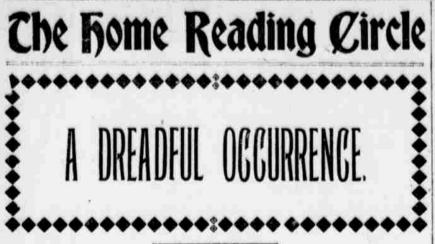
THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1897.



Lord and Lady Wilmington lived in | on. "I do believe she's as good to him ago, when the occurrence I am about to please him. I've seen her poring over relate to you was fresh in every one's a 'blue book,' as she calls it, by the There are scarcely any old half-hour together, tryin' to undermind. houses in the square now, for as the stand it. And when she found that leases have fallen in, new mansions was impossible, she'd go and get him have either been erected or the old to explain it to her." ones have been restored and bemodern- "Are there any others in the "amily ones have been restored and bemodernthat's as nice as themselves, m'm, may

a long day's march.'

to lese!

Mrs. Mason.

ive domestic duties,

"And what kind is Mr. Reginald ?"

"Oh, he's good enough. A bit fond of horses-betting and racing, and all

that. But, of course, I never see any-

thing of that here. He's never tried to

always polite enough-Mr. Reginald, I

mean. Always behaves himself pro-

perly when he comes here, so I can only

girl," broke off Mrs. Mason suddenly,

looking at the clock, "I had no idea

Jane," she continued, calling to the

ing the letter box she drew from it three

packages. The first addressed to the

"Right Honorable 'the Viscount Wil-

mington," looked like a circular. The

second, also for the master, was palp-

ized as almost to count as new habitations. But even so lately as thirty years ago there were several ancient tenements still standing. Solemn, sedate, and ghostly mansions they for not a chick nor a child, unfortunately, the most part were, with spacious There's her ladyship's sister, Lady apartments and lofty halls, adorned with Queen Anne moldings and hung with tapestries of far older date than that of the good queen who had given her name to such vast quantities of modern antique-and, I fear, often jerry-built-structures.

Lord Wilmington's house, at the date of the opening of my story, wore an or his lordship. So, you see, with no even gloomier look than was habitual callers, no dinners, no parties, this with it, for my lord and my lady had been aboad for the last three months, so Mrs. Mason's, the housekeeper's woke the dreariest echoes as footfall she stepped across the hall on her daily tour of inspection of the various rooms, accompanied by Jane Farmer, the upper housemaid, How Mrs. Mason longed for the return of her master and his young wife may be judged from a conversation which took place one morning between the old lady and a newly acquired under housemaid, a girl who had only arrived from the country late the previous night. As a rule a person of such vast importance as Mrs. Mason would have considered it beneath her dignity to converse on terms with such speak of him as I find him. Gracious, a chit of a girl as Ellen Parker. But The now everything was changed. "season" was long ago over, the au-tumn was upon them, the wind whistled my duties, and yours, too. dismally through the already half-dismantled trees in the square and Mrs. upper housemaid, "come down and help Mason was positively glad of the opportunity of speaking to anyone fresheven to an under housemaid.

"And where have my lord and lady gone to, m'm?" Ellen venture- to ask. before her first instructions in the dutles of her new place had commenced. "Gone to? Where haven't they gone to, my dear? Why to Naples, and Corstea, and Rome, and Venice, and-and--I don't know where else."

"And they've been away three months -so Jane Farmer told me." "Well, child, I was going to say five

years, for it almost seems like that to me," replied Mrs. Mason, with a sigh of resignation: "but my almanac says three months two days. I looked at it this morning-as I do most mornings, for the matter o' that-longing for thei-

ably an advertisement of some kind. "It's pleasanter when they're here, I But the third proved to be for the 'spect?

worthy housekeeper herself. Now, "Well, it couldn't be much dismaler, Mrs. Mason seldom got any letters. could it? Why, the house is as still The receipt of this one was, consequentand lonely now as if it stood on a Yorkshire wold, instead of in one of ly, something of an event to her. But hat astonished her still

you're come to the wrong man, and no nistake.' "Oh, no, sir, it't not that, either." What is it, then?

"My lord and my lady are coming iome, unexpected. "Whew! You don't say so! Why, I

heard from my sister only a week ago, and there wasn't a word about their returning then."

"But my lady has had a sudden chill, and his lordship wants her to see her own doctor as soon as may be. Here's the letter, sir; I've just got it." With that Mrs. Mason handed her

visitor the letter from his lordship. "Yes, this is unexpected, indeed," Mr. Reginald said, as soon as he had mastered the contents of his brother-in -law's note. "Tomorrow night, ch? You'll have all your work cut out to get things ready by then,"

"So I was thinking, sir; and-and " she paused.

"Yes? "Could you help me, sir?" Mrs. Ma-

on asked diffidently. "I'm afraid I'm very little use dust-

housekeeper replied, quite shocked at the implication. "How can I help you then?"

"Why, sir, I was thinking, if you " ask?" "I'm sorry to say there's no one else could go to the bank and get the plate chest it would save me a good deal of

in the family except their two selvestime and trouble." "Certainly I will, if that'll be any assistance to you. Sure I can do noth-Barnard, but she's been with her husing else?"

"No, sir, thank you very kindly, that's all I require." band in Jamaica-he's governor there -for the last two or three years, so we haven't seen much of her lately. And there's Mr. Reginald Crawford, her "Then I'll be off." the young man replied, taking up his hat, and swing-

ladyship's brother, but he only looks ing himself out of his deep arm chair in here now and again, to see if there at the same time. are any letters to forward to his sister "You shall have the plate here in an

hour," he said, as he reached the hall door. "if that's soon enough?" house has been as good an imitation of "Quite soon enough, thank you sir." the grave as you'll be likely to get in In another moment Mr. Reginald

was half way down the step; in one more he was in a cab, bound for the bank. True to his word, in Nttle more than the time specified the young man had returned. Two men from the bank

bet with me!" Mrs. Mason affirmed accompanied him, and with the assistwith conviction. "And, after all, it ance of these the chest was soon safely may all be fibs. I heard of it from deposited in the hall. Mr. Benson, the butler, but Mr. Ben-There you are, Mrs. Mason," cried son often says more than his prayers. I've had occasion to think. To me he's

Mr. Reginald, surveying with satis-faction the work that had been so ex-pediently accomplished, adding cheerfully: "Now, if there is anything else I can do for you, you've only to tell "There is nothing clese; I thank you,

"Then J'll bid you good bye for the present. I'll be sure to come and see my sister soon after she arrives. Yes? You were going to say something."

me show Ellen Parker what she's got Mr. Crawford added, his quick eye noto do. Come, he quick-there's no time ticing a kind of hesitancy in Mrs. Mason's manner, as though she desired In another five minutes, the three to say something, but did not know women were engrossed in their respechow to say it. "What is it, Mrs. Ma-

But a surprise-one she little dreamson? Thus encouraged, the housekeeper d of-was all this while in store for spoke out. "Mr. Reginald-sir," the old lady be-The housekeeper had not very long gan, "don't you think all this is very been engaged in superintedning the

work of the two housemaids, when a strange?" What is very strange?" loud postman's knock resounded through the hall, quickly bringing Mrs. "My lord and my lady returning so Mason to the ground floor again. Open-

unexpectedly." Well, I should think so, perhaps, if it were any one else than my sister and her husband that were concerned." he replied, smiling; "but you know by this time how capricious she is, and you know, too, how attentive he is to

her slightest wish." "But there must be plenty of good doctors in Paris, one would think." "Plenty, I should say. But to Lady

Wilmington, it seems, no one can cure



He: For perfect enjoyment of love there must be complete confidence.

She (of Chicago): I have heard pa say identically the same thing about sausages.

From "Life." Copyright, 1897, by Mitchell & Miller

and adding a few words of half-jesting quietude of her own apartment. Just reassurance, walked briskly down the square in the direction of his rooms in before she lay down to sleep she opened the door and listened attentively. Total stillness prevailed in the great house. Jermyn street. But in spite of the young man's con-All was safe!

fident tone, Mrs. Mason felt uneasy. Why, she hardly knew. Yet, battle as she would against it, the strange feeling of an impending evil returned to her again and again, filling her with

direst forebodings. "Suppose her dear ladyship is really -seriously-ill?" the poor woman kept saying to herself. "For more ill than

his lordship likes to say; and when they bring her home it may not be her own living self he brings, but--- No no, that's too horrible even to think Suppose that new girl Ellen," she off went on, her ruminations taking an-

other turn-"she's not been in our service before-suppose she should drop a light, and the, whole house be-Mrs. Mason did not trust herself to complete her thought. She had a severe inward struggle with herself instead, and thus continued:

"Why, what a silly, stupid old wo man I am, when I come to think of it! What's the matter with me? His lordship says he's coming home. I'm told to get things ready. And ever since I've had the news, instead of being overjoyed at it, I've been nothing but mope and moan. An for no reason that I can see; that's the silly part of

H." Then, with sudden resolution, she added: "I won't mope, and I won't moan-there! I'll get to work, and I'll n ke the girls work, too, and then I ca 't think!"

V .th this laudable intention in view, the old lady set about her business. By 9 o'clock that night wonderful progress had been made in the preparation of the rooms intended for the re-

ception of my lord and my lady, and when Mrs. Mason reflected that they had still nearly the whole of the next day in hand for final arrangements,

that had been got through.

progress of the meal, what with the chatter of the two girls and the natural feeling of elation at having achieved a good day's work, the housekeeper began to feel almost joyous, and entertained her hearers with anecdotes of former places she had held among

when the two housemaids were sent off to their rooms at the top of the house. Mrs. Mason prepared to follow



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This will be kept up for the entire season especially for the accommodation of families, as it will enable passengers to secure and re-tain comfortable seats the entire journey. J. H. OLHAUSEN, H. P. BALDWIN, General Supt. Gen'l Fass. Agt.

Glen Mountain House. WATKINS, SCHUYLER COUNTY, N. Y.

scending the stairs, she looked into the drawing room. To her relief, she found everything right-nothing appeared out of place-all just as she had left it the night before. Descending farther, she reached the inner hall.

It was darker here than in the drawing room, and in the dim light of early morning she had difficulty in picking her way. After a moment or so, however, her eyes grew accustomed to the half light, and she walked on a step or two, peering in the direction of the chest. Yes, there it lay-just in its proper position, and by its side its faithful guardian. It seemed strange to her that the dog did not run to meet her, for he and Mrs. Mason were fast friends. Another four of five

steps brought her right up to the chest. Then she knew why Pluto had not

run to her. And when she took in the cause, her heart stood still within her. He was crouching sullenly over something.

A man's body!

she felt fully satisfied with the work

At half past nine the three women sat down to their supper. During the senseless.

the great families of the peerage. So time sped on till half-past ten.

In his hand, clutched convulsively in death, were two files and a bunch of skeleton l#ys. Removing the arm, Mrs. Mason exerted all her strength and turned the body over. Then her limbs grew rigid with horror. She was only able to whisper in an awed whisper the words: "Mr. Reginald!"-then fell back

When the body was searched, a letter was found in one of the pockets: "Unless the money is forthcoming by Tuesday, you will be posted at Tattersall's, and turned out of every club in London. And another: "Judgment will be applied for on Wdnesday unles

manent and translent guests. Excellent table, the best beds, and most approved

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Opens June 25th, 1897. F. R. WHITE, Prop.

the very best and most fashionable parts of London. Why, my dear," here Mrs. Mason almost assumed a confidential tone, "you wouldn't know it was the same house when my lord and my lady are here-such balls, such dinners, such concerts, such life, and such meeriment you never saw in all your

"It's hard work for servants, then, I suppose?" Ellen asked, not altogether disinterestedly.

"Well, maybe it is," the housekeeper replied; "but who minds how hard they work for such a master and mistress? I know I don't! And I don't think anyone in the house does, either."

"I suppose they're quite a young couple judgin' by their running over furren parts like that?"

"Not a bit of it. That's just the beauty of if! She-her ladyship's young enough, only 24, but he's fully twenty years older. But bless you, my dear, that makes no kind of difference. Whatever she likes, he likes, and whatever he likes ne tries to like. There more devoted couple in never way this we ... I do believe!"

"And now long will it be before they return, m'm?" Ellen asked, with some little curiosity to behold the paragon master and mistress Mrs. Mason described, in spite even of the hard work their home-coming would entail.

"That's a question that's beyond me to answer, Ellen," Mrs. Mason replied. "The last time I heard from her ladyship was ten days ago when they were in Switzerland, but were to go on from there to Paris in a couple of days. where my lady was to do some shopping-that means buy new gowns-and heaven only knows how long that'll take. She said they might be home before very long; but, bless ye, there's no dependence to be placed on that. Instead of going to Paris at all, she might take it into her pretty head to go up the pyramids instead."

And his lordship, you say, doesn't mind these rampagings?"

"Mind! Why, if she said, 'Let's go on to the north pole and see if we can't climb it.' he would answer, "Well, my dear, climbin's not much in my way, but there's no knowing what one can do till one tries. Let's go!

"Nice to 'ave a husband like that." said Ellen, with a sigh, for her experience with her first sweetheart had not turned out a complete success "Ah, but mind you, it's not all on one

side, by any means," Mrs. Mason went



blotches, blackheads, red, rough oily, mothy skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and heautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

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was that ner communication was from no less a person than his lordship himself! Now what could he possibly have to write thinking. o her about? It was my lady who, of course always addressed her on any subject connected with domestic mather next question. ters. Was anything wrong?

As, perhaps the most feasible way of olving the mystery, Mrs. Mason-after slowly turning the envedope round about several times in her hands-opend it, and read as follows:

Hotel D'Angleterre, Paris, Oct. 10, 186.-Mrs. Mason: I deeply regret to say that her ladyship is far from well. She caught a chill some few days ago, which she has found it impossible to shake off. Under these circumstances

she is anxious to return home as soon as possible in order that she may be attended by her own medical man. Indeed, the doctor here himself recomher to return until everything has been made comfortable and home-like for her reception. At once, therefore, upon

receipt of this, please set the house-maids to work to get all ready; light large fires in all the rooms that we shall use, and get the plate-chest from the bankers. We shall expect to get home about 10 o'clock tomorrow night. If you require help in any way. I have no

willing to give it you so far as he can. In haste. Faithfully yours,

WILMINGTON. "Goodness! Here's news!" exclaimed the housekeeper, as soon as she had reached the end of the letter. "And so sudden! Why, we shall have to work like galleys to get even the few rooms her ladyship and he will occupy ready to receive them. Then there's the plate to get from the bank. Dear me, how ever, is that to be done? I'm bothered -fairly bothered!"

As a first step toward getting out of the maze of troubles she saw before her, Mrs. Mason sat down on a hallshair and put on her considering cap. After a few seconds' cogitation, the old brought her hands together with lady a quick movement, and said to herself: "I know. First thing I'll send to Mr Reginald and see what he can advise." So saying, she ran to his lordship's study and scribled two or three lines Crawford, begging him to step to Mr. around to No. 15 B----- Square, at his earliest convenience, on a matter of importance. Then, sending for Jane, she

directed her to run out and give the note to a cabman on the stand hard by, with instructions-and a shillingto deliver it as quickly as possible at the address on the cover.

Directly the housemaid had returned from her errand, Mrs. Mason called Ellen down, and thereupon communicated to the astonished woman the news she had just received. After hat, all three set to work with a will, and "a fierce endeavor" to get the ouse in order.

In less than half an hour after Jane ad given the note to the cabman, Mr. Reginald Crawford drove up to B-Square. "Well, what's the matter, Mrs. Mason?" the young man asked, with a

deasant smile, as soon as he had entered the house and ensconced himself comfortably in an easy-chair in Lord Wilmington's study, "You're not ill, trust?'

"No, sir, I'm not ill." "Come, that's all right, anyway.

Then I know what it is; you've run short of money, and want me to let you have some till you can write for more," he rattled on, without waiting for an answer. "By jove, Mrs. Mason,

r but her own. And apparently his lordship-and, oddly enough, the Paris doctor, too-are of the same way of Mrs. Mason spoke her next words the day

slowiy as if considering how to put

"I suppose, sir-there's no doubt-it's all right?" "All right?" the young man repeated, in surprise. "Why, of course it's all right," he went on reassuringly. "What should be wrong?"

No answer. "What should be wrong?" he asked apprehensively.

That's just what I don't know, sir,' the housekeeper replied at last. "But I feel uneasy-and that's the long and the short of it, sir-uneasy." "I'm afraid the dull weather is hav-

ing an effect on you. Mrs. Mason " said Mr. Reginald, laughing; "gloomy mended that course. But I do not wish thoughts are oppressing you. Get to work, my dear lady-or, rather, see that the young women under your charge do theirs, for no one wants to see you overexert yourself-then you'll have no time for idle imaginings, 1'll

warrant you!" "Yes, sir, perhaps that would be best!" "I've no doubt about it! Well, I mus'nt advise you to attend to your doubt Mr. Reginald will be able and duties and keep delaying you at the same moment, must I? I'll make my-

self scarce-and I dare say you'll be glad enough to get rid of me." So saying, Reginald Crawford once more took leave of the housekeeper,



Yoke Fellows. Many women work too hard. There is no ques-tion about that. If they did not have Love for a

yoke - fellow they could never endure the daily, hourly grind and drudgery of life. But they bear it of life. But they bear it cheerfully, sustained by loving thoughts of hus-band and children.

But when physical weakness or disease is added to a woman's burden it becomes al-together too heavy. No woman can be cheerful or hopeful who is dragged down by continual pain and physical wretch-edness. The special weaknesses peculiar to the

The special weaknesses peculiar to the feminine organism are comparatively easy to overcome if the earlier symptoms are given proper attention. But if allowed to go unchecked, they are liable to develop into serious, chronic complications. Any woman afflicted with these delicate allments ought to have the immediate aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a perfect and unfailing specific for all dis-

a perfect and unfailing specific for all dis-eases of the feminine organs. It was de-vised for this one purpose, and accomp-lishes this purpose as no other medicine has ever done.

has ever done. For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., where in conjunction with his staff of associate specialists, he has successfully treated many thousand cases of "female complaint." aniaint

No physician living has had a more ex-tended opportunity to study this class of diseases in actual practice. No medicine ever invented has done for women what his "Favorite Prescription" has. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

War with the with the

them, but on consideration decided not the debt is met." And others still-all to do so just at present. Instead she telling the same tale .-- Household romained seated in her armchair by Words. the fire, and thought over the events of

And thus she mused, the same vague feeling of uncasiness that had troubled her in the morning began to return to

her. Lest they should for one moment gain the upper hand, the old lady at once, on their very first approach, rose from her chair and took up her candle.

"Sarah Mason, this won't do," she said sternly to herself. "You've got to get a good night's rest, and you know it. If anything is going to happen, it will happen-spite of anything you can do to prevent it. The governing of this world lies with a higher

power than with you. You've got to do your duty, not meddle with fancies which may never come to pass." So saying, she lit her candle, and was about to ascend the stairs to her room when she paused.

"Better, perhaps, let in Pluto tonight, to prowl about as he likes. It'll be safer so, and make me feel more easy. Then I'll see if that girl Ellen has put each upon independent spiral springs out her light and left no sparks about

The cab is made of sheet iron, and I was just going to bed without doing either windows are so located that an unof these things. Talk about duty, obstructed view is obtained in all diwhy, I'm neglecting mine thinking about things I've got no business to rections. A series-parallel controller governs the supply of current, which think about."

comes through the overhead trolley Mrs. Mason now retraced her step to the housekeeper's room, passing from the station of the Fair Haven through which she presently came to and Westville Railroad company. The the kitchen; this she crossed and open locomotive was originally designed for a speed of thirty miles an hour, but is ed a door at the farther end, that gave

now wound for a maximum of twelve on to a spacious yard. Directly she had miles, at which rate it can easily haul set her foot on the flags outside, she felt two heavy paws on her shoulders from ten to fifteen loaded freight cars on a level. and a cold noose thrust against her Only four cars on one train are al cheek.

lowed by the city and the maximum speed permitted while on the city "No, you coax. I've got no bones this she said, addressing the occutime." treets is seven miles an hour. pant of the ward. "But I've got work for you to do, Pluto." Inside the cab an electric motor drives an air pump, which automati-

The dog, a magnificent bloodhound cally maintains a working pressure of seemed clearly to understand what she sixty pounds in the receivers. A pneusaid, for he put his head on one side as matic sanding device is used when the though to say: "What is the work you track is slippery. The length of the speak of?" locomotive, over draw bars, is 161/2

'Come in here and I'll tell you." And feet; width, 8 feet and wheel, 51-2 feet opening the door wider, the dog came bounding in. "Steady, steady-not se fast.' **Reduced Rates to Milwaukee**, Wis.

In a moment the perfectly trained July 6-9, the Lehigh Valley railroad animal became sober, walked demurecompany will place on sale special exly up to Mrs. Mason and licked her cursion tickets at rate of fare one way hand; then, as she made for the hall, he for the round trip. The tickets will be sold July 2, 3 and 4, good for return to and including July 12, with extension of for the round trip. The tickets will be followed her sedately, seemingly im pressed with the fact that he was being admitted into the house for business, time to August 31 by depositing of ticket and payment of 50 cents at Milnot pleasure.

"Pluto," said the housekeeper earnwaukee. estly to him, as soon as they had both arrived at the hall, "listen carefully to You are a good dog, and have served your master well in needful mo-The D. L. & W. railroad now runs an ments before now. Now, Pluto, you legant through day coach (as we'l as have got to guard this house tonight. sleeping car) from New York to Chi-If you do that I shall feel safe and easy cago on their train No. 7, leaving New in my mind, You understand, Pluto! York at 7 p. m., every day, thus en-Guard!

suring "no change of cars" to all pas-In response the dog slowly waved his rengers. It is the shortest rout? and tall to and fro-to and fro. has the lowest rates. Apply to your

"Good night, good faithful friend neavest D. L. & W. railroad ticket And may nothing occur to bring your agent. strength into need!" Then, patting

the hound's great head, Mrs. Ma-son turned away toward the staircase. But Pluto followed her a few steps and once more he licked her hand. There was perfect accord between the two.

Ascending to Eilen Parker's room the housekeeper found all safe there; the girl's light was extinguished and the girl herself asleep. By this time Mrs. Mason felt deeply tired with all she had undergone during the day, and was glad to seek the



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