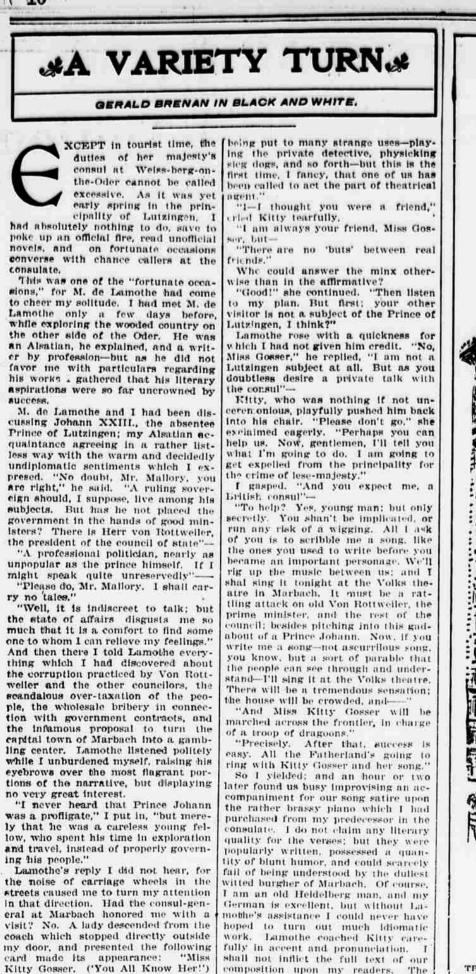
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THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901.



From the Principal Music Halls, Lon-1 gazed delightedly at this announcement, and motioned M. de Lamothe to keep his seat by the fireside. Of course, I knew Kitty Gosser.

"Don't stir M. de Lamothe," 1 said. "My visitor is one of the jolliest little women, and the best variety singer in England.

fully in accent and pronunciation. shall not inflict the full text of our composition upon my readers. The title, freely translated into English. was "When the Cat's Away," and it was simply a fable set to music, erowded with allusions, and telling in obvious parable the story of Prince Johann's abandonment of his realm to Herr von Rottweiler and his gang of corrupt ministers. Now, as every one knows, Johann XXIII, descends from the mediaeval lords of Katzenberg, or



THE NEW HOME OF THE NORTH AMERICAN, BROAD AND SANSOM STREETS, PHILADELPHIA

ung the first words,

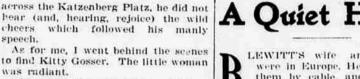
than I heard whispering all around

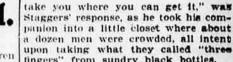
Just at this critical moment some-

thing occurred which stopped the up- to find Kitty Gosser. The little woman roar as if by magic. There was the was radiant. a big gun from the artillery "Success!" she exclaimed. "S-u-0 and saw my neighbors looking at one barracks across the Katzenberg Platz. -e-s-s! Success, my boy! Oh, what a mother in a half-startled manner. But Once-twice-thrice the cannon roared. orick that prince is! And, oh, how when she described the contents of the The figures scrambling down from the Nellie Euflington will cry when she arder over which the cat was set to gallery stopped in midcourse; the police reads the news in the morning papers." ceased to wrestle with Kitty Gosser; "But perhaps it will not be in the Von Rottweiler and his adherents starmorning papers," I ventured. Kitty ed at one another in surprise; women looked at me pityingly. lung to their escorts, trembling with "Do you think I'm a doukey?" she and detailed his scandalous neglect of What had happened? Had the Stree? sad. "Why, I've just sent a complete duty, and his leaving of all these good long threatened revolt broke out in things to the vermin, there was a sort Marbach? Were the enemies of the London, and Reuter's representative account of the affair to my agents in prime minister attacking the garrison? has been here to interview me." In the Steadily the barrack guns boomed As we were speaking an aide-deministerial box, however, Von Rottweitheir message; but it was not long until camp, gorgeous in blue and gold, came the twenty-first fire that the truth forward and presented Miss Gosser dawned on the people at the Volks thewith a note. It was from Prince Jowho said. This was a royal salute. Some hann, and read as follows: great sovereign had visited Marbach. "Although the cat has come back and hall? Somewhere in the now silent house a means business, the mice may have one ugle sounded; the curtains before the more night in which to play. The gloomy box set apart for Lutzingen Prince of Lutzingen's official labors do vere swept back; the great chandeliers not commence until tomorrow. In the desolate island. n the box flashed forth their score of meantime M. de Lamothe--the Alsalights, and a tall figure, dress in unitian artist and composer of ribald bal-Staggers. form blazing with orders, strode forlads-will be glad to join Miss Gosser ward to the mable balustrade. at supper in the Katzenberger hotel. "Who is he? Who can he be," ran The bearer will escori Miss Closs the eager whispers: and then, as the thither, and if the whereabouts of Mr. personage in the box slightly turned Mallory, the British consul at Weisshis profile to see what was happening berg, can be ascertained, M. de La- self, on the stage, the same shrill voice from mothe begs that he, too, may form one the pit, which had called for the second of the party." verse of our song, cried, in tones It was a very merry little supper. dit to pa recognition: "It is the prince. His and Kitty Gosser sang "When the Cat's Away" for the second and last the institution. DOLL

speech. As for me, I went behind the scenes

and appreciate





LEWITT'S wife and children ingers" from sundry black bottles. were in Europe. He heard from "Ah, Blewit!" squeaked Poppers, s large man with a very small message and wished bald head and very weak lungs; "come that he could go with it. But down to get a little fresh air, did no, he was chained to Boston. After you' their departure he learned that there "Yes," was the rejoinder, "but there was some business that imperatively doesn't seem to be much of it here. demanded his attention, and he resign-"True." interrupted Balmy, a little ed with a sigh his proposed trip across nan with a deep bass voice, "but we've the water. He wrote Mrs. Blewitt a got something that's better." pathetic letter, in which he regretted "Perhaps you have," sneered Blewit, the escaped which made him miss the "but is there any necessity for going boat on which she departed for foreign into the black hole of Calcutta to swalshores, and he said, in his usual ef. low it? fusive vein, that he had given up all "Well, the fact is this is a tempernope of ever seeing the white cliffs of ance hotel, and there is no bar. There-Albion. He had just posted this letter fore, we have to come here to take a when he met his evil genius, Staggers, nip; but you mustn't give it away, now that we have let you behind the "How do you like keeping bachelor's scenes. Our wives don't know that this place exists." "Not at all," was Elewitt's reply: "I should think they would nose if it's deucedly dull. Nobody in town, as they go upstairs," said Blewit, with and I feel like Robinson Crusse and his a weak attempt at a pun. Blewit might." "Mrs. ejaculated "Minus the animals." suggested Balmy. "I've heard she could smell out most anything, but as she isn't in "Hardly," was Blewitt's response, "I these parts, and you are enjoying a have plenty of homeless cats to keep me company. I have a kind of sym-I'll promise not to write to her, so I'll promise not to write to her, so pathy for them, because they are in drink heartily, my boy, the cable won't much the same condition as I am mycarry the news to Amanda!" Blewit couldn't stand chaffing, so ha "A feliow feeling makes us wondrous took his poison with as good grace as kind. Why don't you open an asylum possible, not only once, but several for aboudoned felines? I'll head a subtimes, and he soon forgot all about scription list for raising money to supthe ozone, and was as cager for bluff as any one, as he followed the party "Perhaps if you looked after some of into a room at the top of the house, in your poor relations it would be more to the cupola, in fact, which was dimly the purpose," said Blewftt, sarcasticallighted by kerosene lamps. It was ly, as he thought of Staggers' father even more stuffy than the closet they bending under a load of debt to suphad just left, and Belwit couldn't help port his tamily, while his oldest son

m. Kitty was a little nervous, 1 darmes seized her by the shoulders, fancy, but she managed to disguise her tearing away the grinning cat's mask bear (and, hearing, rejoice) the wild motion fairly well. Hardly had she from her with no gentle hands from cheers which followed his manly the stage.

A princely present, sleek and fine, The twenty third of an ancient time,

this

them by cable, and he sent a

return

"Hang it, don't be personal!"

country in an eminent degree

of the Top Knot House. The

smells of city thoroughfares."

"Ozone he blowed, you old sentimen

"You don't mean to say that you

ome down here to play cards. Don't

you get enough of that in town?"

London

THE SUNDAY

NORTH AMERICAN

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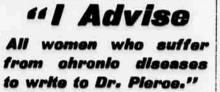
A Owiet Hotel. take you where you can get it," was Staggers' response, as he took his com-

We heard her businesslike step on the stah. The door opened, and in she sallied-much as she does at home though a triffe less brilliantly attired Eat in spite of her outward appearance of good humor and the jaunty fashion in which (upon my introduction) she gave her hand to Lamothe, I could see, clearly, that all was not well with Kitty Gosser. And as Miss Kitty was not the one to keep either her happiness or sorrow to herself, we were soon in possession of the secret trouble to which I owed this visit.

'You know thrat I've been a flat failure in my German tour?" she said. No. I had not heard that regrettable

news. I was about to add that I could scarcely credit it, but Kitty interrupted my intended consolation. "Thats all toorsense, Phil Mallory. I know when I'm making a mess of it. They don't understand me here. From Berlin to Baden my songs have fallen flat; and uniess I do something sensational to make them flock to see me. I shall have to go back to "The Smoke' (I presume she meant London) with my flag hauled down. Think how Nellie Buffington will laugh!-how they'll all laugh!-Phil Mallory, you must do something to give me a 'leg up.' "

I cast a meek mournful look at Lamothe, but that worthy was admiring my view of the Domstrasse, and had apparently no interest in the conversa-"Well, Miss Gosser," I remarked 11001. "I've heard of her majesty's consuls



That advice is based upon practical experience. After suffering for months, and finding no benefit result from the treatment of the

local physician, Miss Belle Hedrick

wrote to Dr. Pierce

acted on the advice,

regained her appe-tite, recovered her

strength, and gain-

ed several pounds

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sick women to con-

sult him, by letter,

free. Address Dr.

woman to follow

Write to Doctor

She

for advice.

in weight.



v. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. In a little over thirty years, Dr. Pierce, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of

hysicians, has treated and cured over half a million women.

half a million women. • i suffered from female weakness for five months." writes Miss Belle Hedrick of Nye, PE, ann Co., W Va. "I was treated by a good physician, but he never seemed to do me any good. T wrote to Dr. & V. Pierce for advice, which I received, telling me to take his 'Pavorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took thirteen bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and eight of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Had used the medicine a month my health was much improved. It has continued to improve until now I can work at almost all kinds of housework. I had scarcely any appetite, but it is all right now. Have gained several pounds in weigFa. Tadvise all who suffer from chronic discusses to write to Dr. Pierce."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate

Mountain. at s so that when he figured in our satire as

A princely pussy-cut, slock and twenty-third of an ancient line the application to his highness was plain enough.

There was no mistaking the "Old

watch-

Father Rat" whom we introduced into the chorus of our song, for that happened to be Von Rottweiler's nickname among the good people of Lutzingen: and the gray whiskers of the prime minister were well known to daring of approval and intelligence. arcaturists.

secret," she said, at parting.

corner of the house with case.

of Von Rottweiler's coming.

what was coming.

Cal's Away."

"It will do-it will do splendidly." ler and his friends had ceased to apcried the enthusiastic Miss Gosser, plaud, and were glaring savagely at when after Lamothe, who proved to be so singer. Kitty saw the prime mina skillful musician, had improvised a ster tugging at his whiskers, and coollively, roguish air and an orthodox ly imitated the gesture, thus giving all core, she sang the doggeret for the ditional point to the chorus about "Old Fether Rat." The Marbachers underfirst time in its complete form; and although the words were bad enough stood the full gist of the satire now in all conscience, Kitty managed to Roars of laughter came from the pit make them wondrously effective, so in the parquet seats fat burghers were that I waxed nervous over my share holding their sides and rolling about in its composition, and trembled for with merriment: and when Kitty had the consequences to Kitty. We drank duly chanted the refrain, it was taken a bottle of chapagne in its honor, howup by a tremendous volume of volce ever, and then Kitty left us with for-Ail eyes were turned upon the minister vent thanks, and an eager invitation ial box, while parquet, pit and gallery to visit the Volks theater in Marbach thundered in unison: on the evoning to hear her sensational triumph.

Old Father Rat, with his whishers are Said, "Let us be gay, there is nonghi t When the cat's away the mice will play, "Let me whisper an important "Von So nible, and come again, O!

Rottweiler and nearly all the council of state have promised to be present And, not satisfied with singing it once at the theater. I invited them perthey repeated the words again and yet sonally. What do you say to that?" igain, each time louder than before Next day I locked up the consulate. The band stopped, in response to som and took the so-called schnellzingl for unseen signal. The conductor, pale and Marbach. I found the old capital of trembling, shrank behind his desk, but be chorus swung on unaccompanied. Lutzingen placarded with gaudy bills announcing that the great English Von Rottweiler had risen from his singer. Miss Kitty Gosser, was to ap-pear that evening at the Volks theater, hair, and was beekoning somebody at the back of the box. This somebody under the special patronage of his exwas his principal tool and toady, the cellency, the Herr Baron von Bottweidirector of police; and no sooner did ler and the members of the state the audience catch sight of the latter's council. Punctually at the appointed hang-dog face, and see Von Rottweiler time I was at the theater, and purwaispering an order in his ear, than

hased a seat in the parque., or stall, they whooped out the refrain with from which I could see almost every greater vitor than ever. "Silence friends!" eried a shrill, boy-Th place filled quickly, for Ktty's astute ish voice from the pit; "Father Rat is

idvertising had aroused curiosity-and going to stop the song. He must not the Marbachers have always been a or it. Let us have another verse. "Another verse! Another verse!" theater-going folk. To the right of the stage was the royal box, surmountschoed the audience. A young fellow, ed by the crowned and rampant catatone other than Glaam, the composer, mount, which is the historic cognizance leaped over the orchestra barrier, and,

of the princes of Lutzingen. But the sizing the frightened conductor's heavy purple curtains were close down, on, commenced to beat time. A single in gloomy reminder of the fact that violinis; only had the courage to re-Johann XXIII dwelt no longer among spond, but this sufficed for Kitty Geshis people. Opposite was the ministerer, and she struck up the second verse, box, blazing with lights in honor just as the police director left the box to execute Von Rottweiler's commands, The "curtain raiser" concluded with a touch of that homely Wertherish Kitty sang rapidly, outstripping the aconmaniment altogether. She told how pathos so popular in German middle ther ats and mice had pillaged and class theaters, and the manager came plundered until nothing was left in the forward to announce Miss Kitty Goslarder but cheese rinds, sausage skins The band played a lively measure. and empty meal sacks. Furious howls The Kitty tripped into view, and I saw. crose from the pit, and clinched fists to my amusement, that the little minx cemed to lap out above the heads of had dressed herself in catskins, real the crowd. Hardily waiting for the erse to end, they broke into

or else ingenious imitations. For headgear she wore a gigantic cat's mask, chorus to end, they broke into the with bristling whiskers and great, leerchorus again. ing eyes. From beneath this strange The prime minister's face was as covering her pretty, tricksome face gray as his whiskers. Two or three of smiled out upon the audience, which the officers around him drew their hailed her with a mild enthusiasm. In

swords, while a band of active youths, his box I could see old Rottweiler swinging themselves over the gallery laughing and clapping his white gloved rail, began to swarm down the pillars hands. Clearly he had no notion of of the ministerial box. A great stamp ing behind the scenes was succeeded The song began-it's title, "When the by the downfall of two of the wings

being first announced in and the entry of a squad of police with loud tones by the leader of the orches. sidearms drawn. Kitty Gosser found

Marian's choises and Lutzingen llams And Katzenberg carp, and Weissburg jam-

hair has grown gray, but it is surely Johann XXIII."

But I had already recognized th. newcomer. "That is not the prince," I exclaimed to my next neighbor; "it is M. de Lamothe, an Alsation painter. I know him well." For the man in uniform was indeed my acquaintance of Weissburg-he who had helped us to

write "When the Cat's Away," But if was Lamothe the artist, he was also Johann XXIII.--old Rottweiler's horrified face told me that.

"Release that lady!" he cried, pointthem. ing to where Kitty Gosser, ragged and disheveled, stood staring, like the rest of us, at the sudden apparition. "Is the way we treat foreign artists ever. in Lutzingen? Release her instantly!" The command was obeyed. The rude

hands of the police fell from Kitty's shoulders. Something of her old impudence returned. Sh courtesied gracefully to the royal box, and I thought that I saw the shadow of a smile upon the prince's face.

'And now," he continued, speaking in clear, rapid tones, "now, my friends, I have something to say to you all. I am the Prince of Lutzingen-an exile no longer. I have come back to live and reign among my people, and to deal with them as my fathers dealt. honestly and fairly. For a month I have been dwelling incognito upon the borders of the principality, while my ministers thought me at the furthest ends of the earth. I have watched over Lutzingen in secret-watched grieved. And out of that watching and grieving came a resolution to return to throne. A little while ago you the heard a song, sung by a clever English

singer. To that song, and to that sing-I owe a lasting obligation. They have helped to bring me nearer to the hearts of my people-to give me an opportunity of making' a full and public explanation of my intentions. Luiz ingen will tomorrow see the catamount standard floating again over the palace tower. And, by my father's bones, it shall never be hauled down again. Before the storm of acclamation could break he had vanished from the royal

THEIR PARTING.

He had His Duties in Town, She Also Had Her Life Work.

From Life

"Our time is almost up," he said regretfully, as he looked rather gloomily across the wide, subdued blue of ocean back. that stretched far away in front of

"Yes," she said, with a slight sight only a few hours more, and we shall be as far apart from each other as

It was late in July, and they were sitting on the quiet little plazza of the having a good time in London-foggy admirable hotel to which they drifted together a fortnight before, The water lapped on the beach at their fect, and the sea gulls flattened their wings against the sky above them as described as an earthly paradise that f in full harmony with the beating of combined the charms of seashore and their own hearts. Two weeks together!

And now they were to be separated, for no one knew how long. All romance must end some time. "Tomorrow," she said, "you will go

back to your work in town. You will the is full of healing baim to the lungs attend to those important directors' that have been filled with the meetings that you have told me Then there are stocks to buy and sell, polictical friends to meet, campaigns talist! Come upstairs and have a little

Your horses, too, will claim your attention, and, of course, there is your club, and the dinners and all the other things for a man to do."

Well, a man must do something. What is the use of sitting here listen-"And you," he said half playfully; you, too, will be busy. You have ing to a lot of women gabbling about your life work, you know. There is the dress, or abusing their neighbors? ing to a lot of women gabbling about hurch, with its round of social duties. You'll hear more scandal here in five minutes than you will upstairs all There are the societies to which you

"I suppose I'll have to." replied Ble the charities you are interested in, and the literary events which claim you." wit, resignedly, as he cast a lingering look at the water where the boats Yet there was a ray of hope that seemed to be nodding to him to stay glistened in her woman's eye as she and enjoy the outdoor beauty of the night. "Let me take a long breath." laid her hand on his arm. "Never mind, dear." she said: "some day we may learn better how to economize our continued Blewit. "before I go into the Perhaps when we have been tobacco-laden atmosphere where you time. loud tones by the leader of the orches-tra, in accordance with Marbach cue-herself a prisoner. Two strapping gen-been deaf indeed if, as he was whirled be able to see more of each other."

laughing as he remarked: was a rapid man about rown, who was "So this is what you call comin always ready to make a big fellow of down to the shore to pass a quiet nigh himself by opening wine for peple who with your families?"

laughed m. his extravagance behind his "No moralizing," piped up Poppers shuffle the cards and play for mun. OX-How long they had forgotten their daimed Staggers, not at all pleased by cares in the fascinations of poke Blewitt's not too delicate sarcasm. Blewit did not know, but it must have "Come down to the shore with me, and een somewhere about midnight when 'Il show you how to banish the blues. through a haze of smoke, he saw a Let care kill the cat, You've got to live, female figure in the doorway. It be even if Mrs. Blewitt and the kids are longed to a diminutive but determined-appearing woman, who exclaimed "Mr. Blewit, how dare you keep Mr

Blewitt weakly accepted this invita-Poppers up until this hour? A ma tion and was soon on the train going to of your age ought to be engaged a nearby watering place, which was better business than leading marrie men astray. I'm not surprised that Mrs. Blewit went off to Europe without you!

"Ah! this is delightful," said Blewitt, Having delivered this tirade, th after dinner, as he sat on the piazza mite of a woman lead the gigantic but ozone submissive Poppers from the room, a gives me new life and the odor from Staggers remarked:

Blewit, what do you mean "I say vile by coming down here and upsetting nice, quiet family hotel?"-Boston \$ urday Gazette.



"Oh, if you want exhilaration, PH



night, t'ome along!'

to arrange and speches to think over. game.

belong, the papers you are to prepare.