the reply. "Father said: "Don't have no trouble when I'm gone, Jim, 'cos lawyers is the biggest they are under the barrister."

WHAT HE COULDN'T TEACH. . WHAT HE COULDN'T TEACH. . "I can teach you law, sir, but I cannot teach you manners," said an exusperated counsel to a small, meek witness. The latter replied quietty: "That is so, sir," and people laughed consumedly.

Mistook Him.

A noted duellist was introduced to Col-onel A. Noted Duelist—"Hanøy to make your ac-

Noted Duelst-"Tably to have your a-quantance, sir." A moment later, being very much pug-zlod, he says to himself: "By Jove, didn't I kill that fellow some-where in a duel."-Texas Siftings.

Evidence. Husband (in the early dawn)—"It must be time to get up." Wife-"Why?" Husband-"Baby has just fallen asleep."

A President on Brandy for Sickness.

have never had the pleasure of meeting you before, Mrs. Johnson. Do you live in Ohio?" "'O, yes,' replied the lady, brimming over with smiles: 'I live in Cincinnati.' "'Indeed!' said Mr. Halstead, quite as-tonished. 'May I inquire of what family of Johnsons you are?" "The smiles were more than merry this time. "'Mr. Halstead.' she replied, 'for fixeen years I have been trying to polish up the brass ornament of the Cincinnati bar!'

A President on Brandy for Sickness. The president of the Baltimore Medical college, who has thoroughly tested Speer's wines and brandy, says: I am prepared to bear testimony to the value of Speer's Clinax Brandy as a pure and valuable article in all cases of disease in which a reliable stimulant is required. I regard it superior to most French brandies. Harvey L. Byrd, M. D. President and Professor of Obstetrics and Disease of Women and Children, Bal-timore Medical college. E. B. Green, of Ottumwa, Ia., tells a good story to the Washington Star about Judge Hendershott, of that city, one of the leading lawyers of the Hawkeye state. "Judge Hendershott," said Mr. Green,



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months to mature before grinding. This careful attention to every detail of milling has placed Washburg-Crosby Co.'s flour far above other brands.



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