The Home Reading Circle



AUTHOR OF THE SEATS OF THE MIGHTY. (Copyright, 1897, by Gilbert Parker.)

The story takes place in the summer of 1759, while the English army and fleet is besieging Quebec, just before the taking of the city from the French. McGilvray is the bandmaster of Anstruther's regiment. He is a rollicking, reckless and sentimental Irishman, ever ready for adventure in love or war, and when a sentry tells him that a French girl had kissed her hand to him from across the river and sang in laughing insolence "Maibrouk e'en va t'en guerre," the adventurous Me-Gilvray resolves at once to cross the Mont-morenci and seek the fair maid on home eart he fancies he must have made an appression. After crossing the stream at great peril, he is seized, bound and car-ried to a cabin by two French soldiers. The bandmaster makes friends with the Frenchmen by means of some tobacco and liquor he has with him, and they promise to release him, but in such a way that they will not be suspected. They leave him, therefore, and McGlivray is alone until near midnight, when the lock turns in the door and a gir! steps inside,

PART II.

"Malbrouk s'en va t'en guerre," said she, and nodded her head to him hu-

By this McGillyray knew that this was the maid that had got him into all this trouble. At first he was inclined to say so, but she came nearer, and one look of her black eyes changed all

"You've a way wid you, me darlin'," said McGlivray, not thinking that she might understand. "A leetla way of my own," she an-

swered in broken English. McGilvray started, "Where did you learn it?" he asked, for he had had two

surprises that night. 'Of my mother-at St. Malo," she replied. "She was half English-of Jer-You are a naughty boy," she ad-

ded, with a little gurgie of laughter in her throat, "You are not a good soldier to go a-chase of the French girls 'cross of the river.' "Shure I am not a good soldier thin. Music's me game. An' the band of

Anstruther's regiment's mine." "You can play tunes on a drum?" she asked, mischievously. "There's wan I'd play to the voice

av you," he said, in his softest brogue. "You'll be unloosin' me, darlin'?" She stooped to undo the shackles on

his ankles. As she did so he leane over as if to kiss her. She threw back her head in disgust. "You have been drink," she said, and she stopped her work of freeing

'What'd wet your eyes-no more' he answered.

She stood up. "I will not." she said. pointing to the shackles, "if you drink some more-nevare some more-nev-

'Divil a drop thin, darlin', till we fly asked, with meaning. our flag yander," pointing towards where he supposed the town to be, "Not till then?" she asked, with a merry little sneer. "Ver' well, it is comme ca!" She held out her hand.

Then she burst into a soft laugh, for his hands were tied. "Let me kiss it?" he said, bending forward.

"No, no, no," she said. "We will shake our hands after," and she stooped and took off the shackles and freed his arms

"Now, if you like," she said, and they shook hands as McGilvray stood



"DIVIL A DROP THIN, DARLIN'.

up and threw out his chest. But, try as he would to look important, she was still an inch taller than he.

A few moments later they were hurrying quietly through the woods, to the river. There was no speaking.

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and the gay-hearted girl speeding like to feel that no soldier in my army along in the night, the mumbling of is wulfully an enemy of his country. shifting moon playing hide and seek taken prisoner, yer Excellincy, an'-an', with the clouds. They came out on | yer Evcellincy, 'twas a matter of a wo

'Here is a boat, and I must baddleyou would go to splash! Sit still and be

asked, incredulously.

the bank a distance above where Me-Gilvray had landed, and the girl paused and spoke in a whisper.

"You're goin' to row me over?" he

'Sh! get in," she said.

quiet cascade in their ears, the "It is more hard now," she said.

last, "I was no traitor at heart, but a fool I always was! Yer Excellincy, court-martial and death's no matter to me, but I'd like to play wan toon agin, to lead the byes tomorrow. Wan toon, "Shtrike me crazy, no!" said Mc- yer Excelliney! an' I'll be dacintly shot



"A MINNIT! A MINNIT, ME DARLIN!"

Gilvray. "Divil a step will I go. Let before the day's over-ah, yer Excel whirlwind"-and he threw out his the byes followin' the Gineral."

"What is it you come here for?" she

"Yourself an' the mockin' bird in yer voice," he answered. "Then that is enough," she said; 'you come for me, I go for you. Get

A moment afterward, taking advantage of the obscured moon, they wer carried out on the current diagonally down the stream, and came quickly to that point on the shore where an English picket was placed. They had scarcely touched the shore when the click of a musket was heard, and a

'Qui-ya-la?" came from the thicket. McGilvray gave the pass-word, and presently he was on the bank saluting the sentry he had left three hours be-

"Malbrouk s'en va t'en guerre!" said the girl, again, with a gay insolence and pushed the boat out into the

"A minnit! A minnit, me darlin', said McGilvray. "Keep your promise," came back

Ah, come back wan minnit!" "A flirt!" said the sentry.

"You will pay for that," said the girl to the sentry, with quick anger. you love me, Irishman?" she added, to McGilvray. "I do! Aw wurra, wurra, I do," said

McGilvray. 'Then you come and get me by ze front door of ze city," said she, and a couple of quick strokes sent her cance out late the dusky middle of the stream and she was soon lost to view. "Aw, the loike o' that! Aw, the folne

av her-aw, the tip-top lass o' the wide "You're a fool, an' there'll be trouble from this," said the sentry.

And so there was trouble, for two hours later the sentry was found dead; picked off by a bullet from the other when he showed himself in the moonlight; and from that hour all friendliness between the pickets of the English and the French ceased on the Montmorenci.

But the one witness to McGilvray's dventure was dead, and that was why no man knew wherefore it was that McGllvray took an oath to drink no

more till they captured Quebec From May to September McGilvray kept to his resolution. But for all that time he never saw "the tip-top lass o' the wide world." A time came, however, when McGilvray's last state was worse than his first, and that was the evening before the day Quebec was -caused by too heavy a meal, or taken. A dozen prisoners had been captured in a sortie from the Isle of Orleans to the mouth of the St. Charles river. Among these prisoners was the grinning sergeant who had captured McGilvray and then released him.

ach-known by violent pain at big, grinning sergoant escaped from the pit of the stomach; with captivity the same night, and McGilnausea and vomiting, bloating vray, as a non-com said, "got blind drunk.

> This is one explanation of the two things. McGilvray had assisted the grinning sergeant to escape. The other explanation belongs to the end of the story, In any case, McGilvray "got blind drunk," and "was going large" through the camp. The end of it was that he was arrested for assisting a prisoner to escape and for being drunk stant he stood so, then he fell, and and disorderly. The band of Anstruther's regiment boarded H. M. S. without him, to proceed up the river stealthly with the rest of the fleet to Cap Rouge, from whence the last great effort of the heroic Wolfe to ently an officer said to the general: effect a landing was to be made. Mc- "I'm afraid he's gone, sir." Gilvray, still intoxicated but intelli-

me that sowed the storm take the lincy, wan toon more, and to be wid

flagship, from whence he should join Anstruther's regiment at Cap Rouge.

til only himself and another were left. to an officer beside him:

What's that, sir?" He pointed to a dark object floating near the ship, from which presently came a small light with a hissing sound.

"It's a fire organ, sir," was the re-

A fire organ was a raft, carrying long tubes like the pipes of an organ. and filled with explosives. They were used by the French to send among the vessels of the British fleet to disorganize and destroy them. The little light which the general saw was the burning fuse. The raft had been brought out into the current by French sailors. the fuse had been lighted, and it was headed to drift towards the British ships. The fleet was now in motion, and apart from the havor which the bursting fire-organ might make, the light from the explosion would reveal the fact that the English men o' war were now moving towards Cap Rouge. This knowledge would enable Montcalm, the French general, to detect Weife's purpose, and he would at once move his army in that direction. The west side of the town had meager milltary defenses, the great cliffs being thought impregnable. And so they were safe at one point, and at this

Wolfe's army to a last forlorn hope.

from the burning fuse. Then, all at once, there was a terrible report, and the organ pipes belched their hellish music upon the sea. With. in the circle of light that the explosion made there was no sign of any ship, but, strangely tall in the red glare, stood McGilvray in his boat. An inpresently darkness covered the scene-

There was a silence on the ship for a time as all watched and waited. Pres-

gent, watched them go in silence.
As General Wolfe was about to enter

to Major Hardy's post at Point Levis

The general knew him well, and looked

"I knew you were free with drink,

McGilvray saluted, and did not an-

"You might have waited till after to-

As if with a sudden thought the Gen-

'I can understand the drink'is a bad

soldler," he said, "but you helped a

prisoner to escape, Come, man, we

may both be dead tomorrow, and I'd

"He did the same for me, whin I was

The General's face relaxed a little.

"Tell me the whole truth," said he;

"Ah, yer Excelliney," he burst out, at

and McGilvray told him all.

at him balf sadly, half sternly.

good music tomorrow."

no answer,

man, too.

The General's face relaxed still more. "I take you at your word," said he, and he gave orders that McGilvray should proceed at once aboard the

The General entered the boat, and McGilvray followed with some noncom officers in another. It was now quite dark, and their motions, or the motions of the vessels of war, could not be seen from the French encampment or the citadel. They neared the flagship, and the General, followed by his officers, climbed up. Then the men in McGilvray's boat climbed up also, un-At that moment the General, looking down from the side of the ship, said

point Welfe had discovered a narrow path up a steep cliff, McGilvray had seen the fire-organ at the same moment as the general. "Get up the side," he said to the remaining soldiers in his boat. The soldier began climbing, and McGilvray caught the oars and was instantly away towards the raft. The general, looking over the ship's side, understood his daring purpose. In the shadow, they saw him near it, they saw him throw a boat-hook and catch it, and then attach a rope; they saw him sit down, and, taking the oars, laborously row up stream toward the opposite shore, the fuse burning softly, somewhere among their reat pipes of explosives. McGilvray knew that it might be im possible to reach the fuse-there was no time to spare, and he set about to row the devilish machine out of range of the vessels which were carrying

For minutes those on deck watched and listened. Presently nothing could seen, not even the small glimmer

the furious music of death and war was over.

Chicago, "Send a boat to search," was the re-

ply. "If he is dead-" the general took off his hat- "we will, please God, bury boat which was to convey him to him within the French citadel tomor flagship he saw McGilvray, who row,"

was waiting under guard to be taken But McGilvray was alive, and in half an hour he was brought aboard the flag ship, safe and sober. The general praised him for his courage, and told McCilvray," he said, "but I did not him that the charge against him should think you were a traitor to your counbe withdrawn.

'You've wiped all out, McGilvray,' said the general; "We see you are no transor.

"Only a foot of a landmaster who

morrow, man," said the General, his wanted wan toon more, yer Excellincy," eyes flashing. "My soldiers should have | siid McGilvray. Beware drink, beware women," an-McGilvray saluted again, but made

swered the general. But advice of that sort is thrown away on such as McGilvray. The next eral waived off the officers and men evening after Quebec was taken and near him and beckened McClivray to McGlivray went in at the head of his men playing: "The Men of Harlech." he met in the streets the woman that had nearly been the cause of his un-Indignation threw out his chest

"It's you thin," he said, and he tried to look scornfully at her.

"Have you keep your promise?"

said, hardly above her breath. "What's that to you?" he asked, his eyes firing up. "I got drunk last night --afther I set your husband free--afther he tould me you was his wife. We're even now, decayer! I saved him, and the divil give you joy of that salvation

and that husband, say I!"
"Huusban'!" she exclaimed, as my hoosban'?" "The big grinning sergeant," he an-

wered. "He is shot this morning," she said with a touching sigh, "and he was-nevare-my hoosban"." "He said he was," replied McGilvray,

"He was alway a liar," she answered. 'He decayed you too, thin?" asked McGilvray, his face growing red. She did not answer, but all at ance a change came over her, the half-mocking smile left her lips, tears suddenly ran down her cheeks, and without a

word she turned and hurried into a little street, and was lost to view, leaving McGilvray amazed and confounded. It was days before he found her again, and three things only that they said are of any moment here, We'll lave the past behind us," he

said-"an' the pit below for me, if I'm not a good husband t' ye!" You will not drink no more?" she asked, putting a hand on his shoulder, "Not till the Frenchies take Quebec again," he answered.

That evening at the citadel McGilvray's band played. 'It was their Wedding Morning." THE END.

PROOF OF HIS SINCERITY.

How an Army Officer Stood the Test of His Belief.

from the Cincinnati Inquirer. In the days of the "old army" on the frontier, when military posts were ometimes hundreds of miles from any civilized place, there was a little to do in the way of amusement in the winter time when the post was snowbound, and it was then that the reputation the army has for card playing and drinking was gained. And it is true that a great deal of both was done at that

It was in these days that an event transpired that showed that the principal actor had the courage of his convictions, and that he was most certainly born under a lucky star. It was after a very "wet" stag dinner party. and all had partaken most f ly of Kerim, had destined the quiet little the wine and, strange as it may seem, town surrounded by a horseshoe of hills the subject that came up for discussion opening on the Wid to take its place the Mohammedan religiou Mussulmans believe in fate. To them a man's fate is written above, and the time of his death is set and nothing can advance it. Well, this belief had been discussed long and earnestly. The length, till one officer wanted so know of what use was reason if everyone was born with a tag of destiny atsaid there was no use of discussing the matter any further; the only way was to make a practical test of the question, and that he would give himself as a subject. Could a man willfully dispose of his life when the fatal moment had been chosen at his birth from above? He could get no one to try the

experiment on him. Finally a wager was made, "Who will pay you ff I lose?" said the subject, as he drew his pistol and showed that it was loaded. He placed the pistol against his temple and pulled

the trigger. The pistol missed fire, "A joke!" yelled the crowd. The fatalist smiled, and, recocking the pistol, aimed it with a steady hand at the clock on the wall. He fired and the bullet crashed through the center of the dial.

"Apologize to me now," he said. "I have won the bet. I always believed in

SYMPATHETIC.

"We are in an era of restlessness and loubt,' exclained the man who gives him-self much uncasiness about remote mat-

"Are we?" rejoined his wife, apprehen Unquestionably. We find ourselves mystifled in connection with matters which once appeared sample, And almost invariably, when a problem is solved, we find that we have gotten back to some old

That's perfectly true. I realized that this very afternoo spent twenty minutes in front of

then, in sheer desperation, took vanilla,"-Washington Star.

Woman's Way. "You women," said he, in the peculiarly

exasperating way a man has of saying those two words, "you women buy bar-gain things because they are cheap." "We do not," said she, "We buy cheap it was there,-Indianapolis Journal.

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THE LAST GREAT

Review of the Struggle Between Russia and Turkey in 1877.

TIMELY IN VIEW OF PRESENT WAR

Russia's Blunders at the Beginning and Turkey's Toward the Close Military Operations Around Plevna. The Treaty of San Stefano and the Berlin Congress.

From the New York Sun.

On April 23, twenty years ago, the Emperor Alexander II, of Russia, after reviewing his armies at Kischeneff and Ungheni, on the plains of Bessearabla, proclaimed war upon the Turk. It had een the desire of the emperor to make the war the previous autumn, imme-diately after the closing of the Constantinople conference that met at the termination of the Servian war; but the uncertainty of being able to keep open the communications of the army across the Danube during the winter caused it to be deferred to the spring of 1877. From the declaration of war to midsummer the preparations for the passage of the Danube went on uninterruptedly. The neutrality of Austria had been secured by the consent of Russia to her occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina after the war, and the promise that the Russian movements in Roumania, which was used as a base against the Turks, should not extend westward of the Aluta. By the first, Austria secured the timberland of Dalmatia and the road toward Salonica, and in the second the superstitious among the diplomats discerned the eventual boundary between Russia and Austria north of the Danube.

The Turkish army in Bulgaria, that was assembled to meet the Russian invasion was divided into two separate armles, the western force under Osman Pasha, with headquarters at Widdin on the Danube, close to the Servian frontier, and the eastern, under the personal command of Abdul Kerim Pasha, Sirdar Ekrem, or generalissimo of the whole Turkish army in Europe. in the Quadrilateral, with Shumla as headquarters. The principal fortresses along the Danube from Widdin to the Black sea were strongly garrisoned and an Egyptian contingent under Prince Hassam held Varna on the Black sea. The Turkish plan of defence had been drawn up by von Moltke, subject to the contingencies of the Russians forcing the passage of the Danube on a flank or the center of the line. The facilities afforded by the railways through Roumania decided the Russian staff to make the passage to the river in the center. The plan that had been drawn up for the Turks was to offer only a faint resistance to the passage of the Danube, but so soon as the Russian army had taken ground on Turkish teritory to close in on it from both flanks. A few days before the crossing took place several Russian officers found their way to Plevna in the disguise of Bulgarian peasants, made these reconnoisances of the neighborhood and found their way back into Roumania. At that moment the Turkish force at Plevna was but one company of Mustahfiz or territorial militia, and there was not a symptom to show that old Sirdar, Abdul

among the battle grounds of history

PASSAGE OF THE DANUBE. The passage of the Danube by the Russians toward the end of June was effected without resistance from the pros and cons had been gone over at Turks, and almost immediately the blunders of the Russians began, Instead of pushing out at once for Plevna, they wasted precious days waiting tached. One officer finally arose and I for the reduction of Nikopolis, which was commanded by Hassan Pasha, a nephew of the Sirdar Ekrem. By the time that was effected and a Russian brigade sent forward to Pievna, the advanced guard of Osman Pasha's army that was advancing from Widdin had taken up its position on the sites selected for the defences of the place, and was engaged in throwing up the temporary redoubts into the formidable lines before which the Russians threw away much valuable time and sacrificed tens of thousands of valiant soldiers. The attempt of the Russians to drive off the Turks was repulsed, and the rapid arrival of reinforcements enabled the Turks to complete their defences before the Russian general had sufficient forces in hand to carry them

by assault. While Osman Pasha, ably seconded by his staff, carried out in the most admirable menner his part of the Turkish plan, the execution of the part of it reserved for himself by the Sirdar Ekrem was nullified by the refusal of the sultan to send forward the reinforcements which had been called for until he had divulged his plan of campaign Abdul Kerim as obstinately refused, being well aware that the information would soon find its way to the Russian camp through agents in the palace, The sultan, in a moment of passion, ordered the old pasha's disgrace, and he was sent a prisoner to Lemnos, where he died a few years after. During the confusion that ensued the Russians profited by the Turkish inaction. They pushed a strong body of cavalry across scda fountain studying over the new-fash-ioned flavors they are advertising, and by the Hain Boghaz, a pass to the eastward of the Shipka. Swinging round o the right after descending into the valley of the Tundja, Gourkho passed rapidly to the westward through Eski Saghra and through Kezanilk, from which he turned north up the Shipka road and established himself firmly on summit of the pass. From there the Russians never were dislodged dur-The distinction was almost too subtle ing the rest of the war. The Russians for the blundering masculine intellect, but north of the Shipka lest no time in establishing their connections with

EUROPEAN WAR Caught While Herding in Colorado

Clung to Him While a Commercial Traveler in the Middle) West, Notwithstanding all Efforts to Get Rid of it. Hot Springs of Arkansas, of no Avail.

From the Chronicle, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. William Clement, of Freeport, Illinois, is a well-known commercial traveler, and represents the large Chicago house of Reed, Welsh & Large. In his carly life Mr. Clement migrated to the breezy west and became a cowboy in Colorado. After doing as much at cow punching as he desired, he turned his attention to mining, the exposure from which and his life on the plairs undermined a once strong constitution, and rheumatism, liver and kidney trouble and dropsy made their unwelcome appearance.

The Hot Springs of Arkaneas were visited in the hope of relief, but he was disappointed, and so he took up-his residence in Illinois, and obtained employment as a drummer for a large house in Chicago that has long since gone out of business. Physicians were consulted both at home and while on the road, with only pectualry benefit to the doctors, for Mr. Clement grew worse instead of better, and constantly had to lay up for weeks at a time.

It was then that the sufferer conceived the idex of trying Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and did so.

"It thought," Mr. Clement said to the reporter," that fifty cents would not be much expenditure, so I bought a box of the pills and began taking them according to directions.

"It did not have many days to wait before I found a marked improvement in my condition, so J kept on with the treatment. First my kidneys began to do their work thorough."

Geurikhe through Tirnova and Galveova.

had now received the required rein-

forcements for a forward movement.

The corps of Ahmed Eyoub Pasha,

which acted as a covering force to

Rustchuk, had several minor engage

ments with the corps under the Cesare-

witch, afterward Alexander III., which

was guarding the Russian left and had

pushed its posts up the valley of the Lem toward Shumla. From these Me-

hemet Ali drove them back, in a series

of minor actions at Karahassankeul

and Katzelevo, off the plateau into the

valley of the Yantra, but received a

check at Tchairkeni, and from want of

transport and provisions was compelled

to fall back on his original line run

ning from Rasgrad,on the Varna-Rust-

chuk railway, to Eski Djuma and Om-

AT PLEVNA.

Meanwhile the Russians had been

repulsed in two succesive assaults on

Plevna with terrific loss, and the Rou-

manian army was called to the rescue.

Here as elsewhere throughout the cam-

paign the enormous superiority of the

Martini-Peabody rifle, with which the

Turks were armed, exhibited itself over

in the hands of the Russians. The su-

periority of the Turkish arm over the

Russian was about as seven to three

in point of range. Mehemet Ali, hav-

ing reorganized his forces and formed

a new plan of campaign, sent instruc-

tions to Osman to evacuate Plevna and

retire either on Orkhanich toward Sofia

or on Lovdsha, immediately south of

Plevna, as he thought most expedient.

sent away his sick and wounded he

vould act on instructions. At the same

time Mehemet All telegraphed to Sule-

iman, who was wasting the flower of

his army in ineffectual attempts to

carry Shipka, to leave a force suffi-

in observation and move around to Os-

man Bazar by forced marches to join

him. The outcome of these orders that

the sultan telegraphed Mehemt Ali that

Osman had received orders from him-

self to hold on to Plevna, and Suleiman

to remain at Shipka, and that hence-

forth they were detached from his or-

ders. The intrigues against Mehemet

All, because of his German origin, end-

ed in his ultimate supercession by Sule-

iman. With the change of command-

ers in the Turkish army and the arriva-

of the Russian reinforcements, armed

with the Berdan rifle and Todleben as

commander, the fortune of war turned,

The efforts Suleiman made, first round

Rustchuk and then in the Balkans to-

ward Tirnova, to break in on the Rus-

sian communications were repulsed a

every point. Osman succumbed to the

blockade Todleben had established

round Plevna, and his attempt to cut

his way out was frustrated by the Rus-

sian general, to whom he surrendered with the whole of his army,

TURKS IN RETREAT.

With the collapse of the defence of

The retreat of the

Pleyna the campaign north of the Bal-

Turks over the Balkans and into Rou-

melia degenerated first into a flight

and then into a general overthrow. A

portion of the army found its way, hav

ing lost its artillery and throw away its

arms, to Adrianople, from where it

was conveyed to the Tchataldja lines

before Constantinople. Other portions

reached the AEgian coast over the

Rhodope mountains and were picked

up by Turkish warships, and part re-

formed at Gallipoli under Sabri Pasha

under the guns of a British squadron The rest went on to reinforce the

army covering Constantinople, which

was placed under Mehemet All. The

arrival of the Eussian army at Sar

treaty of peace followed in due course

and Server Pachas, signed it only under the threat that if their signatures

were not attached before the sun had

gone below the horizon the Russian

army would advance at daybreak nex-

morning to the assault of Constanti-

nople. They signed just as the lower

General Ignatical, the Russian com-

missioner, who had in the treaty creat-

ed at Bulgaria that embraced all Mace-

donia, throwing down his pen after

signing the treaty said, "and now le

the Greeks swim to Constantinople."

The treaty of San Stefano was not to

be allowed to stand in its integrity; and the intrigues set on foot by General

cupation of Constantinople in violation of the pledges given by the Emperor

Alexander led to an understanding be-

tween England and Austria for com-

I bined action of the Austrian army and

Ignatieff to create a pretext for an o

limb of the sun touched the horizon.

The Turkish commissioners.

Stefano and the negotiations of the

kans was over.

The

the transformed Krinka rifle that was

an Bazar in the Balkans.

Geurkho through Tirnova and Gabrova, British squadrons. Two Austrian corps were order to be mobilized on the Ruswhich the Turks made several efforts to break, without success. The sultan, sian southern frontier, and the British terrified with the turn affairs had takfleet was held ready to pass into the Black sea. The Russian army was en, called Mehemet Ali Pasha from Novi Bazar, where he was watching withdrawn and the Berlin congress the Servian and Montenegrin frontiers, met. East Roumelia was detached from Bulgaria; Servia and Montenegro and invested him with the supreme command of the army in Bulgaria, and received accessions of territory; Greece, at the same time ordered Sulsiman nothing. The part of Bessarabla that Pasha, who had succeeded Mehemet was given to Roumania in 1856, after the Crimean war, was taken back by All in his command, to advane by forced marches to Shipka, Mehemet Russia, and the northern part of the All, immediately on arrival at Shumla, Dobrudja was taken from Bulgaria and proceeded to organize the army, which

given to Roumania as compensation. All Macedonia was restored to Turkish rule, and Armenia was withdrawn from the effective protection of Russia. Austria was placed in a privileged position north of Macedonia; but no one was satisfied. The results of the policy of the powers need not be recapitulated here; they are patent in the events of the last two years in Armenia, and the tragedy now being played in the land of the Greeks. The responsibility for it all may not be easily understood by the present generation, but history will have no difficulty in apportioning to each his due.



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