THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1896.



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PART L.

"Did I see any fighting in Venezue nded my brother, who had just returned from there, and about whose safety we had been very anxious during the last political revolution in that country of political unrest.

"Well, of a sort, I saw plenty. It was fighting, but not war, as you would construe the term in the Forty-second. If I could have had a handful of you men with me, I'd have made some of thos Venezuelans sit up."

I looked at his strong, upright form, broad-shouldered and muscular, with a sigh of regret. He would have been as fine a soldier as any in the British army His whole heart and soul was in sol diering, not for the amusements at tached to the life, but purely from the love of it as a profession. Unfortunately, however, at the tim

when he had to pass his competitive ex-amination he failed in some subjects which I must own seemed very immaterial to the making of a good officer.

I, who am far less fitted than he, obtained my commission through a better knowledge of the art of spelling, and eing more closely acquainted with the historical phases through which my country has passed in years gone by. My brother being rejected as a serv-

ant in arms of the queen followed the example of many others, and traveled. America, both North and South, had the greatest fascination for him, and he

happened to be up the country, when one of the so-called revolutions broke "Tell me about it," I said, as we settled down to a smoke over the fire after

dinner. He watched the feathery blue rings rise in the air and vanish, placed his feet on the fender, and looked steadfastly at the crimson glow.

I fancied from his expression that he was recalling something unpleasant, J waited in silence for him to begin.

"I had been traveling, as you know," plied with food, coffee and cigarettes. he said, at last, "through many of the South American states, and had a very "Gradually I began to realize the good knowledge of Spanish. I met with a fair amount of adventure, but not unlearly my folly in taking up the cause, til I reached one of the small towns in the merits of which I knew so little. the interior of Venezuela did I take up Yet, oven with the sentence of death arms. While staying there I came hanging over me, the most depressing neross some English miners, a class you though of all was the fact that I had find all over the world. There was plenty of good sport, and I got to know made such a foolish mess of my milltary tactics. some of the most influential inhabit-They are supposed to hate the ants. English, which they do collectively, but their appreciation of the race is shown anxiety to get them to join any one party in a scrimmage with another.

"They know an Englishman can be relied upon, whereas their own leaders cannot, though at times they will fight like demons. The people of the district were suspected, and rightly, of organizing a rising against the government. So the latter thought it best to take the job off their hands, and send a force to quell the idea. On hearing this, a call to arms was made, and, to my surprise, a deputation walted upon me to request me to lend my services, and take a prominent position in the little army." "That just suited you!" I exclaimed.

The opportunity of getting "Yes. some experience of real fighting was too much for me, and I consented!" "It didn't run to uniforms, but otherwise the equipment of our force was good. "Drilling commenced and in a few days we were able to move our body of men about in quite a respectable fashion. Intelligence soon came that the invading forces were at hand. "A river divided them from us, along the banks of which I set out with a reconnoitering party. From observa-tion and intelligence I discovered they

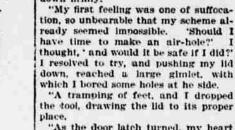
where my hands would be when lying fatal leap, and also the rest of the army within. It only took a few minutes to n the other side. fill up the old screw holes with tallow.

"The damage done to the foe was and rub the tops with dust, to make a slight, but, unfortunately for me, their very fair resemblance to the heads of leader was shot. the screws, which had gone. Hastily "This incensed the soldiers beyond replacing the candles on the nails, and measure, as they surveyed their captive -a hated Englishman! the lid over the lower portion of the

ed under strong guard.

mad enterprise.

offin, I crept in, and with my string "The whole affair was laid at my door, handles drew it over me, holding it and they clamored loudly for my life. down firmly.



"As the door latch turned, my heart beat violently. Had they seen it move? "With all my might I clung to the lid, the muscles of my arms swelling, my teeth clenched, my breath coming quick and fast. "That was the most agonizing mo

which they were stuck, and, turning

over the coffin lid, fastened in several

long screws, being careful they did not come through. Then tying some strings

round them I made a handle, about

ment in my life, as I waited in dread suspense, all the vitality in my veins rozen with horror "The sound of a low monotonous voice

roke in my ear. The words brought he reality of my awful position vividly ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOWS before me. The priest was blessing SEEMED EASY ENOUGH, BUT-" this mockery of death! As he ceased, But the officer in charge placed me unthe soldiers went to the door of the adder arrest, saying he would attend to joining room. Would they discover the exchange? I heard it open and shut my case when the work of the day was again; they were evidently satisfied I "There was a brick building in the was asleep under my blanket. The camp, with two rooms, belonging to some farmer, in one of which I was offin was raised; I still clung to the lid, earing it would slip, but my grasp was

so tight that the only risk was in the "During the day the rebellion was quelled, and towards evening I was string breaking. "My feelings can be imagined, as they tried, and, no doubt, was rightly sencarired me out on their shoulders, these enced to be shot at duybreak. strong men who were prepared to shoot "The officers, on the whole, behaved me down like a dog at daybreak. very well to me, ordering me to be sup-"I knew only too well what a wild

attempt to save myself would have seemed at any other time. But desperahopeless situation, seeing only too ion and acute emergency will drive one o any lengths, and I had seen so much of the superstition of these people. "So I clung to my wretched thread of ope, and prayed as I never did before! I did not know where I was being taken, but judging from the time it was out of the camp.

"I ought not to have assumed such a "The formula of this military night position, and felt my concelt almost defuneral was familiar to me. I should be served the fate awaiting me. I really set down at the side of the grave on the experienced at first some slight comropes that would lift and lower me while fort in the fact that I was going to be he priest sprinkled some more holy put out of the world. At least I should water. Then the firing party would fire e arved the derision and contempt of and the earth be shoveled in. "Before the steady march ceased I raised my lid slightly to get a good the men whom 1 had led into such a

"I looked round my prison, a dull breath of fresh air. Then an abrupt halt, and I was deposited with rather sensation of apathy at my heart. Escaping through the windows seemed erky motions on the ground. "The crucial moment had arrived easy enough, but I knew too well what my reception would be without, for I when a dash for freedom, life and air, should save or end my existence! My could hear the steady tramp of sentinels. Even now in my dreams the regast chance, a final entreaty to the powular fall of those feet outside my prisers above, a bracing of the nerves, resoution, and thenon walls will wake me with a shudder. "I gripped my string handles tighter,

"The thought of approaching death and with one mighty effort dashed up nomentarily shaped itself more vividthe lid, shricking wildly in Spanish: 'Io ly in my mind. I tried to prepare for my end, but only the thought of that soy espirtu del su jefe, Escario!' (l am fatal leap and my ridiculous expedition the spirit of your leader, Escario.) "The lid struck the men violently who

FAMOUS MEN WHO WORE LONG BEARDS

Statesmen of Other Days Classified an Their Whiskers.

MOST OF THEM HAD SMOOTH FACES

Incidentally, Too, Most of Them Also Had Smooth Manners, but There Were Exceptions to Both Rules. History Reviewed from a Hirsute Standpoint.

From the Washington Post.

Both Major McKinley and Mr. Bryan are smoothshaven like the beardless statesmen of the olden time. Still the old-timers were not all smooth of face, to matter how smooth they may have een in some directions. There were some very smooth articles of politicians among those old fellows, as witness the little deal between Hamilton and Jefferson, which resulted in Hamilton geting his financial bills through the house and Jefferson getting the National Capital located on the Potomac river. Washngton, our first president, was smooth of face, but John Adams wore short side whiskers, but no moustache. Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe were all smooth of face, as well as smooth articles all around. John Quincy Adams wore short de whiskers like his distinguished sire Jackson, who twice contested the presidency with Adams, the second time successfully, also wore short side whiskers, a mere tuft to the point of the ears in case. Clay, another with whom Jackson twice contended for the presilency, in 1824 and 1832, neither getting it the first time, Jackson winning the

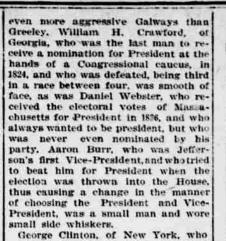
second, was smooth of face. So, too, vas Frelinghuysen, Clay's running mate in 1844. Van Buren had bushy side whiskers,

which helped to make him look foxy, and to give him the reputation he long enjoyed of being the shrewdest politician of his time. William Henry Harrison, who twice contested the presidency with Van Buren, losing in 1836 and winning in 1840, was smoothshaven, as was Tyler, his running mate, who sucseeded him in the White House, Colonel R. M. Johnson, who killed Tecumseh, and who was Van Buren's partner on the ticket both in 1836 and 1840, was smooth of face. He is also the only

man ever elected vice-president by the senate. In 1844 Polk and Dallas, the successful candidates, were destitute of mustache or beard, and so were Clay and Frelinghuysen. James G. Birney started the Abolitionists to run-

ning candidates for President, who had no chance of election in 1840, and ran again in 1844. He wore side whiskers of the pattern called mutton chop. General Taylor wore short side whiskrs. Fillmore Taylor's second on the ticket and his successor, was smoothaced. Lewis Cass, who was defeated that year, was smoothfaced, but his running mate, W. O. Butler of Kentucky, wore little short side whiskers This was the year when Van Buren ran as a Free Soll candidate and evened up with Cass. He still wore his bushy side whiskers but his side partner, Charles Francis Adams, was moothfaced. Franklin Pierce was smoth of face. General Scott who ran against his subordinate of the Mexican war, was just beginning to wear meager side whiskers, The campaign of 1856 brought out the

first presidential candidate who ever wore a moustache and full beard, either or both, and he wore both. wa John C. Fremont, the candidate of the or, rather, an expensive tooth-probanew Republican party, which was about bly the costliest and most highly prized to make new precedents in more way in the world is that of the sacred monthan in nominating a moustached and key. It is in one of the temples of bearded candidate for the presidency. The Democratic candidate, James Bu-Siam, preserved in a gold box. The value the natives put upon it may be chanan, was smooth-faced, but his judged by the fact that they paid \$3,750,running mate, John C. Breckluridge, 000 to Portugal for its ransom when vore a moustache. Judge Wililam L. the fortunes of war placed it in the Dayton, Fremont's partner, was smooth possession of that nation. The Cingashaven. Fillmore and Donelson, the lese also venerate as sacred a monkey's know Nothing candidates, were both molar, while the people of Malabar worsmoothfaced. In 1860 there were four tickets in the field, Lincoln and Hamship one of the elephant's grinders. In the Tonga Islands a tooth from a in, Breckinridge and Lane, Douglass shark's jaw is regarded with great revand Johnson, and Bell and Everett. erence, and in India the faithful adore there was but one moustache among a tooth that is said to have beenonce the eight, and Breckinridge owned that in active service in the mouth of Buddone. After the election Mr. Lincoln ha himself. grew a beard confined to his throat The first dentist, in fact, must have and the lower part of his cheekbones lived long before Buddha. At any rate, and chin, which failed to add to his homely style of beauty. Andrew Johnson, who was elected vice-presithere were dentists in plenty in Egypt and Greece 500 years B. C., who used gold for filling teeth and golden wire dent with Lincoln in 1864 and succeded for fixing artificial ones. Gold has even him after his assassination, was a been discovered in the teeth of mumsmoothfaced man. General McClellan, mies known to be many thousands of the Democratic candidate for president of years old. in 1864, wore a moustache and a tuft



was Jefferson's second vice-president and Madison's first, was smoothfaced, as was Elbridge Gerry, of Massachusetts, from whose name comes the political word "gerrymander," was Madison's second vice-president, and who died in office, being the sec ond vice-president to die in office George Clinton being the first. Charles Cotesworth Puckney, of South Caro lina, and Rufus King, of New York, who upheld the waning cause of the Federal party in 1804 and in 1808 to gether, the latter being in 1816 the last man to stand for the persidency as a Federal, were both smooth of face Daniel D. Thompkins, of New York, who was Monroe's vice-president during both of his terms, and the only vicepresident who served two terms with the same president except John Adams, wore very short side whiskers. John C. Calhoun, the last man to serve as vice-president with two different presidents, with John Quincy Adams and during Jackson's first term, was smooth of face, but he had enough hair on his head to have fitted out several Paderewskis.

> THOUGHT HURTS THE TEETH Brain Workers Have More Trouble

with Molars Than Do Laborers.

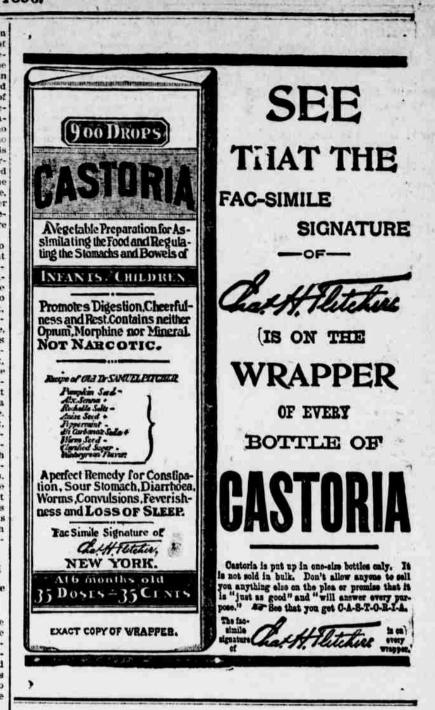
From the New York Times. A prominent New York dentist made statement the other day, which he the said was backed by the highest scientific authority, that intellectual pursuits play havoc with the teeth, and that the more a man tolls with his brain the more likely are his teeth to disappear or become diseased before he reaches middle life.

The reason why people in this country have poorer teeth than those of any other country in the world is because they live at the highest possible pitch of nervous pressure. Savage races generally have teeth superior to those of civilized races.

There are many unusual occupations, too, that have a bad effect on teeth. Quicksilver miners, bleachers who use chloride of lime, people employed in soda factories, are some of those who suffer. But the most harmful trade of all, not only in its effect upon the general health, but also upon the teeth, is that of making matches. The phos-phorus used in their manufacture affects in some way the health of the teeth of those who handle it.

Artificial teeth are made of all sorts of strange substances nowadays, but probably the most curious of all materials used for this purpose is compressed paper. A dentist in Germany has been making them in this way for many years past. False teeth were never so cheap as they are today and at the same time never so dear. They can be purchased as low as \$3 per set or they may cost as high as \$1,500. There are expensive dentists, as well as expensive doctors, and it is not an uncommon thing for \$500 to be paid for a new outfit of molars.

When it comes to expensive teeth-







"WITH X LOUD CRY I DASHED FORWARD, YELLING THE CHARGE.

did not exceed us in numbers, though no doubt they were far more efficient in the art of war. They encamped near the river, with the evident intention of bridging and crossing it. There was one thing to do, and only one, to my mind. Attack them! The blow would be so thoroughly unexpected, that success seemed to me certain. I propounded my views, which were well received and I was asked to carry out the attack. "I knew the country fairly well, and

arranged for the greater part of my force to cross at a ford some way above and work round under cover of the dark.

"I determined to cross with them,having selected a picked body of a hundred strong, and taken a position under cover of the river bank.

"At daybreak our enemies would at-tack, when I hoped, with my men, to rush the camp. All went well, as we took up our position unobserved, everything was quiet and orderly. As the first streak of dawn appeared, I hurriedly inspected my company, who were apparently ready for the fray, and nicely hidden from observation.

'As the first shot rang out on the still morning air, followed quickly by a volley, my little band rose. In accordance with my directions they started at smart trot, without firing unil they

got to close quarters. "Half the ground had been traversed when a deadly fire from the camp poured into us, which we readily re-

bullets, however, kept whizzing in, and I felt suddenly that there was hesitation in my band.

"With a loud cry I dashed forward, yelling the charge, and rushing fran-tically onto the camp. But I had not recokned on a heavy intrenchment, which, however, I cleared, only to be seized immediately, on my headlong fall the other side!

rose to taunt me. There was no conso-lation, no hope!" stood beside the coffin, and strong soldiers as they were, for whom bullets had

PART II. "Sounds in the adjoining room attracted my attention," continued my brother. "It was carpentering-I listened curlously.

"When my coffee was brought in I asked what was going on. "The soldier, who was very commu-nicative, told me they were putting the

lead officer in a coffin, and, as the custom is in hot climates, he would be buried that night. "When again left alone, I looked at

my coffee, but did not drink it. Though at first I felt comforted at the idea of death, I found myself clinging desper ately to dear life with a wild longing. "What if I tried the Monte Christo plan? But how would that save me? Better be shot than buried alive.

and my pulse quicken.

WITH ONE MIGHTY EFFORT "All was still. I felt my body tremble DASHED UP THE LID, SHRIEK-"I crept stealthily across the room, ING WILDLY." no terror, they started back cowering

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and, stooping down, placed my ear to and white, consumed with superstitious dread at this weird resurrection. the door. Not a sound within-only grim death reigned in that silent cham-"Whether they belleve I was inper. I pushed the door open and looked through. leed their fallen chief, or a devil burst-

"There stood the coffin in solid state, ing from bonds, I know not, for in the one or two forlorn looking candles guttwinkle of an eve I was away under tering upon it, dimly lighting the bare cover of the night. Before they had

lime to consider, the phantom vanished, seizing the opportunity of a momentary panic. "Thank heaven that there were no tars or moon, and if ever a man ran

like the wind, I did that night." "Dick," I cried, springing up and laying my hand on his shoulder, 'old man, congratulate you." "Well, it was a near shave, certainly, But fortune favored met and coming liam W. Wheeler, was smotchfaced, across some friendly miners. I lay per- Garfield's vice-president and successor, du awhile, disguised as one of them. Eventually, as my presence proves, I

got away, and I do not think that corner of the globe will see my face again." THE END. DISCOVERY OF COFFEE.

An Arab Traveler in Abyssinia Stum-

bled on the Berry by Chance. The following is given as the original discovery of coffee: Near the middle of

the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling through Abyssinla, and, finding himself weak and weary from fatigue, he stopped near a grove. Then, being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree which happened to be covered with dead berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that the half-burned berries were very fragrant. He collected a number of these, and on crushing them with a stone he found that their aroma

increased to a great extent. While wondering at this he accidentaily let fall the substance in a can which contained his scanty supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid water was almost instantly purified. He brought it to his lips. It was fresh, agreeable, and in a moment unscrewed the coffin lid. I raised it after the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could. and having arrived at Aden, in Arabia,

> ppium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the influence of that

on his lower lip, which did not extend to his chin. It might be called an abbrevlated imperial. George H. Pendleton, Little Mac's associate on the ticket, wore a moustache and beard. A period is now reached when for

second, Henry Wilson, wore short side-

whiskers. Hayes, vice president, Wil-

Chester A. Arthur, wore a moustache

and side whiskers, that being the first

time this combination has been seen in

the executive chair. Horatio Seymour

the Democratic candidate in 1868, wor-

hort thin side whiskers; his second

beard, but no moustache. James G.

Blaine wore a moustache and beard,

John A. Logan a heavy sweeping black

President Stevenson, wear moustaches, William Wirt, the first third party

very short side whiskers, as did Wil-

lie P. Mangum, of North Carolina, who

was voted for in 1836 for President by

the electors of South Carolina, Francis

Granger, of New York, who, the same

candidate for the Presidency,

twenty-eight years we have had no Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorp-tion and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Dis-eases, Constipation, Costiveness. president who did not wear some pattern of hair upon his face. Three in succession, Grant, Hayes, and Garfield, wore a moustache and beard. Grant's first vice-president, Schuyler Colfax, wore a beard, but no moustache. His

Loss of Appetite.

Radway's Pills

Sick Headache, Indigestion,

Biliousness.

Constipation, Dyspepsia.

Dyspepsia. Observe the following symptoms result-ing from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipution, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nauses, heartburn, disgust of food, full-ness or weight of the stomach, sour erne-tations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating scassitions when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspira-tion, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the slde, chest, limbs, and sudden fushes of heat, burning in the flesh. A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders. Price 25c, per Box. Sold by druggists. Send to DR, RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm street, New York, for Book of Advice. Frank P. Blair, a moustache. Horace Greeley shaved his face to his chin and the edge of his cheek bones, but below that region the whiskers were thick. This is the pattern known as Galways. Samuel J. Tilden was smooth of face, but Thomas A. Hendricks wore short side whiskers. Grover Cleveland was elected wearinng a moustache, and he has never shaved it off or added whiskers to it. Allan G. Thurman, who was on the ticket with him in 1888, wore a



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year, received seventy-seven electoral votes for Vice-President, three more than William Henry Harrison for President, was smooth of face. Charles OConnor, who was the candidate of the straighout Democrats in 1872, wore Galways of a less aggressive pattern

than Greeley. Peter Cooper, who was the Greenback candidate in 1876, wore WILLIAM TAYLOR AND SON



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RENEW



DLES ON THE NAILS . . . I CREPT IN."

walls, throwing queer shadows around. "On the floor lay some carpenter's tools.

"A sudden thought flashed through my brain, one of daring possibilities. It seemed to brace me, and then intoxicate my mind, deadening fear, and awakening my crushed hopes. "I placed my hand to my head, and

staggered back against the door, for the room whirled round, and I seemed to liscern the outlines of the coffin through dense mist.

"Pulling myself together I crept softly forward, and knelt down by the wooden box. What if this strange inspira-tion, this one last shot failed! "I would not harbor the question, but

forced it back as with eager fingers I gently, without a sound, and the livid face of the poor dead captain stared into mine.

"Tomorrow, if I could not save myelf, I should be even as this lifeless clay, lying cold and stiff under the destroying volley.

"The haunting fear of the Eternal "The furthing fear of the Effernal "The furthing fear of the Effernal "Not one to be seen! "The furthing fear of the Effernal Unknown spurred me on to action. I was full of life and activity I could not died without astruggie. The sight of the corpse had a great effect upon me. The mystery of death was torture to it Cuhauh, which in Arabia signifies force,

That worthy divine was an inveterate

he informed the Musti of his discovery.

