

THE PURPLE GLASS.

OLD PARIS. BY MAX PEMBERTON. AUTHOR OF "THE IMPREGNABLE CITY."

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THE CHEVALIER EUGENE SABATIER is accounted one of the handsomest young gallants in all Paris. He is loved by Made...

PART II. The count was the first to speak. He had the flask of wine in his hands, and Eugene...

"Come," said he, in a thick, unnatural voice, "there is no finer armagnac in Paris than this. Let me give you some."

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and from his own eyes. Ever and anon Eugene could observe his pale face as he moved swiftly about the room...

Twice he walked up to the body of the man he believed to be dead; twice he drew back with a tremor of nerve and a gesture of repugnance...

But the count had got his breath again now, and once more he stooped to his dreadful work. The spot where he stood...

"Monsieur le Comte, Monsieur le Comte, where is your brother Eugene?"

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strove from his deep sleep. A ray of burning sunlight striking down through the open window of his room in the Rue Charles V. fell at length upon his eyes...

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did sup with your brother last night, and you will be Count of Brives before the clock strikes again."

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Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City.

The fact has been established that he has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases; catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away; and to make its great merits known, he will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his newly discovered remedies to any afflicted reader of the POST-INTELLIGENCER.

Already his "new scientific system of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases by its timely use.

and it seems a necessary and humane duty, therefore, to bring such facts to the attention of all invalids that they may be benefited thereby.

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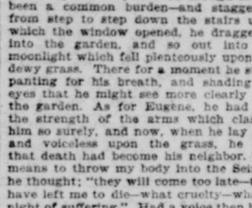
Convincing Free Offer of an Eminent New York City Chemist and Scientist.



(A scene in the Slocum Laboratory. The Doctor illustrating the merits of his newly discovered System of Medicine for Lung Troubles and Consumption to medical men and students.)



BUT AT THE THIRD STEP HE FELL HEAVILY UPON THE GRASS.



ONLY TO FALL HEADLONG AT HIS BROTHER'S FEET.

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