Congress, at Washington, D. C.

Vol. III.-No. 20.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, | BI WARREN ST.,
PUBLISHER. | NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1885.

TERMS. \$2.00 PER ANNUM. SINGLE NOS. 5 CTS.

Whole No. 124.

A PARTING GIFT;

AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY GEO. H. COOMER.

"I wish I had something to give you, now that you are going away out West," said Johnny Thomas to Arthur Morroe; "I wish I had something to give you that you could keep to remember me by." And Johnny cast a glance about him as if hoping that it might finally rest upon that something.

The pigeons were cooing upon the barn roof, the pet bantams were scratching about the dooryard, and the old house cat with her three half-grown kittens lay asleep on the porch stoop. Johnny felt that he wished to make his friend a lice present; but pigeons or bantams would be difficult of transportations which were the stranged by the state of the stranged people would laugh at the strange care and people would laugh at the strange wow what you would like! One of Videle's little puppies—now, neodabl' you? And you shall have the prettiest one of the four—the one that you think is the prettiest."

"Oh, no," said Arthur, "not the pret-

you shall have the prettiest one of the four—the one that you think is the prettient. The young the prettient of the prettient. I know you would like to keep that one. I should be delighted with one of the others—any one of them." And his eager tone told how truly he and ke.

one of the others—any one of them.

But Johnny would listen to no company to this kind, and it was settled that Arthur should have the one which they both thought the prettiest of the lot.

What a mere mite it was, and how soft and sponge-like. It did not feel as if it had any bones, and its coat was like that of a mole, which, as every one knows, is of nature's finest velvet. The little creature played with Arthur's finers, and bit the cuffs of his jacket, and lapped him across the face, as he took it up.

little creature played with Arthur's fincers, and bit the cuffs of his jacket, and lapped him across the face, as he took it up, the second of the second of

haughty Richard:

"I was born so high,
Our eyry buildeth in the ocdar's top,
And dallies with the wind, and scorns the sun."
A rustic fence, which looked as if Nature's
self might have placed it there while resting
from her beavier work, shut in the front of
the rural home; and altogether this dwelling
of man seemed so a portion of the forest and
the self with the self will be a self with the self will
have walked into it unavare.

Arthur found great enjoyment in his manner of life in the new country, for although
one less imaginative might have pronounced
it lonely, to him it had a freedom and freshness which more than offset any drawback of
this kind.

it iones, which more than onset
this kind.
When not at school, he was at liberty to

fish and hunt to his heart's content, as well as to set all manner of traps for the wild game so plentiful in the neighborhood. Otto also was in his glory; for though no sportsman would have recognized him as a bird dog—though neither pointer nor setter in appearance—he still entered with true relish into all excitement of field and flood. In his frequent letters to Johnny, Arthur was proud to record the wonderful things which the little dog was capable of doing, and the surprising intelligence he manifested.

Once, all by his own unaided strategy, Otto had caught a wild turkey gobbler—a big, glossy fellow that weighed "inneteen pounds and an ounce." He had done it by hiding shehind a log and waiting the approach of the flook, then springing suddenly and seizing the learder by the neck.

And, what was more remarkable than this,

great admirer of intelligence in the brute creation.

Once, while Arthur was going for the doctor, at a time when Mr. Monroe had chanced to be taken suddenly worse, Otto had run ahead of his master and aroused the physician by an eager scratching at his door.

"I vill gif you one hunther dollar for him," said the good doctor,

"That is a big price," replied Arthur, "but I would not sell him for any price."

"Den it will be no use I offer you too hunther dollar?

"No, sir; I would not sell him for al! California—he was given to me by a friend in the Earth of the sell of the se

foot, and the delicate coat of velvet often shaken with a kind of delight as the snow fell upon it from the laden trees.

It was as pleasant a winter scene as one can imagine. There was just snow enough to give an indistinctness to objects, and just sunsinie enough to make a mellow glory.

Upon the front stoop, Arthur was surprised to find a young man desperately wounded and unconscious. Great was his grief upon finding the unfortunate youth to be no other than the only son of the good old Spanish physician.

nnconscious. Great was his grief upon finding the unfortunate youth to be no other than the only son of the good old Spanish physician.

Evidently young Mariano Parades, while out hunting, had been wounded by the accidental discharge of his gun. He had dragged himself thus far, but fainted on the stoop.

In a minute or two he revived, and Arthur, who had great strength for his years, assisted him into the house. Medical aid was necessary at once, but it would not yet answer to leave the wounded young hunter alone.

Arthur scratched a dozen words on a bit of paper and fastened the slip to Ottos colar.

"Otto, my good fellow," he said, "go for loctor Brades. Hurry now with all young the said, "go for loctor Brades. Hurry now with all young his head with the opened the door and the dog was gone like a flash.

"Do you really think he will go to my father?" aske. "he young man faintly.

"Yes." rephed Arthur, "you need not fear. Oh, I zish you could see how he runs! He is almost out of sight now. How he makes the snow fly! There, he is gone—I can't see him—he'll be there in time!"

"How faint I am," said the patient; "a little more and I should have been done for. Do you think I shall live?"

"Yes," said Arthur; "I'm sure your father will soon be here, unless he should be away from home when Otto gets there; and then, too, I'm expecting my folks every minute. Only keep up courage, and you'll come out right."

In about an hour, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe arrived, and almost at the same time came the doctor in his sleigh, diving at a gallop, with Otto on the seat beside him.

He found the case desperate but not hopeless; and his skill, stunulated by the

a gallop, with Otto on the seat beside him.

He found the case desperate but not hopeless; and his skill, stumulated by the intense anxiety he felt, soon placed the young man beyond anv immediate danger.

Then the good old physician had time to talk of Otto.

"It is wonderful," he said. "He come scratch at my door and bark so loud, ben he pull at my pantaloon, like its—just like its" (and he suited the action to the word), "and next he stand so still as one monse, while I look to take off ze paper from his collar."

Arthur was in ecstasies.
"He save my boy, I feel sure," continued the physician—"he and you dot have send him. I gif you file lunther dollar—but no; you keep—I un'stan' you ever sell, I gif you de fife hunther."

But Arthur did not sell. He wrote Johnny a circumstantial account of the

if yon ever sell, I gif you de fife hunther."

But Arthur did not sell. He wrote Johnny a circumstantial account of the incident, and Johnny's black eyes brightened and moistened as he read it.

Mariano Parades recovered after much suffering, and is now one of the most prominent physicians in Sacramento.

The old dector died two years after the accident to his son, leaving an estate valued at a hundred thousand dollars.

Ten thousand he bequeathed in his eccentric way to Arthur and Otto, with full power in the boy to make such disposal of the little dog's part as to him should seem best. In short appointing him Otto's trustee and guardian.

Arthur also is now a physician, like his friend Mariano, and as to Otto, he is still living, although advanced to a venerable age.

So the parting gift of Johnny Thomas to his young school-mate proved one of inestimable value. As to Johnny himself, his success in life is worthy of his feeling heart and his natural energy.

CA beals he had on one occasion killed an eagle which pounced upon a basket of live fish that the little favorite had been left to guard. Arthur arrived in view of the scene just in time to see the eagle, which had for a while been hovering pear the values exceed the profound veneration for the man of science,

title favorite had been left to sact.

Attra crived in view of the scene just in time to see the eagle, which had for a while been hovering near the place, swoop down upon the wished for prize, only to be fiercely attacked by Otto.

The powerful king of the air was so astonished as to think only of retreat; but it had received a deep wound in the throat from the sharp canine teeth, and, after fluttering to a considerable height, it suddenly fell to the earth and expired. "This," said Arthur, in his account of the affair to Johnny, "was to the same than the same than to say of the insight of his little four-footed companion into human affairs. Arthur's father had been ill, and the dog seemed to understand the unhappy position of things in consequence. He had been all the while more grave than usual, and had shown a sympathy that evidently came from the heart.

Upon the convalescence of the patient no

As to Otto, he evidently had, in his dog way, a profound veneration for the man of science, well knowing that none but a great and valuable personage would thus be sent for every time that the master of the house felt an added pain, or his family a doubt as to what ought to be done next.

At length, one day in the beginning of winter, when Mr. Monroe's health had been completely restored, Arthur found himself at home with no other companion than Otto. His parents had gone out for the afternoon, and he and the little dog were doing their best at housekeeping. housekeeping.

housekeeping.

There was some snow on the ground and
the boughs of the tall cedars were whitened
with it besides.

Arthur, locking the door, went out for a few

derstand the unhappy position of things in consequence. He had been all the while more grave than usual, and had shown a sympathy that evidently came from the heart.

Upon the convalescence of the patient none was more rejoiced than Otto.

But in the measuahile he attracted the attention of Dr. Parades, the eccentric old spanish physician in attendance, who was a ling their impression in the white mass under

BE studious in youth; for with age the appreciation of the blessing of knowledge comes, and the opportunities depart. There is an age when study becomes a pleasure, but then the momentous afairs of life demand the time, and the consciousness ignorance of awakes.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

A TEST.

POUTING, my darling, because it rains, And flowers droup and the rain is falling. And flowers droup and the rain is falling, and the rain is falling, and the rain which the rain is falling and wishing the sky was clear. And roses again on the lattice twining! Ab, well, remember, my foolish dear. "Tis easy to laugh when the sun is shrining!"

in easy to angus went the sun is animing!"

Ment the world is bright and fair and gay.

And glad birds sing in the fair June weather.

An example grathering, night and day

then blue sees answer the sky above,

And bright stars follow the day a declining,

Why, then, it an ometic assume, my long in the grathering of the stars follow the sky above,

The casy to laugh when the sun is shining!"

In casy to make when the state of the state of the time the heart to test, When winter is near and storms are rowling, and the earth from the symute and secowling; The brave little spirit should rise to meet. The season's gloom and the day's replaing; And this is the time to be glad, for, sewed, "Tis easy to laugh when the sun is shinking!"

----[This story commenced in No. 115.]

THE YOUNG ADVENTURERS:

THE CHOICE OF TWO ROADS.

BY JOHN GINGOLD.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Soon after Walter left, Mr. Solomons came to the bedside of his son—as he always did—after he closed the office and had hidden the key. "What did the doctor say to you to-day, my dear

by the state of th

"No. We dear George, I will answer alt your questions."

"You told me you had lent much money to Colions."

"You told me you had lent much money to Colionel Gordon, that you will lend him no more, and that he will not be able to keep his estate."

It is as I have told you." nurmured the father, as cantiously as if on trial.

"Father," cried out fettings, "you are going to "Father," cried out fettings, "you are going to "Father," cried out fettings, "you are going to "Father," or the good of their disaster."

"Don't talk in that way about things you don't understand. I will not have you raise your voice in that way," said Mr. Solomon, moving uneasily on his seat. "Now."

"Come nearer, and listen quietly to my words."

understand. I will not have you raise your voice in that way." said Mr. Solomons, moving uneasily on his seat. "Now." and Inten quietly to my works." (Come nearer, an aer close to his son's lips. "What I tell you." said George in a whisper, "is my firm determination, and I made up my mind before to-day. When you earned money, your idea, after your death, was it not? "Solomons noded of orgeting," continued George, "and you love me, act as I tell you. I renounce my inheritance while we hooth live. Your love and your blessing is all I ask from you.—for dear, dear father, my hours are numbers, to grow my hortrance while we hooth live. Your love and your blessing is all I ask from you.—for dear, dear father, my hours are numbers, George, my poor solomon which was not been also bee

ud. · He is very ill—I shall lose him, and my money

aloud.

"He is very ill—I shall lose him, and my money to."

"He is very ill—I shall lose him, and my money to."

"It is on looked fixelly at his father's emotion, and at hast exclaimed with great effort:

"It is my will, father; go and get the papers."

Then he sank back upon his pillow.

Solomons started up, seized his office candle, and staggered not for the room, but did not perceive the pale face of hard the burversation at the keyhole.

Rarnet stood hidden in the gloom, trembling with souly firmly against the wall to control the fever which shook him. Barnet, having ascertained that his master was gone, stole down stairs as wiftly active the standard of th

stolen."

He flung himself upon his son's bed and stretched
out his arms toward the invalid as if imploring for

help.
Barnet, who had just finished supper in the
house, under pretence that he was attracted by
Mr. Solomons's lamentations, soon made his appearance, and having heard what the matter was,
suggested looking for them all over the house.

"Yes, we must search for them, Barnets—search
for them," repeated Mr. Solomons, mechanically.

"Do you miss any money, also?" inquired Barnets.

for them," repeated Mr. Sotomous, mechanicany,
"Do you miss any money, also "i inquired Barnet.
No, no money—no money," repeated the dazed
Mr. Solomons, "A thief" he only stole important
documents:
"Mr. Solomons left his son, to examine the safe
acain. The papers had vanished at the very moment when he had reluctantly yielded to his son's
entert when he had reluctantly yielded to his son's
entert when he had reluctantly yielded to his son's
entert when he had reluctantly yielded to his son's
entert with the properties of the had reluctantly
enterties. He had not even consented, but had
gone only and alone to feeth the papers; who
would believe they were stolen? Would his own
son helieve him—the poor sick lad, whom he had
left fainting up stairs? The light flickered—the
office door was flung open; slowly Mr. Solomons
turned.

Mr. Solomons, "said he, "go up stairs at once,
your son is dying."

Mr. Solomons rushed, with a loud cry, to the
door, and reached the hed of his son, only in time
to see a kind smile, and feel a soft pressure of the
band, George was dead.

His coglitations were interrupted by a smart rap at the door. closely followed by the rapper, Mr. Rathbone.

"You have heard, no doubt. George Solomons is dead." said Mr. Rathbone, after curt greetings on both sides.

"Yes; what of it?"

"And that the police have already been in"And that the police have already been instructed to look for certain bonds and mortgages bone, calmly,
"Indeed," said Barnet, indifferently: "a queerbour of the night to bring such news. Where did you hear of it?"

"One of the detectives is chatting with Moss in the saloon, and I overheard part of the conversation."

the saloon, and I overheard part of the conversation."

"Well, whom do they suspect?"
"I suppose you are as good a clue to the mys"What reason could I have for stealing so unsaleable a commodity as mortgages?" demanded
Barnet, coolly.
"Mortgages are by no means unsaleable; the
parties concerned are always really to huy back,
or give fresh ones in exchange. Why, dear Barsons?"
"Now, just get out of here, you old reproduct!"
"Now, just get out of here, you old reproduct!"

"Now, just get out of here, you old reprob said Barnet, "or I'll either kick you out or co

police."
"Gently, now. Barney, you wouldn't call the police, now, would you? Please consider!" answered the old man, with an aggravating sucer.
"I tell you, I will! What is your business with me? If you haven't any, pray make yourself scarce, I don't like gentlemen of your doubtful character near me."

near me."
"Doubtful character!" shricked the old man.
"why, you're a thief, liar, scoundrel, and every
that is bad. The little I taught you only added
polish to what was born in you. But I've not come
here to bandy words wish you. I need five hundred dollars to leave the city. Give it to me at
one."

once,"

Barnet hesitated; but feeling the old man would never cease bleeding him if he gave way once, said; I refuse to give you a cent. Take your old carcass out of this room at once, or you'll necessitate my pitching it out."

Mr. Radhbone shook his fist at Barnet, and departed, woring vengeance.

COLONEL GORDON was alone in his library, walk ing to and fro with a worried look on his face, wher the footman announced a visitor. "Who is it?" demanded the colonel abstract

the footman amounced a visitor.

"Who is it?" demanded the colonel abstractedly.

"Who is it?" demanded the colonel abstractedly.

"Mr. Cohen, sir," replied the servant.

The servant having received leave to usher him, Barnet Cohen soon made his appearance, and man of business, or soon that the servant can be served as the minimum of business, "Well," said the military man, pale with suppressed emotion, "you are sent to dun me for money and to threaten me. I am entirely in the hands of Mr. Solomons—he can forcelose the mort-man. Tell your master I am on the eve of going on active service, and would like him to do his worst to one, if he has the mind to rather than leave me in this terrible suspense.

"Colonel Gordon," returned Barnet. "I have a merciless man in regard to money matters, but I can help you. How much cash would you pay to receive back your signature and bond? "How much?" exclaimed the colonel, "I would give all have could I only save my honor, and re-life the supplement of the colonel." "Who much?" exclaimed the colonel, "I would give all have could I only save my honor, and re-life the supplement of the document."

"Never mind. Tell me in plain figures how much any on pay down for the surrender of the document."

The colonel looked bewildered and thoughtful.

can you pay down for the surrelator of the doughtful.

The hove three thousand dollars cash in bank, and
the returns the pay of the pay of the form of

"Mr. Solomons knows nothing about this," re plied Barnet. "It is your last chance. There is no necessity for your knowing any further particu-lars."

newessity for your knowing any nurmer parameter. The colonel sank his face between his hands, while Barnet gazed at him with a grim smile, while sare taged at him with a grim smile.

"It is now ten o'clock, Colonel Gordon, Yes or o' I have no more time to waste to-night."

The old officer seemed convulsed with emotion; perspiration trickled from his forchead, and his breast heaved as if in agony. Five minutes of complete silence clapsed, and Barnet became very impatient.

patient.

I shall now leave you, Colonel; I see you are impracticable, and by no means overburdened with common sense to hesitate to accept my proposi-

common sense to hesitate to accept my proposition."

The colonel looked up.
"Show me the bond. said he; "don't be afraid, I only wish to look at it."

Barnet extracted a big document from his pocket, unfolded it, and permitted the colonel to least his eyes on the coveted article at a safe distance.

"Well." said Barnet at length, "yes or no?"

The repty the colonel rose, brought forth sidellers, signed it, and after a few moments' consideration, tore the check to pieces.

"How do you come by that bond?" he demanded with heat.

"That is none of your business," replied the other.

That same evening, Barnet Cohen sat thought fully in the room he had hired at Mrs. Mandelbaum's. Tired of pacing his room, he had attempted to sleep, but, by reason of some severe mental strain, found it impossible to do so.

"I defy you!" cried Barnet, quivering with repeat the control of the part of the conversation."

"You have heard, no doubt decorre Solomous is dead," said Mr. Rathbone, after cut greetings both sides.

"And that the police have already been instructed to look for certain bonds and mort agges stolen from old Solomous," continued Mr. Rathbone, calmry.

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"Indeed," said Barnet, indifferently: "a queet diameted to the word of the right to bring such news. Where did "One of the detectives is chatting with Moss in the saloon, and I overheard part of the conversation."

"Wall areason could I have for stealing so unsaleable a commodity as mortgages?" demanded Barnet, coolly, as mortgages are by no means unsaleable; the parties concerned are always ready to his jack.

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"Mortgages are by no means unsaleable; the parties concerned are always ready to his jack."

"Mortgages are by no means unsaleable; the parties concerned are always ready to his jack."

night."

Barnet glared at the colonel, but seeing his rage had no effect, exclaimed:

"Are you aware that you are sending arms to the enemy? You don't seem to know what you're about. Solomons will beggar you and your family."

"That is my lookout," said the colonel haught-tie.

ily. "All's fair in warfare," pleaded the cunning Bar-

"" All's fair in warfare," pleaded the cunning Barnet.

"True, young man, but I despise a traitor, and will have no dealings with a thief. I give you this chance, not wishing to spoil your future. Here is an envelope," continued the honest man. "Enclose the bond and I will see that it is delivered." Barnet obeyed the hint mechanically he was loved to the bond and I will see that it is delivered. "I sure to beyed the hint mechanically he was never having thought any both of though to make the wind that the colonel would galdly give him a large sum of money and an interest in his estate for it, and his astonishment at Colonel Gordon's line of conduct was only second to his disgust at the complete failure of his scheme. "Now, ar, I will get up daughter to address it. Her writing is unknown to Mr. Selomons." Her writing is unknown to Mr. Selomons. The working is unknown to Mr. Selomons. The writing is unknown to Mr. Selomons. The writing is unknown to Mr. Selomons. The working is unknown to Mr. Selomons. From the property of t

lady's hund, and then asked her father:

"Bo you require me any longer?"

"No, my dear, thank you."

"Do you know, papa, that for the last hour two men have been watching our house. I called William's attention to them, and he thought they do not and ask their business?"

"No, no, my dear," replied her father, "it has nothing to do with us. They may stand there till doomsday if it so pleases them. Have you any friends waiting, Mr. Cohen?"

No. "sail Barnet," I have no friends, and need friend, Mr. Solomons, however,"

Colonol Gordon ingored this last remark which contained a covert threat, and merely said to his daughter:

Colonol Gordon ingored this last remark which contained a covert threat, and merely said to his daughter:

"My dear, I am going out for about half an hour. Tell William to put on his hat and come along."

Frances departed, and the coloned prepared for a Frances departed, had the coloned prepared for a beautiful to the coloned by the colonel's coachman.

"William," said his master, "this gentleman and I will lead you to the house where this packet is to be delivered. Answer no questions in delivering life. It was a sit is out of your hand."

If right, sion."

The three then walked into the street, and were quickly walking towards their destination, when a hand was laid on Barnet's shoulder. He turned and saw Ratthoner and a strange man before him. Ratthoner's face bore a look of triumphant malice.

The three the men walked in the street, and were quickly walking towards their destination, when a land was laid on Barnet's shoulder. He turned and saw Ratthoner and a strange man before him. Ratthoner's face bore a look of triumphant malice.

The three three walked in the strength of the st

dong quietly."

Barnet turned deadly pale, and glancing at Rath-one, said in a bitter voice:

Oh, you mean villain, you shall pay dearly for hist."

this!" Rathbone took no notice of his former pupil's com-pliment or threat, but walking to the colonel, sail; "Mr. Gordon, this young man either sold or of-fered to sell you a portion of papers he stole from his master. I desire you, in this gentleman's pres-ence, to help us recover the lost property."
"I have not got it," replied the colonel, recollect-ing his promise of secrecy, and not knowing how to answer.

ing his promise of secreey, and not knowing how to answer.

"You may tell this traitor, Colonel," said Barnet, knowing the wily Rathbone would keep track of the colonel and his servant that evening at least "that a bond strayed into my hands, and I wished to traisact the bisiness for my master, who is too little of so shimself; and that you declined to do "I endorse this misguided young man's remarks, also add my servant was about to bring the document back to Mr. Solomons."

"I will take charge of that paper," said Barnet's captor, showing a detective's badge, whereupon William handel it to the stranger, having received a nod of permission from his master.

Master and man then returned home, while the three others slowly wended their way in another direction.

CHAPTER XXVI

CHAPTER XXVI.

Some days after the death of George Solomons, Walter was sitting in the parlor after support, talking to Miss Boorthy Vandyke, when the servant entered with a letter for Mr. Hubbard.

"Excuse me one moment, Miss Dorothy," said Walter, opening and reading the letter, which ran, in characters written in a trembling hand.

Walter was dumbfounded at the words he wrote, well knowing what a sacrifice the money lender was making, but could searcely repress the joy he felt on account of the Gordon family, and his admiration for poor (everge Solomon's last wigh.

"Now, Mr. Hubbard," said Mr. Solomons, "you are witness that I am doing all that Gorgo desired are witness that I am doing all that Gorgo desired."

"Certainly, Mr. Solomons, You are acting nobly,"

of me, are you not?"
"Certainly, Mr. Solomons. You are acting methods and the solution of the

(To be continued.)

IRISH ABSURDITIES.

THE poor Irishman has the reputation of making some of the saddest blunders -" bulls" as they are called. Even in the dignified unabridged dictionary, a note refers pointedly to "Irish Bulls." It is not certain whether or not Pat is a victim of slan-

not certain whether or not Pat is a victim of slan-der; if he is not, he is certainly a very funny fellow. One son of Erin metaphorically remarks that "a coffin is the house a man lives in when he is dead." Another, a clergyman, said, "If all the world were blind, what a melancholy sight it would be."

blind, what a melancholy sight it would be."

A grand jury in the county of Tipperary once
passed the following resolutions: Resolved. That
the present gaod is insufficient, and that another
ought to be built. Resolved, That the materials of
the old gaol be employed in constructing the new
one. Resolved, That the old gaol shall not be taken
down until the new one is finished."

Once upon a time an Irish gentleman, overhearfor a baspie of force solving an exorbitant fare of
many and the property of the solving an experiment
on his addactors misstatement of the tariff, concluding with the words. "I wonder you haven't
more regard for the truth!"
"Och, indeed, thin,
I've a great dale more regard for the thruth than to
be dhragging her out on every palthry occasion!"
was the reply-

THE SIBERIAN WILD MAN.

THE veteran proprietor of a dime museum, the other day related the following among other things

connected with his varied experience: Sometimes we have had luck with the curiosities. A wild man once played the dence with me, or rather a set of humanitarians that interfered in his rather a set of humanitarians that interfered in his behalf. He was rather a nice fellow when I first met him in a State west of the Mississippi, where he had been born. We drank entother's health, and as he had a soft growth of an entotal was discounted and was quite averse to had work, we strind a bargain. I dubbed him the Siberian Wild Man, and placed him, chained, in a cage. It was a great hit, I advertised that he had slain half a dozen Cossacks before he was captured, and you ought to have seen the idiots stare at him, as he rattled his claims and glared through the iron bars of his cage. The thing was talked about until some load officer fellow's release, We had to strike colors, confess the humbing, and leave town.

SOMEWHAT NUMEROUS.

TRIPLETS do not as a rule live long. But Abraham, Isaac and Jacob Kile, triplets, are in vigorous health at seventy-two, at Richmond, Pa. Their means at security were the relational, i.e. in many more in the distribution of the grandelidident ment between the age of minety was proposed in the control of the grandelidident one bundred and twenty great two grandelidident, menty-sight great great-grandelidident, and two great great-great grandelidident, and two great great-great grandelidident framework of the grandelidident of the grand

"That is none of your business," replied to ther.

"By Jove, it is though! I can only thinky got stole it. You're a third, sir!"
"And you are a rained, bankrupt man," sneered Earnet in reply to the properties of the properties o

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

ATRENGTH FOR TO-DAY BY MRS. M. A KIDDER,

MY MIR. M. A KIDDER.

STRESSOFT for today is all that we need, the the never will be a benourous, for the the never will be a benourous, for the the new will prove hit another today. With its measure of joy and sorrow. With its measure of joy and sorrow. How will be the state of the with such grave and sad persistence, and watch and wait for a roved of ills. That as yet has no existence. Strength for today—what a precious boon. For the earnest souls who labor, For the willing hands that minister. To the needy friend or neighbor.

Strength for to-day—that the weary hearts
In the battle of right may quail not:
And the eyes bedimmed with bitter tears,
In their search for light may fail not.

Strength for to-day, on the down-hill track For the travelers near the valley That up, far up on the other side, Ere long they may safely rally.

Strength for to-day—that our precious youth May happily shun temptation, And build from the rise to the set of sun On a sure and strong foundation.

Strength for to-day—in house and home To practice forbearance sweetly— To scatter kind words and loving deeds, Still trusting in God completely.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

By MARY A. DENISON.

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

CHAPTER VI.

PRISENTLY the door opened. It was Lonis who entered. He had been for a long walk; his eyes were keen and his cheeks red.
"Ah! little Beth, you here?" he said.
"Yes; I have been waiting a whole hour by the clock, "she said, slowly turning away.
"Ah! you'd just gone as I left; so Eve said. Yes," he added, answering her glance, "that's where I've been. I've put it off for two weeks. Why did you stay here? The room was open below; why didn't you go in there?"
"I—I was afraid Madame Carl might be there," she said beak-fair.

two weeks. Why did you stay here? The room was open below; why didn't you go in there?"

"1—I was afraid Madame Carl might be there," she said, bashfully.

"You and Madame Carl must be friends," he said, drawing off his gloves. "It certainly is getting cold weather, he added. "Are you ready for your lesson?"

Beth opened her muste he left eller that the second of the second of

time you may win ner nove, when is price-less." Beth had grown very serious. She sat there ike a frightened child.
"I didn't know I was vain," she said, in a low voice; "and is it any harm just to speak to a young man if he speaks to you?"
"Yes, unless you have been properly intro-duced by responsible parties," he said. "I'll never speak to him again," she said. "He wanted me to ride with him, oh! in such a lovely phaeton, with two beautiful horses; but I didn't quite promise. Of course I never will now."

will now."

"I should hope not."

"I should hope not."

"And I will try to be very good," she added, in a trembling voice.
"Don't promise too much," he said, looking yearningly at the lovely, downcast face. She glanced up. Her eyes were full of tears. He smiled.

Down went her head on the piano keys, and she sobbed like a broken-hearted child.
"I never meant—never—to do wrong," she gasped. "It will kill me if you think I did."

"I know you never meant to, my poor child," said Louis, pressing his hand on the downcast head. And then at a slight rustling noise looked up.

It was Madame Lucie's garments. She was leaving the room with a deadly-pale face. How still it was! And he never called her

leaving the from what a county.

How still it was! And he never called her back.

He looked at his watch, and stood up. Beth's sobs grew quiet. Presently she wiped her eyes. It seemed to her as if she had never been so miserable in her life, and that after so much happiness. What had Earle been telling him—or somebody? Perhaps the old folks had washed their hands of her. After all, she was nobody. Why did this kinds was nobody. Why did this kinds had the was nobody. Why did this kinds had the was nobody. Why did this kinds had thought her arms about his neck and at on his knee. But a great gulf had seemed to come between them which she could not pass. Was si because she was so wild and frivious?

pass. Was it because and frivolous?
"I think, perhaps, you will make a mistake in bringing me here," she forced herself to say. "I will try and be contented where

say. "I will try and be contented where I am."

"No—no," he said, hastily; "that is settled—settled" He was busy now among the music, with a strange glitter in his eyes. But the charm had vanished for Beth.

"I wish somebody would run away with me," she murmured to herself, and then felt an honest emotion of angerather own thought.

"You will come to-morrow," he said, "It is all arranged with my old friends. My wife's since is here from Virginia. She seems a good and sensible young lady, and she will take charge of your education. She has had superior advantages, and you will profit, I trust, by her teaching."

"Yes, sir," said Beth, mechanically tugging at her glove till the button came off. "Maybe I shall hate her," she said to herself; "I feel like it just now. I think he might have been kinder than to tell me of my faults."

"You are a little angry with me now," he said, as if defining her thoughts—"but I amyour best friend," he said, after a little pause.

"Oh, I know that." All the trouble was

pause.

"Oh, I know that." All the trouble was gone. There was that in his eye, his glance, that assured her of his love. She laughed a little like her olden self, glanced timidly up in the nobly handsome face, and forgot his abiding.

in the nobly handsome face, and forgot his chiding.

There are natures that a word, a look impresses. A glance from the eye they love, a gentle word from the lips that have been unkind, a pressure of the hand that has touched them in anger, and all is forgotten. Batch they go to the old allegiance, taking up thorns and the state of the control of th

"Some day I will tell her the truth," he murmured—"some day." some day.

CHAPTER VII

CLARE'S NEW HOME.

IT took Clare some weeks to feel herself really at home in her aunt's beautiful house. Madame Lucie was more than kind, she was affectionate almost to enthusiasm, and drew from the sorrowful girl those sorrowful recol-lections, that it was yet a pleasure to talk about.

about.

And now tell me, do I look like her?"
asked the Madame, one day.

"I cannot tell what the difference is," said
Clare, simply. "My mother was not as tall,
not as handsome—not as regal."

"There, there, stop." laughed the Madame,
not by any means displeased.

"But yet my mother was very beautiful,"
said Clare, in a low voice.
"Yes wuch more so then I." was the re-

said Clare, in a low voice.

"Yes, much more so than I," was the response, "and yet people used to call me the little duchess. Her tastes were different, too, for she loved everything within doors, while my pleasures all came from without. However, they tell me I am none the worse a housewife for that, since I married. Your mother was five years older than I, and our parents set themselves against her marriage. It was talked over as a great misfortune."

"But my father was a scholar and a gen-tleman," said Clare, her cheeks reddening

ume."
"But my father was a scholar and a gentleman," said Clare, her cheeks reddening faintly.
"Oh, of course—everybody knew that—but it was because of his poverty. Our parents had nothing to leave us but a grand old name, of which perhaps they were unduly proud, and a good and thorough education. They expected great things of us, and we both disappointed them. I married a musician, she a preacher."
"But my uncle must earn a great deal of more with the same and the sam

tage of his most prominent traits, sympathy and generosity."
"But they are so lovely?" said Clare, who had felt a sudden admiration of her uncle at

first sight.
"Yes, but they appeal to frequently to the purse; one should have a princely fortune, like Earle, in order to indulge them without stint

"That is the name of the gentleman uncle sent for me. Pray, is he so very rich?" asked th

"Immensely, so they say-but poor ann!"
"Why do you call him poor?" asked Clare—looking up, her eyes quickly falling again, as she bent over the work in her hand. Why should the very mention of the man interest

- Nay to you can him poor. I saked trans, as he bent over the work in her hand. Why should the very mention of the man interest he work in her hand. Why should the very mention of the man interest he never looks quite happy. Either he has met with some terrible sorrow in the course of his life-or suffered wrong and neglect where he looked for happiness. I'm quite sure that there is a tragedy locked away in his memory. There, I have told you all I know, rather all that I imagined. The rest you must find out for yourself—if you can. I believe he is reputed as a woman-hater."

"O, impossible!" said Clare, recalling the grace of his manner and the many delicate attentions she had received at his hands.
This conversation took place in Madame Lucie's own sitting room, which, with its great sunny bay window, was the most inviting lounging place in the house. A little fountain in the midst of a whole garden of indoor plants, threw cool sprays and made a delicious tinking music that was a melodicust withing music that was a melodicated and the sunny and the sun of the canara birds, each inhabiting his own delicious tinking music that was a melodicant and the sun of the canara birds, each inhabiting his own dainty cage.

Presently Clare was standing by the window, a rapt look in her speaking face.

"You love flowers?" said her aunt.
"O, dearly—they were mother's comfort to the last." Her voice trembled. "They knew her, too, or seemed to. If she planted the barrenest stem, it seemed to blossom right away into something beautiful. But yours are so rare! What clear colors! how vital they seem, throbbing with the blood of their singular life! What a pity they can thow how he seem, throbbing with the blood of their singular life! What a pity they can thow how he seem, throbbing with the blood of their singular life! What a pity they can thow how he seem, the color of the canaractic or the seed of the inconscious worship, her sweet, pure face uptract, her cyes eager to catch every changing the cert shell the didden." Apainful

le.

"No dear, they're not like children" she
d. "I always wanted a little child, but I
denied that happiness. Still, I'm very
d of flowers."
"If you please," said Martha, intruding
r sharp face, her arms filled with sheets
d pillow cases, "which of the rooms on
third floor will I fix up for that girl as is
wine"

coming.

The Madame turned as pale as death.
Clare noticed it, and got up from her lewly position. It was a full moment before the Madame spoke.

"I suppose it will have to be the front one over the hall," she said, and her lips scarcely

moved.

"Very well. It's another pair of stairs for tired feet, that's all," she said, and left

"very weil. It's another pair of staid, and left the room.

"Really, she grows so wearisome, that Martha," said Madame Lucie, but there was a frown on her brow, and an absent look in her eyes that hinted of other thoughts than those relating to Martha's complaints.

"It is because I have come; it will make more work for her! Aunt, let me help, give me plenty to do. I love to work, and I am accustomed to it. We had but one servant—poor old Honty. I dare say she is crying her eyes out over her loss. She had been with mother ever since her marriage, and was my nurse. Dont let Martha—is that her name?—be troubled on my account. I can make beds to perfection. Mother used to say I had a gift for it."

"You make no beds in this house, my dear girl," said Madame Lucie, "and as for your coming here, I have been longing for such a

"You make no beds in this house, my dear girl," said Madame Lucie, "and as for your coming here, I have been longing for such a companion for months. Still, I don't know but in any case it would be advisable for me to have more help. Louis is all the time urging it. Where is this woman with the singular name—what is it, Honty?"
"Her name is Pocahontas," said Clare. "She begged me to take her with me, and even said she would come without wages. Your woman would find her a most valuable assistant."

even said she would come without wages. Your woman would find her a most valuable assistant."

"Not she," said her aunt, laughing to herself; "she'd have absolutely nothing to do with a nagar, as she calls them, and I'm not sure but that if I get any one to help her, she will be angry on the instant. But if this woman of yours could come, she might take care of upstairs and be a good sort of maid for us. Do you think she would like it?"

"Oh! I know she would," said Clare.

"Then you like this Honty?"

"Like her! I love her, dear old Honty."

"You make me shudder," said Clare, "and mamma was always so delicate, that Honty had the whole charge of me. Besides she was my their's own slave, and it was as much as we could do to convince her, after the war, that she belonged to herself. Besides, she is the most self-denying, religious creature.

"That's an item I shall not be critical about," said her aunt drily. "At all events write to her. If she wishes to come, I will send her money to pay her expenses. We shall have a menagerie, as Louis expresses it—an African, an Indian, and an Irishman. I wonder how they will agree?" and she laughed heartily.

A rich strain of music wandered in from

over her face, a flush brightened her cheeks, as she half murmured, half whispered.

"Vanue \$i! mi lascia indeque!"

Then came a deep sigh. She thought of triumphs forever past.

"It is from Norma," she said: "Reviere is she in a she in

is singing."

Clare also listened intently, a dreamy light

in her eyes.
"Do you often have such music?" she

asked.

"Much of the time," she answered. "Reviere is going to make his mark."

"And that pretty girl I saw this morning—very early. Is she too, a pupil? Does she sing?"

wery early. Is she too, a pupil? Does she sing?

Her annt's face grew dark. Some evil thought changed for a moment the character of its expression.

"She sings. I think Louis spoke about her last inght. She is to come here. He did well to enlist your sympathies so early. He knows that she is no favorite of mine."

"What! is she not worthy?" asked Clare. "So sweet a face seems to promise a sweet and gracious temperament."

"Worthy enough, as such people go. She is a foundling. You don't understand. Some-body picked her up—somebody must take care of her. Pity she had not died," she said, with a rapid movement of the hands that betokened impatience or disgust. "And she has no parents?" asked Clare. "I suppose not. Her mother is said to be dead. Who or what or where the father is, nobody knows."

"Poor child! Pardon me, aunt—I pity

dead. Who or what or where the father is, nobody knows."

"Poor child! Pardon me, aunt—I pity

dead. Who or what or where the father is, nobody knows."

"Poor child! Pardon me, aunt—I pity her."

"I have nothing to pardon."

"It will be well if you like her. She has a rather pretty face, and is something of a garnther pretty face. For her age she is intolerably forward. Green For her age she is intolerably forward. Green For her age she is intolerably forward. I have to be the house, I do not; but he is master here."

There was a strange bitterness in all this. Clare felt it.

"Perhaps he does," said Madame Lucie with unconscious irony. "Still, don't let me prejudice you. I am somewhat unfortunately constituted. There are some people I never can tolerate. She is one. Our singer is going. You may catch sight of him without being seen."

Clare locked out, screened by the plants. She saw a handsome young man in company "Mat Colonel Earle."

"They might be, for devotion. Earle has taken an immense fancy to young Reviere, of course people talk. I understand he is trying to shape his morals also. Fancy that, if you knew Earle! Colonel Earle commanded the 47th that was talked of so much. Only one hundred, I believe, left out of the whole regiment. By the way, this Beth—that is the girl's name—was adopted by the 47th. Perhaps the colonel know something of the girl's history. If ever I am acquainted with him more intimately, I shall certainly sak him. Now go and write your letter to that aged African. I hope she will be a good foil to my Indian."

(To be continued.)

POINTS ON GUM.

POINTS ON GUM.

This is a great gum year in Maine, especially on the Penobscot, and now that the sun is climbing up into the north a little, and the lumbermen are coming out, the air is fairly redolent with the perfume of spruce. The logs, knees, and bark are not the only valuable parts of the great timber tree, for the gum is worth considerable even in its rough state, just as it is hacked from the croticles of old trees. There are two or three firms in Maine which buy large quantities of it from lumbermen and gum hunters for the purpose of refining it, as they say. But as a general thing the refining consists in adulteration with resin. They throw it into a big kettle, bark and all, and boil is into about the consistency of thick masses, skimming the purpose of the consistency of the masses, skimming the purpose of the consistency of the masses, skimming the purpose of the consistency of the masses, skimming the purpose of the purpose of the masses, skimming the purpose of the camp fire grease and a lot of resin is added, and in some cases a little sugar. The mixture then becomes thicker, and, after more stirring, is poured out on a slab, where, while it is yet to adulterate, some lard or grease and a lot of resin is added, and in some cases a little sugar. The mixture the most stirring the purpose of the section of the suppose of the suppose of the most of the masses of the mixture them ont, and fill then with the choleest gum the hours by the camp fire, whittle out miniature them out, and fill then with the choleest gum the hours of the improve a trice.

THE ANNUAL ORDEAL This is a great gum year in Maine, especially on

THE ANNUAL ORDEAL

It seems there has been the usual periodical examination of the pupils of the free schools in Engalmid and all the papers are teeming with a thou-sand crooked and curious answers given by the boys and girls. Here are a few:

and girls. Here are a few.

"That's an item I shall not be critical bout," said her anut drily." "At all events rite to her. If she wishes to come, I will end her money to pay her expenses. We hall have a menagerie, as Louis expresses is -an African, an Indian, and an Irishman. I clied from a pupil when asked, "What did the cartily.

A rich strain of music wandered in from he room above.

Madame Lucie listened. A smile broke

and girls. Here are a few.

"What would have happened if Henry IV. of France had not been nundered?" The reply was: "where was Bishop Latimer burned to death?" and Arican, an Indian, and an Irishman. I clied from a pupil when asked, "What did the scartily.

A rich strain of music wandered in from the room above.

Madame Lucie listened. A smile broke



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FACING THE WORLD:

The Haps and Mishaps of Harry Vane, By HORATIO ALGER, Jr.,

will commence next week in The Golden Argory.

BOUND VOLUMES.

VOLUME Two is now bound and ready for ship ment. It is full of good things—fascinating serial stories, short sketches, biographical matter, etc., Price three dollars. A few copies of Volume One yet remain unsold.

ENVY DANGEROUS.

FREDERICK THE GREAT of Prussia sent a sword to General George Washington, with the dedication:—
"From the oldest soldier to the greatest." This is one instance of many showing that great minds are above envy. Jealousy of the talents, or of the good fortune of others is dangerous and mischievous. The passion of jealousy is the parent of all crimes. The first growth of it in childhood should be promptly cut off. Whoever finds himself envying others, has good cause to fear that he is too petty to succeed in life.

LIFE'S HARDEST WORK.

Do you know what is the hardest work in life? It is not needful to look all abroad for the answer. It is not needed to too an around to the answer. The hardest work in life is to form one's own character. Do not the Scriptures say: "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city?" Now it is no small affair to take a city. How many months did General Grant besiege Richmond before he took it?

It is not so difficult to begin forming character. The trouble is to reform it after it has gone wrong. If one checks and controls the first evil impulse, es easier to resist the second. To yield to a bad impulse makes it more difficult to stand out against the next one. So to form a strong character it is best to begin early. An old proverb says, "Plant your tree where you will have it grow."

IMPORTANT UNITS.

Young people should never be discouraged be cause they seem to have an unimportant part to play in the world. The mass of mankind is made up of units, and what the units are so is the mass. In one of the recent battles between the English and Arabs near the Red Sea, some Arabs, conby the smoke, crawled between the wheels of the Gatling cannon at one corner of the English square. The soldiers at that point were surprised, and gave way. Other Arabs rushed in, and soon the entire square was in confusion. After retreat ing some distance, the ranks were formed again, but it was a parrow escape.

The failure of some one person to do his duty often brings disaster upon many. The duty may be, as in the case above, only to stand firm. It may be a very simple matter of some sort. But, however humble the post of service, it is never safe to desert it. There is no telling how important a single unit in the mass may prove to be. The single unit in the mass may prove to be. The strong ship goes down in a gale, but one of its spars may save the lives of the crew.

THE WASP AND SPIDER

A wasp flew into a spider's web and the spider darted out to secure him. As he approached his would-be victim the wasp made a violent effort, broke loose, and buzzed away joyously. A few min utes later, however, he again boomed into the web. As the spider drew near this time, the wasp, either fatigued by his flight or confident in his strength, remained tranquil. The wily spider began spinning his threads, and his little legs flew around like the sails of a windmill. After a moment or two he drew close to his victim. The alarmed

wasp began to struggle. It was too late. The tiny threads held him fast. In spite of all his energetic efforts the spider seized him, and that night enjoved a fine supper.

The young man who witnessed this scene fell to thinking. He found the shell of the wasp beneath the web the next morning, all its contents carefully sucked out. "That is a true picture of the result of bad habits," he said to himself. "When habit begins to weaves its web, it is easy to escape. if one delays, or continues to wind the frail thread about him, he is soon bound in a chain of slavery.

The spider and wasp episode taught its observer a good lesson. Perhaps some of our young readers may profit by it. The bad babit may be self indulgence in appetite, or the foolish spending of money, or the committal of an act that parents would not approve-or the concience either. The only hope cape is at the outset. Habit once formed is a cruel master.

TRUE LIVING.

LIFE always seems full of grand possibilities to the young. "May you live long and happy," is a friendly wish which they all hope may be realized. But what is life? Is it merely a period of years? There is the turtle. We do not believe that the one who was found by a boy, with "Noah" carved on who was found by a boy, with "Noah" carved on his shell, came down from the ark. Yet turtles live to a great age. Then there is the butterfly. He has a gay and festive time of it but he only sur-vives a season. Some millionaire is quoted as say ing that the three necessities of life are a good coat. a full stomach, and a comfortable bed. That seems to describe the oyster, certainly it does not describe the boy or girl who is anxious to make the most of life.

There are people who go through the world as if it bored them. And there are others who plod along boring their fellows. What does life amount to with such people? The lives of some men are very much like stagnant pools. All kinds of ugly things breed in them, and they only give out rank smells and malaria. What sort of life is that to live? Others are like sunshine, gladdening and enlivening all with whom they come in contact. That is more like the true ideal.

Living consists not so much in the lapse of days and years, as in thinking, learning, enjoying, helping.

"He liveth long who liveth well;
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

How is that for a picture of true life? He who lives long on that principle need not fear about being happy. He cannot be otherwise.

HONEST REST

One of Judge Tourgee's story characters forbids his boy to look into a Greek or Latin book for a For this he is taken to task by a friend The lad has been fitted for college, and is to

sent off for a year of travel, hunting and rest. The father replies: "I have learned that our American people have time for everything in the world exept for real rest, and good honest work. A tired brain, like an exhausted battery, may give off bright flashes, but it takes freshly cleaned plates and sharp, biting acids to give a steady flow on the wires. . . A boy that has been working hard for three or four years, is just as much in need of rest as a man who has discharged the duties of an

active life for forty years."

Many parents will say to this that their boys don't study hard enough to hurt them, and that, in fact, they waste much time in loafing and play Perhaps so; perhaps the boys fail just as the writer we have quoted hints at it. They neither indulge in honest work nor real rest. They half study a great deal, and then they loaf idly or play to excess. Now, proper study should tax all the mental power while it is going on. It should be honest and thorough. And so should play; dawdling play, like dawdling study, is pernicious. And above all there should be some periods of honest solid rest. All boys cannot take out a year to travel and hunt, but all may combine real rest with hon-

PETTY TROUBLES

THE little cares and troubles are what seem oring most worry to men. A joker has remarked that we can dodge an elephant but cannot dodge a fly. This saying implies a sort of helplessness on our part which need not be. Most of the fret over small matters might be avoided by a little resolution, or by persistent effort at self control.

An old story relates that two men had vow make a pilgrimage, in penance for their sins. They were to walk a long distance, to some famou shrine, with peas in their shoes. Having gone a number of miles, one of the pilgrims began to limp lamentably. His anguish was aggravated by the conduct of his companion, who marched gaily on without any sign of inconvenience. "How is this?" he exclaimed at last. "You appear to have no ne exciaimed at last. "I ou appear to have no trouble, while I am nearly dead with pain. Have you emptied the peas from your shoes?" "Oh, no," replied the other pilgrim, "but I boiled them."

Now, in life, we can boil our peas, so to speak, by cultivating a cheerful temper, and by resolving beset us. Some people really need a sharp mis-beset us. Some people really need a sharp mis-fortune to make men of them. They then arise to-the full dignity of their nature. It is just as well-known to every American, since he was the author of our grandest National Hymn. He was born in

GEORGE HUNT PENDLETON

The Newly Appointed Minister to Ge BY JUDSON NEWMAN SMITH.

Ox Monday, March 23d, President Cleveland sen to the United States Senate the names of four gen-tlemen whom he judged worthy to fill four of the most important positions existing under the government, namely: the offices of ministers plenipo tentiary. Three of these gentlemen will be accred ited to the most powerful governments of Europe— England, Germany and France. Their duties are many and various, and to be efficiently fulfilled, require a combination of accomplishments to be found only in men of the most thorough education the broadest minds, the quickest perceptions and the most delicate tact. Among this trio, no one is better known or more universally respected by po litical antagonists, as well as colleagues, than

George Hunt Pendleton, Minister to Germany, and it may be added, no one is more peculiarly fitted to undertake the responsibilities and form the duties of the office Mr.

long been known, in the first place, as a statesman, wise and talented, and - which should always followan orator. As a states-man, he is eminent as having always worked for the good of the country as superior to party advancement when interests happened to clash. This has been most conspicuously shown in his work for the improvement of the Civil Service. He 18. also, a finished scholar, having had exceptional cational adva and he is, what we

should consider of more worth than all, a gentleman. There is ten fold more meaning in that word than is generally appreciated, and it is applied to Mr. Pendleton in its fullest sense. A man cannot be a gentleman but by nature; he must have the instinct, be to the manner born : but education adds many embellishments in the way of external polish to the innate lustre. Mr. Pendleton then, be ing of gentle blood, and having been blessed with a finished education, stands before the country a nmsned curcation, samins owner the country a perfect gentleman. By his less remed political con-freres, who are impressed by a man of this stamp when they see him, but can hardly appreciate one, he has been dubbed "Gentleman George," a tribute forcible though inelegant.

Mr. Pendleton was born in Cincinnati on July 19th, 1825. His taste for public affairs is inherited. His grandfather was a r nan of some note, being known as the associate and friend of many publi and eminent men of the day, among them that brilliant and progressive statesman, Alexander Hamilton, in whom were combined extraordinay ability and aptitude, for journalism, politics, generalship, the law, finance, in fact, every course adopted by men of good parts. As the friend of such men was Mr. Pendleton's grandfather known, and with Alexander Hamilton in particular, he was on terms of great in timacy, having been his second in the notori lamentable duel that took place at Weehawken in 1804, into which Hamilton entered, reluctant and protesting, and in which he fell the victim of the hatred of his passionate antagonist—Aaron Burr.

Mr. Pendleton's father, also, was a public man He served for a number of years in Congress as a representative of the Whig party generally, and the incinnati district in particular.

His son George, now minister to Germany, was given a good education in this country, and was then sent off to Europe on the "grand tour," with out which no education was deemed complete in those days, and hence, every young man whose pa ould afford it and were desirous of "finishtheir son and heir, was sent off on a two ing" years' visit to the courts of Europe. Here Mr. Pen-dleton attended one of the German universities, and received the higher education of those institu-He thus learned the language of the land, observed the customs, manners and peculiarities of that and other nations, and came back with that broad knowledge which cosmopolitan observation always developes. Not the least enjoyable part of tour on foot with a party of students through the dark forests of Germany, the home of the legendary robbers, ghost and fairies, that at some time, have terrified and fascinated us all

He returned to this country in 1846, and shortly after was married to a lady who was every way worthy to be the life partner of a man so refined. This was Miss Alice Key, of Baltimore, a lady men tally superior, the possessor of many accomplish-ments, and very well connected, her father, Francis Scott Key, being one of the historic poets of this country, since he was the author of that inspired poem "The Star Spangled Banner."

Maryland in 1779, and was educated at St. John's college in Annapolis. He studied law, and re-moving to Washington, attained considerable note in the practice of his profession. He was appointed attorney of the District of Colur served in that capacity many years. He wrote many poems, but "The Star Spangled Banner" gave him especial note as a poet. This was written in 1814, during the war with England. Mr. Key was a prisoner on board a British ship, which was engaged in bombarding Fort McHenry, the defence of the harbor of Baltimore. As he rose each morn-ing and looked out of his narrow porthole with pat-riotic anxiety, to see if the American flag still waved above our fort, the poetical inspiration descended and bore fruit in the noble hymn which we always sing with so much fervor. Mr. Pendleton's wife was the niece of Roger B. Taney, Chief-Justice

of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mr. Pendleton studied law and practiced in Ohio with considerable success. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1854, and served through that and the following year. He has alternately served the man and practiced at the bar. He was a Representative eight years in all, and a Senator six years.

He was in Congress during the heated times at the beginning of the Rebellion. The part he The part he took at that time was a foremost one. The policy he advocated, in his own forcible style, was one of compromise, but when the war sprang into life, he appreciated the necessity of fighting His sentiments

on this question were those of Polonius : "Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, bear't that the opposed may beware of thee. such favor with his party that he was nominated for second place on the Presidential ticket

found such favor with his party that he was nominated for second place on the Presidential ticket with General McClellan in 1864. That was a bitter conflict, ending, as did the preceding Presidential election, in the success of the Republican party and Abraham Lincoln. In 1869, the Democratic election, in the success of the Republican party and Abraham Lincoln. In 1869, the Democratic exercity. Here, also, the Republicans won.

During his term in the Senate, Mr. Pendleton has been prominent as an advocate of Civil Service Reform, warring constantly on the system that long existed, whereby office holders could be appointed for any and every reason but that of finess for any and every reason but that of finess for any and every reason but that of finess for such examination of candidates as would tend to show which are fit and which deficient, the place to be awarded to the competitor who best shows his efficiency. It is said that this measure was dispensing to the party Mr. Pendleton represents, but dead to the competition of the process of the principle embodied in the act, and as an earnest of his declaration, has appointed the father of the bill to the eminent office he will shortly enjoy. Mr. Pendleton is an accomplished orator. His fivered without notes, and with a grace and precision that tell of much patient and thorough study.

In his social relations he gathers, about him the

dy.

In his social relations he gathers about him the st and most cultivated society whether at home Cincinnati or in Washington, and he is univerly respected and admired.

MEMORY SONGS.

FOND Memory is a harp Within the breast; 'Tis tuned by Time, Yet still at rest, Till Thought's wan fingers Touch the strings,

Louis McHenry Howe

GOLDEN THOUGHTS

Wealth, station, applause, luxury, so often sought are not necessary to happiness; they often minister to it, but it can flourish without them.

"LET every man sweep the snow from before his own doors, and not busy himself about the frost on his neighbors' tiles," says a Chinese proverb.

eignoors thes, "says a unness provero.
VIRTUE is not more exempt than vice from the ills
of fate, but always contains within itself an energy to
essist them, sometimes an anodyne to soothe.

Our happiness as thinking beings must depend on
ur being content to accept only partial knowledge,
ven in these matters which chiefly concern us.

Nothing tends more to the success of a man's tal ents than his knowing the limits of his faculties which are thus concentrated on some practical ob

PEOPLE build houses by putting all the carved stor and embellishments on the front, and all the chee brick at the back. Some characters are built in the

brick at the back. Some characters are built in the same way.

THE exercise of self-control, of truthfulness, of honesty, and other essential qualities, not only resulte in habitual actions of the same nature, but in habitual feelings or states of mind that induce those actions. HE who is open without levity, generous without waste, secret without craft, humble without meanness, bold without insolence, cautious without anxiety, regular but not formal, mild but not timid, firm yet not tyrannical, passes the ordeal of honor, friend-ship, virtue.

THERE is no greater danger, and there is no greevil in home life, than the all-too-general habit giving way to passing moods of ill-temper. Fami feel that they are too closely united to part for st differences, hence they allow small discords to g into large ones.

SWEET SPRING

BY GEORGE MILNER THE boughs are black, the wind is And cold and black the fading sk And cold and ghostly, fold on fold, Across the hills the vapors lie.

Sad is my heart and dim mine eye,
With thoughts of all the woes that were,
And all that through the forward year,
Prophetic, flit like phantoms by.

But, in the cheerless silence, hark! Some throstle's vesper! loud and clear Beside his mate I hear him sing:

And, sudden at my feet I mark
A daffodi that lights the dark—
Joy, joy! 'tis here—the Spring, the Spring!

[This story began in No. 118.]

JACK WHEELER. A STORY OF THE WILD WEST.

By CAPT, DAVID SOUTHWICK.

CHAPTER XI

CHAPTER XI.

(Continued.)

Bending low in the saddle, until they were almost on a level with the necks of the muschangs, they dashed away, and for the first time gave their horses a free rem. These fleet creatures seemed to understand what was expected of them, and ran as they never did before. They seemed to fairly fly through the air; but switt as they were, they were a shower of a shower of bullets are row specially one of a shower of bullets are a row of the read of a shower of bullets are a row of the read of a shower of bullets are a row of the left arm, near the shoulder, and came out on the opposite side. He did not stop to attend to it, however, but rode on for two miles or more, until they came to a thicket of low bushes, and there they stopped.

As soon as they dismounted, Jack cut off the arrow head with his knife, and withdrew the shaft, and with this came a copious stream of blood. It was speedily checked, however, by bandaging the arm, and placing some dog leaves over the wound. When this was done, they mounted and rode away at a good gait, as they were in hopes of reaching a stage station in a day or two, and before the arm could begin to fester.

Alfred bore his wound in the most

ter.
Alfred bore his wound in the most

ter.

Alfred bore his wound in the most stoical manner, and proved, thereby, that he had fortitude as well as courage. He did not complain once, although it was evident that the hardriding caused him to suffer keenly. His cousan asked him several times how he felt, and he always answered gaily that he was all right.

He actually suffered much more pain mind than body just then, as he thought he had been guilty of cowardice in running away, and leaving the others to their fate. He worried so much about it that he finally mentioned it to his companion; but the latter repudiated the idea, and said that more than half the men had been killed or wounded in the action, and that the few survivors could not have held out for thirty seconds against their foes when once the square was entered, as there were ten to one against them.

"It would have been the greatest piece of folly to have remained there," said he "and would only have resulted in our death."

"That is all right, then," exclaimed Alfred; "but I felt rather sore about ro

That is all right, then," exclaimed Alfred; "but I felt rather sore about running away, as I supposed people ought to stick to each other until all were killed or the foe was beaten off."

sear other time as were kined or the foe was bester off. see the use of losing your scalp and the battle too," was the response, "esspecially when the loss of your har could not mend matters. I would have remained until the last moment if I thought I could do any good. I knew I could not, so I left."

"Hallo! what is that?" exclaimed Alfred, pointing to some objects that flashed in the evening sun, a few hundred yards away.

Jack looked at them anxiously, and seeing that their movements represented signaling, he said, "We are evidently in for it; there are Indians here."

Jack looked at them auxiously, and seeing that their movements represented signalling, he said, "We are evidently in for it; there are Indians here."

"What is to be done?" asked Alfred.
"Ride for it," was the response.

Both wheeled their horses, and fled in a north-easterly direction; but they had not gone five hundred yards before they ran into a body of savages. They were surrounded ere they could use their rifles, and two stalwart warriors dashed forward to ent them down with the tomahawk, but they were anticipated by a young squaw, who touched the youths with an arrow, and, in a loud voice, claimed them as her prisoners.

This was greeted with a general cry of "Ueh," and the disappointed warriors dropped their weapons, and retired to the ranks, somewhat crest-fallen. Jack was surprised at the turn affairs had taken, for he knew he and his cousin were saved for the present. It was the first time he had ever heard of a woman being allowed to accompany warriors on the war-path, and he knew she must have done something very great to obtain such an unusual privilege.

Beckoning to them to follow her, she led

something very great to obtain such an unusual privilege.

Beckoning to them to follow her, she led them through the ranks of the scowling warriors, who were painted with all the hideousness that characterizes war-parties, and having displayed them to every one present, help up her hands, as a sign to stop. Two of the savages then stepped forward and gave a vehement shout, and a few seconds thereafter a body of horsemen came dashing towards them.

he could not help admiring the spectacle presented by these freebooters of the prairie, for they seemed to be veritable centaurs. Theilong, red plumes of horse-hair, which were tied to the only bit of hair on their head, the scalp-lock, streaming backwards like a queue; their lances glistened in the evening seene, like so many mirrors; their almost naked bodies seemed to be the perfection of strength and agility combined; their painted faces were emblematical of hideousness and ferocity; while their mustangs appeared to be the embodiments of activity and endurance. These warriors advanced in as regular

ity; while their mustangs appeared to be the embodiments of activity and endurance. These warriors advanced in as regular order as well-drilled cavalry, and on reaching their comrades, dismounted almost simultaneously. A brief conversation followed, and one of the new-comers approached the cousins. After looking at Jack for a moment or two, he shouted at the top of his voice, "This is the great evil spirit."

"The evil spirit," exclaimed the warriors in astonishment, as they commenced crowding about him, and feeling his body to see if he were actual flesh and blood.

Jack, knowing that he ought to assume a fearless air if he would escape the consequences of his capture, turned to the speaker who announced him, and whom he recognized as Talahaw, his former prisoner, and said.

said—
"Yes, I am an evil spirit, but to my enemies only. I am a good spirit to my friends, and to all true warriors."
This being received in silence, Jack thought he had made a mistake in saying it.

little sociability in his nature, so he goes and comes without exchanging a word, perhaps, with his family. Each warrior sought his own wigwam in

comes without exchanging a word, perhaps, with his family.

Each warrior sought his own wigwam in silence as soon as he entered the camp; but as no one invited the consins to accompany him, they entered the chief's wigwam, and were furnished with buffalo robes to \$\frac{3}{2}\$ to a squaw. There were several children of various ages in the lodge, but they did not speak to see the him to be seen the see that the chief of the new construction. The chief and his daughter took a seat near the fire, which was built in the center of the wigwam, and sent its smoke through the open space at the top, and having warmed their hands, arose very deliberately, and placed some scalps, which hung at their girdles, on a tall pole, which contained several others. When they did this, Jack walked towards the door to unsaddle the horses and turn them out to graze. The chief divining his purpose, asked him to be seated, and calling his son, a youth about fifteen or sixteen years of age, who was sleeping on a buffalor obe near the fire, he told him to take the mustangs to the grazing grounds.

The boy arose, put on his moccasins, and vanished through the door as silently as a spectre. While he was away, the cousins had a bountiful dish of buffalo meat, which they were compelled to eat out of a large wooden dish, with their fingers. They were accorded the distinguished honor of eating with the chief; and when they had finished, the

worn out with the excitement of the preceding day, lay on the buffalo skins until he food in the late of the preceding day lay on the buffalo skins until he food in the late of the late

band.

Jack had no confidence in such

potency, unless it was kept on for three days, and taken off by the medicine-man of the band.

Jack had no confidence in such superstition, and less in the mummery of the doctors, so he resolved to look after his cousin himself. He did not, therefore, make any response to the statement of Talahaw, for feat of rudely touching his sensibilities. From the statement of the country of the doctors, and the statement of the country of the first of the statement of the country of the first of the statement of the state

Jack started out for firewood in the atternoon, but when the men of the tribe heard that he had done so, they were very vexed, and said such work was only fit for squaws, and was beneath the dignity of a warrior, and that his doing so would be a very bad example to the squaws of the tribe.

Jack explained to them that white men did not allow women to do such heavy work; but this only elicited expressions of disapprobation and contempt for the ways of the pale-faces.

As it was evidently considered a gross breach of etiquette and dignity to secure firewood, Jack asked how he was going to get it unless he went for

As it was evidently considered a gross breach of etiquette and dignity to secure firewood, Jack asked how he was going to get it unless he went for sequence of the sequence o

the prisoners.

He also knew too well what the horrible fate of the captives would be, and he resolved to save them if possible.

Acting on the assumption that he was supposed to have very strong medicine, and was, therefore, capable of doing the Indians much harm, he called on the chief, and explained to him a deed he was going to perform against the enemies of the tribe if the prisoners were treated leniently.



but, after a few moments' pause, Talahaw, who was evidently the chief of the band, turned to the warriors, and in a loud sonorous tone, exclaimed—
"What he says is true. He has the strongest medicine known. His tongue is straight; his heart is good. He is a warrior. He was like a son to me when I was captured and wounded. His father is gone; I will be a father to him now, if he will join us, and use his medicine against our enemies."
This was received with grunts of approbation, and long drawn "uchs" and "awhs" to prove that the idea was highly appreciated. The chief asked Jack if he were willing to join them; and he, feating the consequences if he refused, said he would be pleased to go with them, provided his cousin were accepted on the same condition as himself. To this there was general grunt of approbation, and said of each of the youths, and said "How!" to which they responded in the same manner.
When this eremony was over the savages. me manner.

"How!" to which they responded in the same manner.

When this ceremony was over, the savages mounted their steeds, and galloped away at the furious rate peculiar to Indians throughout the continent. The cousins occupied a position near the chief, and as they were delighted at their escape from death, they discussed the events of the day with a light heart, and congratulated themselves on their good fortune. Alfred's wound, which had been very painful soon after receiving it, seemed to have become suddenly cured, so far as sensation went, owing to the joyous tone of his mind, which was, for the time being, insensible to physical suffering.

The cavalcade rode on in silence until midnight, and or rounding a hillock Jack noticed a number of lights in a valley abort distance away. He asked the chilef if that were the camp, and received an answer in the affirmative.

tive.

When they entered it, they were greeted by glasplayed them to every one present, but the savages then stepped forward and gave tehement shout, and a few seconds there there a body of horsemen came dashing wards them. Frightened as Alfred was at his situation,

children as had an appetite, were permitted to take their share, for children and wives the are seldom, if ever, allowed to dine with the warriors. The former generally have the curs as companions at their meals, and all eat out of the same dish.

The romance of Indian life vanished like magic from Alfred's mind when he saw how brutally they lived, and he decided not to remain a member of the tribe any longer than he could help.

When all had finished dinner, Jack told the chief about Alfred's wound, and he asked one of his wives to prepare a lotion. She washed the injured arm in cold water, and then applied a poultie of slippery elm on both sides of the wound, in order to draw out any pustant might be formed there. It was then moistened with the juice of certain herbs, and swathed in pieces of brown paper, to keep out the air. Over these were placed a coil of smoke-tamned bucksik, which was tied around the arm in the most careful marmer. Jack thanked her for her kindness but to the

around the arm in the most careful manner.

Jack thanked her for her kindness, but to this she made no response, and after finish-ing her task, she lay down on a bed of buffalo

skins near the fire.

The chief pointed to a pile of buffalo robes in a corner, and told Jack to use them for his skins near the fire.

The chief pointed to a pile of buffalo robes in a corner, and told Jack to use them for his bed, and, without taking any more notice of his guests, he rolled himself up in a bundle of furs and went to sleep. Jack spread out his robes in the most careful manner, and soft hed, he and Alfrod retired to est tithout having taken off any clothing except their coats and boots.

The inmates of the wigwam were astir at adybreak, for Indians are, as a rule, as early risers as the lark. Alfred flattered himself was becoming habituated to life on the plains, because he was able to open his eyes before five o'clock, but the real cause of his awaking was the smoke from the fire, which was blown about the lodge in suffocating volumes by a heavy wind.

The chief replied that they were the property of those who captured them, and that he could not interfere in the matter.

Jack happened to remember that the tribe had been fearfully decimated by small-pox, which had been introduced by white prisoners a few years previously, and thinking he could use that as a tireat, he told them that the white women had medicine strong enough to produce that disease again, if they were injured in any manner.

"But squaws cannot have any medicine power," exclaimed the chief.

"White squaws have," said Jack.

"Then they must all be killed," was the answer.

answer.

Jee I they wish and made a mistake, but knowing the Indian character, he determined to attack they were not molested for a few days, he would try his medicine against theirs, and he doubted not he would try his medicine against theirs, and he doubted not he would be able to drive out the evil spirit they had, and prevent it from ever again introducing the small-pox into the tribe, though it could introduce it among the enemies of the tribe.

"Let it be so," said the chief. "You have very powerful medicine, and as you are one of us now, you must protect us."

Jack promised to do so, and the chief gave him his word that the prisoners would not be

of us now, you must protect us."
Jack promised to do so, and the chief gave him his word that the prisoners would not be maltreated until the bad spirit was expelled, but after that he could not answer for them, as their captors would claim them as slaves. Jack concluded that if this were the case, it would take him along time to expel the spirit. He then asked permission to give the captives some food, and the request was granted.

The widowed squaws, who were allotted to him as housekeepers, were set to work cooking a generous supply of buffalo meat; and when it was ready. Jack took it to the prisoners himself, alleging, as an excusse, that he did not want any other person to go near them until he found out how strong their evil spirit was, and how many had it.

The plausibility of this statemark on the fact the cawages, was a strong indication she cap ossessed by some spirit of evil, and was one reason why she was not killed, as they were afraid her death would prove disastrous to them in future campaigns.

When Jack and Alfred entered with the

was possessed by some spirit of evil, and was one reason why she was not killed, as they were afraid her death would prove disastrous to them in future campaigns.

When Jack and Alfred entered with the meat, the prisoners wept with joy, but none were so demonstrative as the wife and daughter of McComas, who had been spared on account of the stubbornness with which they fought, for the Indians admire bravery, especially in women. Jack told them what his plans were, and they promised to act in strict accordance with his instructions.

Hearing shouting and footsteps, Jack looked out of the wigwam and saw in large party of warriors, led by Keewaw, advancing, who wing their purpose, he commenced yelling gesticulating, and dancing, or rather jumping, in the most violent manner. Alfred looked at him in astonishment, and began to think he had become suddenly insane, and even the captives thought he was subject to fits of madness. In less than a minute after he commenced his grunting and stentorian shouts, the doors of the wigwam were thrown open, and Keewawk entered, but on seeing the dancer he retreated suddenly.

When he rejoined the throng outside, he exclaimed in an alarmed tone, "The Evil Spirit!" shouted several voices, in a manner that proved the name had an undefined terror for them.

The captives commenced trembling on hearing these cries, and some wept, but Jack told them to have no fear. He then left the tent, and the moment the rabbie saw him, they repeated the cry of "Evil Spirit!" but not a hand was lifted against this to village the condition of the way, he would rrin the whole tribe. As Indians have greater respect for those they fear than those they love, Jack knew how far he could presume on the part was playing, and resolved to exact all the respect he could out of his supposed supernatural powers.

When he found himself amidst the throng and a contract and the moment the most entered him had was alled to be evaluated in the was playing, and resolved to exact all the respect he could out of his suppo

he was playing, and resolved to exact all the respect he could out of his supposed supernatural powers.

When he found himself amidst the throng, he advanced to Keewawk, and extending his hand, said "How," in the most impressive manner he could.

The sub-heif accepted it involuntarily, and repeated the greeting.

Jack then explained to the crowd that he was an adopted son of the tribe, and would henceforth use his medicine against their enemies. This was received with grunts of approval, for his fame was known to all.

After these had subsided, he described the character of the bad spirit he had discovered among the prisoners, and his efforts to banish it; but as it was a very malignant one, he said it would take him some time to expel it for good. He hoped, however, to succeed, and the captors could then take their prisoners.

and the captors could then take their prisoners.

This was evidently a serious disappointment to the warriors, and one asked how long it would take him to drive the spirit away. He replied that he did not exactly know, but he hoped to be able to do it in a short time. He urged them, however, to follow his advice if they would not all be cursed by the presence of small-pox.

This was a terrible calamity in their eyes, and they promised to comply if he would keep the spirit from doing them any injury until it was expelled. He said he would guarantee that, and the throng dispersed, amid many signs and expressions of disappointment.

ment.
The first contest had been won in an easier | The

manner than he had expected, and he felt joyous at being able to save his country women
from a horrible fate.
"There is some element of goodness in
superstition after all," said he to Alfred, when
they were alone, "and even my bad name is
capable of doing good at the proper time."
"I can't see how you learned these things,"
exclaimed Alfred, who was fairly astonished
at the daring and ready eloquence of his consin amid scenes of danger.
"I know the Indian character well, because
I have studied it," was the response; "and
by studying others we can command them.
Nothing in life can be accomplished without
study,"

Notating in the can be accomplished without study."

"I have learned already that serious study and practice are necessary to achieve success in anything," exclaimed Alfred; "and even favorable circumstances are lost without

and practice are necessary to aemieve success in anything, exclaimed Alfred; "and even flavorable circumstances are lost without them."

The true, "replied Jack; "for by learning every useful thing, you are always prepared to take advantage of circumstances. If I had not studied the language, and manners, and customs of the Indians, we would not be alive now; and even if we were, we could not have saved the prisoners from their fate."

The lads then entered the wigwam of the captives, and Jack told them that they were safe for the present, and urged upon them the necessity of avoiding the Indians as much as possible, and keeping quiet.

"I will look after you," said he, "and however strangely you may see me act sometimes, do not take any notice of it."

As the captives had neither bedding nor food, Jack sent them all the buffalo robes, and half the food he had received, and promised to send them some more. He then procured a huge stone kettle, and explained to them; stones in the fire until they were red-hot, and throwing them into the water until it boiled. As they did not understand the process, even after the explanation, he showed them how to do it, by pretending to be wrestling with the evil spirit in them; for if the Indians thought he would demend himself so far as to instruct women or to wait on them in any way, he would have lost caste immediately, and be considered nothing better than an old squaw.

As he did not wish to lose his prestige, he had to conceal his actions, in order to keep

and be considered nothing better than an old squaw.

As he did not wish to lose his prestige, he had to conceal his actions, in order to keep the prisoners from starving. After they had dined, which they did by eating the meat out of the pot with their fingers, Jack and Alfred left them, and adjourned to their own wigwam, where they found dinner ready.

Having eaten it, they strolled out to have a look at their mustangs, but they had not gone far before they met the chief's daughter. She looked at them coyly for a moment or two, and as she acted as if she wished to speak, Jack approached her, and asked if he could do anything for her.

She hesitated a short time before answering, and having glanced about her to see that no other persons were present, she said that Keewawk and his som were plotting against him, and were spreading the report that he has prisonedcine man, in order that he he kept as slaves. "You helped to save my father's life by "You helped to save my father's life by "You helped to save my father's life by

that he was no medicine man, in order that he and the prisoners should be put to death, in You helped to save my father's life by your kindness when he was in your power; and refused to shoot me when you could have done so," said she, in tones which displayed deep feeling. "I knew you as soon as I saw you scouring over the plains, and resolved to save you for what you had done. I succeeded. My debt is paid; my father's remains. He may save you from Keewawk, but Keewawk is a fox in acts as well as deeds, and will get the better of you if he can. Watch him, and look after yourself and your white squaws."

The latter part of the sentence was uttered in a tone that implied the utmost contempt; but before he could ask her any questions, she walked away with an air that indicated she felt superior to squaws in general, and to white squaws in particular.

When she disappeared, Jack became meditative, and began to consider what he had the work of the state of the same when the treated that mak well on thom occasion on which he had met him, and had done nothing since to forfeit the good impression created at that time; so he wondered what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity, unless it was the natural objection of the red what could have developed the animosity.

PECULIARITIES.

Speaking of cars brings to mind the great polite ness and courtesy of the Southern men. I have seen three or four of them rise simultaneously to offer seats to an old and ragged negress, and never since I have been in New Orleans have I seen a wo nan standing in a car while a man occupied a seat In New York many handsomely dressed and at tractive woman have become accustomed by long experience to cling to the strap of a swerving bobtail car, while a dozen or fifteen men sit comforta One grows accustomed to that sort of thing and does not realize what a man's duties are until it is brought forefully before him, as it is here by the manners of the men of New Orleans. The admirable part of it is that they do not discriminate the left of the state of the discriminate of the left of the state of the discriminate is treated with the same courtesy on every occasion as her more attractive and younger sisters. In passing up her fare, stopping the ear—in fact, in every little attention that can be paid to a woman passenger—there is positive competition among the men.

Every street-cardriver here is called "Callagher." The only slang expression in the place is that which and does not realize what a man's duties are until

manner than he had expected, and he felt joys one at being able to save his country-women from a horrible fate.

"Items is some something goodness in long statement of goodness in superstition after all," said he to Alfred, when superstition after all," said he to Alfred, when superstition after all, "said he to Alfred, when superstition of the superstition after all, said he to a superstition after all, "said he to Alfred, when superstition after all, "said he to Alfred, when "Items and "said he to Alfred, when "a superstition after all and any gravely: "Let he roll, Gallagher." Upon this he lets go the superstition after all the superstitions and the superstition after all the superstitions are all the superstitions and the superstition and the supersti some way.

FRENCH DUELS.

THE French temper has long been a standing joke. It flares up into the most intense fury at the slightest provocation, and happily but inconsist-ently, subsides as quickly as it mounted. Often challenges to fight to the death are issued, especially among politicians and journalists, but if these duels are ever really fought, their worst consequence is a mere scratch.

Mark Twain, in one of his books, satirizes these French duels in his peculiar style. As one of the seconds, he was standing behind his principal Gambetta, when the word was given to fire. Both the duellists fell to the ground (from fright), Gambetta's weight falling on his second, who received the only injury sustained in the whole affair. The sufferer was immediately a hero, and received the Cross of the Legion of Honor, presumably because, being one of the few in the country's history injured in a duel, he became thereby one of the most distinguished in the land. Paul de Cassagnac, one of the most fiery and inveterate of French duellists, of the most fiery and inveterate of French duellists, thriskes in his career numerous examples of the proverbially bloodless encounter. One of the stranges of his duels was that which he fought with Viscous and the stranges of the strange

POPULAR MORALS.

"YES," said the Honest Farmer, "I know there are people what always puts the big apples at the

top of the bar'l, but I don't."
"That's right," exclaimed the deacon admiringly. "I have always tried to convince folks that sort o' thing don't pay in the long run."

unat sort o thing don't pay in the long run."

"If they'd go to the city once in a while they'd
learn something. I always puts my big apples at
the bottom of the bar!"

"That's the way."

"Yes; you see people has got so suspicious that
they 'most always open the bar'l at the bottom
nowadays."

CONSUMPTION CURED

CONSUMPTION CURED.

As old physician, retried from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple yeegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption. Bronitis, Catarth, Asthma and all throat and Lang Nervous bebility and all Nervons Complaints, after having tested its wonderful carative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Novis, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.—Ade.

Mrs. Henderson, New York Uty, verues, was coughing all the time. My brother bought a 10 cent bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsan the first dose broke the cough, and I was better a once. After using one 75-cent bottle I was currently of the commending it."—Ado. Mrs. Henderson, New York City, writes: esitation in recommending it.

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THE SHINING HOUR

BY R. M. MILNES

So should be live that every hour May die as die the natural flowers, A self-reviving thing of power. That every thought and every deed May hold within itself the seed of future good and future need; Esteeming sorrow, whose employ Is to develop, not destroy.

THE GIANT OF THE DEEP.

THE market price of baleen (whalebone) is ex ceedingly variable, depending on the fashion of the day, says Longman's Magazine. It is not so valuable now as used to be the case some years ago, steel having superseded it for many purposes. The price may range from \$2,500 to \$4,250 per ton, and a good whale ought to produce about two tons. In 1814 a single vessel sold her cargo of baleen and oil for \$47,840, but such times are not likely to return. Mineral oils have now supplanted train oils for many purposes, and perpetual hunting has diminished the numbers as well as the size of the whales issed the futures as well as the size of the wings, no animal having a chance of attaining its full di-mensions before it is harpooned. Often, nowadays, a whaling ship returns "clean," i. e., without hav-ing captured a single whale, so that, what with the lessened prices and diminished numbers and diing captured a single whale, so that, what with the lessened prices and diminished numbers and dimensions of the animals, whaling has become almost a lottery instead of a solid investment of capital, and leve slipowners care for ma such a risk. Furnished with its wonderful horny sieve, the God—as with mouth more or less open it swims backward and forward through the shoals of the Cito—which mostly is foldin due at the surface. The water escapes freely between the horny plates and lining fringe, while the animals are detained within the control of the surface. The water escapes freely between the horny plates and lining fringe, while the animals are detained within the control of the surface. The water escapes freely between the horny plates and the first that caught it employs its long of the whale's structure. The tongue is not free except at the base, as with mammals generally, so that it is impossible for the animal to protrude its tongue from its mouth. The tongue is fixed by nearly the whole ward. I once had an opportunity of examining the word. I come had an opportunity of examining the ward. I once had an opportunity of examining the surface, and I could not help thinking that it was very like a soft, well-stuffed pincushion. I pressed upon its center with my fingers, and found that a proportion of the proportion of the surface, and I could not help thinking that it was very like a soft, well-stuffed pincushion. I pressed upon its center with my fingers, and found that a took a hammer and pressed the head of it on the tongue. The pit formed by the pressure became deeper and larger, and filled so fast with oil that took a hammer and pressed the head of it on the king himself shall have the head and body to make oyl and other things, and the queen the tay to make whalebones for her royal vestments."

HOW THE INDIANS COOKED.

In my childhood, says a gentleman writing to the Boston Journal, I discovered a well hole in a perfeetly flat granite ledge at Cundy's Harbor, on Harpswell Great Island, Me. This hole was about the dimensions of a flour barrel, and about five feet in depth and perfectly round, smooth at the sides and concave at the bottom. It was told me at that time that Harpswell Great Island was a favorite Winter residence of Indian tribes, attracted to the place by the thousands of acres of round quabaug clams in adjacent flats lying west of the island and south of Brunswick. There were fine fishing grounds well in shore, near Cundy's Harbor, which ould be an additional inducement for an Indian village there. An old stager, well acquainted with Indian customs, stated that this well hole was made by the Indians by turning round a large tone and grinding the early slowly by the large tone and grinding the early slowly by the large tone and grinding the early slowly by the large tone and grinding the early slowly by the large tone and the bold lobsters, fish, quahaugs, and corn. by filling half full of fresh water and dropping in heated stones until the water was above the boiling point. The food was put into the hole and heated stones frequently added to keep the water in a boiling frequently added to keep the water in a boiling frequently added to keep the water in a boiling to pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound corn under the weight of a heavy round too pound the cavity.

In the town of Georgetown, Me., on the Riggs farm, some four or five hundred feet from, and perhaps seventy-five feet above tide water, on the Sassanoa River, there are three of these wells, the largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of which I helped clare out about thirty-nine largest of when the large largest of the large largest of the largest of the village there. An old stager, well acquainted with Indian customs, stated that this well hole was made

A NOVEL SERMON

REMEMBER, son, says the Burlington Hawkeye, that the world is older than you are by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself that their feet stuck out of the dormer windows; that when they died the old globe went whirling on, and not one man in ten hundred thousand went to the funeral, or even heard of the death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as

it. And don't imagine a thing is so simple because you say it is. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do. Reyou say it is. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do. Remember the reply of Dr. Wayland to the student of frown University, who said it was an easy enough thing to make proverbs such as Solomon wrote; for the student of the same proverbs such as Solomon wrote; we never heard that they soon manned may always the world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him; they cost more money, they are more stylish. Your moustaged is neather, the day they are more stylish your moustaged in the styling of the same year. But, young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get out with a ream of paper and a copper-plate signature with a ream of paper and a copper-plate signature are ornamental, and we all love them, and we couldn't engineer a picine successfully without them. But they are no novelties, son. Oh, nonthing of the kind. They have been here before. Don't be so modest as to shut yoursel clear out; in the cool to keep from spoiling. Don't be afraid that your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are hunting for you, and if you are worth finding, they will find you. A diamond is not so easily found as a quartz pebble, but people search for it the more intently.

A STILLY NIGHT.

A Washington gentleman often relates this pleasant reminiscence of the old war times, which shows how even enemies can for the time be united in a sympathetic bond by the great power of music:

"Talking about the power of music, I think one of the happiest incidents which I remember occurred during the late war. Our army under General Bragg was lying in the trenches outside of Chattanooga watching the Yankees, and there had been considerable skirmishing going on all day, but oven considerable skirmishing going on all day, but toward nightfall even the picket seemed to cease with common consent. The evening was lovely, and during the comparative stillness one of the Federal bands took a position on a little knoll just inside of their lines, within hearing distance of both armies, and began playing old tunes familiar to

armies, and began playing old tunes familiar to all.

"The boys dropped everything to listen, and as the sweet tones, mellowed by distance, came throbbing down the lines men cessed to talk, or only spoke in subdued volces, for the music seemed almost divine. By and by the notes of 'Hall Columbia' rang out, and cheer on cheer went up from the Union soldiers, which were echoed back by the Confederates, when the band followed with 'Dixie's Land. Then came the 'Star Spangled Banner,' and the confederates, when the band followed with 'Dixie's Land. Then came the 'Star Spangled Banner,' as the confederates, when the band followed with 'Dixie's Land. Then came the 'Star Spangled Banner,' as the post of the confederates, when the band followed it lands and the start was an expensive the start of the start was an expensive to the confederate with the start of the start was the confederate of the start was the start of the start was the start of the start of the start was the start of the

A CLEVER DODGE

A FEW days ago a little street musician with his violin under his arm entered a Paris pork-butcher's shop, and purchased a knuckle of ham for three On feeling in his pockets he found that 'h had left the money at home which his mother had given him to pay for it. As it was luncheon-time, and he would be scolded if he went home empty-handed, he asked the shopkeeper to take the violin in pledge; he would come and redeem it in the afternoon. The shopkeeper consented and put the afternoon. The shopkeeper consented and put the instrument away in a corner. A quarter of an hour later a gentleman of distinguished appearance drove up in a landau, made purchases of pate de foie gross up in a landau, made purchases of pate de foie gross up in a landau, made purchases of pate de foie gross up in the violin exclaim rates, and carclessly taking up the violin exclaim rates, and carclessly taking up the violin exclaim rates and carclessly taking up the violin exclaim rates and the rate of th with his favorite flodic, but as taken and home to obtain his mother's consent, he gave it up for 850 francs. The pork-butcher dressed himself in his best, called a cab, and drove to the Grand Hotel, where he was politely informed that no such person as Lord Russell was staying there. The unfortunate tradesman turned all colors, excitedly insisted that he was not mistaken, and brandished his fiddle with such energy that he had to be turned out. The value of the instrument has since been ascertained to be six francs.

A BRIGHT BOY GONE WRONG.

A YOUNG man lately released from the penitentiary after serving a term of four years for burglary, attempted escape during his term, and so well ar-ranged was his plan that he was carried outside the prison walls by employees of the prison, but through a slight defect in his plan it failed. The plan which Dalton adopted, was to ship himself for sixty dozen of shoes. He had been at work in the shoe department, and from time to time as an opas smart as you can, of course. Know as muca as shoe department, and from time to time as an opyou can, without blowing the packing out of your
cylinder heads; shed the light of your wisdom
abroad in the world, but don't dazzle people with
in the world in

He removed all the nails from one end of the OVER the Garden Wall, and 29 Songs, words & Music, for life, G. HATBAWAY, 339 Wash, St., Boston, Mass. case and cut them off close to the head, and care fully returned the heads to their original places

fully returned the heads to their original places, securing the ends with ropes such as replaced around cases before tilpping. Its that place the case among those to be shipped and stored himself in it, taking a knife with him with which he could cut the ropes, which would permit the head to drop out, so that he could thus effect his escape when the case had reached a favorable place. The case with the others, was carried from the building and placed on a wagon to be taken to the depot.

A crack was discovered in the case, however, by the teanster, who, thinking it was a defect, had it the teanster, who, thinking it was a defect, had it search made for him, but not within the walls of the prison. He remained in the case until night, when he let himself out and crawled under the floor, where he remained for two and one-half days, thinking that he might yet escape, but weakness overcame him and he was obliged to surrender himself.

overcame into an un was our and a half of his confine-ment he practiced writing one hour in the morning and one hour in the evening while in his cell, until he has become almost perfect and is now fitted to teach writing. He has a number of beautiful de-signs of work which he executed with the pen.

FLOORED.

A CERTAIN infidel, who was a blacksmith, was in the habit, when a Christian man came to his shop, of asking some one of the workmen if they had heard about brother So-and-so and what he sholl, or asking some one of the working it in the had done. They would say, no, what was it? Then he would begin to tell what some Christian brother or deacon or minister had done, and then laugh and say, "That is one of their fine Christians we hear so much about."

An old gentleman—an eminent Christian—one day went into the shop, and the infide! soon began about, what some Christian had done, and seemed about, what some Christian had done, and seemed a few minutes and listened, and then quickly asked the infide! fie had read the story in the Bible about the rich man and Lazarus.

"Yes, many a time; and what of it?"

"Well, voir remember about the dogs, how they came and licked the sores of Lazarus?"

"Well," said the deacon, "do you know you just remind me of those dogs, content to merely just remind me of those dogs, content to merely than the content of the content of the content of the lazarus in the laudsmith grew suddenly pensive, and hasn't had much to say about failing Christians since.

A FLOATING BREAKWATER.

A BREAKWATER of an altogether novel type is shortly to be put up experimentally on the Sussex coast, England. The greater part of the funds re quired are already subscribed. For the system now coast, tengand. In greater part of the funds required are already subscribed. For the system now advocated, it is claimed by its inventors that the initial cost will amount to only ninety dollars per lineal foot. The contrivance consists of a double cork to maintain buoyancy in case of almage by accidental collision or hostile acts in war) running out into sea in parallel lines. The front facing the sea tidewards has a wedge-like shape, presenting to the oncoming waves its tolerably sharp edge, which is intended to divide the mass of water projected, water is to be broken by a lattice framing carried twelve feet below the pontoon (a depth sufficient for all practical purposes), which will—especially when overgrown with seaweed—help to render the pontoon as heavy and steady as a waterfogged vessel. At the back of the wedge-structed of an iron box composed of water-light compartments, which acts simply as a wall. The intervening space is to serve as a "wave trap," in which the waves passing the wedge will spend their force. The breakwater is to be moored by means of an endless cable made of non-corrodible phosphor-bronze.

CUTTING WITHOUT CONTACT.

A curious scientific phenomenon is recalled by Industrial America. Make a disc of soft iron about 42 inches in diameter and three-eighths of an inch thick. Revolve it at a speed of 2,500 revolutions thick. Revolve it at a speed of 2,500 revolutions per minute. This gives a periphery speed of 25,000 feet. Against this edge a bar of steel, no matter how hard, may be brought and slowly turned. Care should be taken that contact does not take place, the disc and the steel; but the latter will be neverheless cut by the soft fron. A stream of sparks is thrown off, which are hot enough to agglomerate as they gather in a small cone under the wheel. But like the glowing sparks thrown off from an emery wheel when grinding metal, these drops of apparaments of the stream of the land, which may be held in the stream of set, when the place of the stream of the stream of set, when the stream of the stream of set, when the stream of the stream of set, when the stream of the stream of set of set

APPROPRIATE.

"I'm going to get married," said he, as he placed hand upon the counter as large as a Dutch cheese, and I want a wedding cake.'

"and I want a wedding cake."
"It is customary," said the pretty bakery girl.
"nowadays to have the material of the cake har
monize with the calling of the bridgeroom. For a
musician, now, we have an oat cake, for a man whe
has no calling and lives upon his friends, the sponge
cake, for a newspaper paragrapher, spice cake, and
so on; what is your calling, please?"
"I'm a puglist."
"Then you want pound cake."

A FEATURE OF THE MONUMENT

The aluminium pyramid which forms the apex of the Washington Monument has a perpendicular of the Washington Monument has a perpendicular elevation of unie and a half inches, and each side of the base measures five and one half inches. Its weight is a hundred onnees. If it were made of twenty-six ounces. The surface appeared and twenty-six ounces. The surface appeared and twenty-six ounces. The surface appeared whiter than silver, and is so highly polished that it reflects as a plate-glass mirror. This pyramid of pure aluminium was produced from American ore, and it is the largest block of that metal ever cast or made in any country.

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NAVAJO.

Bot.ts

WHATE'ER HANDS FIND TO DO.

I LOVE a man whose deeds are carnest, Whose heart is faithful, whose words are true. And little it matters where God has placed him, whether he sits in the halls of marble, To make the laws for a mighty land, Or hears, in the forest, the wild birds warble, And grasps an axe in his brawny hand.

A STORM IN THE TROPICS. BY CHAS. H. WARNER.

"We will house the top-gallant masts, Mr. Bradshaw, and make everything snug for the night. There is something brewing neath you dark bank of clouds which will soon make its power left. The barounter has fallen to twenty-eight degrees, and the second of the second of

barometer has fallen to twenty-eight degrees, and we are too close to the Mantitus to hope to escape the cyclone—"
Thank Heaven, sir, we have a ship upon which we can depend. The Rajah has few equals," and the secretived from his superior.
The agile crew soon had the ship under sing carry, and together with the officers occupied themselves in watching the weather.
The heat was intense; not a breath of air ruffled the mirror-like surface of the occan, which from a deep blue had assumed the eum set a fine, revisible the distribution of clouds, which had hung motionless along the horizon, started into life, rising rapidly towards the entitle.

of clouds, when the control of clouds, when the control into life, rising rapiny was readily careful. The huge dipper-ship, with her tall, taper spars, rocked until to and fro, the close-reefed topsails rocked until to the motion of the vessel. Low normals were heard as if currents of air were stirring aloft. The opaqueness became more dense; the clouds appeared to settle. Then came the rumbling noise of distant thunder with a whitzing and monaing through the shrouds and taut rigging of the vessel.

moaning through the shrouds and taut rigging of the vessel.

A broad, black line swept along the expanse of water, fearful to contemplate in its rapidity, and the hurricane burst with all its accumulated force and fury upon the ship which had been stripped for the encounter.

The mate sprang to the wheel to assist the helm-man. The gallant craft careened before the furious blast until her leerali was buried in the gwaters. A debuge of roam any horiest the pro-lement of the stripped of the stripped of the stripped her; the decir irresolute and shrinking; but with the office the Rajah recovered, obeyed the helm, fell off before the gale, scudding with the rapidity of a racchorse.

Bending over the cabin table, upon which was

ner; the decks were afloat as she, for a moment, trembed as it irresolute and shrinking; but with an effort the Rajah recovered, obeyed the helm, fell off before the gale, seudding with the rapidity of a raceborse.

Bending over the cabin table, upon which was bending over the cabin table, upon which was bending over the cabin table, upon which was bending over the helm of the position of the ship. His fine, sunburnt features looked haggard and pale as he glanced up from his work to listen for a moment to the sharp whisting of the gale. Hurrying on deck he scanned the horizon with an anxious of the mate to his side.

"We must heave to, Mr. Bradshaw; we are running directly for the Mauritius, and I have no desire to be any nearer to them. We must not get on a lee-shore if possible. We'll watch for a favorable opportunity and put the which for a favorable opportunity and put the which of the mate was the same that we have to the same that we have the captain, the carpenter rigged the pumps. The ship was laboring hard—often descending with a violent plung into the trough of the same almost of the wind and sea. All hands were now on deck, and, by direction of the captain, the carpenter rigged the pumps. The ship was laboring hard—often descending with a violent plung into the trough of the same almost of the wind and sea. All hands were how on deck, and, by direction of the captain, the carpenter rigged the pumps. The ship was laboring hard—often descending with a violent plung into the trough of the same almost of the wheel, which we same and the same and the second mate was the made to the same and the s

man at the wheel, had been rendered insensions, but quickly recovered from the shock to find the ship wrapped in flames: while the capitain, calm and apparently unmoved, remained allogsofts the buttle of the strength of the strength of the strength of the superior revealed by the wavering flames of the burning ship, and recoiled with a cry of horror. The capitain had passed to his last account. He had shaped his last course made his final struggle against the elements, and was now before the Great Admiral who governs all things alolt. He had been struck by further shock, race against at the temperature of the structure of the s

relief by the gloomy background of the someo-kavens.
Rallying under the energetic orders of the remain-ing officers, the men sprang to subdue the fire, working with a will. Inly alive was rigged, buckets threatened the substantial was rigged, buckets the fire, but the confined space of the cabin, which was all agloow with heat and smoke, drove the despairing sailors back in spite of all their efforts. For an hour they fought against hope, but their exertions were fruitless: their ardor abated, as socracled and half-blinded they fell back, and the hours of the Rajah were numbered. The flames

spread rapidly, fanned by the fierce breath of the gale, which, by a merciful Providence, gave unmistable we so of abating.

The providence of the providenc

sheets, and the final arrangements made to desert the burning wreck.

The mainmast was now wreathed in flames; the canvas, shrouds and gear were one sheet of flame, streaming up and borne aloft, while a shower of sparks trailed far astern. The entire mass was tot-tering, wavering to and fro in its steep; and the eyes of the seamen clustered on the topgallant forecastle watched each movement with a terrible fascina-tion.

watened each movement that the spar; it surged heavily on one side, wavered for a moment; then fell with substitution one side, wavered for a moment; the fell with substitution of the su

peyond impulse, the seamer rushed to the boat, launched it to leavard, at the same time casting of from the flery hull.

Bradshaw die ore giving away, the entire structure eaving in, and he knew full well that the time had come when they must bid adieu to the Rajah, and trust to the frail protection of the long-boat.

The sea had gone down as quickly as it had risen, and the tropical gale, violent in its short-lived wrath, was rapidly about the long-boat.

The sea had gone down as quickly as it had risen, and the tropical gale, violent in its short-lived wrath, was rapidly about the long-boat.

The sea had gone down est dealers and the condex, which gradually rolled to leeward, and as daylight dawned the men were enabled to use the oars.

They had watched until the last moment the turning hull, the wreek of the foremast, as it in turn fell over the side. They listened to the sharp hiss of the fiames as the war awe upon the awful spectacle of the ocean closing o'er the flery remainst of a once gallant ship.

It was the tomb of the captain. No effort had been made to rescue the body—the living could not encumber themselves with the dead.

Chil daylight dawned startacted by the flames, might bear down upon them. The mate, with a care full glance, swept the horizon with a glass, but no sail was in sight. A or of joy escaped him, however, and a ray of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his treast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the volcanic mountains of hope darted through his breast, as he pointed out the loom of had. It was the

AS THINGS SHOULD BE.

THERE is a school in North Stonington, Conn., to which the boys come bringing sleds and their double-barreled shotguns. Some take seats by the double-barreled shotguns. Some take seats by the windows, so they can watch for crows, while others stand guard at the entry door. As soon as the birds alight at a stockyard near the school the boys blaze away at them, and then run out and pick up the window of the third with the stands on his hips, shaking with laugher to see the sport. As the boys return to their seats, shouting and hurrahing, the master says: "Load up your guns, boys, and now attend to your spelling for a while."

AN EXAMPLE OF GENTLENESS.

A GENTLEMAN who called on the late Bishop Thirl wall of England, relates this story of the gentle old

man:
The Rishop had resigned his see, and was living in retirement at Bath. He was in very failing health, and, as his visitor thought, looking less comfortable than might have been wished.
Why do you not sit in that arm-chair, my dear Bishop?" said the visitor.
Don't you see who is there?" said the bishop, pointing to a large sleeping cat; "she must not be disturbed."

EXCHANGES.

EXCHANGES.

**En We cannot insert exchanged of fenarms, birds ergoresponse to the control of t

M. L. Gordon, Box 383, Oscola, Iowa. THE GOLDES, ARGONY, Vol. II., for a Vol. of Golden Duys. An according for type.

ARGONY, Vol. II., for a Vol. of Golden Duys. An according for type.

Box 98, Greenville, O. Harper's Young Popie, from No. 73, Vol. II., to No. 200, Vol. IV., for a history of the late Rebellion.

Jas. McCrosty, Treumesh, esc. and the "Looser Same Popie, from No. 70, Vol. III. LIV., III. A. C. Nickerson, Orrington, Me. Vols, IIII., IIII., LIV., IVI. of the Youth's Companion, and Vol. IV. of Golden Duys, for a priming press and outh, chase not E. V. W. Vreeland, Box 228, Passaic, N. J. A Mc-Allister magic lantern with Sviews, the whole worth almost \$100, for a printing press with outhf, fancy Chas. Morgan, Red Bliff, Gold. 36 Nos. of American Young Folix, 17 Nos. of the Hone Companion, 14 Nos. of Our Young Popie and SNos of the Popie's Magazine, for The Goldens Association of R. Philler, 437 Richmond St., Philadelphia, Pa. H. P. Print Goldens Association of Red Printer, 437 Richmond St., Philadelphia, Pa.

for The Goiden Assort, vol. 1, suc. we. see for Vol. II. Fine. 437 Richmond 8t. Philadelphia, Pa. 251 Eintel States postmarks with stamps attached, no two alike, for every African stamp: 12 for every Asiatic. 7 for every South or Ventral American; 5 for every Foundation of the Ventral American; 5 for every Foundation of the Ventral American; 5 for every Foundation of Heighton not wanted; 6 for every department stamp; 4 for every match or medicine stamp.



CORRESPONDENCE.

T. L. D., Carbondale, Pa. We have none.
A. H., St. George, Me. Morning and Day of Reform,
Chicago, Ill. Union Signal, same place.
H. S., Hillards, O. Good Friday is a legal holiday in
Florida, Louisiana. Minnesota and Pennsylvania.

G. D. S., Adair, Ills. We calculate about twenty illion dollars to be invested in the railways of the

world.

Hose Thearmonts, Topeks, Kane. A house upon which you can implicitely rely is that of Samuel French & Son, 38: Li 48 t. N. Y. City.

F. M. C., Richmond, Ky. English is the language most spoken in the world. About one hundred millions speak English, sixty millions, German, and forty-free millions, French.

inone speaks, access, and the property of the

enter.

E. J. W., Millford, Ill. The book written by Win.
Morgan exposing the secrets of freemasoury, cannot
be procured. Only a few copies exist and these are
regarded as treasures by those who possess them.
The murder of Morgan was never judicially established. It is believed that he was taken out upon Lake
Ontario and drowned.

Ontario and drowned.

H. L., Concord, N. C. The St. Bernard is a breed of dogs supposed to have been established in some way by the good man whose name the class bears, but their origin has not been satisfactorily settled. The St. Bernard dog of to-day, in most cases, is the descendant of the original breed crossed with the Newfoundland or the Pyrenean sheep dog.

ant of the original brood crossed with the Newfoundland or the Pyrenean sheep dog.

H. D., Grest Barrington, Mass. 1. There is no such book, 2. As to who will win in the Soudan depends upon too many contingencies to hazard an opinion. England went into the war ostensibly to put down the slave trade and to protect and aid kept.

In all the state of the st

PUZZLEDOM No. 124 CONDUCTED BY BOCHELLE.

CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLE.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper Coxix, and apartmonal control or communicate used, authority for the same must be cited, and words obsolete or rare must be so tagged. Hems of interest relating the Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address "Puzzle Editor," THE GOLDEN AROMS, El Warren Street, New Jork CITS, CONTROL ON CONTROL OF CONTROL

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 119

o. 1. A monument to Washington the Father of country.

No. 2.

No. 4.

PENDANT	STERVES
STERTED	ARSISSA
No. 3, Good bye.	No. 5. Premier Gladston
No. 6.	No. 8.
ANASTALTIC NECTAREAN ACCOLENT STOOKED TALKED AREED LEND TAT IN	CATAPELTIC AVOLATION TOGETHER ALETTES PATTER ETHER LIES TOR
C No. 7. Sagas.	C No 9 Wish-bone.

NO. 7. Sagas. No. 9. Wish-bone.
Puzzles in Puzzledom No. 118 were correctly solved
by Jo. McLlans, True, Mack, Damos, and F. Affenda,
D. M. Millans, True, Mack, Damos, and F. Affenda,
Bostons Bor, Shone Sass, Taxhirusas,
Pearl, Odoacer, and The General, each solved 8.
ASFRIC, Mander, Myssler, Odorston, Lasalla, Borese
May B., Dhrainmanght, Interptu, and Dauntelbs, each
solved 7. Janes, Minshir, and Jason, 6 seath,
Solved T., Shore, Minshirusas, each
solved T., Shore, Minshirusas,
Star, Boo, Jar, Berger Nut, Emphatte, Pirke Bureros
Bolls, Tangerd, Jaher, and Black Rayes, Todal, 44.
First Complete Int—40. Mullars.
Prices for Single Solutions. — No. 1, End. 19.
Losse; No. 7, Emphatte; No. 8, Minnhir.
Losse; No. 7, Emphatte; No. 8, Minnhir.

CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED.

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ED. WARD, I. Square, 2. Inverted Pyramids, 4. Dia monds: Sr. Elato, 2. Hexagons: SKIP, I. Octagon Bostros Boy, I. Diamond; Jason, I. New Style Diamond JANU, I. Square: D. O. WITT, I. Charade: DAMON, Anagram: CORANER, I. Square; BLACE RAVEN, I. Hexagonal Numerical.

NEW PUZZLES No. 1. ANAGEM.

No. 1. ANAGEM.

If the whole will not defend
Office holders without end,
Now, since March the fourth is here
VICTIMS TRACE, FOR EVIL CHEEK.
PHILIPELIPHA, PA.

FLOI

No. 2. Charade.

The first a blue color obtained from smalt—
If you cannot find it, it's not my fault.

Hey make it often in green instead.

Lat:—solot is a muscle with more than one hea

ALTHOME, MO.

MAUD LYNN.

No. 3. SQUARE

1. A proposition antecedently supposed or proved 2. A postponed case for trial: 3. To attempt to influence corruptly, as a jury; 4. Agenus of plants; 5. From animals of the same parentage; 6. Carable of bein cut smoothly; 7. Lined with stone or brick (this, HYDE PARK, MASS.

A horse's trot when first you try it
Has a two that is not nice,
Put the elephant beside it
And it seems like paradise.
HOBOKEN, N. J.

No. 4. CHARADE.

There's a kind of total motion
When an elephant you ride
That will give a misty notion
That to dance a one he's trie

And it seems like paradise.

And it seems like paradise.

(Music by "Gwendolynne.")

1. There's not a puzzler solving here
But would not grant this to the fair;
Who'se not mount solving here
But would not grant this to the fair;
Who'se not mong second of some dear;
3. And vows his faird in ardent tones;
4. And sometimes fourth will rave and tear;
5. As though he spoke in ffM. now rare;
She leaves him plunged in dark dispair
And to her humble soler flies;
And smilling at the light that lies
In one of final, from her eyes,
6. She places, with a siz' care,
7. In one of last she notes the change
And winks to think of this deceit,
And then she goes—the how's Sinon East.
1. A postoffice in Wood Co, W. Va:: 2. To discharge,
1. The time when there is no sap in a fire;
NEWARK, N. J.
1. To grease; 8. The goddess of revenge; 9.
Not (Olds.): 10 A letter.
NEW YORK UTY.

ANAGEAM.

No. 7. ANAGRAM.

No. 7. ANAGRAM.

Of I DEATH FOR DOTH HERBIN.

Bluster, binster! brag and blow!

Still the dynamitard size.

Death shall be the penalty.

Float I blood-thirsty lunation—
Look ahead—the weapon "kicks; "
Death, indeed, the end may be—
Death to Irish liberty!

RUTHERFORD, N. J.

No. 8. CHARADE

No. 8. Charade.

The birds are coming, hear them sing?
They sing a song to welcome spring;
But one the editor's heart its pain,
To listen to their glorious strain.
Spring has come again!

Lastly the editor goes for his mail,
But his smiling fare complete is pale.
He knows full well what the mail will bring—
Nothing but heaps of rythme on spring.

Spring has come again!
Last BRADY, FA.

WOOD B. RHYMIST.

No. 9. HALF SQUARE.

No. 9. HALF SQUAME.

1. A letter; 2. An abbreviation; 3. To consider; 4. nedge; 5. An island in the Mediterranean Sea; 6. he art of drawing; 7. Eating; 8. One who redeems; 4. superior kind of white; 10. Chastity; 11. A speed of green cloth.

VALPARAINS, IND.

TOM A HAWK.

No. 10. NUMERICAL ENIGMS

No. 10. NOMERICAL ESIGNAL
In time long past the maidens fair,
When struck by Cupid's dart,
Ne'er used a 1, 5, 7; they
Had never learned the art.

Had never learned the art.
Another bliss their early birth
Deprived them of-hard fate?
With their "intended" they ne'er swung
But then, unknowing modern joys,
These were by them not missed.
Their own 3, 2, 6, 4 of love
They made and sweetly smeed;
And to their meetings sweet,
Be sure their lovers they d'admit
Alone at the complete.

BROGALTS, N. Y.

BYRNES

BYRNERC.

JUNIPER.

Alone at the complete.

No. 11. Charade.

No. 11. Charade.

The moonlight sets me crasy.

"The moonlight sets me crasy.

And John—he's just a daisy;
He's got a trap that holds a crowd,
(He's of our few you know)

To have John for a beau."

Jonn's to the boys (affer).

"I tell you boys, we had a time.

The hill was smooth as glass.

The given and a time.

The planded up old Mildews pung.

And started down the hill.

Anon, and all was still.

For just upon the steepest pitch,
The pung complete and clear,
White crowds of damsels, down the hill

Went schoning far and near,

White crowds of damsels, down the hill

Went schoning far and near,

White crowds of damsels, down the hill

Went schoning far and near,

White crowds of damsels, down the hill

Went schoning far and near.

No. 12. Standard Cross.

Therefills, Mr. 12. Standard Cross.

In previous Comments (1982). Standard Cross.

In previous Comments (1982). Standard Cross.

Entrapped; 6. Ernsed; 7. Entred.

Salmon; 4. An inhabitant of Elam; 5. Ridiculed; 6. A beat used on the Mediterranean; 7. To turn, as bay.

Left Hersport—Across; 1. A messenger; 2. Disguise; 3. Burnt sugar; 4. The Hersport Comments (1982). Standard Cross.

Burnt sugar; 4. A fort in Beast county, Texas; 5. Fertaining to a house; 6. A lake of Minnesota; 7. A letter (1984). The Comments of the Comments of the Comments (1984). The Comments of the Comments (1984). The Comments of the Comments (1984). The Comme

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

Prizzs ron Tyno. For Nos. 2, 5, 7 and 10, 25 cents each for first solution.

CHAT.

The statement we made two weeks ago in regard to Nunericals was rather imperfect. We will accept Progressive, Reversible, or Ryhmed Nunericals if they are good. Also Hesagons, if not made up of geoss, provided we think they are new. The great difficulty with this class of puzzles is the danger of mostly done with them. Juson, the word "Senilis" in your Rhomboid being a latin word, not in use in the English, is objectionable. Container, both of the Diamonds are on old combinations. The Standard Cross by Doc Jn. is, we think, something new in formating.