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[This story began in No. 118.]

JACK WHEELER. A STORY OF THE WILD WEST. By CAPT. DAVID SOUTHWICK.

CHAPTER XI.

By CAPT. DAVID SOUTHWICK.

CHAPTER XI.

Jack Wirekler's life at St. Louis has little to do with his search for the mountain of gold, and may, therefore, be passed over very briefly. He was very kindly received by his kannt: and although he felt strange at first, the return of Senator Power and Bella from the West made him feel more at home. Between Bella's brother Alfred and himself a warm friendship sprang up, and the two were inseparable. The principal drawbacks to the pleasure of his life were the emity of a lad of some nineteen years old, a son of Mr. Runnan, the Express director, who conceived a violent animosity for Jack, and was continually doing him bad turns. The second cause was in the the conduct of Mrs. Wheeler's father, who hadnever forgiven his daughter for making a match with a man who was not his equal in point of wealth, and who maddened Jack by speaking of his father as if he were a malefactor of the worst kind. The change of life, too, from the air of the plains to the confinement of a city, tried him sorely; and at last, after six months' stay, goaded to desperation by the abuse of his father by his grandfather, he determined to leave St. Louis, and seek his parents in California, making as he went west a great effect of the worst kind. The change of life, too, from the air of the plains to the confinement of a city, tried him sorely; and at last, after six months' stay, goaded to desperation by the abuse of his father by his grandfather, he determined to leave St. Louis, and seek his parents in California, making as he went west a great of the plains to the confinement of a city, tried him sorely; and the lad, whose imagination had been fired by the comment of the plains to the confinement of a company him. Jack at first refused, pointing out that the hardships of the journey across the prairie would be too much for him; but

Brat refused, pointing out that the hardships of the journey across to much for him; but at last he yielded to his entreaties, and the two boys, taking a small kit of clothes, set off on their journey.

Jack, who had during his stay at 8t. Louis paid great attention to the lectures on chemistry, surprised his consisting a number of chemicals with him.

istry, surprised his consin by taking a number of chemicals with him.

"My dear Alfred," he replied, "I know what I am doing. The Indians have got an idea in their heads that I am a great medicine; and I have got here chemicals which will enable me to perform experiments, such as will make them regard me as so wonderful a spirit, that they will be ready to do anything rather than offend me."

The boys had so timed their start that their absence was not noticed until they had reached the Missouri by rail, and had started on foot for the West, after which they knew that they were safe from pursuit. The privations of the journey were very great; and Alfred, as Jack had feared, knocked up and had fever. At last, after many adventures, which cannot here be recited, they reached Jack's old home on the plain. Here Jack found his ponies, arms, and all the property that had been left for him; and here they remained for some weeks, during which time Alfred, under Jack's tuition, worked hard at riding, shooting, throwing the lasso, and other exercises. During this time no caravan came along, for the Indians were out, and had committed many depredations. At last a strong party came lands and the was a good huntstann and accustomed to the plain, was freely given.

The next unorning the enigrant train started

whenever a good opportunity present self.

These appeared and disappeared on the horizon quite frequently, and made signals at intervals to indicate that no traces of the enemy had

and were very anxious to learn how they had become such adepts with the rifle. Alfroid told them his cousin had killed the animals single-handed; and this caused him to assume the proportions of a veritable Nimrod in their estimation. To all their queries, however, he had little to say; for, like all modest persons, he wished to remain dumb on the subject of his own merits. The train moved on all day without any incident, and in silonec, the only noise that which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, animality of the say which knew little of gene, and say the s an enemy had been seen, and that every-thing was all right.
The lads He espied him

were with the advance guard, as they were supposed to be good scouts; and when far out on the plain Jack pointed to a distant object, and telling Alfred to keep by him, set spurs to his mustang, and went off across the plain at full speed.

They were soon within four or five hundred yards of the strange objects, which were nothing less than a large band of wapit, or On seeing the horsemen approaching, every animal stopped grazing, and stared at them in the most inquisitive manner. Not being satisfied with what their eyes revealed, all commenced sniffing, to see if they could detect their character by their odor; but as the wind blew from the opposite direction, this availed them little.

availed them little.

It being a characteristic of most wild animals to permit horsemen to approach them closer than persons on foot, especially from the leeward, the consins got within two or three hundred yards of the herd of wapiti before these began to display any signs of uneasiness.

throwing the lasso, and other exercises. During this time no curavan came along, for the measurement of the lasso and other exercises. During this time no curavan came along, for the measurement of the lasson and a strong party came up, and Jack asked per as a group proceeding might have some sinister designs against them, and as the pain, was freely given.

The next morning the emigrant train started land the cousins took their place beside the leaders of the procession, and placed themselves at their command. They presented a strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; but Alfred was most conspicuous, his lithe form, and the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; but Alfred was most conspicuous, his lithe form, and the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; but Alfred was most conspicuous, his lithe form, and the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; but Alfred was most conspicuous, his lithe form, and and the constitution of the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men who acted as the advanced guard; when they struck each other, looked like a better an under the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men when the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men when the strong contrast to the rough-bearded men w

Although wapiti can run rapidly, their gait being a long, measured trot, yet they were no match for the swift-footed mustangs, especially on level ground, and the consequence was, that the young hunters were on their flanks in less than two minutes. When Jack reached that position, he threw the reins on the neck of his pony, and as the magazine of his rifle was filled with cartridges, he had nothing to do but place it to his shoulder and fire.

he had nothing to do but place it to his shoul-der and fire.

Aiming at the ribs of a huge stag, whose ponderous weight forced it to keep in the rear, he fired, and brought him tumbling down on his head, and, after a piteous cry, he fell over on his side -dead.

Leaving him, he selected another, and an-other, until he had shot five; and, as he had not heard any rifle but his own, he stopped the pursuit, and gazed around to see what had

seen a wapiti. Those who had a knowledge of enemies, and avoid observation themtistic manner in which the animals were killed, as the bullets had gone quartering of through all of them, and either lodged in the muscles or emerged at the fore shoulder. It may be a severe the sequence of the sequence

knob of your saddle, and use both hands for your rifle."

The boys now rode back to the wagon-train, and on reaching it they were severely reprimanded by one of me; but when Jeek told in their reason for doing so, there was a general expression of satisfaction; the lines of the man's mouth relaxed, and he looked at his companions with an expression which said as plainly as possible, "They know what they are about; "a sentiment which seemed to receive general approval.

Five wagons left the line to bring in the slain animals, and when they returned the men crowded round to take a look at the trophies, for the majority of them had never seen a waptit. Those who had a knowledge of hunting were loud in their praise of the artistic manner in which the animals were killed, as the bullets had gone quartering muscles or emerged at either lodged in the muscles or emerged at either lodged in the muscles or emerged at the violet of the said was no novice at the business; and this made the boys appear more mysterious than ever.

The more enthusiastic of the men congratuated the voung bunters on their good lack.

edly as if they were in the senator's mansion in St. Louis.

In the morning, the bed-clothing was neatly folded and strapped on the saddles, so that each horse might be equally weighted. When breakfast was ready, the horses were groomed and watered by Jack; and when the place at the head of the column.

They made themselves so useful in soonting in every direction that the men called them "the eyes of the train," and complimented them highly for their efforts, as they reported any large animals they saw, and read by the signs in the ground how long it was since men, horses, or wagons had passed over it.

was since men, horses, or wagons over it.

Their westward march was undisturbed by any unusual incident for four days, and they were beginning to think they would reach their destination without being molested by the Indians, when they were rudely awakened from their sense of security by seeing the tracks of a large number of shoeless ponics in the River.

ver. When Jack examined these, he decided

from their sense of security by seeing the from their sense of a large number of shockes points in the soft ground on the banks of the Platte thacks of a large number of shockes points in the soft ground on the banks of the Platte When Jack examined these, he decided that they were made by the mustangs of a war-party, as there were no imprints of the wigwam-poles, which always trail behind the horses when a village is moving.

The leaders held a consultation on noting these indications of danger; but after an earnest discussion they could come to no conclusion, except to determine to fight to death rather than permit themselves to be captured. As the the tracks led to the southward, it was supposed that the party was going on an expedition against the Comanches or some tribe in the Indian Territory; but for fear it might be composed of free hances, who were after any person's scalp, the wagons were formed into a huge square, so that the men ould retrieved too strong in the open protocked, and the strength of the provided too strong in the open protocked, and the provided too strong in the open protocked, and the provided too strong in the open protocked, and revolvers loaded, so as to be ready to use them in an instant.

The procession moved onwards in this manner for two days without meeting any further signs of the savages; but the men did not relax their vigilance, and all carried their rifles and revolvers loaded, so as to be ready to use them in an instant.

Jack, having determined to be prepared for all contingencies, took his clothing, chemicals, fariats, and other articles out of the wagon in which they were stowed away, and tied them on his saddle, and, having thrown the quiver over his shoulder, was ready to run or fight, seconding to circumstance sout of two kagon in which they were stowed away, and tied them on his saddle, and, having throw the quiver over his shoulder, was ready to run or fight, seconding to circumstance out of the party, As the leaders could not agree about that, Jack proposed tha

another.

The majority objected to this, but he being a stubborn, self-willed man, finding that he had a few followers, would not accept its decisions, so he and nine of his sympathizers, with their wagons, left the train, and started on their perilous journey into unknown wilds.

wilds.

Jack and Affred accompanied them, owing to the kindness shown them by the leader, sthough the former was somewhat dubious about the wisdom of the separation.

The secelers continued their course uninterruptedly for twenty-four hours, and as they had seen no signs of an enemy, they congratulated themselves on the course they had no numerical.

Pursued.

They did not have long to wait before they They did not have long to wait before they changed their opinions, however, for while they were crossing a rolling sand-hill, two or three hundred feet high, they were assailed by a heavy shower of arrows and bullets, which were poured on them from every side. The suddenness of the attack unnerved the men for a moment, but as soon as they recovered themselves, they answered the enemy

if he or she were snugly enseconced in a cosy cottage in some settled State, instead of being out on the wide prairie, and liable at any moment to be swooped down upon by fierce savages.

The counts, who were close together when the savages opened fire, did not reply, but seizing a man, who had been so severely of the people were continued until ten of clock, and in a few minimulation of the furniture in the wagons.

Jack and Alfred picketed their horses in the square, so that they might be able to graze all might if they wished, and, spreading two rubssaves, where he was received with loud lampt the grounds, or an analysis of the squares of the furniture of the squares of the furniture in the wagons.

Jack and Alfred picketed their horses in the square, so that they might be able to graze all might if they wished, and, spreading two rubssaves whenever they saw one. Alfred rather ber blankets over these, they took off their coats had monthly and if they were in the senator's manious in St. Louis.

In the morning, the bed-clothing was

the shrill whistles which urged on the attack, and the fierce war whoops of the assailants, he wished himself far from the scene. His foothardiness in running away from home dawned upon him then in all its vividness, and he decided that if he escaped death that time, he would not place himself in such a position a second time.

Notwithstanding his fears, he fought as stubbornly as any man could, and would have preferred to be shot where he was rather than give it to say that he could display a trace of cowardice. His courage was more moral than physical, and that is the highest form of bravery; hence, while he suffered mentally, he resolved to die where he was rather than escape by flight.

resolved to die where he was rather than escape by flight.
Fighting was an old story with Jack, and he, of connee, was much more at home in the affair than his cousin, but he liked it no better than anybody else. Few have, in fact, especially in savage warfare, where no honors can be gained. The consins were the only persons who used their amunition cantously, for they did not fire until they saw a savage rise; and the result was that nearly everyone of their shots counted. Both were lying on the stomach and firing, by planting their elbows firmly on the ground, but whenever they loaded their rifles they threw themselves flat on their back.

bows firmly on the ground, but whenever they loaded their rifles they threw themselves flat on their back.

As they took aim through the spokes of the wagon wheels, they had both a good view of the enemy and a screen for themselves, and this enabled them to escape scathless, although their companions were rapidly falling around them. The Indians were in anch overwhelming numbers that they could have easily captured the train by making a dash upon it; but as their tactics in warfar are to injure the foe as much as they can, and with as little loss to themselves as possible, they were content with fring from concealment, and shouting their blood-enrelling war whoops at intervals. Their war cries were not so terrifying as Alfred had imagined, and were it not for their associations, he would have listened to them without experiencing any strange emotions. The cries were shrill, pitched in a very high key, and given a vibratory sound by shaking the hand over the mouth. As they are never uttered except in battle, or in the war dance, they startle the bravest man when they are first heard, for they know too well what they indicate.

As the struggle progressed, Alfred became

they startle the bravest man when they are first heard, for they know too well what they indicate.

As the struggle progressed, Alfred became less nervous, and handled his rifle almost as calmly as the veteran Jack, who had been raised amid the horrors of savage warfare. The firing continued for an hour or more without intermission, and the savages, thinking they had seriously lessened the number of their adversaries in that time, made a rush for the wagons, but they were received with such warmth that they were glad to beat a retrent, and seek shelter in the long grass.

The emigrants cheered loudly on sceing them retire, and were answered with fierce screams of defiance, and a prolonged war whoop, which was given simultaneously by all the warriors. Jack knew by this that they the truin, and knowing what a horrible fate awaited those who tell into their hands, he suggested to Maffred that he should be prepared to mount his mustang and make a dash for safety, in case the fee was able to enter the square, as further resistance would then be useless. the square, as further resistance would then be useless.

To this he nodded assent, and resumed fir To this he nodded assent, and resumed fir-ing in such a cool manner that Jack concluded there was one city boy at least who had real courage. The battle continued another hour, perhaps, when a shrill whistle, which was dis-tinctly heard above the rifle volleys, sounded

the left on the square.
'That is the chief's order to advance," said k; "mount and come with me. It is death light now."

"That is the chief's order to advance," said Jack: "mount and come with me. It is death or dight now."

Alfred obeyed him promptly, and both took up a position in a very narrow space between two vagons, which was hardly wide enough to allow a horseman to pass through.

At the second whistie, a body of almost maked savages, whose shaved heads and crests of red horsehair gave them a strikingly martial aspect, rose out of the grass, and dashed "Shoot!" should Jack, as soomas they got within fifty or sixty yards; and the consuispured out such a stream of fire from their repeating rifles that they cleared the space before them of the cenum, for those that were not killed or wounded fied to the right or left, and tried to force an entrance in some other direction.

When Jack saw this, he faced about, just in time to behold the savages pouring in from the front. They were already using their scalping knives, and mugded with their way thoops were the fearful screams of their victims. This sight made the cousins sick at leart; and as they did not wish to share the late of the others. Jack told Alfred to ride for like life.

The continued. his life

HOW BURBER SHOES ARE MADE

DID you ever see any crude rubber, and have you any idea how it is gathered and worked? are twenty or thirty varieties of crude rubber, varying greatly in quality, and of these the best is known as Para, a South American product, obtained in Brazil about 1.800 miles above the mouth of the Ama zon. It is called Para from a city of that name, from which it is shapped to foreign parts. The gam is gathered by tapping the rubber trees as we maple trees for sap for maple sugar. The sap is gathered into a large pot into which the native dips a flat wooden paddle, to which the gum adheres. He withdraws the paddle and holds in a smoke made by burning palm nuts, which drie and cures the film of rubber on the paddle. He then dips again, and smokes again, repeating the process until he has on the paddle a bunch of gum weighing several pounds. Then he splits the ball roll to get the paddle out, and it is ready for

These natives are not models of honesty, however, as these chunks of gum frequently contain ever, as these chains of guin frequently contain palm nuts, rubber nuts, pieces of iron, or are freely mixed with sand to add weight, which often causes the manufacturer great trouble. The public, or a large share of the public, have an idea that crude rubber guin comes something like tanarac, and that it is melted and east into whatever form is de-sired; but this is not true. A rubber-shoe factory is not a foundry; it comes nearer being a printing office.

sired; but this is not true. A rubber-shoe factory is not a foundry; it comes nearer being a printing office.

These clunks of rubber are sliced into steaks, the sired say by sharp knives evocleting rapidly and kept constantly wetted. When one of place is not sharp as the sired steak of the sired steak of the sired steak of the sired steak of the sired steak are to the look and to have a straight of the sired steak are then put into a chopping machine, where they are made into an article closely rescaled sired sired steak are then put into a chopping machine, where they are made into an article closely rescaled in the sired sired sired steak are then put into a high place should be sired sired

Bulber in its natural state is until for use, and Goodyear's process of vulcanization by the aid of sulphur is necessary to utilize it. This mixing is done by running the ground rubber through still another series of rullers, which press the rubber and sulphur together in one soft, fine body, which still handler series of rullers, which press the rubber and sulphur together in one soft, fine body, which is finally run through a calender, between great steel cylinders: the mass is pressed out into long the still handler than the property of the section of al. Rubber in its natural state is unfit for use

### WHAT ARE YOU?

"How shall we designate inhabitants of States "How shall we designate innabitants of states,"
asks a N. Y. paper. It then goes on to throw out
a few hints on this important subject, as follows:
This problem has been a vexing one for a considerable period, and seems to be as far from solution

now as when first propounded.

Naturally the citizens of Maine object as strenu

ously to the term Maniacs as do the citizens of Colorado to the term Coloradudes. To the Wisconsin-ner these names seem appropriate to the States named, but the penultimation and ante penultima tion of his own name, "sinner," he strongly con demns. The Michigander objects to his name be cause it will not apply to the lady inhabitants, who threaten a revolt if called Michigeese; while the citizens of two Southern States declare they will secede if the rest of the Union call them Tennessee sickens and Kentuckites.

cede if the rest of the Union call them Tennesses:

The New Jersey man is rather proud to be designated a New Jersitalian, but belaware-are-ye is considered in the peach State as a reflection on its size. The Vermont people were once proud of the term Green Mountain Boys, but in these days of the Company of the Park State. New Jersitalian, but these days of the State is a reflection on its size. The Vermont people were once proud of the term Green Mountain Boys, but in these days of the State is a state of the state of

Arkansasinine, which, next to the North and South Carolunatics, have as unpleasant a designation as

Carolunatics, have as unpleasant a designation as any in the land.

To our mind the best way will be to let each State adopt its own term for its inhabitants, whereby all ill-feling will be suppressed, and the millenium of designation given a good start.

### EARLY SUPERSTITION.

THE information comes from Belgravia that the day of all others sacred to mystic rites was ever the eve of St. Agnes (Jan. 20), when maidens fasted and then watched for a sign. Ben Johnson alludes to the custom .

"On sweet St. Agnes's night Please you with the promised sight, Some of husbands, some of lovers, Which an empty dream discovers."

And what he does, all days and scars."

Accordingly in your dream you will see him: if a musician, with a list or other instrument; if a musician, with a list or other instrument; if a scholar, with a book or papers," and he adds a list he encouragement to use this device in the following ancedor: "A gentlewman that I knew confessed in my hearing that she used this method and dreamed of her husband whom she had never seen, day at church, at our Lady's Church in Sarum, up pops a young Oxonian in the pulpit; she cries out presently to her sister. "This is the very face of the man that I saw in my dream. Sir William Soame's lady did the like." It is hardly needful to remind lady did the like." It is hardly needful to remind story of Marine: "On St. Agness" and the story of Marine:

"Whose beart had brooded, all that wintry day, on love, and wing d St. Agness's samity care,

My on Maderine . Whose heart had brooded, all that wintry day, love, and wing'd St. Agner's saintly care, she had beard old dames full many times declare. Our ancestors made merry in a similar fashion on St. Valentine's Day. So Herrick, speaking of a bride, says:

on St. Valentine's Day. So Herrick, speaking of a bride, says:

"She must no move a maying, fir by rose-hold divine."

Brand, who helps us to this quotation, gives an anusing extract from the Comotioner to the same effect: "Lost Friday was St. Valentine's Day, and he night before 1 got five hay leaves, and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the middle: and then, it! I dream tof my sweetheart. Betty said we should be married before the year was out. But to make it more sure I the year was out. But to make it more sure I the year was out. But to make it more sure I and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper, and rolled them up in clay, and put them into water, and the first that rose up was to be our valertine. Would you think It? Mr. Blossom was morning till he came to our house, for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

### A FATHERLY CAT.

ABOUT two months ago, while staying in the Rocky Mountains in Northern Colorado, I witnessed an example of fatherly affection in a tomcat, which I feel sure you will be interested to hear of. This cat had adopted two motherless kittens; he slept with them at night, guarded them in the he slept with the manife, guarded them in the daytime and always superintended their meals, in which we have the construction of the state of the states. For the states of the states of the ranch special unelfishness. For the states of the

A FRENCH artist, finding it somewhat annoying to have his creditors constantly at his door press ing him for money, procured a bear, which he taught to answer the door-bell and to show its taught to answer the door-bell and to show its teeth every time an unwelcome visitor appeared. The plan was successful beyond the artists most sanguine expectations. Crieditors, having naturally some regard for their personal safety, ceased troubling him. Latterly, however, the animal died. Another not being procurable, the artist determined to enart the part himself. It is sewed himself up in the bear sekin real content and the statement of the content of the same of the content of the same and seratething at the door, until at last the neighbors lost all patience and lodged a complaint against him, with the result that the ingenious artist was fined and compelled to desist.

In the superstitious times, a century or two ago, when every one believed in witchcraft, a woman was tried in England on a charge of being a witch. Several witnesses for the prosecution swore that

### SCATTERED SEEDS.

I SCATTERED SOME Seeds one winter morn—
A simple handful on top of the snow:
My heart was light with a bit of song.
And a quiet faith that the seed would grow.

And a quiet raise that the seed would grow.

The scoffers laughed, as scoffers will—

O, their breath's more blighting than nature's 
They said my sowing would come to naught—
No harvest could spring from a frozen mold.

My hope was bright, for I knew beneath Its mantle of snow the earth was warm. And a yielding soil could catch the germ Of a future flower and a fragrant form.

I waited long, for the season dragged;
But courage and sunlight conquer all,
And an April blessing came at last,
And showed me a flower from the rootlet small.

And O! the sweetness that filled its cup, And warm, soft tints of its petals rare! More precious than any garden held Was this dear reward of my loving care

I find my lesson here: Some hearts Seem barren, and frozen, and covered with snow; Drop a seed of love for the soil beneath; Some flower may blossom, and thrive, and grow.

\*\*\* [This story commenced in No. 115.]

### THE YOUNG ADVENTURERS:

THE CHOICE OF TWO ROADS. BY JOHN GINGOLD.

### CHAPTED VVII

"REPLACE those goods at once," said the mer-

"Replace those goods at once," said the merchant.

"Yes," seconded the young officer, relinquishing his hold on the landford, "and as a punishment, you'll have to work all night."

After some resistance the carriers obeyed, overcome by threats and promise.

"In case the goods are all found and got safe out will be tred and shot."

Meanwhile there was a constant rattling and clinking in the yard—nen working hard by the light of lanterns and torches. Walter, zealous in his work, scarce looked about him, but saw the light of lanterns and torches. Walter, zealous in this work, scarce looked about him, but saw the light of lanterns and torches. Walter, zealous in this work, scarce looked about him, but saw the the lieutenant chalted together. They had just tompleted the task when a shot was fired, and the young officer rell to the ground. Walter and Mr. Vandyke, norror-stricken, rau up to him.

"Leave me," said the young man, as Mr. Vandyke raised his heat tenderly. "Look to yourself the shot, supported by a number of the rabble, was violently disputing with the carriers. These latter, evidently in the minority, opposed them, and the said of the shot, supported by a number of the rabble, was violently disputing with the carriers. These latter, evidently in the minority, opposed them, is gang. It was a desperate situation. Mr. Vandyke, raising himself as well as he could, hampered with the beleding form of the young officer, shouted out:

"Hold, you villains: here is the order of the

latter, evidently in the minority, opposed themselves to the pressure of the villainous handlord and his gang. It was a desperate situation. Mr. Vandyke, rasing himself as well as he could, hampered with the bleeding form of the young officer, shouted "Hold, you villains; here is the order of the commander in chief that our wagons shall be allowed to leave the town. Whoever opposes it will be punished; we are under the protection of the government of the protection of the government ment, you Northern dog?" replied the landlord. "You're a spy."

So saying, he assalled Mr. Vandyke with a sword, and aimed a blow at his defenseless head. Walter sprang without delay at the enraged man, and seizing him by the neck with one hand, managed to ward off the dangerous descent of the sword with dyke's arm, tore the coat, and inflicted a flesh wound. Walter then drew his rusty pistols out of his pocket, and shouted with desperate energy: "Back here, you scoundrels, or I will shoot him dead." By "him" Walter signified the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the supplied of the land of the supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, whom he had to be a supplied of the landlord, pressed for the head of his althith supporters, against the maranders, who, after an obstinate but irrulties was for the head of his althith supporters, against the maranders, who, after an obstinate but irrulties was for the head of his althith supporters, against the marander

by the youth's untimely decease was partly over-come, Walter recollected that the merchan timself was wounded.

"You are bleeding," exolaimed he, terrified, looking at Mr. Vandyke's arm.
"I can move the limb, hence it must be but a triffing hurt," replied Mr. Vandyke quickly, "Open the back gate, and out with the wagons towards headquarters. Come on, boys. The that man, and the back gate, and out with the wagons towards headquarters, tome on, boys. The that man, and the back gate, and the work of the back gate, and the work of the back gate, and the work of the wo

great, and it was with difficulty that the leader prevented his men from lynching the assassin.

"He will receive his due from us," said the captain, after he had securely pinioned the landlord. "Think of yourself now," he added, with sympathy at Mr. Vandyke's pale face, "I will see your propagation, after he had securely pinioned the landlord. "Think of yourself now," he added, with sympathy enough to attend to it yourself." The caravan then began to move: at its front a division of the military escort; then the wagons, runbing slowly and clumsidy over the paement of the gateway—some without drivers—but the stretched across rifles borne by six of his comrades, the lifeless body of the poor young officer. Mr. Vandykes tood at the gate, leaning on Walter, and counted, as if dreaming, each wagon as it passed the gate. When the last had gone by he said; young life," and then followed the procession, supported by Walter and the captain.

In the next cross street the procession moved into the courtyard of another old-fashioned inn where Mr. Vandykes, Walter, and the wagons with provided the walter and the captain.

Mr. Vandyke, walter, and the wagons with the procession of the contrades of the contr

urgent session Mr. Vandyke at length. It small session Mr. Vandyke at length. It small session Mr. Vandyke said Mr. Vandyke said the officer, who soon after took his leave.
When he had left, Mr. Vandyke said to Walter: I must prepare you, my dear Walter, for what I fear will not be agreeable to you. I wish to leave you here in my stead."
Walter, in surprise, approached the merchant, whe continued:

Where in serious prises, approached the merchant, who continues who continues who continues in the best serious and in the serious and in the serious and I have learned with pleasure, during the late events, how much you are to be trusted. I shall never forect, as long as live, your exertions in saving my life and property. Now take your note book, and sit down by me, so we can once more take note of what is to be done."

The following morning the merchant, supported by Walter, stepped into a carriage, and, having seen the wagons one after the other pass through the gate, he pressed Walter's hand again and said:

Your sojourn here will last some weeks, and I

"Your sojourn here will last some weeks, and I know your work will be very unpleasant; but I rely on your judgment, as on my own. Farewell, till we meet happily at home."

Thus Walter remained alone in the hostile city, with great trust and responsibility reposed in him—doubtless a period of hard work and trouble. During his stay he was obliged to visit neighboring towns and villages, and before the winter was over he had seen many desolate scenes—houses burned, properly destroyed, fighting, hunger and the virulent hatred of factions.

### CHAPTER XXIII

CHAPTER XXIII.

WALTER'S return was looked forward to with anxious pleasure by all his colleagues as well as by the merchant and his daughter. Even Mr. Beadle, whose cantankerous spirit was somewhat bowed down by the loss of a near relative in the war, telt interested in his return.

"At what hour will be come?" asked Dorothy of ar father.

"But the come?" asked Dorothy of the come? "Is the come?" is now due. "Yellow the any moment. His train is now due."

of all measures of the control of th

"I owe much to your prudence, and energy," said Mr. Vandyke in conclusion," and hope you will help me to recover the lost ground in some other way: what is unavoidable we must bear."

Then as Walter was about to go out, he called

Then as waiter was about to go out, he called rer him, smilling. "There is still some one who wishes to thank u.g. I mivile you to be my guest this evening." Work was out of question during the remainder that day. Even Mr. Thompson, exact and settled was war, remainded at Waiter's side, while his nections and qiaculations of surprise flowed like a rerent.

ily. "If you give me your hand in friendship, I am glad to take it—why, what's the matter?" "Oh, nothing!" said Beadle, a tear running from each eye. "My brother—was—"Walter noticed a change in the bookkeeper's face, and for the first time the suit of mourning he work—was the said of the said of the first time the suit of mourning he work—"Bear up, Mr. Beadle, I have seen many gallant, noble lives lost during the last six weeks, and doubtless—"

"Bear up, Mr. Beådle, I have seen many gallani, toble lives lost during the last six weeks, and doubtless—sold the good of the last six weeks, and doubtless—sold like the young officer who accompanied Mr. Vandyke and youweil the first wight you arrived in Charleston?" interrupted Mr. Beadle, through his tears.

"Yes," said Walter; "and now I come to think offit, he resembled you not a little."

"That was my brother—poor flow from the fact that he served in the Southern army. He wrote me some time before his death that he would not mention his relationship to me, should interested persons ever approach him."

Walter extolled Lieutenant Beadle, and cheeved well expenses were approach him.

Walter woulded Lieutenant Beadle, and cheeved persons ever approach him.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and thus, from that day, Walter and Mr. Beadle became fast triends.

In the evening, Walter went to the merchant's private apartments. The door leading to the receptivate apartments. The door leading to the receptivate partments. The door leading to the receptivate apartments. The door leading to the receptivate apartments. The door leading to the receptivate apartments. The door leading to the reception of the properties of the properties of the properties of the world kin, and thus, from that day, Walter and Mr. Beadle beginning the properties of the pro

"Fray, do not, Dorothy," exclaimed watter, smazed, and trying to withdraw his hand.

"While Watter contemplated the grateful yous omech, her hands.

"While Watter contemplated the grateful your his her hands.

"While Watter contemplated the grateful your girl, who agazed at him with blushing cheeks, he discovered that his relation so her and her lather. The barrier had fallen which had separated, hither to, the clerk from the young lady, and he saw, with pride, that his energy and self possession had retudend him worthy of being trusted and confided in. He related to her again, what she was so anxions teamively to his words, he became to her like another being; his features were more decided, his demeanor more manly, his conversation more energetic. She had never remarked how handsome and noble looking he was, but this night she saw that dear intimate friend.

"You have got the hero of the office there," exclaimed the merchant, as he joined Walter and Dorothy. "Now show that you can reward dear intimate friend.

"You have got the hero of the office there," exclaimed the merchant, as he joined Walter and Dorothy. "Now show that you can reward Some and Come, my trusty companion-in-arms," So saying the merchant led him to the dining room, where they sat down to supper; and Walter and Some and the support of the support of the dining room, where they sat down to supper; and Walter was the support of the support of the same support of the was happy, free from remove-teats came to his eyes as the image of his dead tather rose before him. looking kind and approving. "How happy it would make my dear parents had they only been shared to see me prosper by the sid of their honest pleasant dreams, when the tolling of the church look advised him to retire. He then observed a letter on the table, the superscription being in Clifton's handwriting.

My Dran Boy:—Just a few lines to tell you I am alive, and but little more. When I grew tired of nursing cattle and children on my much in Texas. I seaming cattle and children on my much in Texas. I seaming cattle and children on my much in Texas. I seaming cattle and children on my much in Texas. I seaming cattle and children on my much in Texas. I seaming the control of the con

on again.

I have wasted a large sum of money, but regret uch more the lives I have indirectly wrecked and asted. You did well not to follow me, my simple, d-fashioned friend. If hik and paper are to be und in the next place I pitch my tent in, I will write ain. If, however, this letter be the last you receive found in the nexs possible for the second state of the form me, shed a tear for "sweet memory's sake seas, shaking your wise head, "it's a great pity—fellow, he had his good points."

Yours sincerely
R. CLIFT

"How are you, Hubbard—you don't mind shaking hands with me?" said Hiram Beadle, some
minutes before the closing hour.
"Why should I, Beadle?" replied Walter, heartwhy should I, Beadle?" replied Walter, heartset arrives.

Walter read this despondent letter several times; then sank his head into his hands and prayed for his friend's safety. The joy he felt at his own pros-perity was swallowed by the grief he felt on ac-count of his friend, and Walter spent the night in writing to the wayward young Englishman.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Walter stood by the bedside of George Solomons, and looked with deep sympathy on the emaciated form of his friend. His face had grown still
more furrowed than before, and his eyes glistened
with feverish excitement—caused partially by the
unexpected visit.
George was been wishing for you every day," said
George was been wishing for you every day," said

unexpected visit.

"I have been wishing for you every day," said George.

"I law been wishing for you every day," said George.

I said ill come and see you more frequently, if alking does not excite you." replied Watter.

"No," said George, "I will listen quietly. Pray tell me of your journey."

Walter did as he was requested, and after further conversation—notting George's face grow sadder and sadder in expression, asked what alied him.

"I have something to ask you, Hubbard," replied George, after a pause," come closer. Imagine me friend of yours." Looking uneasily around the room, he continued in a whisper: 'What do you think of my father's business ?"

Walter started back, while George gazed in anxious suspense on his friend.

"I understand little, too little of business, but I ask you as a friend, what do people think of the ask you as a friend, what do people think of the ask you as a friend, what do people think of the lask you as a friend, what do people think of the sak you have a friend yet of the people think of the second people."

"I have sold the second people with the people think of the people think of the second people with the people with

He raised himself in his bed, and putting his arms round Walter's neck, whispered: "Is my tather considered honest by men of your class?" Walter could have cried from intense sympathy. He dared not say what he thought, and he dared not evade. He was silent awhile; the sick youth sank back on his pillow, and a faint groan issued "I ask," said George, after a pause, "because I am in great anxiety for the welfare of others; because your answer may save much trouble and misery."

and agreed anxiety for the welfare of orders; the cause of anxiety for the welfare of orders; the cause of the control of the

sitting, he gazes on me sorrowlaily for hours to-gether. Hubbard, after all, he is my father—Heaven bless him!"
He clasped his hands together, and concealed his face in his pillow.
"You must help me, my friend," he again re-sumed; "you must tell me what can be done to save the colonel and his daughter. I have seen her, save the colonel and his daughter. I have seen her, ling, how noble her figer when she walked across the lawn—she was like a queen of mature—and when she saved a child's life, while I stood help-lessly and stupidly by—she resembled a Grecian goddess."
"He, too," thought Walter to himself. "Poor

goddess."
"He, too," thought Walter to himself. "Poor boy—he is wandering."
(To be continued.)

### INDEPENDENT SERVANTS.

A TITLED English lady writes that even the delicate satire of Du Maurier and the broader humor of Leech have failed to exaggerate the follies of modern servants, and the foolish and fanciful causes given by them, for quitting the service of their em-ployers. "To leave in order to get a change" is become between masters and servants a regular, recognized reason. "I have no fault to find against you and Lord G.—," a housemaid said to a friend of mine a short time ago, "but I want a change, and I don't like H.— shire scenery or air." Another friend of mine had a footman who lett her "because," he said "he could no longer stay, as he regretted to find that his employer did not keep the company he had been accustomed to." A scul-lery-maid that had been engaged for me begged to leave, as she declined to take any orders from me, declaring that she could only take orders from the person who had engaged her. A foreman in the employ of one of my friends allowed a great quan-tity of his master's greenhouse glass to be broken during a storm "because," he said, "it was not his place to close the windows, and that he wasn't engaged to tell the second man his business." A maid to whom I once offered a situative in the disk's family, and could not possibly sink lower than a viscount's, or else, to use her own words, "she would lose all self-respect;" white a housemaid left me because, she declared, she considered the declaring that she could only take orders from the

"Now, Johnny," said his teacher, "if your father borrows one hundred dollars and promises to pay ten dollars a week, how much will he owe in se

weeks?"
"One hundred dollars," said Johnny.
"I'm afraid you don't know your lesson very well,"
remarked the teacher.
"I may not know my lesson very well," Johnny
frankly acknowledged, "but I know my father."



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### A FATAL JOKE.

ONE of our "funny" friends the practical jokers received a sad lesson in England recently. It came in such shape that it did him no good, but some of one of the military stations. Being out on leave one evening, and knowing that his most intimate friend was to be on guard, he thought it a fine idea to play Fenian on him.

But the sentinel, not seeing through the joke and being driven to a dilemma by the demenstrations of the funny fellow, bayonetted the supposed tions of the funny fellow, bayonetted the supposed Fenian. The joker died of his wounds. The sen-tinel was brought before a court; which decided that he only did his duty. He was almost broken-hearted over his friend's fate; but grief cannot atone for folly.

### BOYS' PLAY

SOMETIMES We hear actions spoken of with contempt—'boy's play" they are called, meaning that they are trivial and foolish. Perhaps we are too much given to despise fun and frolic. Certainly when it is the real boys who play, and not men making themselves silly, it ought not to be condemned. This is a fast age in which we live. There is machinery in education as well as in mechanics, and everywhere and in everything, there is hurry, hurry, hurry.

Children are driven through a fearful expa Children are driven through a rearm expanse or school-book learning, at a much faster pace than their ancestors knew anything about. They grow thin, and pale, and nervons. They study evenings, to catch up with their pressing tasks, and go to bed tired and restless. Many hard students break down on the very threshold of usefulness, because

they have overtaxed their powers in early youth.

Now for such we commend boys' play. Study should be hard and resolute, in the proper hours, but ought not to be carried as a millstone about the neck. It is not so much what we may call professional athletics that is desirable. But all active sports, running, hunting, fishing, riding, long tramps over the hills and fields, good gymnastic practice—all these let the boys, and the girls, too, as far as expedient, go into with a will. It is well to get in a stock of vigor for practical life.

### HISTORIC OBSTINACY

AT Potsdam, near the city of Berlin, where is the famous summer palace of Sans Sonci, there is a historical windmill. It stands very near the palace, and in the time of Frederick the great, it was an annoyance to the king and his household. Frederick tried to purchase it, in order to pull it down, but the miller would not sell at any price. Consequently the mill continued to whirl its arms until its owner's death, when it came into pos-session of the crown. But Frederick so admired the the miller's firmness, that instead of pulling the structure down he took great pains to preserve it, and it is to-day one of the chief curiosities of the

palace grounds.

Such sturdy, independence of character is always admired, when it is exhibited in a good cause and with a proper spirit. Perhaps in the above case it was only pure mulishness on the miller's part, but yet as his personal dignity held out against the temptation of great wealth, it commanded royal ad-

tary drills. It was also occupied on certain days for a market, and some collisions arose. In order to settle one of these disputes, Frederick the great conferred upon a certain butcher the right to a site for his shop forever, the condition, being an annual for als snop lorever, the condition being an annual rent of \$3.25. Now the city has grown up in that neighborhood, and a splendid hotel has been erected on one side of the square. Next to the grand entrance is the butcher's shop, occupied by a descendant of the original grantee. He still pays his trifling rent, and has refused large sums of money for his privilege. Part of his premises he has rented to a man who does not use it, and has boarded up his windows with pine planks. This singular appearing shop in such a fine block, attracts much attention, as a curious case of obstinate clinging to vested rights.

### LOST CHANCES

"I pox't have any chance," remarked a young lad to an older friend. "I wish I could change my place." The boy was studying German, and was boarding in a German family for the sake of practice. "Why," asked the friend, "don't you talk German with them?" "No, I can't. They talk too fast. I can't understand them." But if you try to speak, they help you, don't they?" "Yes, talk the the world. They all you falling and listen. try to speak, they help you, don't they?" "Yes, that's the trouble. They all stop talking and listen. That frightens me. So I talk English. They seem to like to practice their English." "My young friend," said the elder speaker, "you have the best possible opportunity to learn, and don't seem to possible opportunity to learn, and don't seem to know it. I fear if you changed your place you would still find difficulty. You don't know how to use the chances you have." This youngster represents a large class. They are not all studying German. Some of them are at school. Some are in stores or workshops. Some are trying to amuse themselves. All are discon-

tented, and think they don't have a fair chance. If they were only differently situated, they could do better. This song of complaint is as old as the world. And yet the trouble, in nine-tenths of these es, is in the person and not in the circumstances He who cannot, or will not, get the best out of what he has, will not get the best from what he has not. One poor opportunity well improved leads to a better one. A chance neglected spoils the prospects of the next chance. There is a little poem, called "Through Life," which we commend to such grumblers as we have described.

### THROUGH LIFE.

We slight the gifts that every season bears, And let them fall unheeded from our grasp. In our great eagerness to reach and clasp. The promised treasure of the coming years.

Or else we mourn some great good passed away, And, in the shadow of our grief shut in, Refuse the lesser good we yet might win, The offered peace and gladness of to-day.

are oueren peace ann gauness or to-day. So through the chambers of our life we pass, And leave them one by one, and never stay, Not knowing how much pleasantness there was In each, until the closing of the door Has sounded through the house, and died away, And in our hearts we sigh, "Forevermore."

### ACCEPTING A DARE

It is a very natural impulse to accept a "dare," as it is called. Either the pride is touched by it, or the ambition kindled. Sometimes a desire is or the amount and advanced will, or the admiration, of the person who gives the challenge. Yet giving and taking "dares" is risky. Sometimes it is merely foolish; very often it is wrong. Boys are led into it by reckless courage; girls often err in the same way through vanity or love of attention. Unhappy results, both moral and physical, not unfrequently flow from it.

A few months ago a thoughtless girl dared a Har vard student to ride his bicycle down the steep hill upon which she lived. The young man accepted the challenge, with the hasty impulse of a chivalrous youth. The hill was very steep, and the rider knew its danger. However, he dashed away. After going a short distance he was thrown. Bicyclists will understand the fearful nature of his dive, when we tell them that he went twenty-three feet through the air, and struck upon his head. His machine flew over him, righted itself, and continued down the hill with such velocity that it ran clean over a four-foot wall, sustaining but little damage.

It was a narrow escape from death. The young man had a sound constitution, and was in excellent athletic torm. This alone saved him. He was delirious for hours, and then lay for two weeks in a sort of stupor. He returned to college at the end of his vacation, but his head troubled him so that he was unable to study, and he dropped out of his class We may imagine the esteem in which he holds the young lady who thus foolishly dared him

to risk his life to no purpose.

The worst "dares," however, are those which endanger the character rather than the limbs. Challenges to smoke, to drink, to plunge into other and worse forms of dissipation—these beset young people, and need to be constantly guarded against. True courage is that which refuses to accept a "dare" when it goes against the teachings of reason or conscience.

### POPULAR SONGS.

OUR readers will find an opportunity to get many miration.

popular songs at a very low price from G. Hathar There is another such monument in the city of Ber-lian. Formerly the Alexander Place was used for mill- tound on the 7th page of this issue.

## DR. ALEXANDER MILTON ROSS.

Philanthropist and Scientist.
BY JUDSON NEWMAN SMITH

THE beginning of the latter half of this century stands in the history of our country as one of its most turbulent eras. The halls of the nation's Capmost turbulent eras. itol rang with the thrilling speeches of Webster, Clay and Calhoun. Giddings was there, with Houston, Alexander Stevens, Andrew Johnson, Benton, Chase, and the rest of that army of talent, an array the like of which has seldom been seen, before or since, in any land. Those were exciting times, for States' Rights and slavery were the burning questions, men's passions were aroused, and denunciation and invective flowed like the fiery torrent of a volcano.

During the session of 1848-50, might have been seen in the visitors' gallery of the House, a young

man, who drank with avidity the words of these heated states men. This young man was Alexander Milton Ross destined shortly bear a noble and important part in the events that were the outcome of these issues - a man whose history is particularly val nable and interesting, as show ing how a boy. by a faithful per-formance of his duty to himself. to his fellow creatures, and hence to his Creator, can achieve success and attain an enviable eminence.



Alexander M. Ross was born in Belleville, Ontao, in 1832; his ancestors were early settlers on the continent, his father having immigrated shortly after England gained possession of Canada, and his mother being the great-granddaughter of Joseph Jenks, known as one of the worthy governors of the Rhode Island Plantation.

Dr. Ross attributes his success to the wise teach ings of this good mother, who was indeed a pattern of a Christian parent well worth emulating. She instilled into her son the true principles of manliness, and set him an example of goodness and gentleness not without their results to this day.

The boy soon gave indications of that courage that so distinguished him in later years. In 1838, during a period of rebellion in the Canadian Provinces, his little town was thrown into wild excite ment by the news that a detachment of rebels was approaching the town. Young Ross, six years of age, stole out of the house in the middle of the night, staggering under the weight of an old and rusty carbine, and joined the soldiers marching to oppose the invaders. He was speedily observed, recognized and returned to the shelter of his home ch to his disgust, as he says.

When he was twelve years of age, his father died. and it became incumbent on the young man to do something for his own support. So he entered a printing office and learned type setting, acquiring thus a trade upon which he could at any time fall back if other means of living failed. Two years later, he entered the office of a merchant, who was a kind man of refined tastes, and seeing a laudable ambition is his young clerk to obtain an education, gave him the freedom of his library. Young Ross had, from his earliest days evinced a fondness for animals, had delighted to study their habits and their mode of living, and when he found among the ponderous volumes of the merchant's library, the works of those two eminent naturalists, Audubon and Wilson, he plunged into their fascinating contents with eagerness and a steady purpose. Night after night, when, at nine o'clock the duties of the day were completed, he could be found absorbed in his study, prolonged far beyond midnight. The knowledge he thus with difficulty and hardship obtained, only increased his love for natural history, and prepared the way for his extended researches and valuable contributions to science in after years.

But opportunity was too limited in his town to satisfy the ambition of the vigorous young scholar, and after much deliberation, New York City was decided upon as the most likely place for the suc-cessful prosecution of his labors. After a tender and a long remembered farewell from his devoted mother, Alexander Ross set out for the metropolis, and commenced a discouraging search for employ ment. At last, he was compelled to seize the only chance offered him, a position in a mercantile house. But a life of barter and trade was not one to satisfy the irrepressible longing and ambition of the young man. Science was the object of his dethe young man. votion, and, as before, the hours of the night found him poring over musty tomes of medical science, as

fascinating to him as history or romance to others.
He called on Dr. Valentine Mott, the most distinguished surgeon of those days, unfolded his desire, and asked for his advice. The learned doctor gave

him his kindly attention, and then said: "Well, as you appear determined to study medicine, it would be useless for me to try and dissuade you, which I would if I thought I could." He thereupon advised the student what course of study to pursue, and loaned him the necessary books for the purpose. During this period, young Ross formed the acquaintance of Horace Greely and William Cullen Bryant, and they, too, impressed with the sincerity of his endeavors, gladly gave him what assistance they could, in the way of introductory letters to prominent gentlemen in Washington, whither he went, glad to be released from the bondage of mercantile pursuits. His letters brought him a posi-tion as type setter in Washington, and introduced him, moreover, to that great and good man, Joshua R. Giddings, one of the bravest advocates of universal freedom in the country. At the feet of

APRIL 11, 1884

this honored philanthropist, Alexander Ross sat and the chords of his great heart thrilled in sympathetic unison, as he drank in the principles of freedom and humanitarian-ism as they fell from the lins of his preceptor and friend. It was at this time that he sat nightly in the gallery of the House and, as the and, as the wrongs and suf-ferings of the slaves were exposed and de-nounced, formed a mighty pur-pose to bear his humble share in emancipation.

But the time was not yet ripe. The unhealthful atmosphere of Washington compelled him to re-The unhealthful turn to New York, where he still set type by day, and studied medicine by night, and having, by economy, put by sufficient money, with the little left him by his father, embarked later in the lumber business in Canada.

This undertaking, ending in failure and the loss

sen ann oy ans nature, emonarsed nater in the lumber business in Canada.

This undertaking, ending in failure and the loss of all his possessions, finally demonstrated that trade was not his proper calling, and his long and severe studies having qualified him for admission to the medical profession, he soon commenced practice. In 1855 he suffered a severe shock in the death of his mother, who had always been the object of his reverence and love.

Soon after this came the opportunity to effect that purpose spoken of, namely, the hiberation of the negro slaves in the South. Emancipation in the near advanced to the near the state of the triumph of their canadifference were high and thick and strong, the ferrit Smith and Wendell Phillips, Whittier and the rest of that little band; talked and wrote and strove to the utmost for the trumph of their cause. Alexander Ross thought he could give even more practical aid. He visited Gerrit Smith, another unfolded his plans. Tradial humanitarians, and unfolded his plans.

The result was he started South, and engaged, till the necessity no longer existed, in running the slaves from Virginia into Canada. He helped them and he took them northward. His life hung on the sandy of natural history and successively protein the sandy of n

Ross is an esteemed citizen of Montreal, Can-Dr. Ross is an exteemed citizen of Moutreal, Canada, living quietly in the midst of a devoted family
fortunate in so worthy a parent. Dr. Ross has received the benediction of the phinathropist and
citizen to the phinathropist and
ind their echo in the heart of thousands;
"For his steadfast strength and courage
In the dark and evil time,
When the Golden Rule was treason
And to feed the hungry, crime,
Blessings upon him!"

### GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

THE sweetest freedom is an honest heart. THE surset way to please is to forget one's self and think only of others. Eveny day give back to society, at least a part of what you received from it. Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries.

Be civil and a gentleman always, even though you be at times not treated as such. STRIKE from mankind the principle of faith, and mer ould have no more history than a flock of sheep.

round have no more history than a flock of sheep.

HONEST also with a quiet conscience and a peaceful one are three of the greatest blessings to mankind.

Or all bad things by which mankind are cursed, Their own bad tempers surely are the worst.

Prich upon that course of life which is the most excellent, and custom will render it the most delightful.

cuent, and custom will render it the most delightful.

GRACKFUL manners are the outward form of refinement in the mind and good affections in the heart.

A noar in the water is all right, but water in the boat sinks it. So the Christian is all right in the world, but when the world gets into him, he goes down.

ART THOU WEARY?

ART THOU WEARY?

PAR COURSe of the wearist river
Ends in the great gay sea:

Ple acour, forever and ever
Sirives upward to the tree:

Sirives upward to the tree:

Silines pro, the sky adornter storm:

The glimmer of coming morning
Through midnight gloom will form:

By time all knots are riven,
Complex silinough they be,
And pease will at labe given,
Dear, both to you and to me.

### THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

By MARY A. DENISON.

of "The Guardians' Trust," "Barbara's Trishs," "The Frenchman's Ward," "Her Mother's Ring," etc., etc.

### CHAPTER V.

MEETING OF THE LOVERS.

CHAPTER V.

METING OF THE LOVERS.

BRIAR PARSONAGE WAS A pretty, quiet place, picturesquely located among the lovely hills of West Virginical II smokine, roses and love, while the minister lived. When he felt called to go into the army, the first shadow fell over its happy immates. When he came home to die, no sorrow had ever seemed unendurable before, and now, when the minister's wife, followed by the simple country people, was carried to that little acre of God's garden, where the wild roses grew over the rail fence that enclosed the little spot, one heart at least was desolate, exceedingly.

Yet as she stood at the grave's side and saw the coffin lowered down, there was not a trace of emotion—the face was married white, and the only little spot of the collection of the control of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only was such that the collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was married white, and the only little collection of the face was engaged, and whom he expected to marry.

was engaged, and whom he expected to marry.

His mother was not pleased with the match. She had made nearly all her money in the North, by lucky speculations, and although she had always loved little Clare Willoughby and Clare's mother, she wished her son to travel with her and make a great marriage. The lieutenant had never quite recovered from the wound he had received on the battle field, and it was deemed advisable that he should leave the country for the sake of his health.

Clare looked into the terrible place where they were lowering the beautiful clay she had called mother. Her hands and lips were tightly locked. She was recalling those last well was the same of the same of the way to be said to the same of the way to be said to the same of the

wended their way to their several homes.
"Lean on me, darling," whispered the young man, as they walked back to the parsonage.
"I will do all I can, be sure, to make up for your great loss."

He was a noble looking young fellow, somewhat pallid and hollow-eyed, and now and then he coughed. The people smiled sadly, as they watched his affectionate manner.
"She's not left quite alone," said one to another. "How lucky he came as he did, the very day her mother died! Well, if ever a saint went to rest, she did that we looked our last on to-day."

"I suppose they'll be married, now," said Miss Mabel Pinkney, who kept a record of all the births, marriages and deaths, for the sake of the general good, having in fact but little else, to do.

"Well, no; not just yit," was the answer of "Vell, no; not just yit," was the answer of the course of the course

another spinster chronicler of passing events.

"I hear he's goin' to Europe with Miss Arlington, his ma. Notice how kind o' ailin' and peeked he looked? I hate to see men with such sharp noses. It's always an indicator that something's out o' jint in their systems. Miss Arlington is an old family, you know, and right ambitious for a woman. But he'll marry her—oh, certain he will, when he comes back. He'll never marry no girl but Clare. Why, they've loved one another ever since they were teeny weeny things. Queer notion Miss Arlington should take a fancy to live in New York, but there—I "spose if most on us were able, most on us would."

"Not I for one, I can assure you," said Miss Pinkney, with a toss of the head. "Them as has ruined us, will never have my countenance!"

At home, at the parsonage, a few quiet pec-

nance!"

At home, at the parsonage, a few quiet people remained, to put everything in apple-pie order. There were flowers, now, in deep vases, where the coffin had stood, flowers on the little table set out for tea in the dining room. A tall, sable woman with a sweet face, spite of her black skin and African features, stood at the kitchen door. The moment Clare came in sight she was out of doors, and almost took the slight figure of the grlf in her arms.

"Yo's tremblin, honey—well, I don't won-

right. If I did not have her sanction I could never be your wife."

right. If I did not have her sanction I could never be your wife."
"Dearest! you know your mother was her oldest friend."
"I know-but I can fathom her motives. You are ill, searcely recovered from your wound. You need rest and recreation. When you come back oh! I am so alone in the world!"

The tears came gushing now. They were needed. That picture of herself, motherless, loverless, among strangers, touched the rock her heart had seemed, and the cooling moisture came to nerve and brain.
All that evening the lieutenant sat by her side and when he left her for the hotel, it was in the care of loving friends who remained with her all the night through. For the few succeeding days there was so much to attend to that Clare was kept busy, with the help of her nurse. A tender, beautiful letter came to her from Washington.
Lieutenant Arlington was over at Briar Parsonage every day. Together the two walked in the pretty, deserted garden that had been the minister's pride, and in which his wife had planted many a beautiful flowering shrub.
"Don't it seem as if the very flowers must

"You aunt has been almost ill since she heard of her sister's decease," said Colonel Earle. "Two days ago she gave up, and though she was better when I started, she was not able to travel. I have this information from your uncle, being but little acquainted with Mrs. Carl. I am commissioned to escort you to Washington."

"I beg your pardon, sir, Miss Willoughby has an escort. I go to New York to-morrow, and shall see the young lady to her destination."

has an escort. I go to New York to-morrow, and shall see the young lady to her destination.

The state of the transfer of the

amounts in battle. Come, confess, with a confess that I am so deeply in love with you, that I am jealous of everything that comes near you. Oh, Clare, bear with my weakness, but the thought strikes me that you will be exposed to the rude gaze of that world to which you are a stranger. My darling! some one else will see and admire you, and the fear fills me with dread." "Would you doubt my sincerity, then?" questioned Clare, "do you think so lightly of me, or that I shall be turned from my duty or my love the confedence in you, my darling," was his reply, but as he looked down at her in her winsome beauty, there stole into his heart a foreboding yet darker, yet

out as he looked down at her in her winsome beauty, there stole into his heart a foreboding yet darker, yet deeper, than had ever before assailed him. Within arm's year.

iout as he looked down as her in her winsome beauty, there stole into his heart a foreboding yet darker, yet deeper, than had ever before assailed him. Within arm's reach as she was, for one terrible moment she seemed miles and miles away.

"Clare! I want you, I want yon!" he cried, with an accent that startled her, it seemed so hopeless. "I want you with me, when I go away, I cannot be gown in the company of the reasonable," said Clare, placing her hand upon his arm as he stood beside her. "It is but natural your mother should wish for your society, want you all to herself when you have been so long away—three years, remember. Besides, you are only to be gone a few months. When you come back, you will find me waiting for you."

"When I come back," he said, mournfully, and something like a sob swelled his bosom. "Henry, you are making our parting so said!" she said. "Have you no hope, no trust, no faith?"

"Not much," he answered, and it was her part to turn comforter, and console him. On the following day, they took the train for the capital. Colonel Earle presented himself when hey had been m roude one hour, perhaps, and the young lieutenant confessed to himself that he liked him less than ever, aididle, other than that the one wais increased in the server of the server is a server of the manness, and a causeless jealousy. The more he saw of the man, the more his aversion grew. And much against his own will, he was obliged to accept of several little kindnesses and attentions, for he was sick, and rather than Clare should wait upon him, which she was only too willing to do, he endured the obligations, as they seemed to him, from the hands of a stranger.

### CHAPTER VI. SOME DAY

Colonel Earle came early to Louis's Den, as the professor called his music room. Martha was going the rounds of cleaning with the Indian boy, upon whom she looked



"A gentleman fo' to see yo', Miss Clare," said Honty, the nurse, who rejoiced in the name of Pocahontas.

He came in. The stranger, a tall, square-shouldered man, with dark piercing eyes, and a countenance remarkable for its power if not for a certain manly beauty that grew upon those who saw it offeness.

"This is, perhaps, Miss Clare Willoughby," he said, with a soft, hesitating voice.

"That is my name, sir," said Clare, moved strangely by the voice, and attracted by the magnetic eyes in spite of herself.
"I am here by your uncle's solicitation," said the gentleman. "My name is Earle; I am his friend."

"Lieutenant Arlington," said Clare, as the young solidier came forward.
"Comrade in arms?" said the colonel questioningle rame forward.
"Comrade in State Williams and the colonel questioning the Forty-seventh.

"We were on opposite sides, but that does not prevent us from being very good friends, I hope," was the response.
"Certainly not, sir," said the young soldier, giving his hand.
"I exwected my aunt—from her letter."

now and then contemptuously. She was dressed in black calico, an immense white apron, a white cloth protected her hair, and her sleeves were rolled up to her elbows.

"Here, you Ingin! what are you good for anyway?" she ejaculated, as she called his attention to some work he had forgotten. "You'll never make nothing but an ornament. Mr. Louis, he does gather such useless folks about him!—as well as things," she added, after a moment's reflection. "Two more coming into the family for me to work off my fingers for. I shant stand it; I must find another place."

"Where's the professor?" queried a cheerful voice.

another place."

"Where's the professor?" queried a cheerful voice.

"Oh! Mr. Earle, how you scaited me!"
she cried, turning. "You are such a one for coming on folks, onexpected! "Mry, Mr. Louis went out early this morning."

"And the matama, how has han, her voice changing of the mistress, atthough she better and the mistress, atthough she will be she

kept on dusting.

"Oh! Colonel Earle!" said the newcomer with a bewitching smile; "I'm so glad you like that music! It's the sweetest in the woold!"

world!"

"Ah, Miss Beth," said the colonel, with a marked manner and a graceful bow. "I believe I haven't had the happiness of seeing you since the night of the concert."

"Of course you haven't. I couldn't call and see you, you know; it wouldn't be etiquette—unless you were married—and then I should have to call and see your wife, shouldn't I?"

He lawabel low and see the concert."

shouldn't I?"

He laughed low and musically. That laugh
was one of his greatest charms. People had
been heard to say that he put all his singing

been heard to say that he put all his singing in his laugh.
"I suppose that would be the proper thing," he said," and I really ought to have called after seeing you home. But I am so unused to the society of very young ladies like your-self."

self."
She colored and pouted to.
"Sixteen is not a child's age," she said.
"Gracious! is that Madame Lucie?" and in she flew like a frightened thing, the music scattered out of her portfolio. The steps

sale new late a "agreement," The steps went by.

"I'm so afraid of her!" said the grl, as the colonel gallantly picked up and restored the sheets. "I never was so afraid of algorithm of the sheets. "I never was so afraid of algorithm of the sheets. Thank you," as she folded he restored music. That's just like him of the restored music. That's just like him of the sheets of the sheets and the sheet of the sheet is not out the coffee, and the sheet is also must be considered that the sheet is also also the sheet is also that it was the coffee-port! Gracious, I came so near being scalded!—and I did get scolded, which is about as bad. Are you going?"

"Yes, I believe I must," and he consulted his watch. "I only called to see Mr. Carl about some business matters. Good morning."

about some business masses.

"Good morning! He evidently doesn't care a pin about me," she soliloquized as he shut the door, "and he's a millionaire, and he's mean! Where's Mr. Carl, Martha?" she asked of the dignified serving woman who had been going the rounds like an automaton.
"He's where he can't see your shawl and hat littering up his desk," said Martha, who, through some subtle instinct, feeling that the cirl was repugnant to her mistress, felt it our hos friendly terms.

through some subtle instinct, feeling that the girl was repugnant to her mistress, felt it to be her duty not to be on too friendly terms with her.

"Oh, I gness it wouldn't trouble him much, seeing it's me," said the girl, pertly, though at the same time she removed them. "Say, Martha, I saw such a pretty face at the window as I came in—somebody dressed in black. She just looked out, and then moved away. Is it a new pupil?"

"I suppose it's his niece," said Martha,

"I suppose it's his niece," said Martha, with a frown. "A body has to work in this house!"

with a frown. "A DOUY MAR DOWN MAR. CARI'S?
"Gracious! Whose niece? Mr. Cari's?
"Who is she? Where does she live?"
"Why she lives here—more's the pity—just come. Lost her father and mother, and she's come here to stay, of course."
"Come here to stay, of course."
"Come here to stay!" The girl drew a long breath. "What a grand time she'll have—how I envy her."

come here to stay, or course.

"Come here to stay," "The girl drew a long breath. "What a grand time she'll have—how I envy her."

"I'd just like to know who's going to do the work?" queried Martha, tartly.

"Oh, to be in the midst of inspiration all the time—surrounded by the shades of the great masters—Mozart, divine!—Hayden—Beethoven—not you!" she added, laughing, as the lad turned to answer to his name.

"Wouldn't I like to be here?—that's all. It's shall have you put out by the presiding judge." I shall have you put out by the presiding judge."

ras so dull at home with two old folks like Adam ite and Eve. And Mr. Carl gives such nice mus-nical evenings—how she will enjoy them all! Heigho! I wish I was his nicee."

and Eve. And Mr. Carl gives such nice musical evenings—how she will enjoy them all! Heigho! I wish I was his nicec."

"For my part, I must say one gets sick of singing," said Martha, shaking her duster out of the window. "Music, muste! a body longs for a little rest. And, to tell you the truth, its not a bit sorry! I am that madame has lost her voice."

"Oh, you dreadful woman!" cried Beth, amoet in a passion. "That beautiful gift world is under one's tell. "The death of the world is under one's tell." and then one, "and the releutless serving woman. "I suppose you'll be one of em, in time, but it's a risky callin! They follow yon and praise you, and fall at your feet and worship you. I take notice madame don't have so much company now she's lost that voice of hers."

"That divine voice," said Beth, shaking her pretty little head. "Oh, if it ever could be I—the Prima Donna—if only I might be followed as you say, and worshipped for my voice! Beauty—I don't care for that, it's only wkin deep, but to be the great Prima Donna! Why, do you know sometimes the people take the horses from the carriages of great singers and drag them themselves through the street. There's glory for you!"

"But when the voice is gone, ain't all gone?" asked Martha, her sharp eyes peering into corners to see that all the dust was dislodged.
"No—you are famous forever."
"Pshaw! You and Reviere are both alike.

"No—you are famous forever."
"Pshaw! You and Reviere are

"w—you are famous forever."
"Pshaw! You and Reviere are both alike.
You are two children."
"Oh, Reviere!" Beth flushed; her cheeks
were a flame of roses, for there stood Reviere,
hat in hand, handsome as a young god, and
breathing quickly with the exertion of coming upstairs.

oreating quickly with the exertion of coming upstairs.

"Was it my name I heard? Oh! beg pardon. Louis not in? I'll call again," and
with a respectful but eager glance in Beth's
rosy face, he disappeared.

"Sold That's the second time I've seen
him bath the second time I've seen
him bath when handsome. If he wasn't
poor, I know I should lose my heart. Martha
-are you gone? Seems to me they're all in
a terrible hurry."

"She go-ves, ves!' said the Indian lad.

"She go -yes, yes!" said the Indian lad, coming forward, and nodding his head with

coming forward, and non-vehemence.

"And you may go, too," said Beth, frowning; at which he retreated, still looking wistfully toward her.

(To be continued.)

### A NEEDY VICE-PRESIDENT.

MR. FRANK B. CARPENTER, the well-known artist who painted the picture of "Lincoln Signing the Emancipation Proclamation," now in the Capitol at Washington, writes as follows:

"The night before Grant and Wilson were inau-gurated, I was sitting with Charles Sumner in his library (I was painting a portrait of him at that time), when Vice-President-elect Wilson came in.

library (I was painting a portrait of him at that time), when Vice-President-elect Wilson came in. He sat down, and after a moment said: 'Sammer, will you lead me a hundred dollars? I have not money enough to carry me over the inauguration.' Summer sat down at his desk and took out his check-hook, and as he handed Wilson a check for the amount asked for, he said, Wilson. I always the check in his pocket-book, and expressing his thanks, went away. Summer turned to me and said, 'There is something for your note-book.' It is indeed something worthy of record to the honor of him whom it concerns. Here was a man who was the next day to assume the second office in the government of the country, yet whose means did to the control of the c

### THE YOUNG BISMARCK

Apropos of Bismarck's next anniversary, the seventieth of his birth and the fiftieth of his entry into official life, which falls on April 1, his first pubinto omean life, which fails on April 1, his first public position was that of assistant judge of the City Court of Berlin. In that place he was rather irritable and impulsive. One day, taking down the dependent of the court o

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### QUIET HOURS BY HELEN T CLARK

GRAY-ROBED and silent-footed do they come.

A: ... 11 11, 1885.

Each with her priceless gift:
One with still brow and pale, sweet hands that lift
Imperishable garlands in the gloam.

"These for remembrance," and a mist of tears O'creomes my longing eyes. As one to whom, from sudden veiling skies, Dimly his loved, familiar star appears.

I looked again, and one with brilliant gaze Holds forth a jewelled crown, Achievement and the hope of fair renown, And peaceful sunset to youth's stormy days.

And one—the last—with earnest, thoughtful mieu, Turns in her sleuder hands An hour-glass, with its golden, dropping sands, And thrills me strangely with her look serene.

Memory and Hope and Present Duty—all Voiceless, yet eloquent! As angels came of old to Abraham's tent. Like dew your silent visitations fall!

### A STRANGE DISASTER.

### BY FRANK SETON.

BY PRANK SETON.

THE old Plowbov, whaler, was moving about under moderate sail one day when I was abourd of her; we were doing little or nothing on board, except to wonder what had become of the fish. The helmsman and the men on the lookout at the masthead were kept busy enough; the latter being constantly urged by Captain Ray to keep a sharp lookout, and to sing out if they saw anything on the water as big as pea.

I can speak by the sail was on the top-galling and can answer for the captain's fevrent deserve to enough a school of sperumeeti whales; but the time wore away; the weather was hot; and finally all hands seemed to have drooped under the influence of the torrid sun.

away: the weather was hot; and maily an names seemed to have drooped under the influence of the torrid sun.

I was more than half asleep, when, the ship giving a lurch to leeward which threw me violently against the mast, I awoke with a start, and cast my against the mast, I awoke with a start, and cast my creased watchfulness, for my temporary abservation from the line of duty.

I had not looked long when I saw something, at no great distance, rise on the top of a wave, which might be a boat, but which resembled a big hencopy or sugar-box quite as much. Whatever it was, it had a strange look—an old, worn and tatter than the same of the same of the same of the centre, and to this mast a sail was attached. But, it was a sail of shreds and patches, and of all colors. My first thought was of a fishing-boat or Indian cance, blown off from the shore by a storn; but that does was given up when I recollected that there was no land within a thousand miles of us.

I looked down and saw him standing continuing and the same of the sa

warks."

Captain Ray appeared to understand, from the first, the meaning of what he saw. With an anxions, hurried look, he called for his boat-steerer, and ordered him to prepare to lower away the starboard boat; at the same time he directed the helmsman to keep her off two points.

The -ship passed near the boat, our captain call-

The 'ship passed near the boat, our captain cauting out — "Whence come you?"

"Yhom a wreck," was the reply, delivered in a low, weak voice. There were four men in the boat reduced almost to skeletons.

Our starboard boat was lowered away, and the wretched survivers were taken into her and brought to the ship. Not without difficulty were they got on board, for they were unable to help themselves, and it was necessary to handle them with great care.

and it was necessary to handle them with great care. explain stood in the gangway to receive the rescued men as they were litted on board. The first who came over the side was a small specimen of the human race at best; but, in his present con-dition he looked like a little bundle of bones held together by clothing—clothes which might be those of a boy.

noy. aptain Ray immediately seized his hand, and

said-"Captain Pollard, I believe? Why do I see you in this condition? Where is your ship, the Essex?" "Stoven by a whale," murmured this strange ob-

seven by a where, maximum case scalars, but the same time to inquire for the details; but the captain turned to his mate, who was engaged in assisting the other survival and, with a look of astonishment, he repeated.

"Stoven by a whale! Who ever heard of such a thing as that? How can such a thing be possible?" The mate could only echo the words.

"A ship stoven by a whale!"

The four wrecks of humanity were taken into the cabins as soon as possible, and supplied with whatever their condition required. As soon as they were able to talk intelligently they related the story of their disastra.

whatever their conduten requests were able to talk intelligently they related the story of their disaster.

They said that they had belonged to the ship Issex, a Nantucket whaler. The boats were, all three of them, engaged in killing whales, when the boat of the first mate (Mr. Chase), being stoven by a whale, he went on board with his boats crew to a whale, he went on board with his boats crew to a large whale was seen heading for the Issex, and coming down upon her with great velocity; he gave orders to the man at the wheel to put the helm hard up in order that the ship might assainant; but before the ship could change her course sufficiently, the whale struck her in the course sufficiently, the whale struck her the them to come the course sufficiently, the white struck her in the course sufficiently, the whale struck her in the course sufficiently, the whale struck her in the course sufficiently suffici

boats, commanded respectively by the captain and second mate, dividing the provisions and other ne-cessities with them. The boats kept together as long as they could, but were finally separated in a

long as very course, the storm.

Of course, Captain Pollard could form no conjecture about the fate of the other two boats. They might have been soon picked up by a ship; they might have foundered in a gale, or they might have continued on towards the distant shores of South America.

continued on towards the distant shores of South America.

America, are from the time that we picked up Captain Poliard and his boat's crew we narrived at Xmitaket, where we learned that Mr. Chase and his men had been rescued by a ship—all but three, who had died. But no tidings whatever had been heard of the second mate's boat. Of course, she was given up for lost, with all her crew.

Among the crew of the second mate's boat was a promising youth named Gardner. He left at home promising youth named Gardner. Howe attachment to her brother was so necked, whose attachment to her brother was so necked. So not after the return of the survivors of the second boat, this sister, Dunice Gardner by name, learned from a sailor who had recently been in Chili that a stranger had made his appearance in Valparaiso, who had excited the sympathy of all the seamen her was attracted like a sailor, but his clother were

boat, this sister, Eunice Gardner by name, nearned from a sailor who had recently been in Chill that a stranger had made his appearance in Valparaiso, who had excited the sympathy of all the seamen in the source of the sail of the seamen in the source of the sail of the

then have decided whether it was her brother or not.

She, however, firmly believed to the day of her death that it was her brother, and that the degradation and helplessness into which he had sunk sight of her convenient in his recollection by the sight of her convenient in his recollection by the sight of her convenient his sight of her convenient his best despair which wrung his soul.

But if it really was Henry Gardner, a survivor from the second mate's boat he must have been the only one saved from that boat's crew. But how he was saved and what became of the others and of the boat must for ever remain a mystar survivor. The identical while who stove the ship Essex and caused all this misery is supposed to have been taken a few months after the tragical event.

A very large whale, with bits of copper and splinters of wood in the front part of his head, was killed on the off-shore ground by some whalemen, and was believed by them to be the whale that wrecked the ship Essex.

### UNDER OUR FEET

IF we go down a deep mine, we are told by Good Words, we find that the rock at the bottom is hotter than at the top; if we sink a very deep well the water comes up warm. By observations of this kind it has been found that the earth gets hotter the deeper down we go into it: the rate at which the temperature increases is not everywhere the same, but on the average it may be put at I deg. Fahrenheit for every 60 feet we go down. been able to get only a very little way down into the earth, nowhere as much as a mile, and there-tore we cannot say how far down the temperature continues to rise, or whether the rate at which it increases is the same at all depths. But what little we do know makes it all but certain that the earth bows with his bead, like an antique battering muccusning her to shake and quiver from truck to kelson.

The whale then passed under the ship and came up the other side, and before the mate could ascertatin what damage had been done, one of the scannon ball. The heat from the ball would travel to read the standard over the side and saw the monster cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear cushing upon the ship with great fary, and bear the ships head as second time. Immediately it was pervived that the ships head was settling in the water. Mr. Chase made all haste to launch a boat, and to put in her with boat sails, boards, tools, compasses, and such of the great state of the conditions of the calculations are considered through like the case of the with boat sails, boards, tools, compasses, and such of the great fary. The ship sank as soon as they were clear of her. The ship sank as soon as they were clear of her. The ship sank as soon as they were clear of her. Mr. Chase then communicated with the other two constantly supplies fresh heat, the inside hot shell would before this have grown as cold as the outside crust. This has not happened, so there must be something which keeps furnishing the shell with heat, and makes it cool much more slowly than it otherwise would. Several possible ways of keeping up this supply of heat have been suggested; the most likely explanation is that the inside of the earth is very much hotter even than these warm depths we have been able to get down to.

### A GREAT CLIMB.

BLANCHE K. BRUCE, whose signature as register of the treasury now graces every national bank bill. writes Ben Perley Poore, was very popular while he was in the Senate, although he is of African de-

has nothing political is it. Look at it and tell me what you think."

Bruce laughed as he said: "Senator Bogy, I hope we shall arrange this more satisfactorily than our last business transaction." "Our last business transaction." "Most decidedly, no." "I think I can senate!" "Most decidedly, no." I think I can shript to catch a steamer. You were carrying a very heavy valies. The day was very hot. Don't a hurry to catch a steamer. You were carrying a very heavy valies. The day was very hot. Don't offered to carry the valies down to the our was a sustained for the valies. The colored boy put he valies was suited for the valies. The colored by our he valies. The captain had to stop the boat and back up before you had to be could get your valies. Do you remember that?" "Well,! should say I do." "I was that colored boy."

### THE PRESIDENT'S PROFIT.

An impression has been artfully created that the expenses of the President in the White House ab-

expenses of the President in the White House absorb the salary of fifty thousand dollars a year allowed him by Congress. There is not the least foundation for this belief.

The only charges that fall directly on the President are the maintenance of the household, his personal outil, and a limited number of so-called State, some control of the control of the salary and members of ce diplomatic body, the Judiciary, and members of ce diplomatic body, the Judiciary, and members of the salary provided from the public Treasury, and in other ways. The White House is furnished, heated and lightled by large appropriations, a part of which was diverted by late Presidents to different uses. The music at receptions is provided from the Marine band. Large conservatories, kept up at a cost of eight or ten thousand a year, furnish the flowers and plants for Nearly all the servants are discussed measurement.

decoration.

Nearly all the servants are disguised messengers or laborers on the pay rolls. The steward is a salaried official. The choicest supplies for the White House come from the army commissariat at whole-sale prices. Eight thousand dollars a year are voted for "the contingent expenses" of the Exceutive office which may be properly described as a practical addition to the President's salary.

### INTELLIGENT TABBLES

We ourselves, says the London Spectator, have known a cat who would recognize his master's footsteps after a three months' absence, and come out to meet him in the hall, with tail erect, and purring all over as if to the very verge of bursting. And another cat we know, who comes up ever morning between six and seven o'clock to wak master, sits on the bed, and very gently feels one eyelid and then the other with his paw. When

one cyclid and then the other with his paw. When an eye opens, but not till then, the cat sets up a loud purr. like the prayer of a fire-worshipper to Jondy purr. like the prayer of a fire-worshipper to Those who say lightly that cats care only for places, and not for persons, should go to the cat show at the Crystal Palace, where they may see recognitions between cat and owner that will cure them of so shallow an opinion. When we were last there, one artiking instance fell in our way. Cats there, one artiking instance fell in our way. Cats there, one striking instance of an observation, and there are the constant of the control of the control

gets a prize or not. On the occasion to which we refer, a row of distinguished eats were sitting, each on his cushion, with their backs turned to the sight-seers, while their taces, when from time to time visible, were expressible of the deepest gloon and disgust. Presently two little girls pushed through the crowd to the cage of one of the largest of these eats, crying "There's 'Dick!" Instantly the great cat with the contract of the category of the categor

From B. Frank Stran, Boston.

1 have been troubled with thins for twelve years, and I have been the strain of the strain of the strain of Boston, also two of the leading physicians of Augusta, without effect. I have felt nothing of this trouble since taking Adamson's Ballsam."

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or A. DUNNE.
On golden curis, on nodding head,
On lips that baby prayers have sai
Tell readining dancing red,
Neile breathing out into the glow,
Sweet melodies unceasing flow,
Now merry, gay, or sad or slow,
For mamma sings.

ror mamma sings.
Ah me! the very songs she sing
In years agone, when she was young
And all her listeners spell-bound hung
On her lips—she keeps
For the low-celled twilight room,
Where her mother fancies bloom,
And no passion comes to gloom,
While baby sleeps.

While baby sleeps.

And does she sigh for those lost days oft lofty halls, applauding praise, and bright eyes proud, admiring gaze? So maght cares manma—on her breast The baby head in baby rest, In her love content and blest, She deems the world well lost,

A HERO'S FATE

BY EZEKIEL WINTHROP.

BY EZEKIEL WINTHROP.

A GNAILED old spruce which leans out over the stream at the foot of a lake in a North American forest still bears the letters "N. G.," cut in it with an axe nine years ago last spring. — we worked in the stream of the stream and "diver," always ready for his duty, quick-sighted and careful, yet dexterous, and at night the life and soul of the tired camp, with his cheery laugh and ever-ready song.

We could trust anything to Nat; whether it was a refractory team or a broken raft of lumber, he would fetch it out right somehow. His quick eye had repeatedly saved men working with him from liqury, and once or twice from drowning; but most likely that old spruce is the only tombotone be will keep that old spruce is the only tombotone but were supported to the stream of the

injury, and once or twice from drowing; but most likely that oid spruce is the only tombstone he will ever have a supply a raft of logs down the lake that night; for the nights in May are generally less windy than the days, and warping or booming is best done on calm water.

When, in getting lumber down to the saw-mills it becomes necessary to cross a lake, or any expanse of dead water, the logs, many hundreds in number, are first enclosed within a boom, or corrow, composable puns, termed thoroughshots. Ahead of this great raft, otten covering a number of acres, is hitched a float, built of very large, buoyant logs, and generally made twenty-four feet in length by about twelve in width. Upon this float is set up an upright capatan, pierced for eight levers or bars. This float, with its capstan, is commonly called the To the whim or roll of the capstan is bent one end of a heavy cable, generally a four-inch line-eight hundred feet long, to the other end of which is attached an anchor of about the size of those carried by a small schooner. The anchor is first carried forward on the lake in a batteau, eight hundred feet in davance of the headworks, and dropped. The ene at the capstan is the bottom of the capstan is the capstan in the capstan is first carried forward on the lake in a batteau, eight hundred feet long, to the other end of which is attached an anchor of about the size of those carried forward on the lake in a batteau, eight hundred feet long, to the other end of which is attached an anchor of about the capstan is first carried by a small schooner. The anchor is first carried forward on the lake in a batteau, eight hundred feet long, to the other end of which is attached an anchor of about the capstan the the capstan is the other more more wind.

The more proper water and the second water and the bottom of the capstan is the bottom of the capstan is the bottom of the capstan is the proper of the proper of the proper

The men at the capstan-bars then commence windhen anchor holds fast to the earth at the bottom
of the inke, and thus the heavy ratt of logs is wound
up to the place where it has fastened itself. The
anchor is then taken up and again carried forward
in the boat to the end of the warp, and dropped as
before. The process of winding up is then re-commenced, and so on mile after mile. It is tedious
work, particularly by night, when much of it has to
be done.

nemenced, and so on mile after mile. It is telious work, particularly by night, when much of it has to be done.

The search was a searc

end foremost.

There was a young man in the gang named Alph
Merrill. This was his first year's work handling
lumber in the water, and he did well for a beginnebut to drive lumber in deep or rapid water requires

imber in the water, and he did well for a beginner, but to drive lumber in deep or rapid water requires largering that the content of the con

thirty yards above Alph. Seeing what was the matter he ran down the boom; and as Alph floated out past the lower end of it, he jumped ten or twelve feet and struck squarely on Alph's log. It swayed and rolled violently, but Nat kept his effect of this bold feat.

Alph's all right now!" they said, for, although both were in peril, the whole gang had the fullest confidence in Nat.

All were watching him, rather admiringly than anxiously. Murch stood on the dam ready to held them up when the log struck it, for we knew that them up when the log struck it, for we knew that It was impossible to hear what Nat said because of the roar, but his first move was to get Alf on his feet. He held the log so steadily, by balancing his own weight against Alf's, that the poor fellow was enabled to get up; but Alf was one of those who, when scared, have hardly the power to help themselves. He barely managed to keep his foot-

Nat, with a few strokes of his pike, turned the leg out of the direct draught into the flume. A moment more and the end struck the pier, eight or ten teet to the right of the flume.

"Jump, now?" the boss heard Nat say as it strock.

moment more and the end struck the per, eight or
ten feet to the right of the flume.

It was not "rich boss heard Nat say as it
struck.

It was not more than four or five feet to the
crown timber, but, instead of making the jump, Alf
lost his balance and stagered back upon Nat, who
was close behind, ready to jump after him, and
per end of the log wung back across the flume and
struck against the other pier.

There it hung; but the two boys were on the upper side. Murch reached down to help Alph up,
while Nat had his arm over the log, and seemed to
be waiting for Murch's hand, when suddenly he
An eddy had formed under the log and sucked
him down. A cry arose that was heard above the
thunder of the flood. The men rushed frantically
on to the dam. Some even swam sshore from the
rich. We thought, at first, that Nat had gone
log we saw him flattened against the left pier,
where the eddy had drawn him, and where he was
held by the swift current as in a viec.

Murch got down on the log, and a lever with a canthook attachment was thrust down and caught into
the three of the control of the control
of the hook and swept him through the flume. We
had a glimpse of his body whirled down into the
great, seet him good held.

The proof of the control of the control
of the hook and swept him through the flume. We
had a glimpse of his body whirled down into
the control of the control of the control of the hook and swept him through the flume. We
had a glimpse of his body whirled down into
the control of the control
of the hook and swept him through the flume. We
had a glimpse of his body whirled down into
the ment and down there, and wading out on the
he was contour two or three feet deep.

The men ran down there, and wading out on the
he was contour two or three feet deep.

The men ran down there, and wading out on the
he was contour two or three feet deep.

The men ran down there, and wading out on the
he was contour two or three feet

### ANCIENT GLASS.

ANCIENT GLASS.

This didest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date is a little molded lion's head, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty, in the Slade collection of the British museum. That is to say, at a period which may be moderately placed as more than 2000 B. C., glass was not only made, but made with a skill that shows that the art was nothing new. The invention of glazing pottery with a film of varuish or glazing pottery with a film of varuish or glazing pottery with a film of varuish or glass is so old that among the fragments which bear the inscriptions of the early Egyptian monarchy are beads possibly of the first dynasty. Of later glass there are numerous examples, such as a Oneen Hatasco or Hashep, of the englitementh dynasty. Of the same period are vases and goblets and many fragments. It cannot be doubted that the story prepared by Pliny which assigns the credit of the invention to the Phonicians, is so farror that these adventurous merchants brought credit of the invention to the Phonicians, is so farror that these adventurous merchants brought credit of the invention to the him. That the modern at Mycene, though Homer does not mention it as a substance known to him. That the modern art of the glass-blower was known long before is certain from representations among the pictures on the walls of a tomb at Beni Hassan, of the twelfth Egyptian dynasty; but a much older picture of the tomb of Thy at Sakara, at a time so remote that it is not possible, in spite of the assiduous researches of many Egyptiologyers, to give it a date in years. The didest specimen of pure glass bearing any

### THE BOOM IN SURGERY.

"Go in there, El Mahdi," said the doctor, who lived opposite the roller-skating rink, as he placed a two-dollar bill in his wallet which he had just received from a skater for dressing his scalp.

"El Mahdi!" exclaimed the patient, "why do you call the bill El Mahdi?"

"Because it is the fall's profit, you know," replied the doctor, as he smilingly showed the patient

### EXCHANGES.

EAUTHANUES.

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of a Control of the C

perfume.

G. B. S., Farina. Ill. The vampire bat is a native of South America. Its natural food is insects, but if hard pressed it will suck the blood of animals. Stories told of these animals are gross exaggerations, as the vampire, generally harmless, is never a very dangerous

creature, J. G. L., Runney, N. H. Fort Moultrie, on Sullivan's Island, Charleston Harbor, was where a garrison of 435 particle, behind breastworks of palmetto logs, defeated the British fleet under Sip Peter Parker in 1776. The Americans brought 26 guns to bear; the British 262 on eight vessels. The fort has been demolished.

molished.

Date Bergen Point, N. J. A caratt is the unit of finences, not, as you seem to think a unit of weight learnt gold is worth. See rate per pwt; le carat, told is worth. What you would receive for or pay for gold worth. What you would receive for or pay for gold. The above figures are the intrinsic valual mates, etc. H. C. M., Brookley N. V. Datestand, N. Datestand, N.

The superal use state of the market, local rates, etc. The above figures are the intrinsic value.

H. C. M., Brooklyn, N. Y. Besides the honey bee, there are the mason bees which construct their nests of sand and earthy substances; the carpenter bees which tunnel old wood and deposit eggs therein; the uphoistering bees which excavate holes in the earth, line them with leaves and flower petals, deposit an egg with food for the future offspring, and then close up the opening.

the opening.

W. W. T., Schenever, N. Y. The Court of the Star Chamber, was originally the king's ordinary council, from the time of Edward III, of England. It bore its name from the fact that it met in a room in Westminser, the ceiling of which was studded with gold stars. The court later became independent of the king's council, and took cognizance of criminal matters, doing much in the way of infringing the liberties of the people. Abolished 1641,

### PUZZLEDOM No. 128 CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLE.

CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLS.

OBIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper ONLY, and apartment from all other communications. When works not in same must be cited, and words obsoide or rare must be so tagged. Henso of interest relating to Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address: "Puzzle Editor," THE GOLDES Annows, 78 Warra Street, New York City.

### ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 118.

No. 1.	No. 3.
NERITA	TABARD
EVADES	AMELIA
RAVENS	BETTER
IDEATE	ALTINS
TENTER	RIENZI
ASSERT	DARSIS

No. 2. Beau-ideal. No. 4. Those small white hands.

No. 5.	No. 7.
v	D
STS	RIP
SLATY	RESET
SLURRED	RECITAL
QUARTERON	DISINURED
STREAKS	PETUNSE
YERKS	TARSE
DOS	LEE
N	Ъ
No 8 IV	Four V. Five.

No. 8. IV. FORT V. FIG.

Puzzles in Puzzledom No III were correctly solved by Oddacee, Damon, Will I. Am, Mary Androffs, Am G. D. O. NOTT, Mack, The Grenkhal, Haef, Tantitus, F. Artviell, Boston Boy, A. Solver, Andro, G. Nather, S. F. Artviell, Boston Boy, A. Solver, Andro, G. Nather, C. C. Solver, A. Solver, Andro, G. Nather, A. C. Solver, Andro, Combust, C. C. Solver, C. C. Solver, D. Carlon, Combustless, Friender, Edwin F. Eddert, Diegas, Nacionet, Davis E. Eddert, C. K. Navago, Tranza, Moosshine, Axul, Iron Mask, Browner, Toda, 45.

First Complete lat—Groacer, Carlon, S. Rolling, A. Solver, C. Solver, S. Solver, S. Solver, S. Solver, S. Solver, S. Mack, S. Browner, No. 6, Boston Boy; No. 8, Mack, S. Solver, C. Solver, C. Solver, S. So

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CONABBETIONS ACCEPTED.
CORANNET, I Numerical, I Octagon; ASPIRO, I Numerical; JUNIPER, I Charade; Doc Ju, I Diamond i Bostros Boy, I Diamond; ST. ELMO, I Square; Wood B, Ryrmist, I Charade, I Fractional Enigma. NEW PUZZLES.

No. 1. NUMERICAL. (To "Jarep.") 1, 2, 3 is bent. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 is to devo 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 is an ex 1 to 13 is a cudgel.

TANCRED.

No. 2. Separe.

1. To investigate: 2. Nutlets resembling seeds: 3. Triangles: (4. A beat race; 5. Different; 6. Most vulgar; 7. A town of France.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Mystre M.

No. 3. Transposition. Hip! An Elating Singer! In all this world o'er,
I'm sure you've not heard
Notes any sweeter
Than those of this bird.
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

(Jingled by "Gwendolynne.")

1. Ah! when the heartless shingle fell
The urchins' trousers primal well; Italian architect define. (Bijou). Died, 1829;

3 On nights when Landis trod the stage, Tis said that third eggs were the rage; 4. When sturdy laborer loads anew, Hegourth the ship—but not the crew; 5. A kind of sceptre Neptune wields, As rides he o'er the emerald fields;

6. A Switzer village small that you will find again in wee Bijou.
7. The "diamond" word canicular Of course, relates to this, a star. w York CITY.

Though easy may be this charade.
"Not easily" the first is made.
If you're disposed to solve this flat,
Then "disposition" add to that.
Let loving peace your mind control,
Yet find "resentment" in the schole.
Ashingrow, D. C.

No. 6. INVERTED PYRAMID.

No. 6. INVERTED PHAMID.

Across: 1. Pertaining to a monastery; 2. A comangle of one hundred men; 3. Tubes; 4. Age; 5.

Doom: 1. A letter; 2. A Turkish arrows; 3. The nose; 6.

A genus of water fowls; 5. A small channel or

for the genus Brassia; 7. 10. Twies, 7. Two, plant

of the genus Brassia; 7. 10. Twies, 7. Two, plant

PHILADELPHIA, PA. 4. A sthread of the

No. 7. Charade.

Didst ever have a total, friend,
That some one as a gift did sen
If so, the same pray never lend,
'Twill kick up trouble in the er You can your one two with it, and Become a grandee in the land. Provided you're in manner bland, And ways of fashion understand. and ways of rashion understand. If you have skill to two up cash. And are not in your bearing rash, And seek to rise above the trash, You yet may cut in life a dash. ILL.

No. 8. INVERTED PYRAMID.

No. 8. INVERTED PYRAMID.

ACROSS. 1. The act of chewing. 2. Obliterating anew; 3. Ecstacies (fds.; 4. Small particles; 6. A town of Spain; 6. A letter; 2. An abbreviation for the year of the kings reign; 3. To place; 4. To name; 5. A Latin proper name; 6. A town of Fulton Co., Illinois; 7. Animals; 8. Fastens; 9. Nooks; 10. A moulding (Arch.); 11. A letter.

CLIPTON, W. VA.

NADU.

No. 9. DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

In "telephone," invention great,
In "merry boys and girls,"
In "hours' swinging on the gate,
In "pretty waving curls."
In "Glorious Fourth" for which we wait,
Our banner then unfurls.

r banner then unfurls.
When with force we fall
On the glaring ice,
And in anger bawl
Words not classed as ni
Corner loungers all,
Final in a trice.
When with force we fall
On the glaring ice. d as nice. What a pain it sends— Mocking, loud complet As our anxious friends, Raise us to our feet; Harshly, how it blends As we make retreat,

As we make retre
What a pain it send
Mocking, loud co
Buffalo, N. Y.

MARMION.

Mocking, boul complete.

BUTTALO, N.Y.

No. 10. DIAMONI CROSS.

(To "End.)

I prove Left—1. A letter; 2. Ker; 3. A male name, converged to the land of the land of

No. 11. Charade.

My primal is a lovely girl,
As amiable as fair,
Why an intervent of the property of the characteristic of the char

Answers, solvers and prize-winners in five weeks. For the first complete list of solutions, The Golden Anoovs six months. For the two best incomplete lists, three months each.

three months' each.

CHAT.

TYPO SetH us a complete to No. 115, but he marked it No. 118, and as we did not notice the mistake we put it with the solutions to that number, consequently the mistake was not detected until the award for No. 117 was made and the third was not the mistake was not the solutions. We regret months' sub. Moral, solvers should be careful to give the correct number in sending solutions. We regret exceedingly to record the death by pneumonia of Mr. John Hawwood of number for No. 2. He was father to know Mr. Haywood personally. He was a very genial gentleman, and was for many years editor and publisher of the Bergen Index. We are sure the bereaved family will have the tenderest sympathy of all the members of our mystle freve.

NO. 117 the solution of the solution of the property of the solution of