Vol. III .- No. 16.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, SI WARREN ST.,

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1885. rior did not keep with the main column When he returned to the house, he informed the trappers who the chief was, and they expressed themselves highly pleased with the news, and cordially congratulated Jack on his good fortune in having destroyed so notorious an outlaw and scourge of the white race.

"Do you know how that fellow got his name?" asked Harry McDonough.

"No," was the response from all.

"Well, this is the story as I heard 4t," said the courier. "This chief was up in Dakota on a raid against the Sioux, and one night, while he was trying to steal on their camp, he met a grizzly bear face to face. Both were scared at fais, but the grizzly soon recovered historia, but the grizzly soon recovered historia, but the grizzly soon recovered historia of the start of the claws of the grizzly there and then with his hunting knife, and trereated as fast as he could.

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Whole No. 120.

[This story began in No. 118.] JACK WHEELER.

A STORY OF THE WILD WEST. By CAPT, DAVID SOUTHWICK.

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

HE felt a sharp sensation of pain as the tomahawk grazed his shoulder, while the Indian threw up his arms, and fell forward.

Jack had practiced so frequently firing on horseback, that he had no doubt that he had killed his fee; but as he might not be alone, he dashed forward to the enclosure, circled the wall, and rode in at the gate, which his father had opened in readiness. His mother, Mr. Power, and the director, stood by, as all had lain down with their rifles ready to hand, the station-master keeping watch by the door of the house.

the station-master keeping watch by the door of the house.

The yell with which the startled Indians had leapt to their feet had effectually scared all the immates of the hut, and the band of light rising from the Indian camp told them that a diversion had been effected in their favor just at a critical time. There was a thrill of surprise as Jack's shout reached them, for they believed him fifty miles away.

A few words explained what had happened, and the station-master at once lighted two lanterns, and placed one on the wall at each side of the gate, in order to show the trappers its exact position.

In a minute or two a dull thundering sound was heard; itgrew loud-

In a minute or two ac was heard; it grew loud-er; there were shouts and an occasional pis-tol-shot; and then a mass of frightened ani-mals dashed through the gate, followed by the exulting trappers. A loud cheer burst from new-comers and garrison alike, and in a minute all were shak-ing hands and congrat-ulating each other on

ulating each other on the successful diversion effected, and on the added strength to the defenders.

effected, and on the added strength to the defenders.
"It will be light in half an hour," the station-master saids," the station-master saids, and the station-master saids, and the station-master saids, and the station-wood trees down by the camp are all in our favor. But if the Indians have a really good leader, they will attack at once; if not, they will hesitate, and we are safe till to-morrow night. We had better all watch round the wall of the enclosure till daybreak, after

the wall of the enclosure ill daybeak, after which a couple of sentinels will be enough."

The men at agnes dook their posts; but the half hour passed off quietly, and the day broke without anything likely to give the slightest suspicion of an enemy being in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Wheeler had been cooking since the party returned, and now called them in.

"Mr. Rumman and I will watch," Mr. Power said; "we have had some sleep."

The director grumbled that he had never closed an eye, but the senator spoke so sharply to him that he offered no further objection.

closed an eye but the senator spoke so sharply to him that he offered no further objection.

The meal was a jovial one, and the trappers gave great credit to Jack for his conduct in the affair. Mrs. Wheeler, delighted at the praise of her boy, waited upon the party; and Bella, now recovered from her fear, and regarding the whole as an adventure which would make her quite a heroine when she was again among her friends at St. Louis, aided Mrs. Wheeler, and made Jack quite color up with the warm terms of admiration of his bravery which she whispered in his ear.

Breakfast over, the whole party went out into the enclosure. The day was bright, but the sky was dark with volumes of smoke from the conflagration which the wind blew over the station.

"The flames have got over the crest," the station-master said. "The dew was very heavy last night; but with the wind as it is we shall soon have the flames down here."

"I think," Jack said, "we ought to see whether that Indian I shot last night is dead, for, otherwise, he may be roasted alive."

The proposal was agreed to; and Jack, his father, Harry McDonough, and one of the trappers, at once set out. The body was soon found, and the accuracy of Jack's aim was proved, for the ball had struck the Indian on the forehead, and his death had been instantaneaus.

was proved, for the ball had struck the Indian on the forehead, and his death had been instantaneous.

"He is evidently a chief of note," the station-master said; "the broad clasp with eagle feather, and the necklace of clasw of the grizzly bean showed. Here a beek, and storally stated and ravery. Here a beek, and storally should be seen to be a similar to be seen to be seen and the welf-inches g. These trophies will get you a good deal of credit. Now let us make a hole here, and bury him."

They had brought a pickaxe and shovel with them, and the dead chief was speedily buried. When they returned, they found that the other trappers, who had also been out, had brought in two wounded Indians.

"How came they wounded?" Jack asked.
"I was on the look-out; the station-master said, "when I heard a faint cry in the disance, and then suddenly a light in their camp. Then a whole crowd of Indians got up, it is a station to the light, so I gave them four shots from my rifle, and as they were not a hundred varies off, I made

as they were not a hun-dred yards off, I made sure that I had hit some



OUGH STARTED OFF AMID THEIR HEARTY GOOD WISHE

of them.

MODOSOURI PLAINTED OFF AMID

of them. I expect the chief you killed was
scouting round the wall, and had likely
enough been inside the enclosure. If he
was down on the other side, the yells and
my shots would be his first warning, and he
would have to pass round the enclosure,
which would account for his being some distance belind the others. Then, no doubt, he
heard your horse, and thought he would take
a scalp, only it went the other way."

The wounded were taken into the stable,
and laid on a pallet of clean straw, their injuries were tended, and they were supplied
with some water, which they drank with avidity. The wounds were in the legs, and were
not likely to prove fatal. The Indians generally try to save all their wounded, even at
the risk of losing a battle; but the wild alarm
created by the fire in the camp demoralized
the band so much that they forgot everything
but their own safety.

Jack was asked to question the prisoners
about the cause of the war, their numbers,
movements, and so forth, but to all his queries
they merely said:
"We don't know."

about the cause of the war, their numbers, movements, and so forth, but to all his queries they merely said:
"We don't know."
When asked for the name of their chief, they refused to answer at first; but on being told he was dead, they conversed together for a short time, and being apparently much surprised at the intelligence, one said:
"Tirechoo Kirooks."
The station-master was delighted at this intelligence, for the deceased was the most during and troublesome of the Pawnee chiefs; but he wondered much why, if the whole tribe was on the war-path, this famous war-

fifteen hundred pounds. When they got home they had a great triumph; and having tortured their prisoners to their hearts' content, and killed them all except the man who they are the story, and who was then only a boy, they had scalp and bear dances for a week. When they were over, the braves saluted the chief as the Tirechoo Rivocks, that is, the 'Great Grizdy,' and he has borne that name ever since. His 'mechien' when they had scalp and he has borne that name ever since. His 'mechien' when they had been the single in war, and that no bullet could kill him."

"Probably they never heard about Colt's bullets," said a trapper.

"Nor of young Jack Wheeler, "said another. What had he in his 'medicine' bag?"

On opening the bag, which was made of the pine marten, it was found to contain the claw of a grizzly, a piece of beaver's tail, and the ear of a wolverine.

"That's something like a medicine-bag," said the oldest trapper. "Your son is in luck; for whoever takes that bag away from the ear of a wolverine.

The station - master, who had long known how superstitious trappers were as a class, smilled at his enthusiasm, and remarked that perhaps Jack might be able to go out alone and defeat at the Indians in could shoot them down, while they could not touch him.

The old trapper, who did not like to have his

touch him.

The old trapper, who did not like to have his assertions disposed of so lightly, as he thought it indicated a want of faith in his words, nettled up somewhat at the ironical tone assumed by the station-master, and said.

"Maybe you don't be.
" Maybe you don't be.

station-master, and sauc:
"Maybe you don't believe me. Well, I'll
prove it to you by the
Înjun religion, and if
that ain't enough, I can
get whole tribes all over
the West to say I'm
right."

that ain't enough, I can get whole tribes all over the West to say I'm right."

"I do not mean to dispute your word a moment," the station-master said, "and I certainly have no desire to make light of your statement; but you know very well that Indiansattribute the highest qualities to bits of wood, critically and the statement; but you know very well that Indiansattribute the highest qualities to bits of wood, critically any other dead material."

"I don't know about that," said the trapper, warmly, "because the Injuns have some power over them that makes them able to do lots of things you and I wouldn't believe till we saw it done. Why, all through the Dakota tribes it is perfectly well known that a huge mountain of solid gold exists in the country, but that no person except a great warrior, who owns a medicine-bag that contains the 'strongest, the wisest, and the most persevering medicine,' can get to it, as it is guarded by the very worst of bad spirits, who kills every person that comes near the place."

"A huge mountain of gold!" said Runan, rubbing his hands together, and mentally calculating how many million dollars it would contain; "egad, I should like to find that. If I did, I would give up the express business, and spend the rest of my days in Paris."

"But, varely," said the senator, "you do "The Sioux, having been roused by the firing, rushed out of their camp and charged the Pawnees, and as they did not hear their chief's cry, the latter ran away, for they would not fight without his signal. Well, they lost several men, and retreated a good many miles before they halted.

"I don't know about that," said the trapper, warmly, "because the linjuns have some miles before they halted. In the clave of a grizzly. Now to kill a grizzly single-handed is the greatest feat an Indian can perform, and the Pawnees were delighted, because they thought the bear had brought them 'good medicine,' and that they could still defeat their deadly enemies.

"After eating their penmiean, the chief ordered them off to the Sioux camp, as he felt he could surprise them by a sudden dash, for he knew they would relax their vigilance after their victory, and he would find little trouble in surprising them.

"The Fawnees went back as fast as they found the whole of the Sioux camp, as he bear-dance, so they knew the tribe had found the grizzly killed by the chief. As he had the bear part, however, namely, the claws, they knew they had the strongest 'medicine,' and when their leader told them to charge they went in with fierce yells.

"The Stoux were taken so completely by surprise that they bolted at once. The Pawnees took a few scaleps, however, and some prisoners, and after plundering and burning the camp, they tied their lariats to the grizzly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly correctly the camp, they tied their lariats to the grizzly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly and dragged him away, though it took half-adozen mustangs to doit, as he weighed nearly become

"Well, it isn't a bit like ours," was the answer. "It wouldn't cure the rheumatism, or the cramp, or a wound. Every Injum makes his medicine out of anything that pleases his flamey. It may be a leaf, a piece of wood, the skind of snake even to allock of heir. Well, he goes through a lot of hard work over it; he fasts, and punishes himself in many other ways, such as cutting scars in his body, hanging from the branch of a tree until he is ready to drop, or any other tomfoolery he can think of.
"After he has made his medicine stream in "Well, it isn't a bit like ours," was the an

can think off.

"After he has made his medicine strong in this way, he buries it in the ground, hides it in a tree, or puts it in a bag and wears it on his body, or sews it up in his clothes. He never tells anybody what it is, as that, he thinks, would bring him bad luck. It is his talisman, and is supposed to protect him from evil spirits, from sickness, and from foces of all kinds in fact, whether they are mortal or not.

foes of all kinds in fact, whether they are mortal or not.

"No Injun likes to lose this, and that is the reason they fight so hard sometimes. It is a disgrace for a warrior to be deprived of his 'medicine,' and he remains in disgrace until he can take another from his enemies. That is one cause why Injuns like to make war on each other, for if a man has lost his 'medicine' he is no better than a squaw until he can's it hack or one in its place; and if he 'medicine' he is no better than a squaw until he gets it back, or one in its place; and if he can take others, why his 'medicine' or power is increased, and keeps on increasing with every one he captures, until, after a time, he is supposed to be invincible, and the greatest of braves.

The supposed to be invincible, and the greatest of braves.

The supposed to be invincible, and the greatest of braves.

The supposed to be invincible, and the greatest of braves.

The supposed to be supposed to be ware path without any visible cause," said the senator, meditatively.

any risible cause, sau accordingly with the greater number of 'medicines' and scalps they take, the better chances they think they have of gitting a spleudid hunting country in the 'Spirit Land.'' But what about this mountain of gold?'' said Runman, 'let us hear how this medicine-bag will discover it. "Gold is all you think of," responded the treanner.

"Gold is all you think or, responses — "Quite right, too," was the answer; "who cares for anybody who has no gold?" "Not you, certainly, "said the courier, "and the result is that nobody cares for you." "I am very much interested about the Indian medicine," Mrs. Wheeler interposed, in order to check the dispute, "so I wish you would tell me about it."

order to check the dispute, "so I wish you would tell me about it"
"Well, you see," said the trapper, "this chief must have powerful 'medicine' to be called the Great Grizzly, for to kill that animal is considered to be the greatest deed known. Being the strongest critter in the country, it gave strong 'medicine' to this Injun. Then the beaver is a type of persevenace among all the tribes, for as fast as its dam is ent down it builds it up again, and works steadily, without thinking of such a thing as failure, from year to year, if necessary."

thing as failure, from year to year, it necessary."

"Very true," said the senator; "that is a well-recognized fact in natural history."

"Then there is the wolverine or glutton, the most daring and cunning animal in the world. It can't be trapped, as it will steal the bait from behind, and get away with it. It can't be shot, as it spits out the balls as fast as they enter the body."

"That must be a superstition," said the senator.

senator.
"All the Injuns and hunters believe it,

"All the Injuns and hunters believe it," replied the trapper.
"But how is the 'medicine' going to discover the gold?" asked Mrs. Whoeler.
"Well, you see, I can't exactly tell that, but it would seem to me to be something like this. If your son starts out in scarch of this mountain of gold, he will have such strength, patience, perseverance, cunning and asgacity, that he will be able to overcome all obstacles, and find it."
"Then you don't believe in the bad spirits?" asked the senator.
"I don't know anything about that," was the answer, "but I suppose a white man would not care much about them if they were Injuns."
"Does anybody have in what direction the

Does anybody know in what direction the

"Does anybody know in what direction the mountain is?" asked Runman.

"The Injuns may," was the response; "but they won't tell anything about it, for fear the whites would get into the country and drive them out. They don't care for the gold, as it is no use to them; but they know the palefaces are fonder of it than anything on earth, and would kill every Injun in the country to cet it."

and would kill every linjun in the country to get it."

Jack had not been present when this conversation took place, but had been occupied in giving food to the newly-arrived horses. On his entry into the house, he was told of the mountain of gold.

"All right," Jack said gaily, "but how am I to find it?"
"By keeping this necklace and medicine-

I to find if?"

By keeping this necklace and medicinebeg," said the old trapper, "and wearing
them about you.

Jack looked them with feelings of dislack looked another said she would keep
it for him in case he ever went in search of
the mountain, and deliver them up when
that time came.

The old trapper said he had a ready.

that time came.

The old trapper said he had a great deal of the virtue of the medicine in him already, as he had taken it from the chief.

"It's in him," he said, "I can see it in his eye "— a statement which made Mrs. Wheeler and the senator laugh heartily, and caused the more superstitious trappers to glance keenly at him, and say there was no doubt of it. Mr. Wheeler came to the door at this moment and shouted.

"Every man out here; a thunder-storm is going to burst, and the Indians will probably attack under its cover."

This was most startling intelligence to the group, but all responded promptly to the summons. But as they rushed out, a tremendous peal of thunder shook the house.

The accept contside was most peculiar, and

summons. But as they rushed out, a tremendous peal of thunder shook the house.

The scene outside was most peculiar, and
anough to startle those unused to storms on
the prairie. The sky was one mass of sulplurous yellow, that fairly smelt of brimstone; the lightning darted through this in
thin, forked lines, that seemed exceedingly
brilliant; the rain came down in such torrents
that it looked like a huge curtain of black;
the lurid tongues of fire produced by the
burning grass leaped up and down fiftully;
while over all was suspended dense masses
of smoke, which resembled the inky pall
that is supposed to come over the earth at the
judgment day.

The storm was so wild and terrible, that the
senator asked Mr. Wheeler if it was exceptional on the plains, but he replied that such
storms were of very frequent occurrence.

The flames, which had been rapidly approaching the house before the storm commenced, were extinguished by the rain; and
a violent wind having sprung up when that
ceased, the smoke was carried in the opposite
direction, so that all danger from that was
over.

ceased, the smoke was carried in the opposite direction, so that all danger from that was over.

The wind lulled to a breeze in the course of an hour, and finally died out, so that the storm, though very intense and sudden in its origin, was of short duration.

When the sun appeared again, and the cooled atmosphere brought an exhilarating retired into the house except one sentinel, and began to discuss the probabilities of add, if the troops did not arrive, the trappers concluded to try and force their way to the Missouri River, and once across that they knew they would have little trouble.

Runman wanted them to try it at once, and hurry up the troops to excort him back or on his journey; but his opinions or wants received little consideration, all he said being treated with contempt.

The senator was anxious that his despatches should be carried westward, or to some place their destination, and few of reaching their destination, and few of the contempt.

"I'll try it." Harry McDonouch said: "hand "I'll try it."

take them.
"I'll tryit," Harry McDonough said; "hand
them over. I'll be off in a quarter of an them over.

them over. Til be off in a quarter of an hour."

"If you do, you must give me half the money," said Runman, "as I'm paying you while you are idling away your time here. You cannot work for anybody else while you are in my service."

The senator had for some time with difficulty restrained his expression of disgust at the conduct and language of the director of the Express company, and he now turned fercely upon him.

"You are a base dog, sir, and I shall report your conduct to the government, and see that you are treated as you deserve."

This was a shock to Runman, and he tried to escape from the threat by saying that he did not mean it, that he was only joking; but the senator abruphly turned his back upon him.

him.

McDonough quietly saidled his mustang, placed a store of provisions behind him on the saddle, and putting his despatches in his safety, and their hearty good wishnes for his safety.

The station-master and his son, and two of the trappers, were determined to go out and reconnoitre. The long grass being now burnt, they could cross the plain without fear of an ambuscade. Very cautiously they advanced to the crest, but no signs of the Indians were visible. Carefully they pressed on, and at last came to a broad track through the grass beyond the stream, where the fire had not extended.

oby out the saceans, where are it man the extended in the straight of the said, surprised; "let us follow the trail." For ten miles they rode, and still the path led straight towards the mountains.

"There is no fear of any further attack at present," the station-master said. "They have made off in a body. It is very straight that they should give up the game so easily, and put up with the loss of the greater part of their horses."

the war dance to be held again, to give his people move courses, as he attributed their railure to the fact that they had not propititated the great spirit by dancing as they ought to have done. While they were engaged in this exercise, a young Indian suddenly appeared near them, who was riding on a horse and leading another, but instead of stopping when they shouted at him, he flew awy like the wind, and disappeared so suddenly that they decided he was an evil spirit.

The medicine man, who was one of those who pursued him, reported, on returning, that they outly a say that they decided he was an evil spirit.

The medicine man, who was one of those who pursued him, reported, on returning, that the youth was a spirit sent to warn them against attacking before morning, as that would bring bad luck, the proof being furnished by the attack of the previous night.

He also told them that the assault should not be made until the chief gave the signal, by imitating the call of a turkey gobbler three times, and then that all should rush over the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now from the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now the stockade at conc. Not bearing the call, now any the evil spirit but while they were away the evil spirit went and set the camp on five, and led unseen foets to attack them, and killed the great chief. No doubt the tribe felt that they could not fight against so powerful a spirit as this.

Jack translated the story, and his father and the trappers laughed at his being taken for an evil spirit.

"This is the evil spirit," one of the trappers who could speak the lauguage said, pointing to Jack." It is he who got out, who fook your horses, who brought us up and fired your camp, and it is he who killed the Great Griz-ziy in fair fight. See, he has got the claws and then, as if terror-stricken, t

strong spirit, and although in time Jack's kindness of manner reassured them as to his intention towards themselves, they never lost their feeling of awe regarding him.

"Ask them," said the old trapper—whose name was John Ross, and who was most anxious to impress upon Mr. Wheeler's mind the truth of his story about the mountain of gold—"if they ever heard of a mountain of solid gold in the country."

The question was put, and both replied that they had, but that it was very far, far away, towards the setting sun, and that it was guarded by spirits so powerful that no one could get near it unless he had the very strongest "medicine."

"Didn't I tell you I was right?" said the trapper exultingly to Mr. Wheeler. "Of course I was; and you'll soon learn that your boy has 'medicine' powerful enough to find it." I hope so," said Mr. Wheeler a little ""I hope so," said Mr. Wheeler a little."

it.
"I hope so," said Mr. Wheeler, a little ironically; "if he does, you shall have your share of it."

ironically; "if he does, you shall have your share of it."
"Gold is no use to me," said he, naively, "because if I had it, I'd spend it foolishly, but you wouldn't; and if you had it, you'd be a gentleman and move into the States again, which I know you would like to do."
Two of the trappers now started to fetch in the goods they had hidden, while the station-master and his son, leaving the trappers on guard, rode far out on the plain, and succeeded in driving in the larger portion of the cattle which had been turned out the night before. It was late when the trappers returned with the mules and goods, and arranging that two should, by turn, keep short watches, the whole party lay down to sleep, exhausted by the emotion and fatigue of the preceding twenty-four hours.

CHAPTER VII.

CHAPTER VII.

The station-master and the senator went on guard together just as the daylight was breaking.

"I am very glad to have the opportunity of a talk with you," Mr. Power said. "I thought I recognized your face directly I saw th, but I was sure directly I saw your wife's. What on earth are you wasting your life and hers our here for? "I was seen that you wasting your life and hers our here for? "A was seen the waster of the that they should give up the game so easily, and put up with the loss of the greater part of their horses."

"I expect they have got a scare," one of the trappers said. "In the first place they got licked at the station, where they thought thoy'd got it all their own way. Then there was the loss of their horses and the burning of their camp; then there was the disappearance of their chief; besides which, as likely and without horses they have no class way and without horses and better turned upon me, and heaped insult upon an extending the turne upon me, and heaped insult upon and the turne upon me, and heaped insult upon and the turne upon me, and hea

into any sort of position you would like. You know I am her uncle."
"Yes, we both recognized you at once," the station-master said, quietly. "No, senator, I could not take employment in a town how, What am I fit for?"

What am I lit for?"

"No, perhaps not." Mr. Power said! "but you could take land in a civilized state! why not? My dear fellow, putting saids your wife's relationship to me, you and your son have saved the lives of Bella and myself; why should you refuse to let me advance you—as a loan, if you would take it no other way—enough to buy and stock a good-sized farm?"

way—enough to buy and stock a good-sized farm?

"No enalor, no. I thank you all the same; but for the present, at any rate, we same; but for the present, at any rate, we suffer, and the same is the same is the same is a sulted, so denounced, that I have little desire for the delights of civilization. At any rate, Agnes and I agreed, whon we turned our backs upon it, that we would not return, except we could take our place again as the fruit of our exertions. Is it not strange that you and that scoundrel, Runman, the man who ruined me, should have come here together? When I handed the wretch out of his coach, I felt a pang that the Indians had not caught him, and taught him what agony is."

his coach, I felt a pang that the Indiana had not caught him, and taught him what agony is."

"But about your boy, Wheeler. You have no right to keep him out here. There is the making of a great man about him. He is brave, quick, and clever, full of resources, and as straight and true as steel. He ought to have a year or two in a large city. It would be a grievous disadvantage to him to grow up without having mixed with lads of education and refinement. You know how glad Anny would be to have him under her charge. She has never ceased to mourn for her cousin's absence, for they were like sisters in the old time, and although the letters that he old time, and although the letters sure her that is have a sure a year to see the case of the country of the see that the sure her that is the wantive as a laways been longing and hoping to see her again. Now, too, that fack's courage and presence of mind have, under Providence, saved Bella's life, a fresh tie is established. Come, Wheeler, you must not say no to this. If you and Agnesi keep the same of th

distance.
"Hullo, Wheeler! what's that?" shouted "Hullo, Wheeler! what's that?" shouted one of the trappers, as he came out to relieve guard. "Are you asleep?" and he pointed to a large black cloud that appeared in the eastern horizon.
This to a casual eye looked like a rain-cloud; the trapper knew that it was dust. The stainn-master started from his reverie, and called all hands to arms.
"If this is the main band of the Pawnees, there is nothing to do but to die fighting," he said. "Let us gather round the house, and defend that to the last."
Very rapidly the cloud approached, and in-

verend that to the last."

Very rapidly the cloud approached, and indistinct forms of horsemen could be seen.

(To be continued.)

JUST THINK OF IT.

A MAN may eat and drink heartily all day, says an unknown writer, and sit and lounge about doing nothing, in one sense of the word; but his body must keep hard at work all the time or it will die. must keep hard at work all the time or it will die. Suppose the stomach refused to work within ten minutes after a hearty dinner, the man would die of convulsions in a tew hours; or cholera or cramp—colic would rack and wreck him. Supposing the pores of the skim—menning thereby the glandular apparatus with which they are connected—should apparatus with which they hope the system, and soon become insupportable. Suppose the liver became mulish, the appetite would be annihilated, food would be loathed, torturing pains would invade the small of the back, and the head would invade the small of the back, and the head should shut up shop, danger most imminent, safreings unbearable, and death more certain, would be the speedy and unenviable result. If the little workshops of the eye should close, in a hour he could not shut nor open them without physical those of the tongue should close, it would; or dry as a bone and stiff as steel. To keep such a complication of machinery in working order for a lifetime is a miracle of wisdom; but to work them by the pleasure of eating and drinking is a miracle of benchence. Suppose the stomach refused to work within ten

SOME POINTS ON THE HORSE

THE noted horseman, Col. M. C. Weld, tells us that a horse's head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice is shown in the eye and mouth; intelligence in the eye and the breadth between the ears and between the eyes; spirit in the eye and in the pose, in the mobile nostril and the eyes at in the pose, in the mobile nostril and active car. The size of the eye, the thinness of the skin, making the face bony, the large, open, thin-edged nostril, the fine ear and the thin, fine and accompanying a high-strung, nervous organization, which with good limbs and muscular power insures a considerable degree of speed in an animal. The stupidly lazy horse, that drivers call a "lunk-head," has a dull eye usually, a narrow forchead this group, but occurs not infrequently, is always a blunderer, forgets himpelf and stumbles on smooth ground, gets himself and his owner into difficulties, calks himself, its sometimes positively lazy, but often a hard goer. He needs constant care and watch-field hard should be able to detect the good and had qualities of the animal he contemplates purchasing. This valuable knowledge is only acquired by a careful study of the various parts of the horse physiognony.

WORK WITH A WILL

Is the lesson so hard, are the problems so deep, Is the old hill of learning so thorny and steep. That the frown OB YOUR forehead is coming again, frown, willie darling, that gives mother pain? Let me whisper a charm, Willie boy, in your car, To conquer hard lessons, put heart in them, dear.

You hate the piano, this weary strum, tum, Though you're ever so happy out-doors with a But practicing daily, and taking such care That each little note is struck fully and fair.

Makes you cross and discouraged. My Willie,

Let me give you my secret; put heart in it, dear

If you weed in the garden, or go for the mail, Feed Ronto or Brindle, let none see you fail in any small duty, but loyal and true, Let father and mother depend upon you. And this is my counsel, worth stopping to hear, Worth treasuring, Willie, put heart in it, dear.

Worm treasuring, while, pur bears in the play, Brip bear in the work, and put heart in the play, Step on, like a soldier, though rough be the way, Laugh gayly at trials, and never retreat, if your cause be a right one, disdain a defeat. Pray always, and then marching forth, full of cheer, in strife or in labor, put heart in it, deal.

[This story commenced in No. 115.]

THE YOUNG ADVENTURERS:

THE CHOICE OF TWO ROADS.

BY JOHN GINGOLD.

CHAPTER XVI.

GRAPTER XVI.

GROEDE SOLOMONS, on his return home, described with warmth the agreeable impression Walter had made on hin, whereupon his father, who loved him dearly, declared, repeatedly, that he wished to see and always have a dinner at his disposal, and the intercourse which commenced on that day between Walter and George was useful to both.

"George doesn't look well," said Mr. Solomons, anxionsly, one evening.

anxionsly, one evening.

occupied with his stupid books," remarked Miss Solomons.

"Of course to eccepted with his stupid books," remained solomons.
"He should go out more," said Mrs. Solomons.
"We are going to a party next Tuesday, and you should go with us, George."
"You know, mother, I do not like to go among

"We are going to a party next Tuesday, and you should go wite, mother, I do not like to go among strangers."
"I want my son to do just as he likes," exclaimed Mr. Solomons. "But you study too much, my son. Think of your health. Your doctor says that exercise is necessary for you, and has advised you to find the state of the stat

en.

Across the grass plot they perceived the pretty
rm of Frances, who came slowly to meet the straners. Mr. Solomons drew himself up, and taking off
the between

gers. Mr. Solomons drew himself up, and taking off his hat, said:
"My son, George." Then turning to him, said:
"This is the young lady of the house." George bowed very low. The greeting which Frances vouchsaded to the scholar was a very cool one.
"If you wish to see my father—he is up-stairs in his room."

vouchsafed to the scholar was a very cool one.

"If you wish to see my father—he is up-stairs in his room."

the young of there," said Solomons. "George, you an meanwhile stay with the young lady."

"Would you like sto take a walk in the park?" saked Frances.

George followed first end of the saked frances.

George followed greater in the park of the park preamer. When they reached the green spot which had given whater such pleasure should be preamed to the preamer of the preamer. When they reached the green spot which had given whater such pleasure on the state of the park of the park of the preamer. When the waved her hand as if to take leave.

George gazed with surprise at the place—at the turrets of the mansion—and the creepers on the balcony—and exclaimed:

"I have seen this before, and yet I have never been here."

been here."
Frances stopped. "The house could not have walked to New York: but perhaps there are others

like it." "No," answered George, "I have seen a draw-ing of it in a friend's room. He must know you," he exclaimed, with animation, "though he never told me so."
"What is your friend's name?"
"Hubbard—Waiter Hubbard."

Frances begged George to take some, and saw with pressure that he swallowed the hot tea as hastily as a knight would his stirrup cup.

She led him through the park as she had formerly done Walter. (leerge was a child of the city, but she carried his great capital home in his pocket. He flew along the streets quite wild with colonel's residence, which arrested his attention his eyes were fixed only on the lady. He beauty made a captive of the young scholar. She brooked is eyes were fixed only on the lady. He beauty made a captive of the young acholar. She brook off a bongh and carclessly struck the bushess as she passed along, and its sefure her. They came to the prince while has been expecting him for some hours, "What has sent me to request you to go yourself and wind up to have grade the passed along, and its sefure her. They came to the bridge which led to the fields where several little girls, engaged in picking flowers, ran up and courtesied to Frances, who accepted their homage like a queen.

"Wine will not be good enough," answered George, with forebodings.

"What does it cost." asked liarnet.

"What does it cost." asked liarnet.

"What does it cost." asked liarnet.

"What does good deal, but it's all the same—here's he money."

No, "answered George, with forebodings.

"You shall have one directly," said Frances, too. Saving he fung three silver dollars on the money."

You shall have one directly, "said Frances, too.

bruige which led to the heids where several integris, engaged in picking flowers, ran up and court-ested to Frances, who accepted their homage "By the bye," said Frances, "have you ever made a cap of burrs?"
"No," asswered George, with forebodings.
"You shall have one directly," said Frances. They gathered a number of the heads, and she fastened the burrs one to another, and formed a cap with two horns.

tenes the other one to another, and tollined a with two horns.

"There, you may put that on," she said. George obeyed, and his honest, puckered face looked so odd beneath the little monatrowisty, that Frances could not refusion to the object.

On shall look at yourself." A few steps from where they stood was situated a kind of bay or lake bordered by bushes, and covered with green duckweed.

"Look there," exclaimed Frances, indignantly; "those little imps have taken our boat. Come back at one."

"those little imps have taken our boat. Come back a once." So we have a so we have

stretched out his hand toward the place where the child had sunk, but the point was still several paces off.

Meanwhile Frances, quick as lightning, raised her arms high above her head and sprang into the caught hold of its frock, and, with great exertion, gained the boat; she held fast to it, and having littled the child in, seized the chain of the boat, and dragged it after her to the shore.

George, pale as death, had watched all her actions, and having struggled back to land, gave his hand and drew the boat ashore. Frances took out of the boat; then both hastened to an adjacent cottage. With the assistance of the child's mother, Frances undressed the helpless little girl, to restore her by friction. Meanwhile, George leaned against the door outside, his veeth chattering with cold, and his eyes glowing with excitement. "Does the child live?" he called through the door. "Thank God!" exclaimed George. But the god he was thinking of at that moment, was the brave and beautiful girl within. After he had stood there some time trembling and dreaming, Frances emerged in a dress of the child's mother, still excited from her exertions, but with a cheerful smile on her tips. will will will be motion, seized hold of her hand and enlogized her rapturously, while the water dripped from him and awelled the puddle already collected at his feet.

"You are a pretty sight, sir; you will catch cold."
"I don't feel cold," he said shireing."

cold."
" I don't feel cold," he said, abivering.
"Run into the cottage," said Frances. She opened
the door, and called to the woman—"Give this
gentleman some of your husband's clothes." After
a little time he stepped out, changed into a country
lad, and found Frances walking to and fro.
"Come to the manor," she said, resuming her

lad, and found Frances walking to and fro.

"Come to the manor," she said, resuming her protecting air.

"I should like to see the child once more," by should like to see the child once more," by should like to see the child once where the little girl was lived. The protection of the should like the sailow face of the man who bent over her and kissed her forehead. George, while Frances back was turned, laid his purse on the bed, and silently Solomons was impatiently waiting his son's return, and with inexpressible astonishment recognized him in a workingman's clothes. "Now wrap yourself up well, or you'll long remember your walk in the dockweed." he said.

In the dockweed." he said, where it long. The cold bath was followed by a bureing heat, and his blood rushed violently through his veins. He had that day seen a heroine lovelier and braver than any of the poet's dreams in his manuscripts. He was ashamed at the thought of how awkwardly he had obliged to look up to her who had shown such courage and resolution. He returned only short answers to his father's questions. Both had in that drive obtained what their hearts had been longing for the father a mortage on a fine estate; the father a mortage on a fine estate; the life.

CHAPTER XVII.

In the intervent of the control of t

"Three dollars," answered lathbone.

"That is a good deal, but it's all the same—here's the money."
So saying he flung three silver dollars on the table. Rathbone noided, and eagerly laid hold of the money. "All right," said he, but I want the money. "All right," said he, but I want late was a said of the money. "All right, said he, but I want late was the late with the money."
As we are old acquaintances, however, and knowing it isn't right to squeeze old friends, I'll be saifed with ten per cent., or \$500, of what you received to-day."

Barnet stood signlast: his bright countenance suddenly became overcast, and he stared at his ended to the said of the sai

continued he, tapping the table with one of the dollars he held in his hand—'down with the man,' with the leads of the held in his hand into with the man,' because the held in his hand into his pocket, and laid three bills on the table before Rathbone. "Two more," continued Rathbone, in the same tone. Barnet added another hundred. "Slowly but surely—and now the last, my son,' said the old gentleman, encouragingly. The same hand in his pocket, and flinging the first bill on the table, said, in a subdued voice; "I have been deceived in you, Mr. Rathbone," then blew his nose and whiped his eyes. Rathbone took little notice of his pupil's sentimental mood, he handled the notes as one would a ling his booty, he said; "When you reflect calmly, you will find I have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend. I might have acted toward you as a good friend in the work of the

w-----Rathbone interrupted the current of his thoughts

the old gentleman a present of some kind, and how—

Now—

Nathbone interrupted the current of his thoughts. Don't take it to heart, you greedy young block-head; if I should die before you, I shall make you my heir, and you will get the money if any be left. He was a state of the control of

omons; perhaps not—there is no hurry in that matter."

There was another person with whom he had to settle. That person was then drinking wine at the saloon opposite. With him in nuture he must keep service, and confiding to him only what was necessary. That night Harnet hired a room to himself, locked and barricaded the door, falling asleep exhausted with the day's exertions.

One afternoon Clifton received a letter sealed in black, and having read its contents stole sliently to his room. As he did not return, Walter hastened He found Clifton sitting on the sofa, resting his head on his hand.

"You have had bad news, I fear," said Walter. "My uncle is dead," replied Clifton, with a sigh. "Poor old man; the ingratitude with which I repaid his great kindness renders his death very bitter to me. Besides, this event is decisive as to my future.

"I think his praise just, and his judgment correct," answered wall the property of the propert

in the fine of the control of the co

Quite touched with these recommends and:
said:
s

HOW HE SPELT CAT

Dr. M., an army surgeon during the Civil War, was very fond of a joke—if not perpetrated at his own expense—and had, moreover, a great contempt for citizen-officers, who were more renowned for their courage than their scholarship. One day, at mess, after the decanter had performed certain perambulations of the table, (.ptain S., a brave and accomplished officer and a great wag, remarked to the doctor, who had been somewhat sewere in his remarks on the literary deficiencies of some of the new officers, "Dr. M., are you ac-quainted with Captain G.?" "Yes, I know him quainted with Captain G.?" "Yes, I know him well," replied the doctor; "he's one of the new set. But what of him?" "Nothing in particular," re-plied Captain S. "I have just received a letter plied Captain S. "I have just received a letter from him, and will wager you a dozen of old port that you cannot guess in six guesses how he spells cat." "Done!" said the doctor. "It's a wager." "Well, commence guessing," said S. "K. a. double t." "No." "K. a. t. c." "No." "C. a. double t." "No." "K. a. t. c." "No." "C. a. double t." "No." said to you want you wan

WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT?

MRS. STOWE gives a characteristic account of a grammatical exercise at which her brother Henry Ward assisted in his school-days. Young Beecher was about eleven years old, and as full of fun and There was another person with whom he had to settle. That person was then drinking wine at the salono apposite. With him in nuture he must keep story and the settle story and the settle story and the settle settl

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY



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A HINT FROM GEORGE FLIOT

Boys and girls who "can't study," or "can't" do various other things because they "don't feel like it," may take encouragement from the experience of older and wiser persons. "George Eliot," who died not long ago was a famous writer of Eng lish fiction, a woman who used the above name as a disguise. Her biography has been recently published in London From it we extract one son tence, for the benefit of that class of our young friends mentioned above. It is this: "I have been ailing all this past week, and have been working un-der discouragement. I have a distrust in myself, in my work in others' loving accentance which robs my otherwise happy life of all joy.' Now this was penned when the author was writing one of her greatest and most successful novels. George Eliot was not peculiar in this matter. Many other noted scholars, and successful writers did their work, and some of their best work, when they were sick, or "blue." If the youngsters cannot bring themselves up to a grammar or history lesson when they "don't feel like it," how can they expect ever to accomplish any noble or brilliant tasks in the world? To work only when one feels like it, is the habit of drones. The honey bees attend to business on all occasions.

DO IT TO-DAY

A CERTAIN famous scholar lay dead. He had been distinguished for his piety as well as his learning, and above all for the activity and useful-His career had been a success in the highest sense of the word. That is to say be had not only made the most of his own powers, but he had helped his fellow men, and the world was somewhat the better for his having lived in it. stranger, knowing the fame of the dead scho called at the house of mourning. Being admitted to the watch-chamber, he looked long upon the face of the departed, and upon the various objects in the It was the study where so much usoful room work had been accomplished. Being asked about it afterwards, the visitor said: "I remember especially one thing. It was a motto—only these words: 'Do it now!'" Here was the keynote to a long life of usefulness. It sometimes seems as if the first instinct of the average man was to "do it to-morrow." Human ingenuity is ransacked for excuses for postponing the work, or the duty, or the decision, of to-day. Therefore the average man fails in life. The one who can make up his mind to-day, who can perform an irksome task to-day, who can break a bad habit to-day, who knows that to-day is all he is sure of—he is the one who suc-

CHEAP SCHOOL DINNERS

American children, who are used to our common school system, will be surprised to learn what diffi culties they have with their schools in England. It is only within a few years that the government there has undertaken a complete system of common schools. Refore that time most of the educ tion was done in church and private schools. The poor children were but little trained, because they could not afford to pay for their schooling.

Now, however, there are public schools, and the children are compelled to attend. One of the difficulties will seem strange to American children. It is this, that many of the children find it hard to pay for their dinners. There are 60,000 children in the public schools of London alone, who are suffering in this respect. They need a dinner and cannot afford one To meet this want, kitchens have been started, where dinners are given for two cents. Here are some of the bills of fare: "Soup, bread, PARTY USES AND DUTIES.

"Our great and glorious party" is always one of the most prominent themes of a presidential campaign. Even the boys, as they parade in the showy processions, are carried away with the party spirit, and shout as loyally for their leaders as if they already had votes to cast. But, in due time, all the boys will, in fact, have votes at their disposal, the choice of party will then be a serious and practical one to them. It is, therefore, a grave question—what are the uses of parties, and what are one duties to them?

great value of a party is in its combining men together to carry out certain principles. It is difficult to accomplish anything in politics, or any-where else, without united effort. Parties afford a hasis for this union, and hence they grow up naturally. Then again, parties give a sort of pledge for the future. A leading statesman might say, "such and future. A leading statesman might say, "such and such is my policy, and I will carry it out." Very well, but when the statesman dies, what then? Or suppose, for some reason, he changes his mind? What becomes of his policy? Now the party, being composed of many men, is stronger than the whim of one, and while its members die, the organization lives. So, if it has a fixed "platform" of principles, there is steadfastness in policy.

In our own country, there are two chief parties This is an advantage in some respects. In France and Germany there are several parties or "groups. The result of such a state of things is that some of these groups make unnatural alliances to carry pet schemes. These alliances are often pure trades, since one group will vote for a measure which it disapproves, in order to gain help for another me ure which it favors. This condition of things is dangerous to the public interest, and it is to be hoped that in the United States we may continue to divide in the main, into two chief organizations.

Now what duties does a man owe his party? We heard much about "bolters" during the recent campaign. Men have been denounced for "treason" to their results. son" to their party. What is the reason? Accurately speaking, treason to the party is desertion of its principles. But may a citizen never vote against the party of his adoption? Of course he may! If the party is false to its principles it is no treason to desert it. We think also that it would be more for the public interest not to draw party lines too strictly in local, that is town and city elections. The best man should be elected, regard-less of party, for such offices. The same is true to a certain extent of the higher offices, like that of President. But, before "bolting" his party, one ought to think of several things.

For example, there are both good and bad men in a party. Each are struggling, perhaps, for the control. If the bad element happens to come to the top, it is not always wise for good men to bolt, be cause by so doing they leave their comrades of the same way of thinking to fight under greater diffisame way of timining to night under greater dim-culties. The first effort should be within the party. Let the honest voters in it stand by each other, through thick and thin, even if the party goes wrong for the moment, hoping to bring back a better policy. Leaving the party is a last and sharp resort when the case is honeless

In such cases a sincere conscience is to be the judge, and it is shameful to abuse men for acting honestly on their convictions. It ought to be added that one never should be so strong a party man as to deny all good to his opponents. In the heat of campaigns partizans are apt to call their enemies secondrels," and other abusive names. This is There are just as good men in one party as other. If either party were composed of all in the other. If either party were composed of all scoundrels, there would be a sad prospect for our country.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS

seems to be a common ambition of business to "retire." This means to live without working, being supported on the savings of former years. Why do men aim at this? It is fair to say that in most cases it is a matter of pride. It cer tainly is no., usually, a matter of comfort. When a hard-working man retires, he is very often bored for lack of occupation. Is it really worth while to be bored, for the simple gratification of pride?

If a man who retires from active business has so cultivated his mind, or his benevolent qualities that he can still be busy in some other lin very well. A wealthy man may occupy his ease in carrying on good works for the benefit of others. Such a life is praiseworthy. But if he simply exists as a loafer, or a pleasure-seeker, and does good nobody, what is he worth to the world?
The late David Lydig Suydam is said to have

been the youngest of New York merchants to re-tire. He left business in his thirty-first year, and lived for forty years absolutely out of employment. It is a rare case. The standard of wealth was not so great in his day as it is now. A half century ago a man was called rich, in the country, who was worth \$10,000. John Jacob Astor laughed at Stephen Whitney for thinking he ought to retire upon \$5,000,000,

It is easy to see, therefore, that when one's am ition is set upon retiring, he must be perplexed. An honest and simple farmer could retire upon a LIFITENANT GENERAL SHERIDAN nmander-in-Chief of the United States' Army; The Hero of Cedar Creek and Five Forks.

BY HIDSON NEWWAY SWITH BY JUDSON NEWMAN SMITH.

"Now set the teeth and stretch the nostrils wide,
Hold hard the breath, and bend up every spirit
To his full height. On, on!...
PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN is a character. His

PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN is a character. His qualities are not so much those that command respect or reverence, but they certainly cannot but call forth our admiration and that peculiar sentiment of regard that one often has for a friend not altogether worthy.

"The Fighting General" and "Little Phil" are the two pet names bestowed upon General Sheridan by his comrades, and they express to perfec-tion the place he holds in their hearts, and index the qualities that have gained him that place. Sheridan is a fighter, and a terrible fighter! a man place for him. His regiment had a free-and-easy of powder a

Rouse him once. lot him beer the room of the cannon, get one whiff of powder, and a giant, a demon, with fire flashing from his eyes and fury through his veins; his courage leaps to arms, unquenchable and irresistible And yet gentle, withal, in hours of repose. "A modest, aniet little man was our Quartermaster," says a comrade. But then that temper! It starts up in an instant, carries all before it and then sub siding, all is generously forgiven, and the General is once more the genial hearty, courteous go follow

You have all read of how the battle of Cedar Creek began "with Sheridan twenty miles away;" how, when the winds brought the first faint boom of the cannon, Sheridan started up, all afire; the second be was on his horse : the third-the sparks were flashing from the iron-shod hoofs of the charger, that bore him right on into the midst of his disordered and retreating soldiers—the noble horse, white now with foam and the general gray with the dust of the highway; how he galloped up and down, before and amidst his men, and rallied and encouraged them, reformed and tranquilized them, reanimated and inspired them, and led them on to victory. "Ha!" chuckled au old soldier, when he saw Sheridan dashing up, "no more re-

treat to-day, boys."

When he had reformed his men, he held them waiting for the enemy to follow up their advantage. but they preferred plundering the captured camp. It was not in Sheridan to wait. He ordered his men on; he wanted fight. At first he staid behind and watched them as they went. But when the rifles cracked and the lazy clouds drifted over and hid them, and the shorts and the uproar of battle rolled back to him, he shouted, "By Heaven, I can't stand this," and he shot to the front. With waving sword he dashed to the head. In the very midst of the bullets, he led the fighters and goaded on the skulkers, and with irresistible dash gained the day. Said Rosecrans of Sheridan, almost at a loss for words fitly to describe him, "He fights — he fights!

The history of Sheridan is interesting and peculiar. His ancestors were emigrants from the north of Ireland. They settled in Ohio, the district where education has always flourished to a greater extent than in most of its neighboring states.

Philip Sheridan was born in Massachusetts in 1831, but was raised in Perry County, Ohio, and re-ceived a good common-school education. He was a bright scholar, but he was also careless and wild, full of fun and frolic and fight, and up to all sorts of tricks and mischief.

As his parents were poor, Sheridan had to begin to work for his living at a very early age, and his seventeenth year saw him driving a water-cart through the dusty streets of his native town, lay-ing the dust and refreshing the atmosphere, but ver cooling his ardent spirits. His elder brothe possessed some local political influence, which, with certain qualities of Sheridan that attracted the attention of the member of Congress of the district, gained young Philip the unexpected honor of an appointment to the Military Academy at West nt, whither he went at seventeen years of age and the water-cart, it is to be supposed, passed under less intelligent but none the less capable guidance. Alas, for poor Sheridan! He himself says he passed through the Academy "by the skin of his teeth." He was universally acknowledged the best natured fellow, but as generally feared as the most belligerent cadet in the institution.

He was either fighting or frollicking at every opportunity, and his success suffered considerably in consequence. When his Senior year ended he had Here are some of the bills of fære: "Soup, treat, and apple pudding;" "Bolled pork, and pease pudding;" "Meat pudding and vegetables;" needs five millions, his task is indeed a hard one, the cooking apparatus are furnished free, by benevel of the cooking apparatus are furnished free, by benevel of the persons, so that the dinners are sold for just a contract of the cooking apparatus are furnished free, by benevel of the persons, so that the dinners are sold for just a contract of the persons of t but five marks to spare, and even then, would not have passed, had it not been that he controlled himself manfully toward the end, and gained, in have passed, had it not been that he controlled himself mandily toward the end, and gained, in various ways, the good will of one or two of his turns. A certain professor recognized the generosity and manliness of Sheridan's character, and arising the control of the control o

gued that a good fighter was just the man to make a good soldier. The argument "took," and the young man was graduated second lieutenant of Infantry by Brevet

fantry by Brevet.

Those were times of peace. Sheridan was placed in command of Fort Wood in New York Harbor, and later was ordered out to California. After a while he heard of some Indian fighting on the Columbia River, and succeeded in getting himself sent to that district, where he fought like a lion, and re-ceived, in consequence, the command of an important post. Later he was appointed captain in Sherman's regiment, and was made acting Chief Quartermaster and Commissary, in which function Quartermaster and Commissary, in which function he distinguished himself—in a rather unpleasant way, though. He was not a success in this branch of the service—it can readily be seen it was not the

> and provender from the oto s of private citizens stores of private citizens, which completely dis-gusted Sheridan. When his commander ordered him to lead such an expedition, he refused up and down. The audacious young man was relieved from command and arrested. But the charges were fortunate. ly submitted to Halleck, a general who shared the landabla dielika which actuated Sheridan, and, moreover, being a judge of character, he dis-cerned in this unruly fellow, the fine temper of the true steel. The general caused the charge to be dismissed, and ap-pointed Sheridan on his

way of seizing victuals

own staff. Halleck subsequently.

with a nice appreciation, caused him to be tran ferred and promoted which served to aroused the ambition of the young soldier, and he went in and

The literature of the past twenty years teems with the events and incidents of the last war, and from these every reader should draw the needful from these every reager should draw the needin knowledge of that great struggle, presented in its most fascinating form. Therefore, but one more illustration of Sheridan's character before we close.

He once invited a party to go on a tour of inspec-on. They took the train, which, for some unexplained reason, stopped an unusually long time at a way-station. Sheridan asked the conductor, a big, burly fellow, the reason of this halt, and received a gruff, impertinent and insulting reply. Now Sheridan is short, and by no means formida-ble as to stature, but he just jumped up and struck that six-footer about three times, kicked him off the car into the hands of the guard, and ordered the train to proceed. Then he came back, sat down and calmly continued the interrupted conver-sation where it had been broken off. That's "Little Phil," "The Fighting General." He is now the Commander-in-chief of the United States

He was the hero of many a sharp battle, the ainstay of Grant around Ri of the soldiers, the brave and the generous gentle-

May he live long and happily.

THE HAPPY MAN.

From toil he wins his spirits light, From busy day the peaceful night; Rich, from the very want of wealth, In heaven's best treasures, peace and health.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS

QUIT yourselves like men.

WOUNDE given to honor never heal.

THE Sabbath is the golden clasp that binds together ne volume of the week.

As to trouble, who expects to find cherries without thome, or roses without thorns.

Unblemished let me live, or die unknown; O, grant an honest fame, or grant me none!

O, grant an nonest rame, or grant me none:

Ivit is a sacrifice to discontinue the use of wine, do
it for the sake of others; if it is a great sacrifice, do it
for your own.

He who carries his varying heart upon his sleeve
and utters all his mind, commands but small respect,
and small is his influence.

WHENEVER you are angry with one you love, think that that dear one might die that moment, and your anger will vanish at once.

The custom of frequent reflection will keep their ninds from running adrift, and call their thoughts home from useless inattentive roving. FRIENDSHIP and adversity seldom travel in com-pany, the one desiring what the other cannot supply without sacrifice of honor and integrity.

The foundation of good labor in any sphere is a good man, and all that is done to give breadth, depth and fulness to him will react in ultimate improvement up-on his work.

nn his work.

Do not let the evening of life be less joyons than the norning. The freshness of the norning gave you given town ke rall time, and the quiet of the evening should give you peace to go through all eternity.

Ont, did we but know when we are happy? [Could he restless, feverish, ambitions heart be still, but for moment still, and yield itself, without one farther moment till, and yield itself, without one farther east, the contraction of the properties of the prope

SWEET HOME. BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

BY MANGARET E. SANGETER.

Be the home where it may, on the hill, in the valley, Hemmed in by the walls of the populous town, seen that the core left it is plumes to the raily. Or perched on the slope, where the torrent rolls down, Still ever the heart of the home is the same, Still ever the dearest of names is the name, And ever the purest of fames is the fame, Of the home-queen, the mother, whose gentle command, Unchallenged, bears rule in our beautiful land.

Be the home what it may, whether lofty or lowly,
The mansion, the cottage, the plain little room,
'Tis the heart-beat of true love, shall make the place

This the heart-beat of true love, shall make the place holy,
the outlook to heaven, shall keep it from gloom
For the heart of the home is the same, is the same,
In hall or in hut, there is ever one name
Which kindles the torch of a swift leaping flame,
As we bow to the mother, whose gentle command
Is the sceptre that sways in our beautiful land.

THE YOUNG CANVASSER.

BY FRED F FOSTER

Greatly as such an event is to be, commonly is, deplored, the suicide of Walter Allen—an idle, dissipated young man—was, by the people of Brandon—the village where he had always lived—considered a blessing rather than a cause for mourning to the entire community; particularly to the wife, whom he had so shamefully abused, and the infant son, for whom he had never manifested any love.

for whom he had never manifested any love.

Thenceforth, Mrs. Allen devoted her everythought to the welfare of her fatherless boy. Extremely destitute, she, with an innate pride, refused all offers of assistance from her kindly neighbors, and, to provide herself and Ernest with the necessaries of life, did whatever she could find to do, no matter how disagreeable or laborious.

As hegrew up, Ernest fully appreciated his mother's loving endeavors in his behalf, and, though delicately constituted, in all possible ways sought to lighten her burdens, his efforts being the more pleasing to her because they never had to be solicited and were always cheerfully made.

One winter evening, in his fifteenth year,

ed and were always cheerfully made.

One winter evening, in his fifteenth year, he sat looking over certain numbers of the Ancoex, to which he had subscribed with money earned by doing errands, when his attention was arrested by a long-drawn sigh from his mother, sewing near him. Glancing into her face, he noticed the look of wearness there visible, and, seeing it, the tears sprang to his eyes.

"It is too bad!" he said aloud.

"What is too bad?" she inquired, thinking it possible that he had been reading something that called forth the exclamation.

"For you to work so hard."
"That's it," and her countenance lighted up with a smile.
"Yes, that's it, exactly. I am now having a vacation which will last three weeks longer, and I am going to earn something during the time."
"I thought you wanted to study and get ahead of your class-mates, so that at the beginning of the next term you might be promoted."
"I do ; but I can accomplish that by studying evenings."

"I do; but I can accomplish that by studying evenings."
"You will not feel in the mood for studying in the evening after working through the day."
"I presume you do not feel much like working in the evening after working all day, but you do it," laughing.
The argument was unanswendle; she asked:

day, but you do it." langhing.

The argument was unanswerable; she asked:

"Have you thought of anything that you will do?"

"Some bobbin-boys are wanted in the mill, and I think I can get a place as one. The work is not very hard, and I shall get forty cents a day."

"If you wish to try it, I shall offer no objections, though perhaps it would be as well for you to remain at home, studying and helping me."

"Of course I shall do the chores for you, as usual,"

Mrs. Allen said no more, but, continually, "What a good boy he is!" kept fitting through her mind.

Presently, in great glee, he ejaculated:
"I will do it."

His mother looked at him inquiringly.

"Instead of working in the mill, I am going to solicit subscriptions for the Amoors, see," passing her the issue of Dec. 20, 1884.

"Yes," she returned, her eyes resting upon the first column.
"There is a cash commission of fifty cents.

"Les, she returned, her eyes resting upon the head-line "Premiums and Presents," of the first column.
"There is a cash commission of fifty cents for each subscriber," said Ernest. "It seems to me I can obtain one subscriber a day, easily; and that will pay as well as ten hours' work in the mill."
"My dear, I should be sorry to discourage you from any undertaking so honorable as that which you propose, but I fear you will be disappointed, expecting to secure, easily, one subscriber a day. Most people take as many papers as they care for, or can afford."
"I know," he replied slowly; "but many people in this village, who can amply afford it, do not take any paper."
"That is true."
"That is true."
"That is true."

can have without cost to themselves, and especially is this the case with paper-borrowers. I trust you will always be accommodating, even if you have to make sacrifices for the good of others; but I must confess that I have felt annoyed when some one has called for your paper who has plenty of money and does not think of taking the paper and paying for it."

ing for it."
"Such folks ought to subscribe for the Ar-

coext."

"For that or any paper which they enjoy reading at the expense of somebody else."

"I think the course of some of the course of t

tour.

Knowing the influence that the names of a few prominent citizens at the head of his list would have, he made his first call on the fore-

"Of what does it treat?"
"It contains stories and sketches, finely
illustrated, as you see, and special departments of interest to every one."
"I never approved of stories. They create
false impressions, and do harm in many

salse impressions, and do harm in many ways."

"The stories in this paper are by the best authors, and are of a high moral character."

"It would be better if folks spent less time in reading stories and more in studying what would be of use to them. Where do you suppose I should be, if I had wasted my younger days over such trash?"

Mr. Grosvenor took pride in the success which had crowned his efforts, and with reason, for his parents were paupers and his pirtle-place a poor-house. And he frequently referred to it, indirectly—as in his question—leading those not thoroughly acquainted with him to imagine that he was terribly concited—by no means the case.

with him to imagine that he was terrify con-ceited—by no means the case.

"You are mistaken if you think there is any trash in this paper," and the boy's cheeks reddened, his eyes flashed as he spoke. "If there were, I would never try to get subscrib-ers for it."



"IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ERNEST YOU WOULD BE DEAD."

most man in Brandon, a Mr. Grosvenor, who owned the great mill where hundreds were employed, where so much work was done that wheels and spindles were busy night and day. Entering the counting-room, he found Mr. Grosvenor—a man somewhat past the middle age—alone and engaged in writing. "Good morning, Ernest," he said, pleasantly. "Is there anything that I can do for you?"

you?"
"I called to see if you would like to sub-

"I called to see if you would like to subscribe for a paper," responded Ernest, passing him an Anco'sr,

"Subscribe for a paper?" repeated Mr. Grosvenor; "I do not think I need another, as I already take more than I have time to read." Then, noticing the name of the one in his hand, he said: "The GOLDEN ANCOSY, Any thing that concerns gold is usually interesting, as gold or money in some form is what most people desire. Does this paper tell how one may become rich?"
"Oh, no!" returned Ernest, in confusion. "What is the meaning of Ancosy? You know I am not educated like yourse!f." delicately complimenting Ernest's reputation as a scholar.

have read it; boys who are better able to take it than I am."
"It means a large ship; and a golden argony would signify a ship that conveyed a conveyed a will ship that proves that it is liked."
"You will find, as you grow older, that a large class of people like anything which they matter."

"I am rather surprised that one of your intelligence and ability should be cauvassing for a paper—a class of work that it has seemed to me, only those engaged in who were fit for nothing else."

"I see no reason why it is not as respectable to solicit subscriptions for a paper, as to do anything else. You sell your goods through agents, do you not?"

"That is different. The goods that I manufacture are necessary to comfort and health."

"That is different. The goods that I manufacture are necessary to comfort and health."

"Papers like this are necessary to mental improvement; and I think the mind should be attended to as well as the body."

"So it should," replied Mr. Grosvenor, thoughtfully and candidly.

"I did not suppose you would especially care for The Anoesy, as it is intended for younger, readers, though it contains much that is calculated to interest and instruct adults. I did not know but your little girl might like it, and would be pleased to have you keep the copy you have in your hand and show her, if you will."

"You think Mamie would like it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."
"Mamie" was Mr. Grosvenor's youngest child, seven years of age, and fairly idolized by him. If the paper would interest her, why—she should have it.

"You may put my name down for a copy," he said, "and have the paper directed to her."

"I should prefer to have you put it down."
"Very well;" and, taking from Ernest a
paper, he wrote "John Groswene" in a
scraegly hand, remarking as he did so, "I see
that I am you risrt subscriber."
"Yes, sir; you are the first person upon
whom I thought best to call."
"Thank you for the honor," laughing.
"It was not to honor you but to help myself that I did it," said Ernest, frankly.
"How so?"

self that I did it," said Ernest, frankly.
"How so?"
"I thought, if I succeeded in securing your
subscription, the sight of your name would
aid me in getting other subscribers."
"That's it. I hope you will not be disappointed," passing the subscription paper to
Francet.

"Thank you."
"I suppose the pay is in advance? What

'It is two dollars for the year, if you

"It is two dollars for the year, if you please."

Mr. Grosvenor gave the sum to Ernest, who, again thanking him, left the room.

"He is bound to succeed," communed Mr. Grosvenor with himself, when alone, "and he ought to;" after which he carelessly glanced over the paper which he had laid upon his writing-table. "I guess it really is quite a paper," he presently remarked, "and Mamie will enjoy looking at the pictures." tures.'

"and Mamie will enjoy looking at the pictures."
We will not detail other interviews which Ernest had with people upon whom he called. Some refused to so much as look at the copy of Tinz Amoosy which he extended to them; some thought the particular with the subscribe of some paper, however good; many declared the price too high; others gave various reasons for not subscribing.
When might came, he had only three names on his list; but instead of being discouraged by the small number, he was quite satisfied with his first day's work at can wasning.

canvassing.

That evening he familiarized himself with the contents of those copies of the paper that were to be used as "specimens," in order to more clearly and forcibly present the character of The Argosx.

bly present the character of Tire Ancosx. One needs always to thoroughly understand anything or subject before he can deal with it successfully.

In nine days, he had visited nearly every family in Brandon and secured twenty-four names. Handing his commencement of the subject of the secured twestion—twelve dollars—to his mother, he said.

issediy. The mass. Immong in second mission—twelve dollars—to his mother, he said in which the said is with you to use this as you please."

"You have done remarkably," she replied, gazing with fond pride upon the boy: "You have carried more than I have in the same time, the said, firmly, "And the same time, the said, firmly, "And thope, soon, to be able to earn enough at the you will not have to work for other people."

She placed her arms about his neck and kissed him.

Brandon has no bank, is not a money order post office, and he did not wish to expend ten cents to have a letter registered, if he could avoid it, knowing that "a penny saved is as good as two pence earned." So Ernest went to Mr. Grosvenor to see if he could get a check for the necessary amount to send the publisher of The Ancosy, he being the only person Brandon who did business by checks.

"Certainly, certainly," remarked Mr. Grosvenor, when Ernest had stated his errand. "How much shall I pay you for your "how men and the publisher."

Grosvenor, when Enters and some rand.

"How much shall I pay you for your trouble?" inquired Ernest, when the cheek was handed him and he had given Mr. Grosvenor the amount for which it had been made.

"Not one cent. Come to me at any time when you wish anything of the kind. I shall be glad to do it for you."

"Thank you," Ernest replied, as he went from the office.

I shall be glad to do it for you."

"Thank you," Ernest replied, as he went from the office.

"Mighty smart boy, he is, and he'll make his murk in the world," said Mr. Grosvenor to his book-keeper.

"Yes, and very gentlemanly, too," responded the accountant, astonished to hear his employer thus praise any one—unaccustomed as he was to do such a thing—and the more astonished from knowing nothing of what had elicited the praise.
"I have several days more vacation," observed Ernest to his mother, and I am going to see what I can do in Ashland"—a village four miles from Brandon.

"With your canvassing and studying it has not been much of a vacation for you."
"I never felt better in my life."
"Most likely the out-door exercise is good for you."

for you."
Starting from Ashland, Ernest had gone

Starting from Ashland, Ernest had gone but a short distance, when he heard a heart-rending cry, and looking around, he readily discovered whence it came and its cause.

Mrs. Grosvenor was watching Mamie, who was consting a steep hill, at whose foot ran the railroad track. The little girl, unconscious of danger, was half-way down the hill and moving swiftly; the express train was not far away. The prospect was that both would reach the crossing at the same time, which meant certain death to the girl, as her mother, powerless to render assistance, knew only too well.

too well.

Without thinking of the possible consequence to himself, Ernest ran and stood in front of the sled and stopped it with his foot, not more than ten feet from the crossing.

Mamie was thrown from the sled, but was not

much injured. Ernest was pushed in such a way that the cow-catcher struck him and rendered him insensible, in which condition he remained when Mrs. Grosvenor reached him. He was carried to the house by two men who had witnessed the whole affair, but at a distance which prevented their doing anything to aver the fate to which the grif seemed destined; one of whom then out for a physician with the control of t

while the other went for Mr. Grosvenor.
After a careful examination, the physician said:
"He has several bad cuts about his head, and his left arm is broken above the elbow; nothing dangerons, though he will need watchful treatment for some time."
"And he shall have it," responded Mr. Grosvenor. "Everything that money can provide shall be his."
"What will poor mother do when she hears what has happened?" was the boy's first question on regaining his consciousness. "I will go and break the news to her gently, Ernest," replied Mr. Grosvenor. "Confound it?" he muttered to himself, "why lidn't I go at once? Some person may inform her Hould it go far, owever; for in the next you have been been some and trembling in every limb.
"Is my son dead?" she managed to articulate in an anguished tone.
"By no means," said Mr. Grosvenor, with a forced cheeriness, quite in contrast to the tears filling his eyes. "The worst that has befallen him is a broken arm—bad enough, but not so bad as you have imagined." I want to see him," she sobbed. "Certainly; come with me."
They entered the room where Ernest lay, in evident pain, though no moan secaped his lips. His mother rushed to him, put her arms around his neck, kissed him again and self-man and the self-man and him pain, the work of the self-self-self and hold my right hand while the doctor sets my arm;" and she did as requested.

A few hours later, Mr. Grosvenor saw Mamie standing in an arm-chair before a

doctor sets my arm;" and she did as requested.

A few hours later, Mr. Grosvenor saw Mamie standing in an arm-chair before a mirror, and heard her say:
"If it hadn't been for Ernest, you would be dead. He is a good boy, and I hope papa will give him some money; for he is poor, and his mana has to work awful lard."
"Yes, dear; papa sold give him some misting and Mr. Grosvenor drew mear his little of the same and Mr. Grosvenor drew mear his little of the same and Mr. Grosvenor drew mear his not bis arms.

"I heard your last words."
"And you'll give him some money?
"I will."

'How much 3"

"How much?"

"As much as you wish me to."

"A thousand dollars? Am I worth that?"

"I think you are," his voice quivering as that he could hardly speak as he hugged her to his breast.

For somewhat more than a week, Ernest and his mother remained at the Grosvenors'; where no effort was spared to make both of them comfortable—feel thoroughly at home. Then, one afternoon the physician said that Ernest could be moved without any danger-ous result to himself, and arrangements were made by them to return to their home in the morning. morning.

That evening Mr. Grosvenor said to Mrs.

Allen:
"I believe you do not own the house which

"I believe you do not own the house which you occupy."
"I do not," was the reply, "I pay forty dollars a year rent for it."
"Is there any land connected with it?"
"There is not."
"Mamie has become greatly attached to Ernest, would like to have him, and you, live here all the time. I am aware that you would not wish to do that; but I have a cottage only ant, and I should be pleased to have you occupy it, rent free, for as long time as you choose. There is an acre of land in excellent condition, on which your son may enjoy choose. There is an acre of land in excellent condition, on which your son may enjoy working during his leisure hours; from which can be gathered all the farm-produce that you will need. What do you say to my proposal? "You are very kind and I thank you, but..."

"You are very kind and I thank you,
"Now I do not wish you to imagine the
effer is made as compensation for the service
which Ernest rendered me," Mr. Grosvenor
interrupted. "To requite that all my worldly
possessions would be needed. If you choose,
you may conside it as all the worldly
possessions would be needed. If you choose,
you may conside it will encount of the will
greatly please me, because it will enable
famile to see Ernest more frequently than
she otherwise can. You perceive that I am
partly influenced by selfish motives, 'smiling.
"Then," began Mrs. Allen hesitatingly, to
be again interrupted by Mr. Grosvenor who
remarked:
"You will accept. I am glad. My cottage
is ready for immediate occupancy, and I will
send men and teams in the morning to remove your goods, so that you can go there
from here directly," and he left the room befrom here foreetly," and he left the room befrom here foreetly." and the left the room befrom here foreether.

"Ho is one of the best men in the world.

reply.

"He is one of the best men in the world, isn't he?" asked Ernest, when alone with his

mother.
"Yes," was the quiet response.
"I'th will be so nice to have a piece of land
to work on, mornings and nights," continued
Ernest enthusiastically; "just what I have
always desired."

So soon as his physician deemed it advisable, Ernest went to school, to find himself a veritable here in the eyes of his mates, who story of the heartfeath from his lips the story of the heartfeath, familiar as they were vith its details. "No other boy in town would dare to do as you did," was the universal comment when he had finished, their admiration of the exploit evident in their tones. "Perhaps I should not have done it had I stopped to think," he replied, modestly. One evening, Mamie Grosvenor, followed by her father, entered the room where Ernest as reading aloud to his mother. Going to the boy, she extended a package to him, saying:

ing:
"Ernest, please accept this as a present

"Ernest, preuse acception me."

Mrs. Allen passed the visitors chairs, while Ernest opened the package to find—ten crisp one-hundred-dollar bills.

"Oh! I can't keep it," he replied, blush-

one-hundred-dollar bills.

"Oh! I can't keep it," he replied, blushing.
"Oh! I can't keep it," he replied, blushing.
"Hy on don't, I shall feel real bad, shan't I, pan?" observed Mamie.
"Yes, dear, you will," returned Mr. Grosvenor, adding, "As I told your mother, the state of the control of the state of the control of the state of the control of the service. From my weath, is not offered as payment for your noble deed, which money cannot recompense; simply as a token of our—Mamie's, her mother's, my—appreciation of the service. From my weath, I shall not miss it, and it will enable you and your mother to have many comforts that otherwise will not be yours, assist you to that thorough education which it is your aim to secure. Your refusal to retain it will deeply grieve my little girl, as it is the amount that she desired you to have—a gift from her, not from me."

When Mr. Grosvenor and Mamie had gone from the cottage, the package remained on it Mrs. Allen's table.
"Our good fortune comes from my canvassing for the Anaoex," said Ernest; "for, if I had not started to solicit subscriptions in Ashland, I should not have saved Mamie's life;" adding, after a moment, "and I am more pleased with having done that than with my

adding, after a moment, "and I am more pleased with having done that than with my

present."

"I do not doubt it," replied Mrs. Allen.
"While our good fortune directly comes from your canvassing, indirectly it is due to your desire to assist me, which led you to act as a canvasser; and, for your tender, faithful love and devotion, I am more thankful than for anything else that the world can afford me."
Few who seek to aid a parent can expect to be rewarded as was Ernest; but all who are inspired by a noble purpose, sooner or later a reward of some kind, if nothing more than the happiness which results from a consciousness of doing the best one can.

THE CAMEL CORPS.

As many Englishmen during the present expedi tion in the Soudan are beginning to learn, the camel is not a pleasant beast to ride. The novice, for the tion in the Soudan are beginning to learn, the camel is not a pleasant beast to ride. The novice, for the first time on a camel's back, experiences a general feeling of insecurity. In the event of a mishap, the distance to be traversed before the ground is reached, is felt to be great; and then, for some time, at least, the conviction is firmly entertained that, should the camel tor found to the left while the rider intended him to go to the right, it would that, should the camel tor found to the left while the rider intended him to go to the right, it would need to be considered to the control of t first time on a camel's back, experiences a general

A SINGULAR CASE.

ONE of the most singular cases of vision on record is found in the fourth grade of our schools, in of age. She lately came from Kenton with her parents, and shortly after entering school here her teacher, Miss Ella Ely, discovered that she always read with her books upside down, and that while writing she invariably placed the copy in the same verted and with her books upside down, and that while writing she invariably placed the copy in the same verted and with her left hand. Not knowing whether to attempt a correction of the habit the teacher sent for Dr. I. N. Hamilton, one of our prominent physicians and president of the Board of Education, who teated her thoroughly with figures, pictures, sent for Dr. I. N. Hamilton, and of our prominent physicians and president of the Board of Education, who teated her thoroughly with figures, pictures, sentingly skilful with her books in any position, at though the child herself had never particularly noticed her peculiarity, but expressed a desire to use her books as others do. The dector says it is the most remarkable case of the kind of which he eyer heard.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India mission-ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the

speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Land, Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with All will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with All will send free of charge, to all who desires the suffering the suff

The Great Soap Wonder. Allison's

"DEATH ON DIRT,"

Is The Very Best Laundry Soap In The World. It is Beneficial To The Clothes And Makes Them Whiter, Cleaner, And Swaeter Than Any Other Soap Can Make Them.

No Boiling Is Required, And But Very Little Rubbing. The Steam, Slops, And Heat Of Washing-Day Are Avoided.

A Tea-Kettle Full Of Boiling Water Is Sufficient For A Large Wash As The Water Is Used Only Luke-Warm.

The Washing Is Done With Less Labor, Less Fuel, Less Time, And Less Trouble Than With Any Other Soap. Comparisons Are Courted.

If used according to directions you will be surprised at the result.

Cartinads Of Testimonials Show That No Housekeeper Who Has Once Tried It Will Be Without It. See Circular Sent With Sample Cake.

Sold By Grocers, Or Sample Cake Sent On Receipt Of Twelve Cents, To Pay Postage. (Stamps Taken.) Manufactured Only By

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200 New Scrap Pictures and Agent's Album of Sample mailed for Rec. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn. EASTER IS NEAR! Send 25 cents for a COLLEC TION of FLOWER SEEDS, and get a CARD. S. H. MARTIN, Marblehead, Mass.

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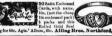
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CHILDHOOD'S PEACE

Sweet Habe, true image of an knoset mind, the weath that also p which imnocence enjoys? He emiling cheek thou wearest in the dreams, is Nature a language with more than the same and the s

HELPING HIMSELF:

GRANT THORNTON'S AMBITION.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR. r of "Do and Dare," "Hector's Inheritance Store Boy," "Work and Win," the "Ragg Dick Series," "Tattered Tom Series," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.
FORD TARES A BOLD STEP, BUT FAILS.
"I WISH to see Miss Stone," said Willis
Ford to the servant.
"I'll tell her. What name shall I say?"
"Never mind about the name! I wish to
see her on business of importance."
"I don't like his looks," thought the maid.
"Shure he talks as if he were the boss,"
She told Miss Stone, however, that a gentleman wished to see her, who would not tell
his name.

his name.

Miss Stone was in Herbert's chamber, and the boy—now nearly well, quite well, in fact, but for a feeling of languor and weakness—

heard the message.
"What is he like?" he asked anxiously

"What is ne like?" he asked anxiously.
"He's slender like, with black hair and a
ack moustache, and he talks like he was the
aster of the house."
"I think it is Willis Ford," said Herbert, Diack moustache, and he taks like he was the master of the house."
"I think it is Willis Ford," said Herbert, turning pale.
"The man who abducted you?" ejaculated

"The man who abducted you?" ejaculated Miss Stone ame man. Don't let him take me way. "implored Herbert.
"I wish my brother were here!" said Miss Stone anatomy of the me way." "Won't he be here soon?"
"I am afraid not. He has gone on a round of calls. Bridget, tell the young man I will be down directly."
Five minutes later Miss Stone descended, and found Willis Ford funing with impatience.

"I am here, sir," she said coldly. "I understand you wish to see me."
"Yes, madam; will you answer me a few

"Possibly. Let me hear what they are."
"You have a boy in this house, named Herbert Reynolds?"
"You"

bert Reynolds?" 'Yes,"
"Yes,"
"A boy who ran away from Mr. Joel Barton, with whom I placed him."
"What right had you to place him anywhere, Mr. Ford?" demanded the lady,
"That's my business! Permit me to say that it is no affair of yours."
"I judge differently. The boy is sick and under my charge."
"I am his natural guardian, madam!"
"Who made you so, Mr. Ford?"
"I shall not argue that question. It is enough that I claim him as my cousin and ward." Your cousin?

"Your cousin?"
"Certainly. That doubtless conflicts with
what he has told you. He was always a liar."
"His story is, that you beguiled him from
his home in New York, and brought him
against his will to this part of the country."
"And you believe him?" sneered Ford.
"I do."

against his will to this part of the country."

"And you believe him?" smeered Ford.

"It matters little whether you do or not. He is my sister's child, and is under my charge. I thought at to place him with Mr. Joel Barton, of Scipio, but the boy, who is flightly, was induced to ran away with Barton's son, a lazy, shiftless fellow."
"Supposing this to be so, Mr. Ford, what is your object in calling?"
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"To realism him. It does not suit me to lear him here."
"The boy is not fit to travel," she said.
"The boy is not fit to travel," she said to wait in the will decide, being a physician, whether it is safe to have him go,"
"Madam, this subterfuge will not avail."
said Ford rudely. "I will not wait till your brother comes. I prefer to take the matter into my own hands."

He pressed forward to the door of the room, and before Miss Stone could prevent it, was on his way up stairs. She followed as rapidly as she could, but before she could reach him, Ford had dashed into the room where Herbert lay on the bed.

Herbert was stricken with terror when he saw the face of his enemy.
"I see you know me!" said Ford with a will smile." Get up at once, and prepare to

saw the face of his enemy.

saw the face of his enemy and ford with an evil see you know me!" said Ford with an evil see you know me!" said tone, and prepare to go with me!" Get up at one, and prepare to go with me!"

"Leave me here, Mr. Ford! I can't go with you, indeed I can't, "said Herbert.

"We'll see about that," said Ford. "I give you five minutes to rise and put on your clothes. If you don't obey me I will flog you."

Looking into his cruel face, Herbert felt Looking into his cruel face, Herbert felt that he had no other resource. Trembling he slipped out of bed, and began to draw on his selbred. Herberts was not been comeditive. He felt helpless, but help was nearer than he dreamed.

"Mr. Ford, I protest against this high handed proceeding!" exclaimed Miss Stone indignantly, as she appeared at the door of his embrace.

"It seems to me like a dream," murmured Grant.
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"It seems to me like a dream," murmured Grant.

the chamber. "What right have you to go over my house without permission?"
"If it comes to that, "sneered Ford, "what right have you to keep my ward from me?"
"I am not his ward," said Herbert, quick-

ly.
"The boy is a liar," exclaimed Ford

"He boy is a har, exclaimed Ford harshly.
"Get back into bed, Herbert," said Miss Stone. "This man shall not take you away." "Perhaps you will tell me how you are go-ing to help it," retorted Ford with an evil

ing to nelp it, retorted ford with an evil smile.

"If my brother were here—"
"But your brother is not here, and if he were, I would not allow him to interfere be-tween me and my cousin. Herbert, unless you continue dressing, I shall handle you roughly."

roughly."
But sounds were heard upon the stairs, and
Ford as well as Miss Stone turned their eyes
to the door.
The first to enter was Abner.
"Oh, it's you, is it?" said Ford contemptu-

ously.

He had thought it might be Dr. Stone, whom he was less inclined to face than he professed.

whom he was less inclined to face than he professed.

"Yes, it is. What are you doing here?"
"It is none of your business, you cub! He's got to come with me."
"Maybe you want me too?"
"I wouldn't take you as a gift."
"Ho, ho! "laughed Abone," "I reckon you'd find me a tough customer. You won't take bub either."
"Who is to prevent me?"
"I will." said a new voice, and Grant Thornton, who had fallen in with Abner outside, walked quietly into the room.
Willis Ford started back in dismay. Grant was the last person he expected to meet here.

was the last person he expected to meet here. He had no idea that any one of the boy's home friends had tracked him this far. He felt that he was defeated, but he hated to acknowledge

it.

"How are you going to prevent me, you young whipper-snapper!" he said, glaring menacingly at Grant.

"Mr. Willis Ford, unless you leave this will be a tone," said Grant.

"Mr. Willis Ford, unless you leave this room and this town at once," said Grant, firmly, "I will have you arrested. There is a local officer below whom I brought with me, suspecting your object in coming here."
"Oh, Grant, how glad I am to see you! Is papa with you?" exclaimed Herbert overloved.

joyed.
"I will tell you about it soon, Herbert."
"You won't let him take me away?"
"There is no danger of that," said Grant, reassuringly, "I shall take you home to New York, as soon as this good lady says you

New York, as soon as this good lady says you are well enough to go.

New York, as soon as this good lady says you are well enough to go.

It had been grawing his nether lip. If the lad been grawing his lady says and a reinded so much, but for a mere boy, like Grant Thornton, to talk with such a calm air of superiority angered him.

"Boy," he said, "it sounds well for you to talk of arrest—you who stole my aunt's bonds, and are indebted to her forbearance for not being at this moment in States Prison."

"Your malicious charge does not affect me, Mr. Ford," returned Grant. "It was proved before you left New York that you were the thief, and even your step-mother must have admitted it. Mr. Reynolds discharged you from his employment, and this is the mean revenge you have taken—the abduction of his only son."

"I will do you an injury yet, you impudent

only son."

"I will do you an injury yet, you impudent boy," said Ford, furiously.
"I shall be on my guard, Mr. Ford," answered Grant. "I believe you capable of

swerett Grant. 'I believe you capacie or 'Don't you think you had better leave us, sir," said Miss Stone.

"I shall take my own time about going," he answered impudently.
But his words were heard by Dr. Stone, who had returned sooner than he anticipated, and was already at the door of the room. He was a powerful man, and of quick temper. His answer was to seize Ford by the collar, and thing him down stairs.

"This will teach you to be more polite a lady," he said. "Now, what does all this mean, and who is this man?"
The explanation was given.

tean, and who is this man.

The explanation was given.

"I wish I had been here before," said the

"I wish I had been here before," said the doctor.

"You were in good time," said Grant, smiling. "I see that Herbert has found powerful friends."

Willis Ford, angry and humiliated, picked himself up, but did not venture to return to the room he had left so ignominiously. Like most bullies he was a coward, and he did not care to engounter the doctor again.

Within an hour Grant telegraphed to the broker at his office. "I have found Herbert, and will start for New York with him to-morrow." Mr. Reynolds had only just returned from his fruitless Southern expedition, weary and dispirited. But he forgot all his fatigue when he read this message. "God bless Grant Thornton," he ejaculated.

CHAPTER XXXIX

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S RETRIBUTION.

The train from Chicago had just reached e Grand Central Depot. From the parlor ur descended two boys, who are well known ous, Grant Thornton and Herbert Reynolds.

"Thank God, I have recovered you, my dear son!" he exclaimed fervently.
"You must thank Grant, too, papa," said thank of the said of the said.

"I shall know how to express my gratitude to Grant in due time," he said.

On their way home Grant revealed to Mr. Reynolds for the first time the treachery of the housekeeper, who had suppressed Herbert's letter to his father, and left the latter to mourn for his son when she might have relieved him of the burden of sorrow.

As Mr. Reynolds listened, his face became stern.

That woman is a viper!" he said. "That woman is a viper!" he said. "In my house she has enjoyed every comfort and every consideration, and in return she has dealt me this foul blow. She will have cause to regret it." When they entered the house Mrs. Estabrook received them with false smiles. "So you are back again, Master Herbert," she said. "A fine fright you gave us!" "You speak as if Herbert went away of his own accord!" said the broker, sternly. "You probably know better." "I know nothing, sir, about it."

probably know better.
"I know nothing, sir, about it."
"Then I may inform you that it was your step-son, Willis Ford, who stole my boy—a noble revenge, truly, upon me for discharging

noble revenge, truly, upon me for uncurage of him."

"I don't believe it," said the housekeeper.
"I presume it is your office boy who makes this charge!" she added, pressing her thin lips together.
"There are others who are cognizant of it, Mrs. Estabrook. Grant succeeded in foiling Mr. Ford in his attempt to recover Herbert, who had run away from his place of confinents."

ment."
"You are prejudiced against my son, Mr.
Reynolds," said Mrs. Estabrook, her voice
trembling with anger.
"Not more than against you, Mrs. Estabrook. I have a serious charge to bring

"Not more than against you."

"Not more than against you." I have a serious charge to bring against you."

"What do you mean, sir?" asked the

housekeeper, nervously.
"Why did you suppress the letter which my boy wrote to me revealing his place of imprison-"I don't know what you mean, sir," she

"I think you do."
"Did Master Herbert write such a letter?"

"Did Masser Movement of the contrary, the postman expressly declares that he delivered it at this house. I charge you with concealing or suppressing it."
"The charge is false. You can't prove it,

"The charge is false. You can't prove it, sir."

"I shall not attempt to do so, but I am thoroughly convinced of it. After this act of treachery I cannot permit you to spend another night in my house. You will please pack at once, end arrange for a removal."
"I am entitled to a month's notice, Mr. Reynolds."
"You shall have a month's wages in lieu of

ynolds.
"You shall have a month's wages in lieu of
I would as soon have a serpent in my

house." Estabrook turned pale. She had Mrs. Estabrook turned pale. She had Mrs. expected it would come to this. She hought no one would ever be able to trace the suppressed letter to her. She was not likely again to obtain so comfortable and desirable a position. Instead of attributing her ill fortune to her own malice and evil-doing she chose to attribute it to Grant.
"I am to thank you for this, Grant Thornton!" she said, in sudden passion. "I was right in hating you as soon as I first saw you. If ever I am able I will pay you up for this."

this."
I'd don't doubt it, Mrs. Estabrook," said
Grant, quietly, "but I don't think you will
have it in your power."
She did not deign to answer, but hurried
out of the room. In half an hour she had left
the bonse.

the house.
"You I can breathe freely," said the broker. "That woman was so full of malice and spite that it made me uncomfortable to feel that she was in the house."
"I am so glad that she has gone, papa!" said Herbert.

That evening, after Herbert had gone to bed, Mr. Reynolds invited Grant into his

library.
"My boy," he said; "I have settled accounts with Mrs. Estabrook, now I want to settle with you."
"Not in the same way, I hope, sir," said

settle with you."

"Not in the same way, I hope, sir," said Grant.

"Yes, in the same way, according to your deserts. You have done me a service, than which none can be greater. You have been instrumental in restoring to me my only son."

"I don't want any reward for that, sir."

"Perhaps not, but I owe it to myself to see that this service is acknowledged. I shall raise your salary to fifteen dollars a week."

"Thank you, sir." said Grant, joyfully. "How glad my mother will be!"

"When you tell her this, you may also tell her that I have deposited on your account in the Bowery Savings Bank, the sum of five thousand dollars." "This is too much, Mr. Reynolds," said Grant, quite overwhelmed. "Why, I shall feel like a man of for time, if you continue as faithful to business as in the past."

"It seems to me like a dream," murmured Grant.

"I will give you a week's leave of absence

THE CINNAMON VINE

And a very pretty climbing plant it is. Perfectly hardy, the stem dying down every autumn, but hardy, the stem dyifig down every autumn, but growing again so rapidly in the spring as to com-pletely cover any trellis or arbor very early in the season. Is as easily cultivated as the Madeira Vine, and is produced from tubers which will make from the totwelve feet of vine, and with its beautiful heart-shaped leaves, bright green peculiar foliage, and clusters of delicate white flowers sending forth a dellicious cinnamon odor, render it by far one of the most desirable climbers in cultivation. A tuber planted near a door or window, and the vine trained over and about it make an ornament worthy the admiration of all. The tubers will stand our most severe winters without any protection, and when severe winters without any protection, and when well grown will measure two feet in length well grown will measure two feet in length, and they are fully equal to the best potaces for eating, either baked or boiled. J. P. Rusq, Tyrone, Pa., says: "The vine has grown about eighteen feet and was very full of bloom, with a delicious odor, scenting the air for a long distance. The foliage is very much admired, and is withal, a desideratum in the way of vines." When first introduced here from Japan the tubers sold for ten dollars each. We learn that Frank Finch, of Clyde, N. Y., has made a specialty of this vine, and will send two vines or tubers free to any of our readers who will send 35 cts. In stamps to cover cost of diggin, putsend 35 cts. in stamps to cover cost of digging, putting up and mailing. We advise our readers to send to Mr. Finch and give this wonderful vine a trial,

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A fever is often warded off by the timely use of an efficient thartic like Adamson's Vegetable Pills A cold which might otherwise continue for days, is often annihilated in a single night by a dose of Adamson's Vege-table Pills.

additional in a single night by a doe of a Anagewa's vegetable Pills are a mild, efficient exthatric, citing with certainty upon the liver, removing all obstracting with certainty upon the liver, removing all obstracting from derargements of the liver and borels.

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LOVE'S LONGING

Bekearth her chin her bangle pin Redects each glancing wave of light, As if some charm lay far within - The little dots of metal bright. And faith they seem to take delight In nestling there. Is envy sin? I'm sure that I am envious quite To be the pin beneath her chin.

Her little muff is wee enough
To grace a Paris doll's trouseau,
And yet her hand and snow-white cuff
the far hand and snow-white cuff
that her hand quite tight, I know,
And when the wind is blowing rough,
as on we walk through drifting snow
I wish my hand could be—her muff.

PLAYING TAG WITH A BEAR.

BY PERCIVAL STURGIS.

ven miles from where we first settled or the east fork of the Umpqua River there lived an In dian trader named Huelder. He dealt in old gov dian trader named Huelder. He dealt in old government muskets, powder, lead, etc., and used also to keep axes—shockingly poor ones. I suppose they may have been defective ones, cheaply purchased at the factories on purpose to sell to the redskins. But the Indians took deadly revenge on him, at last, another illustration of the fact that is man sows wickedness, a bitter harvest follows.

Towards the last days of October of the third fall, my brother Samuel, father and I (I was only a boy then), set off one morning to go up to Huelder's to get a couple of his axes, and lay in a stock of powder for the winter.

der for the winter.

The road or trail ran along the fork (east branch

shen), set off one morning to go up to Huelder's to get a couple of his axes, and lay in a stock of powder for the winter.

The road or trail ran along the fork (east braneh of Umpqua). We went horseback, or rather muleback, for we kept three mules to work on the farm. One of them, old Tige, was the most vicious beast and the worst kicker I ever saw. Everybody in Oregon used to ride a mule in those days.

About four miles above our place, the river runs through a rocky ravine, such as the lower country folks call a canyon, a fearfully craggy, rough hollow: the sides of which were direct, had rolled down, and made there trees, which had toppled over from howove, lay across the ledges. The stream filled the most of the bed of the ravine. The trail was on the most of the bed of the ravine. The trail was on the most include the word of the country of th

After following along the part for some unequality of the caryon, and, after a hard to state the the caryon, and, after a hard to state the caryon, and the every state to the caryon of the every state of the caryon of the ca

"Didn't make that work, did ye? Didn't make much out of that. Try it again. So I would."
And then more stones would be thrown across. Some of these fragments, as large as a mile, the did not mind them much.
After a few minutes of this by-play, the bear would go down and run round again; and then father would cross over to the other rock. He was safe enough so long as he kept the log between him. The way they had got into this procleament, as father atterward explained to us, was purely accidental. When the mule threw him off his back, the bear had bounded directly over him as he lay on the ground, and had gone several mother lond growt.
Meantime father had scrambled upon his feet, and, seeing the bear coming, jumped on a rock beside the path, and from this to another, going up the side of the canyon, till he came to where this drift log lay across from bedge gray the side of the canyon, till he came to where this drift log lay across from bedge the state of the carron.

In a little while, father glanced upward, and find-

drifting my access it, but the grizzly besitated; his treat weight would probably have broken the old trunk.

In a little while, father glanced upward, and finding we had succeeded in getting above him, he shouted to use how; I will a rousing fire. Then pitch down the brands, and see if you can't drive he old rascal away."

Sam kindled a fire back a few rods from the brink of the ravine. In the course of half an hour we had a score or more of half-burned how the head of the seed of the country of the course of half and hour we had a score or more of half-burned how the head of the country of the cou

THE IMPORTANCE OF PUNCTUATION.

THE IMPORTANCE OF PURIORATION.
Soars years ago the omission of a comma in a letter in the London Tienes gave a horrible meaning to a sentence. The letter is on the American war, and the writer says: 'The loss of life will hardly fall short of a quarter of a million; and how many more were better with the dead than doomed to crawl on, the mutilated victims of this great national crime." It should have been, "than doomed to crawl on, the mutilated victims of this great national crime." It should have been, "than toolane corrived, the mutilated victims of this great national crime." The following sentence appeared in a mewspaper a short time ago: "The prisoner said the witness was a convicted thief." This statement nearly caused the proprietor of the newspaper some trouble, and the proper punctuation was drawn to the matter, and proper punctuation was drawn to the matter, and exactly opposite meaning: "The prisoner, said the witness, was a convicted theft." Dean Alford says that he saw an announcement of a meeting in conceiton with the lovit by which was founded in 1831," giving the notion, that the day, not the society, was founded in that year. A comma should have been after "Day," and then the sentence would have been correct. In the Pall Mal Gazette recently, the Rey, H. R. in the Pall Mal Gazette recently, the Rey, H. R. in the Pall Mal Gazette recently, the properties of the late Duke, about Mr. Gladsdome's speeches, are attributed to the Duke's illustrious father.

SENATOR EVARTS.

A GENTLEMAN who listened to Mr. Evarts argue A GENTLEMAN who listened to Mr. Evarts argue a case before the Court of Appeals a few years ago, in recalling the circumstance, observed: "It takes a good deal to make that dignified court of last sort induge in a smile, but Mr. Evarts did it. He was pitted against some great corporation, and in order to illustrate the quality of its magnainity, he said: 'Why, if the Court please, when I think of the attitude taken by this road I am reminded of the attended taken by this road I am reminded on the accedence of the frish bailiff who wrote to the proprietor of the estate, who was traveling on the Courtlement, "The three how was traveling on the Courtlement," The chucked." And in answer to the bailiff the landlord promptly wrote, "Tell the cause the rents are not reduced." And in answer to the bailiff the landlord promptly wrote, "Tell the tenants that the rents will not be reduced, and impress it upon them that no threats which they may make to shoot you will have the slightest influence upon me." I believe the story is an of influence upon me." I believe the story is an of its became are three varyers hands. He told it with irresistible force."

EXCHANGES.



CORRESPONDENCE.

D. F. M., Montague, Mich. To clean your oil stone, boil in water and potash, or, better yet, wash with kerosene oil, which is a quicker process. Always try and prevent your stone from getting gummed up, by frequent cleaning.

and prevent yours are five grown as a summary and a summar

There are the series of the control of the country, yet to almost every inhabited region in the country, yet there are many ruged regions out West where progress in that form has not found it worth while or feasible to advance. It is here the only long stage lines exist, F. A. S., Williamburn, N. Y. The term "the finest" applied to the New York policy force, is probably ironical. It is, nevertheless, a finely drilled and efficient body. New York has nearly 3,000 policemen, or one some 10,000 men, being one to every 300 of population.

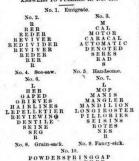
some 10,000 men, being one to every 300 of popula-1.0. L. Paulding Miss. We are glad to find a friend interested in the subject of education. The figures are interested in the subject of education. The figures are tend school regularly. Four of the remainder attend school regularly. Four of the remainder attend coasionally and the remaining six grow up in igno-rance. There are, therefore, fully 3,20,000 illiterate children in this fitness of the Brave. Sugr cane is not children in this fitness of the Brave. Sugr cane is not common with any part of the world, but it probably originated in Bengal, where its cultivation was first known. The cane reached this country in 17th, brought by some Jesuits from San Domingo, who seated the branch can be supplied to the contract of the con-traction of the contract of the contract of the con-traction of the contract of the contract of the con-traction of the contract of the contract of the con-traction of the contract of the contract of the con-traction of the con-tractio

PUZZLEDOM No. 120 CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLE.

CONDUCTED BY BOCHELLE.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper ONLY, and apart from all other communications. When works not in Webster or Lipping and words obsolete or rare must be so tagged. Hense of interest relating to Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address "Fuzzle Editor." THE GOLDEN AMOOR, SI WARTEN Street, New York City.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 115. No. 1. Emigrate.



No. 10.

POWDERSPRINGO

POWDERSPRINGO

POWDERSPRINGO

ESTABLEATHER

ESTABLEATHER

CATHARTIC

CATHARTIC

CATHARTIC

ISA

ISA

ISA

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ISPON

ASTRITO

THOM

OPPIGONERATE

RESTINGUISHES

SERPENTSTONGUES

NO. 11. Passdon.

NO. 11. Passion.

Puzzles in Puzzles in Carlotom No. 115 were correctly solved by Jo. Mullaiss, Damos, Tanturus, Dilliotom, Astrido, Missid, Mossinike, Jason, Groyal, Olonyon, Lastinik, Mossinike, Jason, Groyal, Olonyon, Lastinik, Dorger, Marcar and Missid. Noulman, Magr. No. Stan, Eson, Javers, See, Lu C., Thanas, Q. U. N., Roseo, Rainyand, Traddless, Heeta, Bolls, Jaser, Tancuer, Will. A. Mistire, Estin and Inon Mass. Total, 40. The Astronomy of the Computation o

ANAGRAMS ACCEPTED

BOLES, 4; MACK, 1; NAVAJO, 2; TRANZA, 1; BYNERC, 1; OUTLAW, 1; ENID, 1. The four sent in by BOLES were not intended for the competition, although they were well worthy to com-nete.

No. 3. DECAPITATION. If you would live on milk and honey And have a full supply of money, Then be a first.

You'll own a house of costly next, You'll be well off in all respects, If you're a first. You'll paint your house with color fast With oil and varnish and with last, If you're a first.

No. 4. SQUARE.

A phase of experimental philosophy presented by certain philosopher (Sup.);
 A town in Eenador, Massmatic;
 Having made and left a will (Law).
 Fellow lodgers;
 Certain gold coins of ancient recee;
 A village of France (Bijos).
 KINO ARTHUR.

No. 5. CHABADE.

(To "Mack," with regards,)
Obedient to His power,
We near it every hour,
Then see House it with the see the s

I would not have you sad,
But cheerful, gay and glad,
And gloomy is disease and grave, I grant;
So turn I to the livin:
So turn I to the livin:
And sing of whole, which is "a fungous plant."
Washington, D. C.
NYAS.

Washington, D. C.

No. 6. Diamond.

1. A letter; 2. A constellation; 3. Pedestals; 4. A Portuguese missionary, 1888—1653 (W.ch.); 5. Sleeping-cots; 6. Solemly binding; 7. Exaited again; 8. A herald; 9. A quadruped; 10. Bad; 11. A letter Washington, D. C.

Damos, D. C.

No. 7. ANAGRAM No. 7. AKAGRAM.
We love to read of ships that ride
The dark and stormy main,
That bravely face the rolling tide
In sunshine, wind and rain.
The ships that bring from foreign lands
Gold, pearls and diamonds rare,
Nuts, tes and spice from sunny strands
Are good beyond compare.
A vessed, here, good puzzlers seek
Of all the cargoes brought each week
THYNE REGAL GOODS are best.
THYNE REGAL GOODS are best.

No. 8. DIAMOND

No. 8. DIAMOND.

1. A letter; 2. A coat of morbid matter; 3. A Scriptural personage; 4. A lown of Connecticut; 5. P. O. Socorra County, N. Mesloo; 5. One gifted in a certain art; 7. Redrawn; 5. In matther state satisfal; 9. Sait; 10. Socials inventor; 11. A letter.

OWLET.

No. 9. DOUBLE LEFTER ENGAM.
In 'battom' that young wives must sew
Upon her hubby's clothes,
In 'tomcat's bowling' "weet and low,
At which our bootlack goes,
In 'family fight' 'flat bringeth woe,
I' family fight' 'flat bringeth' flat bringeth'
I' flat woe would be seen and the seen and th No. 9. DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA

Their disapproval frequently.

Ab, well 1, Agirls a girl as well
As boys are boys: let them enjoy
Their youth, and time will surely tell
How they their coming years employ.
I'll wager that the little shoot, ence,
Will make a woman pure in soul,
Will plant a woman pure in soul,
Will plant on the soul,
BUTTALO, NY.
MARMON.

No. 10. HALF SQUARE.

No. 10. Half Square.

1. An apartment in the back part of a theatre; 2. Advertisement (blos); 3. Removing the outer surface of; 4. To make undue claims to; 5. Practitioners; 6. A town of Italy; 7. Discharged; 8. A river of England; 9. A meadow (blos); 10. The first note in Guide's musical scale; 11. A letter.

Hyde Fairs, Mass.

Dona Telorie.

No. 11. CHARADE.

No. 11. Charade.

A southern editor asserts
That blonds are my souther creatures,
That blonds are my received.

That blonds are my received.

With fee of all their charming features.

An editor who dwells up Norther him,
And has a sweet brancete to cheer him,
And has a sweet brancete to cheer him,
And this remains the him their him.

He says he'll bet a last year's vest,
With any one who darse to meet him,
That fellow never had a test
of citizer kind, as wife, to greet him;
Of citizer kind, as wife, to greet him;
Of citizer kind, as wife, to greet him;
At home he cruches at the feet
Of some old, dumpy, ugly woman;
At home he cruches at the feet
Of some old, dumpy, ugly woman;
And he who of domestic love.

Sings londers, armendt ho prove—
To one at home a woman-whipper.

Denois, ILL.

No, 12. Half Square.

No. 12. Half Square.

1. A letter; 2. A parent; 3. To propare for use; 4. A form of action, in some states for a wrong; 6. French lithoomist (703-154); 6. Astrology (1852-1611); 7. French post and botamist, 10. Fixedness; 11. Cornelian cherries. see-animal; 10. Fixedness; New Orleans, La.

Stommer.

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SPICIAL PRIZES TO TROS. For first solutions to numbers 2, 3, 5, 6, 9, or 10, an autograph album for each.

EXCHANGES.

**For We cannot insert exchanges of fresums, birds eggs, diagrounc chemicis. The publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion in the publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion in the publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion in the publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion in the publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion in the publishers reserve the right of a sing their discretion of any exchange, and the second property of the second property appear in the rough, for a pair of Henly roller states.

NEW PUZZLES.

No. 1. CHARADE

No. 2. Square

On that lovely night was born:
On that lovely night was born:
On that lovely night was born:
On that lovel property pixton, Cal.

No. 3. Square

No. 2. Square

No. 3. Square

No. 3. Square

No. 4. A gibe; 2. Spanish historian (1679)–1687; 3. A partners, valued at \$10, for an organish property of the final of the long ages, and a valuable acquisition of the damadure, burnering of the final of the long ages, and a valuable acquisition of the damadure, burnering the first of the first of