

"The man who looked like the King." BY DAVID SKAATS FOSTER. Author of "A Crisis in Oldendorf" and "The Six Dumb-Bells of Castle Schreckenstrom."

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PART I.

I read an account of this singular experience of one Julius Waterbury, who, having attempted to free a stray balloon, which had become entangled with the railing upon the top of the house where he lodged, was run away with by it, and set down upon the roof of a castle, several miles distant. At the moment when he awoke, according to the same account, a certain August von Dunkelheim, of Munich, who happened to be standing upon the roof of this same castle, sprang into the balloon and sailed away, and was arrested, several hours later, on the charge of having stolen the balloon, as he was climbing down from a tree upon which it had corked—this tree standing in the neighborhood of Dusseldorf, near Munich, and being distant a great many leagues from the aforesaid castle. August von Dunkelheim is referred to in the above account as being the greatest liar in all Europe. He may have been so, up to the period when Julius Waterbury wrote this narrative. After reading the narrative, it seemed to me that there are some points in the conclusion that there are some points in the conclusion...

garment in which I would like to appear before the court. I thought, however, that it was a good one to travel in. Would you mind letting me have your tweed coat in exchange for it? I assured him that it would give me great pleasure to accommodate him, and we at once made the proposed exchange. Before handing him my coat I was careful to remove what few articles were in the pockets of it. He neglected to do the like by his, though I did not know it at the time. The proposed exchange, however, made his way to the road and shouting out "Au revoir!" went off in the direction of Dusseldorf. The rascal never returned for the balloon, and I think now, that he never intended to do so. I waited an hour and a half, without seeing anybody. Finally a peasant came along, but, as soon as he laid eyes on the balloon, he seemed to be seized with fright, and at once took to his heels. He must have informed the authorities, for a half an hour afterward I saw three officers of the Bavarian police coming toward me from the direction in which he had disappeared. I got down to meet them, and began to explain matters; but they would not listen to the very clear and plausible account which I gave of the affair, and insisted on arresting me and taking me to Dusseldorf. I have now shown, I think conclusively and clearly how it was that I did not von Dunkelheim, who was the man arrested for stealing the balloon; and also how it came about that, when arrested, I was wearing the coat of Julius Waterbury. Though my change of identity had so far brought me worse luck than it, I was under arrest for a criminal offense, I determined, on account of my promise, and also through the force of natural perversity, to persevere in the course which I had commenced. There, during my examination that morning, while the papers and documents found in my coat made it appear that I was Julius Waterbury, I maintained stoutly that I was none other than August von Dunkelheim. The theft of this particular balloon being an offense against the government, and the royal tribunal being established at Munich, I was taken that afternoon by train for that city, and incarcerated in the Ludwigsstrasse, a most secure and solid residence, especially devoted to prisoners of state. About two hours after my arrival, it being then about seven o'clock in the evening, a turnkey opened the door of my prison, and telling me that a person wished to see me, immediately ushered a gentleman into my apartment. As soon as the official had gone out and closed the door, my visitor introduced himself as Counselor Wittelsbach, and said: "Mein lieber von Dunkelheim, we will immediately come to business. My object in visiting you is to concert measures for attaining your freedom. I act on the part of a lady who is waiting without. Can you not imagine who she is?" I assured him that I could not. "She is your wife, sir, Frau Cuni-gunde von Dunkelheim."



"SHE IS YOUR WIFE, SIR."

"I should have utterly annihilated it," said he, with decision. "This is the main reason why I would willingly change my name and identity, I have, however, another, which of itself would be sufficient. Have you ever seen the reigning monarch of this country?" "I have not," said I. "Well, you see him when you look at me; that is to say, you see his exact image. We are as alike as two peas. This photograph of his majesty, Ernest Wilhelm, which I always carry with me, will convince you."

"This unfortunate resemblance is always placing me in absurd and unpleasant situations. What I am resolved to do is to change my name and leave the country. What I propose is to give you twenty-five hundred marks for your name, your identity and your passport. Of course, you have it with you, or you could not travel in this manner. Your age, height and complexion approach mine so nearly that I will answer my purpose very well. I would also stipulate that you assume, in some public manner, the cognomen and personalities which I discard; at least for a few days. And, that during these few days, you remain hereabout; that is to say, in the vicinity of Munich."

"In other words," said I, "I am to provide you with the means for proving an alibi." "Not at all, my dear Herr Perkins. I may as well tell you that my object in this is to detain you on the part of my friends until I am safely out of the way. Is it a bargain?" I considered his offer for a few moments. I wanted the money exceedingly, and my reason told me that, in complying with his terms, I would be giving him quite good so. So far, it was all right. If the fellow had really committed a crime, I could easily escape the effects of it, by showing that I was not von Dunkelheim. "I am agreed," said I. "From this time forth, I am August von Dunkelheim, of Munich."

"You are a man of sense and decision," said he. "Here is the money." With that he counted me out the sum of twenty-five hundred marks, the most of it being in Bank of England notes. "I will now proceed to the nearest town," said he, "and fetch some one who will pack and remove this balloon. You will oblige me by remaining here to look after it, until I return. There is one thing more. You will notice that I am wearing an exceedingly well-made Prince Albert coat, of a fine and expensive texture. It is not the least of my business to have it taken care of. It is a good one to travel in. Would you mind letting me have your tweed coat in exchange for it?"

COMPILING OLD STATE LAWS. Publication of the Acts Passed Prior to the Current Century—Many Grievous Errors Corrected. A volume has just been printed of the official state compilation of the laws of Pennsylvania—the first edition of the acts which had been prepared from the original manuscripts since 1742—after thirteen years of arduous and unremitting labor. The publication of this one volume by State Printer Busch marks an epoch in the permanent registration of Pennsylvania laws for the reason that hitherto all legal work has been done from "act books" supposed to be literal copies, but containing innumerable errors. The historical society of Pennsylvania in 1883 inaugurated a movement for the bettering of the compilations of the laws of this state, which resulted in the passage by the legislature of a joint resolution for the appointment of three commissioners, who should select the original acts which were the laws which had never been printed. The commission so appointed consisted of Chief Justice Mitchell, Judge Mitchell and John Cadwallader, of Philadelphia. Since that time Chief Justice Sharswood has died and Mr. Cadwallader has resigned, but the work has been succeeded by Charles R. Hildebrand and Mr. Cadwallader by Henry Flannery. The commissioners found that 107 laws existed which were never printed and they prepared a text that comprised these laws, together with all the other acts that passed prior to the revolution. In 1887 the legislature authorized the commissioners to print the text and contain the laws as they were in 1890, an annual appropriation of \$1,000 for four years having been made. They carried the text up to 1890 and have now ready for publication 4,000 manuscript pages, which includes all acts prior to the beginning of the current century. The commissioners were authorized by another act of the legislature to take temporary possession of the original acts and books looking to the state. A fine mess was discovered in this spot. Comparison of the text of the thirty-four folio volumes with the originals, which began in 1757, showed that all previous editions of the laws of Pennsylvania had relied upon what are known as the "act books," which had been compiled from the rolls about 1750. The act book contained every possible kind of inaccuracy from misplaced commas and periods to the insertion of clauses that changed the whole meaning of certain acts. A special appropriation carried the work on until 1888, when more suggestions and minutes of the royal board of trade and a vast amount of other illustrative matter forming a mine of historical and legal information not hitherto accessible save by reference to the public record office in London, whence the copies were obtained. Volume III carries on the work as far as 1793, embraces no laws hitherto unpublished and corrects numerous glaring errors in the accepted copies used by the legal profession. With prompt attention on the part of the state printer the publication may be completed within the coming three years. Then for the first time the lawyer and student will have access to the complete compilation of the laws of Pennsylvania and legal information not hitherto accessible save by reference to the public record office in London, whence the copies were obtained. Volume III carries on the work as far as 1793, embraces no laws hitherto unpublished and corrects numerous glaring errors in the accepted copies used by the legal profession.

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES Del., Lack. and Western. Effect Monday, October 19, 1896. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 7:30 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.

Central Railroad of New Jersey. (Lehigh and Susquehanna Division). Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

DELAWARE AND MARYLAND TABLE On Monday, Nov. 23, trains will leave Scranton as follows: For Carlisle—6:45, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 a. m., 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 p. m.

Scranton Division. In Effect October 18, 1896. Northbound. 203 201 Stations 202 204. For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New England points, etc.—6:45 a. m., 7:15 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 1:15 p. m., 2:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 4:15 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 6:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m., 11:15 p. m.



WHEN HE SAW ME HE HALLOOED TO ME,

some twenty-five miles further, to Munich; which city I hoped to get a glimpse of before dark. At eight o'clock I had been jogging along, at quite a rapid gait, for an hour or more, and it now seemed to me that I must be in the immediate vicinity of the frontier; particularly as I had just caught sight, from a piece of rising ground, of the towers and spires of the Bavarian town of Dusseldorf. All at once, through the foliage of a grove of oak trees at my right, I got a glimpse of something which seemed very much like a balloon. I immediately pushed away through the bushes, I therefore, to satisfy my curiosity. When I had gone about a hundred feet, I came to a spot where I could get an uninterrupted view of the object, and I found that I was not mistaken; and that it was, in truth, a balloon, which had caught in the branches of a great tree. Its car or basket was swaying back and forth, with the wind, some twenty feet from the ground, and when I had come quite close to it, I saw to my astonishment that there was a man in it, a gentlemanly appearing person, who was holding on to a branch of the tree, and in this way standing the car, so that he would not be rattled out of it by the wabbling of the balloon. There was not a branch within his reach which would bear his weight, and he could not bring himself any closer to the trunk of the tree; consequently he was for the present a prisoner. When

least for a few days. And, that during these few days, you remain hereabout; that is to say, in the vicinity of Munich. "In other words," said I, "I am to provide you with the means for proving an alibi." "Not at all, my dear Herr Perkins. I may as well tell you that my object in this is to detain you on the part of my friends until I am safely out of the way. Is it a bargain?"