For They Mean Health Known Cures Are Priceless Jewels

and Happiness. They are real and genuine cures. That is why they are known. Such cures cannot be hidden, for they are told by one patient to another—the sort that travels by word of mouth. Every Patient Using the Velpau Treatment is Grateful, because they have something to be grateful for. Every patient tells the simple and convincing story of their cure and many volunteer the public use of their names for the good of humanity. We furnish and give you proofs, not promises, of what we state. We know you have tried antiquated physicians and their medicines, who doctored your symptoms, and consequently you found them failures. This is an age of progress, and while the Velpau Treatment gives you wonderful results, yet they are as real as the sun, and therefore unquestionable facts. What the Velpau System of Medicine Has Accomplished for Others Can Be Done Equally as Well for You.

How Patients Treated by the Velpau System of Medicine Talk.

M. Flannery, 1430 Crown avenue, was treated only a few weeks ago for loss of hearing in the right ear. Could not hear a watch tick when pressed tightly to the ear, nor hear the least sound. Ear entirely cured, hearing restored and sounds that were more than dis-tressing have entirely ceased. Am now taking treatment for bronchial asthma and expect prompt results from present condition already secured

Intense Suffering from Facial Eczema Cured.

David Boran, 1305 Diamond avenue, David Boran, 1305 Diamond avenue, the intense itching and burning which accompanied my disease and I began to get melancholy from the same. I tried every temedy advertised, besides treating with a dozen doctors without any relief whatever; after a few weeks treatment by the Velpau physical property of the palate was getting more puny every week and her speech was gradually but surely being lost. However, in a few weeks' treatment by the Velpau physical property of the palate was getting more puny every weeks treatment by the Velpau physical property. weeks treatment by the Velpau con-sulting physician the disease was

Deafness and Ringing of Ear Checked and within one month entirely cured. No one knows the misery which accompanies a disease such as I had unless they personally experience the same. It is highly gratifying, Medicine to all who suffer.

| Deafness and Ringing of Ear Checked and within one month entirely cured. No one knows the misery until one of their own is pronounced incurbable, therefore doubly happy am I to recommend the Velpau System of Medicine to all who suffer.

| Deafness and Ringing of Ear Checked and within one month entirely cured. No one knows the misery until one of their own is pronounced incurbable, unright man, who does all the claims for his many patients. Have needed his services a number of times in my family and in each instance the pau System of Medicine, my parents in my family and in each instance the pau System of Medicine, my parents. | had unless they personally experience the same. It is highly gratifying, therefore, for me to recommend the Velpau Treatment and no sufferer should neglect this valuable opportun-ity to consult and get promptly cured by the Velpau system of medicine."

What a Grateful Father Says

William Linney, 12 West Market street-After having used all remedies and tried the best physicians for my daughter, Laura, I went hopelessly to Velpau System of Medicine, and I cannot praise too highly the Velpau Treatment. My child suffered for years cian her disease was conquered and

Cannot Praise Too Highly.

Mrs. Mann, 1043 Diamond avenuecannot say too much in praise of the Velpau Treatment, for the results in my case are truly wonderful, For years had suffered from so-called catarrha headaches and hawking. The relief I obtained so promptly from the mild and effective treatment is simply mar-velous. The Velpau Treatment is real-ly wonderful, and I cordially endorse and recommend it to all.

The Velpau Physician Cured Where Others Failed.

J. Ward, Jr., Jessup, Pa.—I had what the doctors called incurable eczema for over six years and my parents tried

pau System of Medicine, my parents and relatives were surprised to note the rapid cure which was surely being effected. I had to wear a cap continu-ally, as the sight of the large ulcerative condition was simply disgusting. I truthfully consider my recovery little short of a miracle.

A Prominent Citizen Says.

It is truly gratifying to state that the results accomplished in my case were simply without equal. I had been troubled for years with so-called nasal catarrh, with all the distressing symptoms. My cure was accomplished more rapidly than I expected. I advise all to consult the Velpau System, knowing only best of results will be the reward.—G. Seegrist, 207 Wyoming avenue.

A. Patterson, who is widely known here, says: I heartily endorse the Vel-

in my family and in each instance the results were effective and prompt. The terms were very reasonable. Why people suffer, when such positive aid is at hand, is either due to lack of confidence or ignorance, both of which are deplorable in illness.

John Lyons, Throop, Pa., Says I certainly went to the Velpau Sys-

tem of medicine a hopeless man, having tried everything recommended, besides many physicians, My entire nasal canal was destroyed, and the sense of smell lost. Every one of my acquaintances knew of my pitiable condition and sympathized with me, believing, as I did, that I was doomed. After five applications the entire dis-ease was completely conquered. No sufferer should neglect to secure the professional services of the Velpau System of Medicine, for I know that

Enjoys Health Once More.

case, as I had been constantly annoyed by a dropping, hawking and irritation in the throat. Am now cured and feel like a different woman, thanks to the VELPAU SYSTEM OF MEDICINE. No one should neglect to consult the Velpau physician when such prompt relief can be had at such reasonable terms. Since my recovery I have gained both in weight and strength, and I now delight in my housework, which was formerly a drudgery. Mrs. N. Falkenberg, 327 Penn avenue, says: I had been suffering for a long time with Chronic Bronchiai Trouble, and recently could not leave the house on account of being so weak from the incessant cough. After one month's treatment, I am feeling like a different woman, cough entirly am gaining strength and weight daily. and enjoy once again that priceless blessing, Health, thanks to the Vel-pau System of Medicine.

Housework, Formerly Drudgery, Now a Pleasure. Mrs. Carlen Savs

eyes. I tried everything in vain. After a week's treatment her eyes began to show rapid improvement and her complete recovery assured. I cannot say enough in praise of the Velpau System of Medicine, for the results obtained so sapidly as well as reason-

Inflamed and Sore Eyes.

Mrs. J. Welsh, Gilmore avenue,

Minooka, Pa., says: "My daughter

suffered for years with chronic sore

Mrs. L. M. Carlen, 530 Gibson street-

All Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Chest Treated Free of Charge. Every Sufferer Welcome. Patients are as welcome and will be as carefully and conscientiously treated as If they were paying for each visit. Not One Cent Will Be Accepted for Consultation, Medicine, or Trial Treatment, or for any reason whatever from any new patient.

Permanently Located at 134 WYOMING AVENUE, Opposite Hotel Jermyn, Scranton, Pa. HOURS-9.30 a. m. to 12.30 p. m.; 2.30 p. m. to 6 p. m.

7.30 to 9.30 p. m.

The Velpau System of Medicine

QUAKLEY SLOPE.

BY JOHN H. FARRELL.

Submitted in The Tribune's Short Story Contest.

Two young men, cousins, and apparently of the same age, were on their way home from a ball. It was between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning.

Although they were thus closely related, they had not spoken to one another for some time. This morning they did, but not kind-

They met on the brow of a hill near the Quakley cave holes. Several acres, in this neighborhood, was fairhoneycombed. These holes were all sizes, from a few feet across to a hundred; round, oblong, three-cornered, and every conceivable shape. Some were shallow, some very deep and open, and grim-looking at the bottom.

One, in particular, was to be dreaded and shunned. Few-very few- self. approached this one, which should not

Trescore, were brother's children. They lived a few hundred yards apart, along the edge of the mountain, back from the Quakley breaker, in the "long row" of company houses. They were twenty in number.

In that neighborhood none were fit to brag of-the most miserable looking gathering of board shantles imagin-

When these two young men met at the "Knob," as the place was called, George was inclined to go on by himself: but it was not the intention of Harry to let him do so. Harry was robust, square, and very heavy-set-"a good chunk of a man." Entirely different was his cousin, in fact, almost the reverse, yet smart as a whip, and in every way, but strength,

equal to Harry.
In truth, he was far more polite, and for such was better treated; and admired by the prettiest girl in the long row.

This was, virtually, the only known thing that stood between them, for they really had nothing else to quarrel about. George was disposed to be peace

able; and Harry possessed the quali-ties and nature of a bully, and felt like shaking his cousin when he met

The paths they were on crossed at this particular point. It would have been shorter for Harry to keep on the path he was, than to have taken George's

This he did in order to have it out "You were at the ball tonight, Skin ny, ch! Why didn't you take Agnes?

I heard you were going to. "That's my affair. I don't inquire

into your buiness. I wish you to keep your own road. I don't care to have anything to do with you." "Ah! How musical and sweet your words are. Do you use that particular tone when addressing Aggie?

know she likes it, for I heard her say I wish I were as charming as you, and could have cut such a fine figure at the ball. How would you like me to write a little note to your sweetheart and tell her a thing or two that took place tonight!"

"Do it if you please. I would rather you to show your spleen in that way than to be continually nagging at me; don't hold me up any longer. I want to go home! I must be to work at

"You say it nicely! But I will have something to say whether you go to work at 5 or not. You see all these cave holes! Has it ever occurred to what could happen in this placeit has to me; so don't get unruly."

It was not the intention of Harry to do any bodily harm to George, al though he hinted much. What he said was sufficient to scare him, who bolt to the right, not thinking of where he was going, and was soon

out of sight. Harry did not undertake to follow but returned to his own path, and passed on home.

George did not reach home that morning. Little was thought of this for he had a host of friends and hight have been induced to stay a day or two with any of them. after the dapse of a week, and he refurning, his folks became approved attends substance and lorme- remain.

ASTER Sunday had just | diately made inquiries from all whom they knew concerning his disappear-

Harry confessed to having met his cousin at the ball, but denied any knowledge of meeting him thereafter,

or holding conversation with him. The cave-holes, and everywhere else, were searched, but all to no purpose. No tidings could be gotten of him after he left the ball. So the matter of his disappearance grew to be one of those mysterious things of the world. The whole row mourned the less. George was a noble felllow. In a short time, after Agnes Joice had recovered her composure, Harry Trescore began paying her his attentions. She received him kindly, yet with an indifference he could not understand, nor did she care to ex-

plain. She only cared for him because be was George's cousin-not for him-

have been left as it was-ready to swallow man or beast from the world forever.

love she could give, with the hopes that time would, probably, effect a change in her nature, gronting to him be the wife of Harry Tree. the whole of her love,

He did not understand her-never

The summer was wearing away. One evening, after work, a group of men were standing at the top of the One, Jerry Pierson, was doing the talking: he told a long story and ended with: "Gentlemen, I will never go up that gangway again!" "Ha! ha! ha!" broke from the lips

of the crowd. 'You're trying to scare us!" said Nick Brenner, who was a pump runner, and he considered himself one of the bravest men in the mine-he was,

to hear him talk. The crowd broke up and all went to

The story of a ghost in the slope was that evening the sole topic. Every man felt a fear creep over him, while going down the slope the next morning. Nothing was seen or heard, and in a few days the story

was almost forgotten. Jerry Pierson kept his word, gave up his place rather than work in the east gangway. Another took worked it for a week. His story was in substance the same as Jerry's.

After this it was impossible to find any one willing to go in the place at

The miners in that end of the mine began complaining of missing everything laid out of their hands. The depredations spread to other parts. Nothing was exempt. No one seemed able to locate or capture the offend-

Chaos began her reign!

The men were continually accusing me another of stealing and fights were taking place every day. The company was appealed to for a detective, He came, No good, A

coward. The miners were almost disheartened. Jerry Pierson moved away; so did Milton Trescore, the father of George. A number of houses in the "long row" were empty and for a while it was expected the slope would

be closed up for good. The detective was a complete failure; none of the lost property was re-

covered. The miners grew in the habit of taking their tools out, in order to have them the next day. It was a bothersome task to be taking these in and out every day, so the carpenters of the company were ordered to build a tight room, at the foot of the slope,

for their safety. This was a great relief, and much appreciated. In the meantime the carpenters managed to close entirely the haunted breast, known as the Pierson. In a few weeks after this the "Wal-"Hobble" and "Bruce" were ordered closed, and a little later the entire east gangway was bratticed up as much as possible.

This was a heavy loss to the company, and put a number of men out of work. Yet it was considered the only thing to do. At this time half the houses in the "log row" were empty, with no Love tow tenants, Agnes Joice

seem all living there. Agnes' father on a jub coulder, so he would in as long as any one could be found to work inside. Harry's father had a job outside; of course he would

but was now at home and in every way possible, was insisting on Agnes to show reciprocal affection. It was his desire to get married and move away, so as to live down a memory, But to moving and deserting the old folks Agues would not consent. She hesitated about getting married, too, for she had no love for her suitor, and felt as if she never could; she often told him so in an indirect way, which

Harry had, of late, been away twice,

She had thoughts, she felt sometimes were true, yet dared not profess. Finally, after consultation, persecution and advice of her mother, who telt that her daughter was getting a worthy man in Harry, Agnes con-sented, with bowed head, unhappy heart, and weeping eyes, to accept the plea of her lover for her heart and

he failed to understand, or would not,

affection. She promised, but dreaded the conself.
He was willing to accept the little cealed, she felt, that fate—unhappy

> From the day Agnes promised to be the wife of Harry Trescore little was seen of her in the knots of young people gathered together for socia bility and amusement. An official of the company induced

> Milton Trescore, George's father, who had moved into another district, to return and accept of an outside foremanship.

Milton Trescore, with sad recollec tion, entered upon his duty. One day, about a month after, Mr Trescore was made outside boss, a man was seen in an awful hurry coming out of the slope; it was near three in the afternoon. It was nothing re markable to see a man go out at this time, or any during working hours, but it was his frightened appearance and distressed look that attracted at-

tention. "What's the matter with Brenner?

said one to another. "He saw the ghost," was the answer When Brenner got home he was shaking like a leaf from fright, and half of the people of the "long row" were soon standing around his place trying to find out as nearly as possible what he saw. He looked frightened out of his wits, and, judging from the paroxysms of his mental frenzy, they Another abandoned it after two all came to the conclusion the man suddenly became crazy, and dropped the whole thing at that,

This seemed to be a sad state of affairs. Nick Brenner, who laughed and chaffed at the idea of a ghost, to be at last so overcome by the delusion. What was the world coming to Brennen never returned to work.

After his recovery from the fright he became so thoroughly disgusted with himself for the way he acted that he moved away.

No reports of the ghost, for weeks were made after the Brenner incident, till one morning a miner noticed curious chalk marks in his place. He called in others, and together they held consultation. The same curious marks were found scrawled in other breasts and in gangways.

The week following this new, phase other peculiar incidents began unfolding.

By this time the bravest were thoroughly alarmed, and it looked as if the mine was to be deserted in another week, if something was not quickly.

The miners were acting so slowly that it seemed the worst would have to come; but, before going out one day, they met at the foot of the slope, and, after a long talk, considerable wrangling and jungling, formed themselves into a committee of searchers, the determination of through the mine, new and old, "ghost

or no ghost.' The next day was the one set for the marriage of Harry and Agnes, "to take place at eight p. m." Most of the young men and some of

the old were invited, by card, to be present at the ceremony, and to enjoy hospitable meal, to be prepared for the occasion. None of the young men wanted to be absent, and so manifested it at the

meeting. The conclusion reached by the miners was: "On tomorrow we search the entire mine the names were all token down by n, and a board of three ap me that no "man" was ab-They were to move in a body. This step was important, and could

not be postnored nor helped on account

of the wedding, though it might pre-

vent some from being present and enjoying a good time. In the morning every man answered to his name.

The investigation began early, and search was being made according to plans. The men were all in excellent spirits.

At the house of Mr. Joice everything was being put in readiness as fast as possible for the marriage. By three the main details were carried out and very well executed. A score of helpers were glad and willing to enjoy a

"few minutes" " rest. The report was current since noon that the ghost was seen and located, and would be driven out or caught. Squads of people were standing about the slope discussing what was going

Before the middle of the afternoon hundreds of strangers were on the ground.

This was a day of anticipation and doubt. Agnes had not been seen by anyone

but her mother and a few intimate friends since the middle of the forenoon. It took all of these to pacify her and keep back her tears. No reason known to them could be assigned for grief, and yet she wept and sobbed bitterly at intervals. She seemed to have something on her

mind to say, and would not, or could not, express it. Finally she bathed her face, and said to her mother: "I will go out for a stead of go walk; it will do me good, I think, You the slope, can make an apology to Harry, when

comes, for my absence. Don't tell where I am, if you know. I only wish to have Katie along, if you can spare her." Katie was her smallest sister. The miners, so far, had gone through

the entire workings; but one place re-

mained to be searched-the abandoned gangway. This was the test! The bravest were picked out to take the lead. Everything was torn away, as quickly as reached, that had any tendency to obstruct the movement The men in front were moving slowly and using discretion. The closed-up

breasts, as they came to them, revealed no signs of the ghost. The lead was approaching the dread ed one-the "Pierson"-when it became evident that the ghost was not far off. The foremost fell back on the next, and so on till a complete halt was

After a few minutes, fear was overcome and order restored, and they advanced to the breast. No forcible opposition was made on the part of the ghost. On entering they were startled and thoroughly alarmed at the weird and strangely peculiar noises emanating from all parts of it. Some shook with fear and became frantic; in a moment all were tumbling headlong

into the gangway. A few, nearly paralyzed with fear, would have been scared to death, under the remarkable and peculiar strain of nervousness overcoming them, at the

sight of their shadows. Whispers were the only thing indulged in for some time. During this recess of action, some were trying to 'sneak" away. Every man was asked to stand his ground.

The noises had ceased the moment the last man was out of the breastremarkable and significant. After order was restored, they proceeded to the breast again, with more

courage than they had before showndill some were acting cowardly. They soon discovered what was making the noises, after entering the sec-The chamber was found to be a store

house. All the missing articles were there and in good condition. The noises were produced by drills and other tools being suspended and fixed in such a way, that by pulling a rope they struck and clashed with themselves. They found the rope led

to a small meening close to the roof,

up at the face

Here was another mystery. Certainly the ghost was in there. A dozen young men, all were hons now, volunteered to crawl through the opening; for the fact was plain to all present that Jerry Pierson broke into some part of the old workings and never knew it, nor those who took his place; and the ghost came in from there was evident.

works they did not go forward more than fifty or sixty paces before they came up to a deep hole, over which was a plank turned up on its edge. This plank in this position meant something.

After the men were into the old

They peered into the hole, and by the aid of their lamps discovered something, apparently alive, at the bottom. The ghost of the mine, they found It, like themselves, was a human be ing, only so thin and haggard looking

from starvation that, were it related to any of them, the features could not be recognized, were they ever so well

This miserable being was almost naked, and the clothes that was on him was in tatters. His feet were bare, cut and bleeding. His head, from the lack of care, was a frighta great mass of tangled bair, nearly covering his face.

Evidently, they all thought, some poor, crazy wretch that by some means, ound access to the mine.

Was there ever a parallel? The news was carried outside, and became current. Shortly the whole opulation surrounded the mouth of the slope.

Ropes-very strong ones-had to be tretched from the slope to the boiler louse, in order to allow the men who were bearing the poor unfortunate man on a litter of rough boards, room to

Harry Trescore, for the past two weeks, was out of the district, and knew nothing of what was going on. He just arrived and was at this time in the home of Agnes; he was astonished to see no one around, he was was pleased though, and smiled to himself, at beholding the great preparation for his approaching marriage. Before going out he wrote a short note, stating he would be back in a half hour.

While he was crossing a short piece of trestling, that spanned a water way, he saw the vast gathering of people; not knowing the cause of the excitement, he changed his mind, and instead of going on home, he hurried to

Agnes had been with the crowd nearly from the time she left the house with Katie. She was eager for the news and listened to and watched everything going on. She seemed to get so excited at times that she was hought to be laboring under an aber-

ration of the mind. Agnes was standing at the boller ouse apparently in deep thought. Harry pushed his way through the brong to her side. He noticed how strangely she looked; he tried to induce her to go home. She seemed not to notice him. He took hold of her by the shoulder and she broke from his grasp, and pushed by the guards o the stretcher. All eyes were on her The man was muttering; she leaned forward to catch his words; suddenly, dropping on her knees, she threw her

irms across his breast and shouted 'George! George!" Here was a scene that all were eatching. Presently the dying man made an ffort to rise, and loudly and plainly nough to be understood, he answered

'Agnes!" This was his last word, and

vidently the knell of his parting reath. He died instantly. Agnes fell prostrate across the body and cried out excitedly "George! Then turning to where George!" Harry stood, continued: "Harry, bring me back George! You alone are re

sponsible—Oh, dear! oh, dear!" The climax was bewildering and exciting. All eyes turned to where Harry was

last seen, but he was not there. A number shouted "Hang him! hang The shouting increased and grew louder: and it would not have been well for him had they laid hands on his person.

Kind and sympathetic hands bore the excited girl to her home. Milton Trescore was given por sion of his dead son. It was a picture of grief, never to

be forgotten, to see that father, weeping like a child over the remains of a once promising and dearly beloved child Mr. Joice did all that could possibly be done for his daughter. Agnes nev

er recovered her former state of mind

The scene in the boiler house was ever before her, she was finally placed in an asylum. Harry Trescore was met in Denver. year later, and he kept his secret

denied knowing anything of George after he left the ball. The Quakley ghost story is 20 years old, still, in the minds of some who lived in the "long row" it is as fresh as ever.

He Never Returned.

"If ever again you use that word 'she' in our of '11." I shall consider it to be a per and insult!" screamed Reginald's sweethcart sord for ships and such things as you do for

one does it, and I don't see why you should ook at it in that light." "I don't care what you see or don't see ried the furious young lady. "I object to it!" " said Reginald. "A locomotive, at an rightly called 'she,' "
ed!" exclaimed the girl, putting on

eather office look which seemed to say-ct squalls " And why?" ect squalls Reginald hastily prepared to depart before replying. Then he said: Because it makes such a horrible noise when t tries to whistle."-London Answers.

GERMAN EVERY

WORK AND HARMLESS RECREA-TION SENSIBLY DIVIDED.

How the People Enjoy Their Leisure Hours at Public Resorts-Restaurants of Berlin.

Berlin Correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. In gathering information and exper-

ience with regard to every-day life in Germany much depends upon your purpose of sojourning in that country. For the study of music there are cities of Berlin, Dresden and Leipsig; for that of art, Munich, Duesseldorf and Karlsruhe, in addition to the former. For special pursuits of technology,

science or law numerous towns offer

advantages in schools and universities. For acquiring the language in its purnorthern Germany is preferable, but if a little grammar and phraseology is all you desire southern Gernony may do. For the romantic there are the cities along the Rhine, in the Thuringian and Black forests. To those who love art

for the enjoyment it affords the choice

is limited to the capitals of the kingdoms which form the German empire.

Labor and Rest. The sun rises the same all over Germany, so your early morning experiences will be the same in every place. A little before or a little after 6 you will rise, for at 7 the business of the day is well started. By 10.30 or 11 it has progressed far enough to admit of an intermission for refreshment and repose. The first meal has in most cases been a cup of tea or coffee, with cold rolls and butter, and possibly a boiled egg. The second meal consists of some bread and butter, with cold

meat or cheese, and beer or wine. At 12.30 or 1 there is a general cessation of all work. Everybody who has a home hurries thither, and whoever has none resorts to whatever passes for such to enjoy his dinner hour. So universal are the regulations governing the business of living and working that one might regulate his watch by the coming and going of the people or their complete disappearance

from the streets. After an hour or two work is resumed. At 4.30 again everybody drinks his beer or coffee. At 6 o'clock finally the day's business is over and everybody is on the streets to stay there for an hour or more before going home, or to the theater, or concert hall, or public garden. Supper is commonly

eaten in some restaurant or cafe. Table D'Hote.

Wherever the American goes his taste is catered to, but he gets only the German interpretation of American food. At hotels he is expected to order beefsteak for breakfast, at pensions he is given oatmeal and eggs. He also is sure of an abundant dinner and Dinner, however, is always supper. supplied according to the national standard, that is to say, entirely a la Dentsch. This meal lasts an hour at least, usually an hour and a half. It occurs at 1 or 2 o'clock, and interferes seriously with the business and enjoy ment of the day. There are soup, fish, meat, with vegetables, an entree, game or chicken, with salad and compot, a pudding or ice, fruits, cheese, bread and butter, grapes, etc. You may emit eny course you please, but you gain no time by that, for you must sit the meal through, and the courses come between long intervals. If you assed one course you grow hungry waiting for the next, and you have a good opportunity for the exercising of patience and practicing colloquial hraseology and courteous conversation

with your neighbors. American manners will do for table I'hote provided they are supplemented by the adoption of certain German fornalities. Before taking your seat you now to those sitting opposite and beide you. During the meal you converse with them to your heart's con cont and at the end of the meal you pow again to those about you after "Mahlzeit" (an abbre naving said: ciation of the phrase, "Gesegnete Mahlor in English, "God bless your

Restaurant Life.

Next to table d'hote restaurant life s the proper and most interesting course for those wishing to indulge in and become used to the real German way of existence. The length of the experience differs according to the poice regulations and the social customs of the place.

Restaurant life generally begins at o'clock in the evening, and everywhere in Berlin it goes on all night.

Those who make it their regular habit

must try to catch the first car home in the morning-that is, if they are in condition to catch anything.

The crowd is greatest and most interesting just after the places of amusement close between 10 o'clock and midnight. For every class, for every purse, the restaurants and the cafes are wide open. The difference between the two places is that at the former a regular meal may be had a la carte, or certain dishes supplied forming a regular supper, while at the latter only the slightest refreshments with drinks are served. The cuisines of all nationalities and the beverages of all countries form the attractions at many of these public resorts. There is no person of any land or clime who cannot go to the restaurant or cafe when his cook is out or the fancy suits bim to charm his palate and supply his cravings for his favorite dishes and drinks. With women it is different. In the cities they cannot go to these places without male company. They

can, however, go unattended to the confectioner's to get something to eat,

Outing Suppers. The sooner one frees his mind of the idea that the essence and practical features of the American restaur-ant, cafe or hotel are found in the same places in Germany, the sooner one will be able to enjoy the reality. The first and general impression is one of wonderment if one has not gotten into the wrong place. There is always a porter, or doorkeeper, in livery, who greets you with his "Gu-

en abend" as he swing the glass open to admit you. There are signs on all of the subsequent doors that tell you to pull or to push, so that two people, one on either side of the door, need not run nto danger by unexpected collisions. There may be a sign, "Garderobe or "Garderobe, 10 pfennige," meaning you may either take off your overcoat and hang it on a peg for nothing or hand it over to one or two women in exchange for a number and have it hung up on a special peg and taken care of for 2 cents. Not to discourage one at the outset, the overcoat or wraps generally are free, and n this case instead of being compelled to leave them at the door you can wear them until you have found and selected a table, near which there is sure to be a place for storing them away. Later in the evening this arrangement gives you the impression

is though supper were being served n a wardrobe. Some of the restaurants are large, simple rooms; others are a series of small rooms, a few steps up or down at the entrance of each. Their innumerable tables are very small and close to each other. Those near the walls have sofas along one side, supplying seats for distinguished lady guests or other habitues of the place. The sofa in Germany is a distinction and an infliction. You never sit on it until you are invited to do so. If you are not asked to sit on it you need not consider yourself the person entitled to this special honor. All the furnishings of these rooms, which are usually decorated, are rather plain, out neat and scrupulously clean. You get waited on when you can secure he waiter's eye. You are never diectly or indirectly urged to take anything, and your orders are promptly and politely executed. When the men finish eating they light their cigars or cigarettes, and the longer you remain the dimmer grow the outlines and fig-

ures of your neighbors. Late Hours.

Whenever it seems time to go home and you are ready to depart something fresh will be ordered, and, of course, you cannot leave. By 10.30 tables are at a premium. The only way to secure one is to hynotize some party or tip a waiter. Tables in restaurants are, however, more easily secured at that time than in a cafe, especially in Berlin.

It is a common fashlon in Berlin to go to a cafe for a cup of coffee, with its glass of cognac, and then to drink your beer or wine at the restaurant where you have had supper. After making yourself comfortable you will stay there until you suddenly realize that if you want to return home while the night is not quite passed you had better make a start. You may or may not have spent much money for food and drinks, but the tips will surely amount to 2 or 3 marks. Not a great outlay, perhaps, for a long evening outing and amusements, if you have caught enough of the spirit of the people about you to understand and to enjoy the cultivating and cheering finale of a German day spent in honest work and harmless recreation

newly made father was "Martha." he exclaimed, "let's call him 'Darn'; he's such an insignificant little cues." It was more amusing than tactful and cost two bonnets and a L'Aiglon coat.—Philadelphia Press.

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