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Vol. III.-No. 26.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, SI WARREN ST., PUBLISHER. NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1885.

TERMS. \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

Whole No. 130.

[This story began in No. 125.]

## FACING THE WORLD:

The Haps and Mishaps of Harry Vane.

By HORATIO ALGER, Jr. Author of "Do and Dare," "Helping Himself, Dick," "Luck and Pluck," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XVI

A NEW ENGAGEMENT.

A NEW ENGAGEMENT.

Harry was not a little relieved at his narrow escape. He did not propose to be taken captive without making a stout resistance, but still in a struggle with Mr. Fox and Joel, he felt that he would be considerably at a disadvantage.

"I am much obliged to you for saving me, Professor Hemmenway," he said.
"You are quite welcome. So you didn't like old Fox?"
"Not much."

he said.

"You are quite welcome. So you didn't like old Fox?"

"Not much."

"He doesn't appear to like you any better."

"There isn't much love lost between us," returned Harry, laughing."

"He severed me a good turn—for five dollars—but he would help capture. The severed me a good turn—for five dollars—but he would help capture. The severed me a good turn—for five dollars—but he would help capture. The severed me a good turn—for five dollars—but he would help capture. "He severed me a good turn—for five dollars—but he would help capture."

"You seem to know him."

"He is fond of money, and would do almost anything for it."

"You thanked me for saving you from capture, my lad," continued the magician. "Well, I had an object in it—a selish object."

"Harry looked puzzled.
"It struck me that I needed a boy about your size, and character, for a general assistant, to sell tickets, take money, and help me on the stage. How do you like the idea?"

"I like it," answered Harry, "but there is one objection."

"What is that?"

"I like it," answered Harry, "but there is one objection."

"What is that?"

"Joules help will be the severe of the work of the mer from Madagascar," recessor Hemmer from Madagascar," "You look more as if you came from Maine, sir."

"You've hit it! That's where I did come from. I was raised twenty-five miles from Portland, on a farm. But it would never do to put that on the bills. People are ready to pay more for imported than for native curiosities. However, to come to business. I had ayoung man traveling with me, who wasn't suited to the business. He was a dry goods clerk when I took him, and is better adapted the last week, and I've been in a quantadary about his successor. How much let you will hay my traveling the men. It you will hay my traveling the men. It you will hay my traveling the men. It you will hay my traveling the men.

to that business than to mine. He left me last week, and I've been in a quandary about his successor. How much do you consider your time worth?"

"Just at present it isn't worth much. If you will pay my traveling expenses, that will satisfy me."

"I will do better than that. I will give you five dollars a week besides, if business is good."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling."

"Thank you, sir. I think I shall enjoy traveling. I have been a shall for a shall have been a shall foll think in the world-renowned magician of Madagascar would give a magical soiree at the Town Hall, in the evening. Tickets fifteen cents, children under twelve years ten cents. The posters furthernore attracted attention by a large figure of the Professor, dressed in bizarre style, performing one of his tricks.

"That draws attention," observed the Professor, "particularly among the boys. I think I shall have a hall full this evening. An audience of three hundred will pay very well. My expenses are light. I do most of my traveling in this wagon, and at hotels I get the usual professional reduction."

"I have been learning all along. Every now and then I add a new trick. I will teach

now and then I add a have you some."
"I might leave you and set up on my own hook when I have learned," suggested Harry

ook when I have to be the series it has smile.
"It will be some time before you look old the for a magician. When you are I'll

"It will be some time before you look old the enough for a magician. When you are I'll legive you my blessing, and send you out."

Meanwhile they had been jogging along, and were already in the main street of Combury. The Professor drew up in front of the willage hotel, and a groom came forward and took his horse.

"Wait a minute, my friend," said the Pro-

first boy boasting that he had a talk with the young magician. If Harry had heard himself called thus, he would have been very much

amused.

Directly after supper Harry went with his employer to assist in preparing the stage for the evening performance. Hough a novice he acquitted himself to the satisfaction of his employer who congratulated himself on having secured so efficient an assistant. Half an hour before the performance he stationed himself in the entry, provided with tickets. He sat at a small table, and received the crowd. Though new to the business, he managed to make change rapidly. He found his position

"I'd lick you for a cent!" he said scowl-

"Id lies you not be ing." Id not allow any boy under twelve to lick me," returned Harry quietly.

This answer provoked a laugh among the crowd in the entry, and Timothy, reddening with mortification, slunk in after his grand-

#### CHAPTER XVIII HARRY IN A NEW ROLE.

HARRY IN A NEW ROLE.

DURING the evening Harry was called upon a saist the professor in some of his tricks, ome boys would have been embarrassed upon finding themselves objects of general attention, but Harry was by temperament cool and self-possessed. He had been fond of declamation at school, and this had accustomed him to some extent to a public appearance.

to some extent to a public appearance.

The entertainment was in two parts, with an internission of ten minutes, "I wish you were a singer," said the professor, when they were standing behind the screen.

"Why?" asked Harry.

"Because the audience sometimes gets impatient during the intermission. If I could put you on for a song it would help quiet them."

"I can sing a little," said Harry, modestly.

"What can you sing?"
"How would 'The Last Rose of Summer' do?"
"Capitally. Can you sing it?"

"Capitally. Can you sing it?"
"I can try."

"You are sure you won't break down? That would make a bad im-pression."

pression."
"I can promise you I won't break
down, sir."

"I can promise you I won't break down, sir."
"Then I'll give you a trial. Are you ready to appear at once?"
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Yes, sir."
"Wat then till I announce you."
The professor came from behind the screen and addressing the audience, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, lest you should find the necessary intermission tedious, I am happy to announce that the young vocalist, Master Harry Vane, has kindly consented to favor you with one of his popular melodies. He has selected by request "The Last Rose of Summers."

self.

The song was listened to with carnest attention, and evident enjoyment by all. When the last strain died away, and Harry made his farewell bow, there was an enthusiastic burst of applause, emphasized by the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet.

"You did yourself proud, my boy!" said the gratified professor. "They want you on again."

the graines process.

again."

This seemed evident from the noise.

"Can't you sing something else?"

"Very well, sir."

Harry was certainly pleased with this evidence of popular favor. He had never before sung a solo before an audience, and, although he had felt that he could, he was glad to find that he had not overestimated his powers.

ce more he stood before the audience

Once more ne stood before the audience. "I thank you for your kindness," he said. "I will now sing you a comic song."

He sang a song very popular at that time, the words and air of which were familiar to all. While it did not afford him so good a chance to show his musical capacity, it was received with inuch greater favor than the first song.



sive tone, turning towards the boys. "Those are purphermidia!" The boys looked more awe-struck than ever. All inwardly resolved to go to the Town Hall the control of the c

One of the boys drew near him cautiously.

One of the boys drew near him cautiously.

"Are you the magician's son?" he asked.

"No," answered Harry smilling.
"Do you come from Madagasear?"
"I have not been there recently."
"Are all the people there magicians?"
"Not quite all."
This information was rather scanty, but it was whispered about among the boys, the

nature.

An old lady entered with a brutish looking boy as large as himself.

"Gimme a whole ticket and a half," she said, offering a quarter.

"Who is the half ticket for?" asked Harry, with a glance at the boy.

"For my grandson here. Did you think, "For my grandson here. Did you think "of the property of the prope

This proposal, however, did not suit the grandmother.

"Ill give you the extra five cents to-morrer," she said to Harry.

"That won't do, madam. Please stand aside, as others are waiting."
Finally after a great deal of grumbling the old lady managed to discover a three-cent piece and two pennies which she tendered to the young ticket seller, and this removed all difficulties. But Timothy, who was provoked at Harry's inflexible refusal to let him in for a half ticket, launched a farewell shot at the young financial agent.

There was a perfect whirlwind of applause, and a third song was called for.
"I would rather not sing again, professor,

and a third song was called for,
"I would rather not sing again, professor,"
said Harry.
"You needn't. They would keep you
singing all the evening if you would allow it.
Better leave off when they are unsatisfied."
"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "Master
Yane thanks you for your kind applause, but
he makes it an unvarying rule never to sing
but two songs in an evening. He never broke
over that rule but once, and that was at the
special request of the Governor General of
Canada. I shall now have the pleasure of
performing for your amusement one of my
most popular experiments."
"I wonder when I sang before the Governor General of Canada," thought Harry
amused. "My new employer seems to be
aman of vivid imagination."
When he asked the professor after they returned to the hotel, the magician answered:
"My dear boy, we can't get along without a
kittle humbng. The people like it, and if you
den't indiage in it you can't keep up with your
competitors."
"But suppose that they find out that I was

competitors."

"But suppose that they find out that I was never in Canada?"

our suppose that they find out that I was never in Canada?"

"How are they going to find out? Even if they did they would only laugh. You know that Barnum has been a colossal humbug all his life, but everybody likes him, and he never fails to please the people. Well, you have pleased the people, and that is the main point. By Jove! my boy, you've got a lovely voice."

"I am glad you think so, sir."

"You will prove a very valueble addition to my entertainment. I mean to show my appreciation, too. How much did I agree to give you?"

"Five dollars a week if business was good"

appreciation, too. How much did I agree to give yon?"

"Five dollars a week if business was good."

"It's bound to be good. I'll raise your wages to ten dollars a week, if you'll agree to sing one song, and two if called for, at each of my evening entertainments."

"I'll do it, sir," said Harry promptly. "It's a surprise to me, though, to find my voice so valuable to me."

valuable to me."

"I's a popular gift, my boy; and all popular gifts are valuable. When I get my new bill printed, I must have your name on it."

They left Conway about noon the next day, During the forenon, Harry, in walking through the village street found himself an object of attention. Among others he met the boy whom he refused to admit for half price. "Good morning," said Harry, smiling.

"Mornin'!

"Good morning," said Harry, smiling.
"Mornin!" naswered the young rustic.
"Say, I wish I could sing like you!"
"Perhaps you could if you tried."
"No, I couldn't. Granny says I've got a
voice like a frog."
"Not so bad as that, I am sure."
"My voice is as good as hers anyway.
When did you sing before that bigbug the
old man told of?"
"You must ask him," said Harry, smiling.
"It won't do for me to tell tales out of
school."

"Well, I wish I could sing like you. There's a gal in the village I'm kinder shinnin' up to. I heard her say last night she wished she knowed you."

"Give her my regards, please," said Harry.
"If she likes music you might learn to play on something, and that might help you win her favor."

"I guess I will. I can play on the jewsharp now."

"I guess I win.
harp now."
"I think the violinor flute would do better."
"You're a good fellow after all. Last night
I felt like lickin' you."
"It's better to be friends. What's your name?"

"It's better to be friends. What's your name?"
"Timothy Tompkins."
"Then shake hands, Timothy. I wish you good luck with your girl, and shall be glad to meet you again some day.

The good shad to be good to the good shad to be glad to be fore long." thought Harry: "I certainly never expected to become a public singer. I wonder what my 'guardeen, 'as he calls himself, would have said if he had been in the audience last evening."

The Foxes, however, were destined to hear of Harry's success. The Conway Cilizen was taken in the family, and much to their astonishment, this was what they read in the next number:

ishment, this was what they read in the next number:

"The magical entertainment of Professor Hemmenway on Thursday evening was even more successful than usual. He has had the good fortune to secure the services of a young vocalist named Harry Vane, who charmed both young and old by two popular selections. His voice and execution are admirable, and we predict for him a brilliant future."

Mr. Fox read this aloud in evident wonder and excitement.

"Did you ever hear the like?" he said.

"Who'd have thought it?" chimed in Mrs. Fox.

"You mark "Fox.
"I wonder if he gets good pay," said Joel.
"I say, dad, I believe that old feller in the
wagon was the magician, and Harry was in
behind. That was all a blind about the small-

behind. That was all a blind about the small-pox."

"Shouldn't wonder if you were right, Joel," said his father. "I wish I'd knowed the boy could sing so well. I'd have got'up a concert and had him sing. I might have made it pay."

"Shall you try to get him back, dad?"

"I's no use now," said John Fox, shaking his head?

#### CHAPTER XVIII

A LIBERAL OFFER.

Then commenced a round of travel—what the Professor called a professional tour. By names well

day they traveled in the wagon, carrying their

day they traveled in the wagon, carrying their "paraphernalia" with them, stopping at the principal towns, and giving evening entertainments. At many of these places the magician was well known, and his tricks were not new. But he had an attraction in his young assistant, who was regularly advertised on his posters as the "celebrated young vocalist, whose songs were everywhere received with admiring applause."

Indeed this was very near the truth. Harry was really a fine singer, and his fresh, attractive face, and manly appearance won him a welcome in all the towns on their route. Sometimes a young girl in the audience threw him a bouquet. This made him blush and smile, and the donor felt rewarded.

Where was it going to end? Was he to continue in the service of the Professor, and in time become himself a magician and a traveling celebrity? Harry was not sure about it. He saw that it would pay him better than most kinds of business, and he also discovered that Professor Hemmensteed. Yet was not quite ready to select the same profession, but, being only sixteen, felt that he could afford to remain in it a while longer. One day the Professor gave him a surprise. "Harry." he said, as they were logging.

could afford to remain in it awhile longer.
One day the Professor gave him a surprise.
"Harry," he said, as they were jogging along a dusty road, "do you think you would like to travel?"
"I am traveling now," answered Harry with a smile.
"True, but I don't mean that. Would you "True, but I don't mean that.

like to go on a long journey?"
"I should like nothing better," replied

"I should like nothing better," replied Harry promptly.
"I'll tell you what I have been thinking about. I recently read in some paper that a man in my line had made a trip to Australia, and reaped a rich harvest. Everywhere he was received with enthusiasm, and made as much money in one month as he would do here in four. Now why shouldn't I go to Australia?"

Harry's even sperled.

nstraina?"
Harry's eyes sparkled.
"It would be a fine thing to do," he said.
"Then you would be willing to accompany

me?"
"I would thank you for taking me," an-

"I would thank you for taking me," answered the boy.
"That is well!" said the Professor in a tone of satisfaction. "I confess I shouldn't like to go alone. It would be a great undertaking, but with a companion it would seem different. But is there anyone who would object to work gaing?"

to your going?"
"Yes," answered Harry smiling, "Mr. Fox,

"Yes," answered Harry smiling, "Mr. Fox, my 'guardeen' would."
"We won't mind Mr. Fox. Very well, then. Harry, we will consider it settled. I shall rely on you to help me by your singing there as you do here. As to your wages, I may be able to pay you more."
"Never mind about that, Professor. It will cost you a good deal to get us there. I am perfectly willing to work for the same sum I do now, or even less, on account of the extension of the trip."

will cost you a good deal to get us there. I am perfectly willing to work for the same sum I do now, or even less, on account of the extension of the trip."

"Then you leave that matter to me. I you't take advantage of your confidence, but you shall prosper if I do."
"How soon do you propose to go, Professor?" asked Harry with interest.
"As soon as possible. I shall ascertain when the first packet leaves Boston, and take passage in her."

The Professor's decision pleased Harry. He had been a good scholar in geography—indeed it was his favorite study—and had besides read as many books of travel as he could lay his hands on. Often he had wondered whether it would ever be his fortune to see some of the distant countries of which he read with so much interest. Though he had cherished vague hopes, he had never really expected it. Now, however, the unattainable seemed within his grasp. He would not have to wait till he was a rich man, but when still a boy he could travel to the opposite side of the world, paying his expenses as he went along.

Two weeks passed. Each day they halted.

along.

Two weeks passed. Each day they halted Two weeks passed. Each day they halted in some new place, and gave an evening performance. This life of constant motion bad at first seemed strange to Harry. Now he was accustomed to it. He never felt nervons when he appeared before an audience to sing, but looked upon it as a matter of course.

At last they reached Boston. They were to give two entertainments at a hall at the south end. It was the first large city in which Harry had sung, but he received a welcome no less cordial than that accorded to him in country town.

no less cordial than that accorded to him in country town.

They were staying at a modest hotel, com-fortable, but not expensive. Harry was sit-ting in the reading-room, when a servant brought in a card. It bore the rather remark-able name of

#### Dr. Mendelssohn Brown.

'A gentleman to see you, Mr. Vane," said

"A gentleman to see you, Mr. Vane," said the servant.
Harry rose and surveyed the stranger in some surprise. He had long hair, of a reddish yellow, with an abundant beard of the same lue. His suit of worn black fitted him poorly, but Dr. Brown evidently was not a devotee of dress. No tailor would ever point to him, and say with pride, "That man's clothes were made at my shop."
"Do I speak to Mr. Hary Vane, the young vocalist?" asked the stranger with a deferential smile.

vocalist?" asked the stranger with a deferen-tial smile.
"That's my name," answered our hero.
"You are alone?"
"Yes, sir," said Harry a little puzzled.
If is well. I will come to business at well.
"Probably I have, but I do not remember names well."

sing last evening, with your vocal organ.

"The name of Mendelssohn Brown is pretty well known, I flatter myself," said the visitor, complacently. "To be brief—I heard you sing last evening, and was much pleased

with your vocal organ."
Harry bowed.
"I am about to form a juvenile Pinafore company, and would like to have you take the leading part. You would make an excellent admiral. I propose to take my opera company all over the United States. I should be willing to pay you, as the star performer, twenty-five dollars a week."
Harry opened his eyes in amazement. "Do you think me capable of singing in opera?" he asked.
"Yes,after being trained by your humble."

"Do you think me capable of singing in opera?" he saked.

"Yes, after being trained by your humble servant. What do you say?"
"I thank you for your flattering offer, Dr. Brown, but I don't feel at liberty to leave Professor Hemmenway."
The doctor frowned.
"Let me tell you, you stand in your own light, Mr. Vane, "he said, impatiently. "There is some difference between a common juggler like the magician of Madagascar (the doctor laughed ironically) and a well-known musical director, who could make you famous. Does Hemmenway pay you as much as I offer?"
"No, sir."

"No, sir."
"I thought so. Then how can you hesi-

tate?"

"We are about to make an Australian tour," answered Harry, "and, apart from all other considerations, I am glad to have a chance to travel."
"Couldn't you put it off?"

"Couldn't you put it on:
"Couldn't you put it on:
"No, sir."
"In on, sid."
"English and Dr. Brown, rather creatThen; said Dr. Brown, rather creatThen; said Dr. Brown,
"It will you are making a put stake."
"Perhaps after I return from Australia I
may be ready to accept your offer."
"It will be too late," said the doctor,

"Perhaps atterned to accept your on the doctor, "It will be too late," said the doctor, "It will be too late," said the doctor, "Twenty-five dollars a week is large pay." "Twenty-five dollars a week is large pay." The bound the believe I should the got it. Dr. Brown doesn't look like a over get it. Dr. Brown doesn't look like a

thought Harry, "but I don't believe I should ever get it. Dr. Brown doesn't look like a capitalist."
Half an hour later, Professor Hemmenway entered the hotel.
"Well, my boy," he said, "the die is cast!
Next Saturday we sail from Long Wharf, bound for Australia."
"But, professor, I have just had an offer of twenty-five dollars a week to sing in Pina-fore."

"And have accepted!" exclaimed the magician in dismay,
"No; I respectfully declined. I would rather go with you."
"You shan't regret it, Harry!" said the professor, relieved. "If I am prosperous, you shall share in my prosperity."
"Thank you, professor, I am sure of that. What is the name of our vessel?"
"The Nantucket. It's a good, solid-looking craft, and I think it will bear us in safety to our destination."

(To be continued.) And have accepted!" exclaimed the ma-

#### POISON AT THE FRONT DOOR.

No article entering so generally into the food of every family has been found more villainously adulterated than basking powder. For the purpose of underselling those powders of absolute purity and wholesomeness which alone are safe for use in tood, hundreds of dealers are putting up baking powders with cheap and adulterated cream of tartar, which contains lime, earth, etc., adding strength by the free use of alum.

contains lime, earth, etc., adding strength by the free use of all the the control of the public with the greatest persistency. They are first given away—left in samples at private resi-dences, with circulars containing bogus analyses and certificates, and false representations as to condemn them. A first class article will sell on its merits. No manufacturer whose goods are of value can afford to give them away, and none but the cheapest make, and most inferior or unmarketable goods require to be distributed free in order to get the public to use them, and this method is adopted only by parties who have failed to dispose of their wares through the ordinary and legitimate channels of trade.

the public to use them, and this method is adopted only by parties who have failed to dispose of their wares through the ordinary and legitimate channels of trade.

Free samples of articles of food left at the house should be regarded with suspicion. There is no standard the regarded with suspicion. There is no read danger that they contain a stally poisonous compound. Many instances of poisoning from the use of such samples are recorded.

The only sale way is to consign all such samples immediately to the sab barrel, and to turn a deaf art to the statements made by their venders. It is not that while to trade with life and health to the read of the statements while the standard health to the third of the standard of the standard that while to trade with life and health to the that comes along. Better to rely upon an old and reliable brand, like the Royal, which has by a quarter of a century's constant use proved its perfect wholesomeness and efficiency, or some other brand that is not so worthless and cheap that its proprietors can afford to give it away by the cart-load. It mever given away, sold by means of lotteries, nor accompanied by chromos, spoons, crockery, or other gifts, except the gifts of absolute purity, wholesomeness, full weight, and superlative leavening power. Its own merits have been its chief advertisement, and they have secured for it the consideration of the constant of the con

#### BENEFIT OF A CLASSICAL EDUCATION.

"Captain," said a grocery-keeper, addressing a well-known gentlemen, "do you remember that sack of flour you bought some time ago?"

"Oh, yes: I remember it."
"I suppose so, but I don't remember that you ver paid for it."

"I suppose so, our work of the very raid for it." am not responsible for your bad memory. I have remembered my part of it. Memory is a peculiar faculty, and is susceptible of great cultivation. Some of the Grecians could repeat volumes of poetry. Well, good morning."



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No idler's Paradise where hopes
Fall, realized, from Fortune's wheel;

No sluggard's kingdom, blindly ruled, Where Chance sits on a golden throne, And throws his doubtful favors out To gild the lives of fools alone.

It holds itself in higher grace.

It keeps the cleaner, stronger course,
And takes from chance what chance will give
But draws its weekly wage for force.

Come brawn, and brain, and earnest soul
The patient manhood that can wait,
And hold its truth through bitter days,
Will not knock vainly at the gate.

ed in No. 121.) This story con

## THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

By MARY A. DENISON. or of "The Guardians' Trust," "Barbara's Tri mphs," "The Frenchman's Ward," "Her Mother's Ring," etc., etc.

#### CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XV.

(Continued.)

Louis was on the spot, and with eloquent eyes thanked Earle.

"My dear fellow," said the latter, "there wasn't the least danger in the world: I'll warrard. Miss Both "east time without danger. But Miss Both"—he wanted to say—"is a successful strategist," but did not—only he smiled as he added —"is different."

"My poor little ward doesn't make many friend," said Louis sadly.

"Come, now, Louis, you know I am her friend, "said Earle, "friend enough to tell you the worst and best of the child. After all, she is only a child."

"Yes," said Louis, with a heavy sigh; "but a child with a woman's possibility of keen suffering, when she realizes"—he stopped short, grew red and confused, bit his lip and turned away.

Earle drew his attention to a curious gnarled tree that gave one the idea of a petrified human body, and presently they were taking calmly together—Reviers havingar last gained his coveted beth walked together.

The crowd had surged on before them. On all sides could be heard gay laughter—occasionally the crack of a rifle, or the loud call for assistance, where some had turned out of the road and become entangled amidst rocks and vines.

"Well, Miss Beth, you have succeeded in frightening us well; so scared!" said the widow as Beth walked by her side; "that is, if one can be well frightened," she added. "Your father's face was as white as a sheet."

"They tell me who that picturesque red fellow is, with the long har?" asked the widow, activing sight of Bee. "Anything more traget has the world had a plaything of the boy's untrained heart—she had kept hereself in practice by using her small artillery of smiles, sweet speeches, honeyed praises, telling herself it was ful! And then Beth grew confused. Her conduct for the the past few months suddenly loomed up in its true light. She had made a plaything of the boy's untrained heart—she had kept horself in practice by using her small artillery of smiles, sweet speeches, honeyed praises, telling herself it was fun! And then suddenly she had dropped him, ignored who had been suddenly she had dropped him, ignored who had been suddenly she had the poped him, ignored who had been suddenly she had the poped him, ignored who had been suddenly she had the poped him, ignored who had been dearned to be suffered to have been dearned to be suffered to have been dearned to

turns into ridiculous. See a last turns into ridiculous, so said Beth, seeing at a glance the other side of the mester; and I glance the other side of the mester; and I glance the other side of the mester; and I glance the other side of the world make him laugh. I do hope they won't be so silly as to think of putting it in the papers. Suppose we ask her not?"

"Better let her alone. The poor thing earns her bread and butter that way, and she wouldn't spoil a sensational paragraph for anything you could offer her. So opinionated!"

"I wish I hadn't been so silly," said Bet "I wish I han't been so silly," said Seth, thinking the matter over. "What did I go up there for? I'll never forget how he caught me up, though, and before I knew it he was down here. Are you very well acquainted with him?"

"Such a question!" said the widow, lift-ing her arched eye-brows. "I live in his

Highest style of art, or none, for him. And then, bless you, he has picked up such treasures in Italy! He has his Roman cabinet and his English corner—his French museum his Folish retreat—and in each the loveliest things! Well, one can travel, looking at them. I can assure you Mr. Earle is no or-

nary man."
"But he's an awful infidel," said Beth, tha awe in her face giving way to contempt; "I' not marry him unless he became a good Christian."

not marry him unless he became a good Christian."

"So funny!" laughed the little widow.
"Why, Mr. Earle is the type of a Christian gentleman; and as for marrying—well, he's not a marrying man," she added dryly.
Beth thought of his strong arms, and the merry way he laughed, and colored.
"How dearly I could love him!" she said to herself, the better part of her nature coming to the surface; but to him I am only a child! I wish I were, and could sit on his knee, and rest my head on his shoulder."
"He's a wulf ond of Miss Clare," said Beth aloud, her angelic blue eyes looking up condingly in the widow's piquant face.
"What makes you think so?" asked Mrs.
"Why, it wouldn't take long to convince you, if you saw them together," responded beth, who was beginning to find out the widow's weak points. "Dear me, how he watches her! and there's a something different in his her! and there's a something different in his

Beth, who was beginning to find out the widow's weak points. "Dear me, how he watches
her! and there's a something different in his
way than there is toward—you and me, for
instance. Why, any one might notice it. But
it's no use—she's engaged."

A gleam of joy shone in the widow's eyes.
"Oh' she he! Really an engaged young
lady! So interesting! Do you happen to
know who to? And are you sure?"

"She told me so herself, when I hinted at
Mr. Earle's attentions. Her face grew red as
scarlet, and she was very angry. How did I
know? She showed me his photograph, and
I must say he is handsomer than Mr. Earle.
So you see he is only a friend. O, pray excuse me."

cuse me."
She saw Clare walking by herself. By this time the letter had begun to burn in Clare's pocket where she had put it, but as yet she saw no chance of reading it. She was walking with a pre-occupied gaze, looking neither to the right or the left.

Beth's lively little sallies provoked no re-

sponse.

"Where is Mr. Reviere?" asked Beth.

"He went back after something he had forgotten," said Clare.

"I woulder if it was a corkserew?" laughed Beth. "I saw a basket of champagne." Clare looked shocked.

"O they all drink plenty, except perhaps Mr. Earle. He is what they call a fanatic." said Beth. "But oh! look! what a lovely sight!"

sight!"

A thousand prismatic hues burst upon their vision. Flashing, leaping, dancing in those glorious colors, every spray having its own individual tint and lustre. In every direction stood the bold, gray rocks, some of them piled twenty to forty feet in height, and gay groups had climbed upon them, while out among the rapids the moss-covered boulders shone like low hills, covered with diamond dust. The mighty area of water in commodute. dust. The mighty area of water in commo dust. The mighty area or water in commo-tion, restless and resistless in its onward rush—the low-flying clouds against a back-ground of crimson, the sun near its setting, combined to make a scene beyond the power of the most gifted artist to place on can-

Vas.

Earle helped Clare and Beth up some jagged stones, from the top of which the whole wierd glory of the picture presented itself. Clare was struck speechless—while Beth, with the volubility of a child, explained and commented and emphasized her pretty little withinkans.

volubility of a child, explained and commented and emphasized her pretty little opinions.

Clare looked and looked—through tears. What would Earle have thought, could he have seen her immost heart at that moment, and known that she was thinking just then of that awful peril of which he had formed so terrible a feature. She saw him rushing though the swirling rapids, beat against the pointed rocks, sucked under yawning whirlpools, beaten and bruised and tone was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was only a girl, and there was a hidden was beautiful to the heart of the was the best of the motion of gratitude? It seemed to her that he should be silent, and here he was in his brightest mood. He pointed out a scarlet-plumaged bird, sitting on a spray that seemed rocked by the rushing waters—a boy, whose white legs, stripped to the knees, looked under the shallow yellowish water in shore, like two beprefect shapes of chrysotile.

Beth was at her best in spirits. She had forgotten everything save that she was enjoying herself, and Mr. Earle treated her so kindly! and people admired her—she never failed to appreciate a glance of admiration. She sat close to Clare, Mr. Earle coupying a position just behind them, in fact so near that occasionally Beth found herself leaning that the point of immenting danger ran through a through a through a through a through a charge of the point of the was a strange commotion.

that occasionally Beth found herself leaning against him.

Suddenly there was a strange commotion. A thrill of impending danger ran through a hundred hearts, as the Indian lad appeared in a hollow of the rocks behind the group of three, armed with a revolver.

To aim, to fire, once, twice, thrice, was but the work of a moment.

house."
"O, do you?" said Beth, nestling closer to the side. "I've heard he was very rich and his house very lovely."
"Such taste!" said the widow; "a Rubens "a Yundyke, a Teniers, yes, and even a Murillo.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

ON BOARD THE BOAT RETURNING

ON BOARD THE BOAT RETURNING.
ALL was confusion now. Women shrieked, men shouted—a hundred men and boys ran down the steep embankment with peril to life and limb, but they never minded.
Louis came up, breathless. He uttered no word as he looked down upon the inanimate body of poor, pretty little Beth, the blood flowing from a wound near her shoulder, her checks like leay, her body limp and lifeless.
"Earle, you too are wounded," he said, in a hard hollow voice. Earle, you too a a hard, hollow voice.

"Earle, you too are wounded," he said, in a hard, hollow voice.
Then Clare, who had sai in a sort of daze, turn's hour with a sependent with the seried.
Then Clare, who had sai in a sort of daze, turn's hour with a sependent with the seried.
The Clare, who had seried.
The clare the seried with a rush of returning consciousness, for she had been faint with terror, sew it all. Been devidently taken Earle for reviers, and so aimed at him. One of the bullets had gone between Clare and Beth, the other had gone between Clare and Beth, the other and present the sunger with the seried with t

him afterward.

The moon was slowly rising. It shone on Bee's swarthy, upturned face, for they had laid him on the rocks, and several of the young men were making litters of boughs—one for him and one for Beth, who lay happily unconscious.

laid him on the rocks, and several of the young men were making litters of boughs—one for him and one for Beth, who lay happily unconscious.

Men and women spoke in hushed voices, who, on that beautiful morning, looking upon all those happy, care-free faces, would have dared to predict a tragedy before night-fall? The widow had been straining her eyes for Reviere, who had not yet returned. She had rushed from the place at the first him of trouble, and now stood wringing her hands till she saw the crowd coming, which so frightened her that she sprang into Earle's carriage in waiting outside he woods. Into this carriage Into it is so that the control of the carriage in waiting outside he woods. Into this carriage Into it is one thered, and the unconscious girl was placed in his arms to be taken to the hyde. Lake was first to break Int this yet, wing from the carriage to be in advance, of all the rest, and broke in upon Mrs. Carl as before stated.

"You should have told us at the first. His wife would have been welcome to what facts we are at liberty to tell."

"It don't matter," said Madame Lucie, who had seated herself gloomily, "it doesn't matter at all. I—I had a little waper with Louis, "she added, with white lips, 'and he has won!" And due poor little girl! our poor little girl! woman. But I'd gire and you cark, woman. But I'd gire un wife to have the little one heak again. Who kilde her?" he asked, turming to the widow with contracted brows. "An Indian that lived with the professor. So strange! They was other outself. Bottle were brought in, for it was quite duek.

nose creatures!"
There was a stir outside. Candles were
rought in, for it was quite dusk.
Madame Lucie moved into the shadow as
er husband entered, bearing in his arms a

lifeless burden.

He laid her on the old sofa, and hung over her, touching her hair, her cheek, regretfully, lovingly. There was that in his face that her, touching her hair, her cases, rescuence, lovingly. There was that in his face that compelled sorrow.

"He does not think of me!" said Madame Lucie to herself, bitterly, "he does not ask for me."

"I wonder where Reviere is!" asked Louis in a low voice.

"I am here," said the former. He was just santering

entering.
"I was going to ask you to take my wife home," said Louis. "The surgeons have decided that the child must return by boat. I shall go with her. Oh, you are here, Lucie."

caded that the cand must return by local. I shall go with her. Oh, you are here, Lucie."
Reviere left the room.
Madame Lucie had stepped out of the shadow. The room was nearly empty now.
"Yes, I am here," she said in a low voice,

shuddering.

"Well, you see—the sad subject of our altercation this morning," and he motioned with his hand toward Beth.

"Yello said vizidly.

with his hand toward Beth.

"I see," she said, rigidly.

"Lucie—you will pardon me if I go by the beat," he added with a sad smile.

"Oh, yes, certainly; I was myself going to suggest another escort," she said, oldly.

"I thank you for anticipating me."

"Lucie— he said, struggling with many emotions. Have you not some pity for me? I an miserable."

I am inserable."

"Have you not some pity for me? I am inserable."

Let me tell you—"

"Tell me nothing." she answered, almost fercely. "I wish to preserve some respect for my husband."

"But I netic if I did wrong in—"

"But I netic if I did wrong in—"

flercely. "I wish to preserve over for my husband."

"But, Lucie, if I did wrong in——"

"I wish to hear nothing; sir, I will hear nothing," she said.
"In concealing—"
She turned away.
"I must tell you while I am wrought up to the confession. To-morrow I may lock it up sain and throw away the key. If I do it will be forever!"

"Let it be forever, then," she said. He turned from her with a gesture of resig-

uon.
"So be it," he said. "I shall be spared a

"No be it," he said. "I shall be spared a humiliation."

"As I am commissioned to escort yon, Mrs. Carl, and Miss Clare," he said, in a subdued voice, "we had better be going. Miss Clare is in the carriage. They are ready for her," he added in a whiper, to Louis, "and think it better for you to carry her to the litter, which is very comfortable. They are the said in the litter, which is very comfortable. They say the Louis turned to his heights thange and lifted her tenderly. Mrs. Carl waited until he had gone, then gave her arm to the tenor, who escorted her to the carriage. "Oh, annt, what a wretched business this has been!" said Clare, who held out her hand. Madame Lucie's hand burned Clare's coof fingers. She could just see that her aunt's face was flushed and that her eyes had a singularly wild expression. "You see," said the madame, turning her glittering eyes to Clare, "if I only loved him less! It is that that is killing me!" Clare looked her bewilderment. "What was I saying?" asked the madame, in a sudden tremor. "Do you know my head feels strange? I think it will burst."

Clare looked her bewildernient.

"What was I saying?" asked the madame, in a sudden tremor. "Do you know n.y head feels strange? I think it will burst."

"It is this excitement, aunt," said Clare. "You will feel better when we get home. Poor little Beth?" "excitement for the said with the said w

"But, aunt—" protested Clare, much frightened.

"I tell you to be silent. I hope the girl will die!"

will die!"

"Oh, aunt!" cried Clare, bursting into tears—"she will—the surgeon said so.

"Better for her, better for me," was the hoarse reply. "Oh, if God would only give me back my voice! my poor lost voice!" she sat back in the carriage and covered her face with her hands. At that moment Riviere sprang in, and spoke to the driver.

Meantime Madame Lucie made a strong effort to recein her trangulity. but nearly lost

Meantime Madame Lucic made a strong ef-fort to regain her tranquility, but nearly lost it again as they passed the litter, followed by a crowd, Louis walking at the head. It looked like a funeral processeon, and the moonlight, now intense, gave it a weird char-acter. Suddenly Madame Lucie spoke. "I observe that this is not the carriage we came in."

"No, this is Earle's carriage," said the

tenor.

"Oh, yes, and his superb grays. But where is Earle?"

"On, yes, and mis expert your is Earle?"

"The surgeon advised him to go by boat. It is easier."

"The surgeon!" exclaimed Madame Lucie.
"Did you not know that he was hurt?" asked Clare, in a trembling voice.
"Shot through the arm and an ugly wound," said Reviere.
"I—had not heard the particulars," said Mrs. Carl, with some hesitation.
"Not so bad a hurt, though, as poor little Beth. It is well the Indian killed himself. He would have been hung to the nearest tree!"

"Not so bad a burt, though, as poor little Beth. It is well the Indian killed himself. He would have been hung to the nearest tree!" 'Great heaven! what a chapter of horrors!' exclaimed the madame in a startled "Yee, meahane—extremely dead," said Reviere. "After the shooting he threw himself into the falls, with the view! I suppose, of presenting a tragic spectacle when the rapids had him in their grip, but an envious rock had the bad distinction of ending him. "Poor Bee!" said Madame Lucie, much agitated. "That gril.—" she stopped suddenly, lowered her veil and leaned back, trembling from head to foot.

After that they rode on in silence. Each one was occupied with the saddest reflections.

(To be continued.)

#### A TRIBUTE FROM THE BRITISH.

THE most wonderful transformation scene I eyer saw in the matter of hats, says a writer in the Detroil Free Press, was on Fleet Street, In other president Garfield's death. It became known that the Queen had ordered the great hell of St. Paul's to be tolled, an honor never before accorded, except to the memory of an English sovereign. Fleet Street and Ludgate Hill were one mass of hats, tall, black, glistening hats. All traffic was suspended. The old phrase. 'as ead flasts, was suspended. Probably no one in the thousands there had ever heard the mourful sound of that great bell. The immense crowd waited patiently for hours. Then came the first low, dull, sourcous stroke of the long-silent bell. Instantly every hat was removed and the change from a sea of last to a sea of heads was most magical. The English crowd stood, while the hell tolled, with uncovered heads, a token of respect for the uncrowned monarch who lay dead beyond the ocean. Detroil Free Press, was on Fleet Street, London,

#### A MAN OF ARMS AND LEGS.

LADY is showing a visitor the family portraits in the picture gallery.

in the picture gallery.

"That offeer there in the uniform," she says,

"was my great-great-grandfather. He was as

brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of

men-he never fought a battle in which he did not

have an arm or a leg carried away."

Then she added, proudly: "He took part in

twenty-four ongagements."



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#### CURIOSITIES OF HEARING

A sheep has greatly the advantage of some boys that we know. She can distinguish the cry of her own lamb among a thousand, all bleating at the same time. And the lamb, also, always knows the call of the dam. Yet we know boys who never recognize their mother's voice, when she is calling And the lamb, also, always knows the them to split kindlings.

#### A MATTER OF TASTE

PEOPLE do not propose to starve to death because ordinary meats are dear. Statistics show that horseflesh is eaten in England more and more each year. Last year thirteen thousand donkeys, mules and horses were devoured in Paris. As we Amer-icans are not educated to a horse diet, no doubt these figures strike us with horror. Yet education has everything to do with such things. A well-bred Chinese person will be nauseated by a rare beefsteak; yet he will eat stewed rat or dog with pleasure. Horse meat may yet become fashionable in the United States.

#### SOME TURKISH PROVERBS

WE mostly have bad ideas about the Turk. have declaimed "Marco Bozzaris" in our schools till we think every Moslem ought, very properly, to be slain. Yet the Turks have a great many good ideas. Naturally, we may look for some of these in their proverbs. In reference to people who "talk their heads off," the Turks say: "There is "talk their heads on, the tune of the hood barks, the caravan passes." Still further, on the same subject: "The fool wears his heart on his tongue; he wise man keeps his tongue in his heart." Here is one which has a Yankee twang: "If a

man's money is white, no matter if his face be black." There is good sense in this: "Who seeks a faultless friend rests friendless." Also this: "The hand which gives is above that which takes To deride great expectations they say: " You can not bring down nine walnuts with one stone."

#### BISMARCK'S DOCTOR.

Some four or five years ago, a medical professor in a German university was guilty of a heinous of-fence against morality. He was obliged to leave the university, and he was criminally convicted by the courts. In course of time he made his way to Berlin, and Prince Bismarck called him in for medical advice. The chief trouble with the prince had been that he would not mind his doctors. But this man succeeded in making the stubborn old chancellor obey orders, and hence the patient was greatly helped.

Out of gratitude the prince appointed his new physician to a professorship in the Berlin univer-sity. The salaries of the professors are paid by the government, and, when the time came for the leg-islature of Prussia to make the appropriations, a violent opposition was made to paying this profes sor. Those who went against it said they would willingly vote him a large sum of money out of gratitude for the preserved life of their chancellor. But they would not consent to his appointment as professor, for that is a civil office under the em-

ficials are extremely severe. Now the appointment of a man of such had moral record was an offence to the German conscience. Bismarck carried his point, for he is very powerful. But many people in Germany feel greatly ashamed at the result. It is unfortunate when any nation begins to tolerate indecent behavior on the part of its officers. They ought to be shining examples of good character and

#### ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

It has long been the dream of Russia to gain possession of British India. As Great Britain has really no right to India except the right of the strongest, it is not surprising that Russia sees no reason for not disputing the supremacy. For the past twenty years Russia has been pushing her military posts eastward and southward across Tur kestan, till now she is knocking at the very gates of India. As England will not vield, there must be, sooner or later, a gigantic war between the two countries for the possession of the coveted territory

A year or so ago, the Russian troops moved for ward to Merv, which place may be found upon good school maps. This action greatly excited the English people, but nothing was done except scolding. During the past year, the Russians, taking advantage of England's troubles in Egypt and South Africa, have advanced yet more boldly. Their troops have crossed the border of Afghanistan, and occupied a strip of the boundary between that country and Russia. Their aim seems to have been to cross the mountain range on the north of the Afghan country, and obtain possession of Herat. This is a large and important city, and is the gateway to all Afghanistan and thence to India. rat.

In the month of January of this year, the Rus sian posts were advanced to forty-five miles from This created a storm of wrath in England, and John Bull began at once making mighty preparations for war. Negotiations were begun, and the wily Russians agreed to move back thirty-five miles, while the English wished them to retire over one hundred and fifty. This, however, they de-clined to do, and for several weeks war was on the point of breaking out. Perhaps before these lines are in print the first gun of a great war may have been fired.

Afghanistan is under the protection of Great Britain, though that country has no dominion there. Its ruler, or Ameer, is apparently friendly to Eng-land, but as the Russians are expert at intrigue, it is natural that the English should fear to have them approach any nearer their ally. It might be that his friendship could be purchased, and then Eng-land would have to fight with desperation to keep her enemy out of India. In March the advanced Russian camp was within a very few miles of the Afghan camp, and in April they actually came to blows. Perhaps the boys will do well to overhaul their maps of Asia, to follow the fortunes of the war when it opens

## FORTUNE, GENIUS, AND PATIENCE.

Fortune is often spoken of as blind. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that the men who seek fortune are blind. That is, they do not see the right things. The old fable of the astronomer who, while staring at the stars, walked into a well, is a case in point. Men looking after fortune too often have their eyes fixed upon great things, and walk over the little things which are most important. For, mind you, the most brilliant succ in life are, as a rule, obtained by diligent notice and use of small things.

Success is often ascribed to genius. But what is genius? There are cases of brilliant intellect, which easily vanquish what are mighty difficulties to most easily vanquish what are mighty difficulties to most men. But this is not all of genius. Buffon defined genius as "patience." John Foster said it was "the power of lighting one's own fire." Newton was called a great genius, but when he was asked how he made his wonderful discoveries he replied, "By always thinking into them." Voltaire said only a slight line of division between the genius and the common man.

genius and the common man.

Now, then, while all are not gifted with uncommon powers, like Shakespeare, or Mozart, or Newton, all may aspire to those other qualities of genius, patience and close attention to minute things. The writer once knew a school boy who could take a multiplicand of sixteen figures and a multiplier of the same, perform the operation in his head and set down the product long before the most rapid cypherer could finish it. When asked how he did it, he said he did not know: he "seemed to see

did it, he said he did not know: he "seemed to see
it." That was, perhaps, a case of natural genius.
The same lad became a book-keeper, and used to
astonish the customers by rapidly adding up columns of five figures at a single operation.
On the other hand, Bidden the "Wonderful Calculating Boy" of England, learned his art by years
of practice. He used to say that anybody could do
it who would give sufficient time and attention to
it. He taught himself the multiplication table. He taught himself the multiplication table when a small boy, by arranging shot in lines and squares. He made a play of it, and of course begratitude for the preserved life of their chancellor. But they would not consent to his appointment as professor, for that is a civil office under the empire.

The reason is this. In Germany they pride them selves very much on the good character of their public servants. The laws against offences of of-long, and goes far."

He made a play of 1t, and of course because in the professor, and he in course of time became tamiliar with the minute of the professor in the professor in

## ALEXANDER III.

Czar of Russia.
BY JUDSON NEWMAN SMITH.

ONE Sunday afternoon, March 13, 1884, the streets of St. Petersburg were a lively spectacle, what with the troops of soldiers coming from a great parade, and the crowds that viewed them as ssed, or rode in their train from the field. Then the people were all agog to see the Emperor, Alexander II, as he rode by in his carriage, muf-fled to the ears in furs, and surrounded by his body guard. Suddenly, when he had arrived opposite the imperial stables, some one in the cre threw a bomb after the carriage. With a loud threw a bomb after the carriage. port it exploded and shattered the back of the czar's carriage, though the occupant was unhurt. Getting out of the vehicle, he proceeded to note who of his guards had been hurt, when a second bomb fell at his very feet,

and with a fearful deto nation, burst and laid the emperor low. He was hurried home, insensible; both legs were found to be shattered. In two hours he was dead. This was the terrible work of the Nihilists, who, after more than one attempt at the life of their sovereign. had at last succeeded in accomplishing their fearful purpose.

This terrible tragedy

elevated to the throne Alexander Alexandro-vitz, the eldest surviving son, who thus be came Alexander III., emperor of all the Rus sias. He was the second of Alexander II., and he probably lived without even for years without even imagining he would ever ascend the throne of his

father's mighty empire; for an elder brother, the favorite son, was the heir apparent until Fate stepped in and had his say. The present emperor is said to have been quick-tempered, obstinate, and unruly. His early life was passed in study under the most worthy tutors; later the military educa-tion absorbed his time, and what with the vigorous discipline that he, in common with other soldiers, had to undergo, made his life not exactly what we generally fancy a prince royal enjoys. However, hard service developed him into a sturdy man, of almost six feet in height, and made him broad-shouldered and deep-chested, and a thorough soldier. He was in one of the Turkish wars, and bears the mark of a bullet that grazed his temple while frostbites on his hands show conclusively that he has been no make believe of a soldier. His powers of endurance have been remarked, and rarely has he met the man whom he could not tire out in the chase or on the march.

When the elder brother died, the future monarch turned his attention to affairs of State, and showed himself no dull scholar in that department, though his early reputation as a self-willed and quick-tem-pered boy, gave his family some fears as to his fit-ness to rule an empire.

In 1866 the Prince Imperial married. Upon this event being decided upon, Alexander II. presented his son with a separate palace, with a great retinue of servants, and all the appurtenances of his sta-tion as an independent sprig of royalty. This included, of course, a handsome income. So the time he brought his beautiful wife to Russi So from has been his own master, with a fireside of his own

There is a bit of romance that crops out he sad bit indeed, but is a splendid memorial to the nobility of character of him who was to have been the Emperor—that is, the elder of the two brothers.

As he was the future ruler, it became necessary at an early date to look around for the power and the person with whom a matrimonial alliance would be most advantageous. After mature deliberation, the most eligible lady was fixed upon in the person of the Princess Maria Dagmar, the second of the three beautiful daughters of Christian IX., King of Denmark, and sister of the Princess of Wales.

The negotiations tending toward this matrimonial ompact were duly brought to a successful comple tion, whereupon the betrothal of the Prince and Princess took place. But the crowning event thus provided for never took place. The heir-apparent provided for never took place. The heir-apparent was snatched away by death. When he had fully was snatched away by death. When he had fully realized that his end was near, he reflected that his betrothed, whom he loved deeply, would lose that high position upon the enjoyment of which she had calculated, the loss of which would be a keen but natural disappointment; and the idea occurred to him, which, if it could be accomplished, would be-queath these honors to her, and remain a noble memorial to his love. He called to his bedside his younger brother, between whom and himself had always existed the strongest affection, and expressed to him his last wish, which was that he, who would some day ascend the throne, should also lead the Princess to the same eminence. The dv. ing Prince's last wish was carried out, and that is how the Princess Dagmar became the Czarina of Russia. She not only has all the culture, the re-

finement and the dignity befitting her station and position in the world, but she makes a wife as devoted and as tender as any peasant. Indeed the possession of those virtues which so move, rather than the accomplishments which awe, the humbler classes, has greatly endeared her to her low-born subjects. She is amiable, charitable and sympath-etic, interesting herself in the welfare of the people. Every Christmas-time the palace resounds with the merry laugh and romp of children around a Christmas tree, glittering with lights and bending with its load of presents. "The children of the nobles and the courtiers of course." The Empress gathers in many of the poorest children who have been brought to her notice, and makes them happy for a day at least, devoted for a lifetime. Such is the Czarina.

The Czar is, intellectually, fully equal to the ne-

cessities of his position. As before remarked, he early participated in affairs of state, and besides receiving from his father an education in the science of governunheeded on many oc casions during his ther's reign. In his study, globes and the number and character of his books denote the close student . while he reads a large and varied number of newspapers and digests the thoughts and opinions of many different nations, parties and

He has instituted what reforms he considers politic and feasible, and has shown for his subjects a spirit of

consideration and solicitude that has greatly tranquilized the nation. He is singularly unaffected. While on state occasions, he appears resplendent in uniform and insignia, when he rests from weights affairs in some country chateau at home, or when on a friendly visit to the family of his father-in-law, he is dressed in a suit of washed shepherd's plaid and disdains such dainties of dress as gloves, watch and ring.

To his wife and children five in number, he is a kind devoted husband and father, with a great enjoyment for the homely comforts of the domestic

At this time he has the making of an important chapter of the world's history. For his aggressive policy in Asia may be the cause of a great and menforable war. Some question arose as to the boundary between the Russian dominion in Central Asia and Afghanistan, a country of which England is the protector. A joint commission from these two nations was created to define the limits of Russia at that point, and agreement wall and as to what position Russia mean town the wall and as to what position Russia mean town of the form of the fine that Russia should not advance. But Russia did advance, breaking her word, so England holds. But Russia says, according to the stipulations of the agreement says, according to the stipulations of the agreement when the stipulation of the stipulations of the agreement mean. And thus the matter is pending, while the Czar has practically gained his point by his occupation of coveted territory. these two nations was created to define the limits

#### AN ANGEL

FAITH is the angel, beautiful, serene, That raises from dull earth man's drooping head, And points afar to where a sunny gleam Darts through the dreary clouds o'er earth outspread.

## GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

The fire of vanity is fed by the fuel of flattery.

In this world a man must be either anvil or hammer. A MAN's hobby rides him a great deal oftener than e rides it.

A WISE man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge in-easeth strength.

GENIUS at first is little more than a great capacity for receiving discipline. PROSPERITY is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.

THE certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self-ore cunning than others.

To me more dear congenial to my heart One native charm than all the gloss of a

OLD friends are best. King James used to call for is old shoes, they were easiest for his feet.

Halling is expected by the second blessing that we mortals are apable of; a blessing that money cannot buy. It is not a lucky word, this same impossible: no od\_comes to those who have it so often in their od\_comes to those who have it so often in their

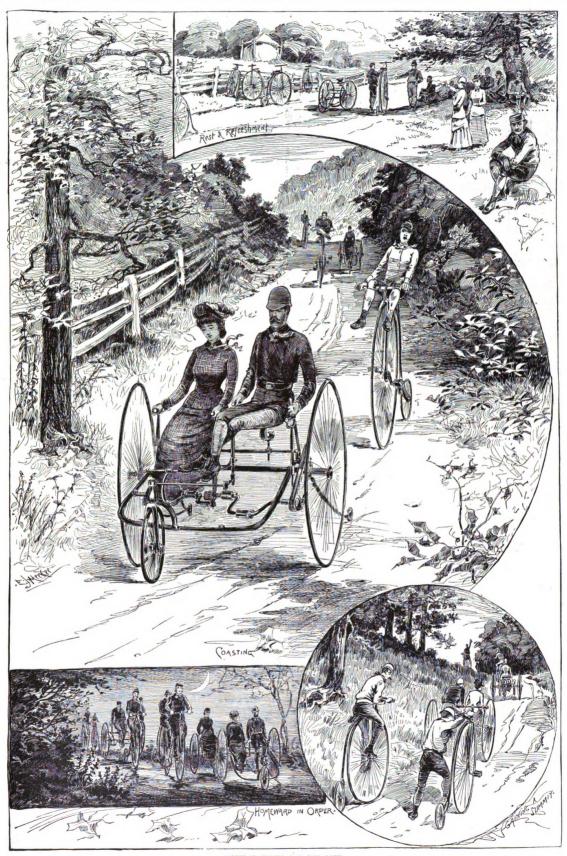
I have lived, said Adam Clark, to know that the se-cret of happiness is never to allow your energies to

A GOOD book is the precious life-blood of a master irit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life youd life.

EVERY duty well done adds to the moral and spirit-al stature. Each opportunity grasped is the key to privileges

that seacute. Same opportunity of the property of the property of the property of the walls it embraces; but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports.

Is doing good we are generally cold and languid and sluggish, and of all things afraid of being too much adjusted, and of all things afraid of being too much outlier to the property of the property of



POPULAR STEEDS FOR THE BOYS.

#### WOMAN'S WANT.

I know that deep within your heart of hearts
You hold me shrined apart from common things,
And that my step, my voice can bring to you
A gladness that no other presence brings.

And yet, dear love, through all the weary days
You never speak one word of tenderness,
Nor stroke my hair, nor softly clasp my hand
Within your own, in loving, mute caress.

You think, perhaps, I should be all content To know so well the loving place I hold Within your life, and so you do not dream How much I long to hear the story told.

You cannot know, when we two sit alone, And tranquil thoughts within your mind are stirred, My heart is crying like a tired child For one fond look, one gentle, loving word.

It may be when your eyes look into mine, You only say, "How dear she is to me!" Oh, could I but read it in your softened glance How radiant this plain old world would be!

Perhaps, sometimes, you breathe a secret prayer
That choicest blessings unto me be given,
But if you said aloud "God bless thee, dear!"
I should not ask a greater boon from heaven.

I weary sometimes of the rugged way, But should you say "Through thee my life is sw The dreariest desert that our path could cross Would suddenly grow green beneath my feet.

Tis not the boundless waters ocean holds That give refreshment to the thirsty flowers, But just the drops that, rising to the skies, From thence descend in softly falling showers

And so 'tis sad that those who should be rich In that true love that crowns our earthly lot,

#### MODERN ROADSTERS.

BY B. O. GRAFER.

BY B. O. GRAFER.

The question is, when is improvement going to stop? The boy who in 1865 was the happy possessor of one of those heavy, clumsy, two-wheeled velocipetes in fashion in those days, probably thought it impossible that the human mind could conceive a more perfect, graceful and delightful vehicle of the kind. Nowadays, he would probably disdain an offer of one, and refuse even to be seen then. Nowadays, he would probably disdain an offer of one, and refuse even to be seen upon it, if he had ever seen the noble, easy graceful iron steeds of the time, and once enjoyed the delightful extement of a dasn up hill and down dale. It seems as if improvement in this line were now impossible—perfect in the seen of th

to appear

No. He just jumps down stairs, wheels out his machine, and away he goes.

There was a great clamor against bicycles when they were first introduced. The exertion broke down the system, and strained the mucles, and then, the accidents that happened to them! It was tempting Providence to try to keep a bicycle right side up. But the boys got to coasting down hill with feet over the handles and rode without hands and did all manner of wonderful things without even a fall, and came back rosy and lively as grasshoppers, and then the family horse ran away once or twice and smashed up things generally—well, the bicycle stayed and always will.

away once or twice and smashed up things generally—well, the bicycle stayed and always will.

Of course, if a boy is careless, or makes himself "fanny," he will come to grief. Or if he will get to racing and lose his head, he will lose some blood too. More than once we have seen the leader in an exciting race on the cinder path turn the curve too short and go over, bringing down the next man, and a few more too, in a chaotic mass of legs and broken spokes. And then a roar would go up from the spectators, and suddenly a hussh would fall as a man would be slowly lifted out from the heap bleeding and insensible. That sort of thing won't do, and the sooner father locks the bicycle of the harebrained boy in the woodshed, the better. Keep to your country roads and your moonlight rides and you will be all right.

As to the relative speed of the bicycle, one example is sufficient. The record, heel and toe, is 6 minutes 33 2-5 seconds; running, 4.16 1-5; skating, 3.00; tricycling, 3.11; bicycling, 2.41 3-5 and trotting, 2.09 3-4. It will be observed that the horse in this instance beats the bicycle and the tricycle, but in long distances these machines "walk right away from the horse, as one hundred the sum of the sum of

#### NAPOLEON AND HIS TRAVELING LIBRARY.

Many of Napoleon's biographers have inciden-tally mentioned that he, like one of them, (M. Thiers,) used to carry about a certain number of favorite books wherever he went, whether travel-ing or campaigning; but it is not generally known that he made several plans for the construction of portable libraries which were to form part of his swift-footed. The machine consisted of two large wheels almost of equal size, made of wood, so connected and the seat so placed as to appear as if the wheelman were riding upon a rail.

A closer resemblance to the roadster fooder, and the first recorded ride was taken by Pierre Lallement, a Frenchman, on one of the boulevards of Paris. He afterward came to this country, bringing his machine with him, and rode it on a country road for the first time, in Ansonia, Connecticut.

Since then great improvements have been made, probably the most important one bring the use of metal instead of wood, which afforded less resisting surface to the afforded less resistance and the surface of the afforded less resistance and the surface and the surfac baggage. Some interesting information upon this head is given by M. Louis Barbier, who for many years had the care of the Louvre Library, and who

gelica's seven-year-old brother broke the blissful silence by exclaiming:

"Oh, ma! yer oughter seen Mr. Lighted the other night, when he called to take Angle to the drill, he looked so nice sittin' long side of her with his arm—"

"Fred!" screamed the maiden, whose face began to assume the color of a well-done crab, quarkly placing her hand over the boy's mouth-right of the state of the stat

#### A VERY YOUNG PASSENGER

A FAIR-HAIRED, blue-eyed little lady, aged four ears, attired in a neat-fitting pland dress, stylish cloak and comfortable hood, and carrying in her hand a well-filled gripsack, recently boarded a train at Plymouth, Pa., says the Bufido Courier. Her ladylike deportment and personal charms made her the cynosure of all eyes. From a card made her the cynosure of all eyes. From a card made her the cynosure of all eyes. From a card the control of the control of the control of the cynosure of the cyn cloak and comfortable hood, and carrying in her

#### TAKING THE CHANCES

"I w-want two g-grains of q-quinine an' four ounces of w-whisky," shivered a man with malaria o-ounces of w-whisky, shivered a man with manning at the drug clerk, "an' I'll take it n-now."

"Isn't that rather a small dose?" suggested the clerk; "you seem to have got it bad."
"I d-don't know but w-what it is. M-make it e-eight ounces of w-whisky, an' I'll run the risk."

#### IMPORTANT TO JOURNALISTS.

SCHOOLBOY .- "Is there any difference between a journalist and an editor ? "

journalist and an editor?"

Yes. The journalist is a man who writes things for newspapers, The editor is the man who leaves out what the journalist writes.

Consumption Cared—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a single veertable remedy for the missionary the formula of a single veertable remedy for the operation of the property of t

om "The St. John Daily News," March 23, 1878. Few medicines have acquired so much fame

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THE SONG OF BASE BALL

THE SONG OF BASE BALL.

You may talk of the places statesmen tak
In the temple of fame sublime,
Of men or women who strive to make
A name in prose or rhyme;
But give to me no classic degree,
Be its honors ever so high.
The bat I'll swing, and I'll try to bring
The ball that goes whisting by.

The ball that goes winstung by.

Some men may follow the greed of gold.

Till their hair grows thin and gray.

But weary and fret makes young men old,

Though my face is bruised and I in badly used

By a hot ball, what of that?

I'll boldly stand, with blistored hand,

A catcher behind the bat.

A catcher behind the bat.
The cyclist may ride his gilt ring wheel,
The skater his rollers don,
And puglistic cranks may feel
Great pride in the doughty John;
But give to me the diamond free,
With its bases, its rush and shout,
Though a tooth 'I've lost, I don't count the cost
When I've caught their best man out?

—Botton Globe.

# JACK WHEELER.

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

CHAPTER XVIII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Ross turned around at this moment, and asked what was up; and on being told, he suggested that Runnann should be left to his fate, as he could not keep up with them, and only result in the death of all.

Jack would not hear of this, hower, and said it would be a shame to desert him. The danger of sticking to him was soon made evident, however, for the gaunt wolves, with lolling tongues and fury in their eyes, were fast approaching. When they were about a hundred yards away, Jack opened fire on them with his repeating rifle, and tumbled over several of them. This checked their headway in the most abrupt manner, for the survivors pounced on the dead and wounded, and tearing them into shreds, gulped them down, hair and all.

and tearing them into shreds, gulped them down, har and all.
Having emptied his own rifac, he seized the Having emptied his own rifac, he seized the tear of the seize of the

and some coarse, dead grass, they were able to make a fire by scattering powder over the latter, and lighting it with powder discharged from a rifle.

When the pile was blazing, they warmed their benumbed bodies and cooked some venison, and when they had eaten this they felt like new men.

They remained in camp there for twenty, four hours, in order to give Alfred and Runman an opportunity of recovering from their fatigne, for the journey on the snow-shoes had used them up badly.

Being desirons of reaching the object of their travels at the earliest opportunity, they consider the stream of the st

every direction.

direction.

huge geysers were surrounded by the delicate combinations of colors and fili-

most delicate combinations of colors and fili-gree work it is possible to conceive, while sil-sided masses of snowy wood, hard as stone, extended in every direction. One part of the region was heavily clad with evergreens, while another did not even display a shrub. Contrast of color and action was visible every-where, and this produced such opposite feel-ings in their minds that they did not know which were the strongest—wonder and awe, or the pleasure of gazing on such a sublime spectacle.

The earth was bare of snow near some of the geysers, for it was so hot that they could

The earth was bare of snow near some or, the gayesrs, for it was so hot that they could not walk on it with their moccasins. They cooked their venison in one of the hot springs, by using a waterproof basket as a pot, and rather enjoyed this novel method of cooking.

They were loth to leave the spot in which they had taken shelter, as the air was de-lightfully warm, owing to the steam arising from the innumerable springs. They decided to start for the mountain.

from the innumerable springs.
They decided to start for the mountain, however, and leave the magical valley as soon as they could, for it did not seem a very attractive winter home. When they renewed their travels, they were as merry as schoolboys at play, for the hopes of all ran high. Ross was exceedingly joval, and turning to Runman, said, good-naturedly:
"I shouldn't wonder, Runman, if you were the lucky one in discovering that great mine of wealth. The meanest people always seem (he luckiest when it comes to gold, for they hang on to it like grim death; while good people help others with it, or epend it freely." Runman said nothing to this; and the remainder of the journey was made in selency for speaking became a matter of difficulty; owing to the themouth. They reached their destination late in the afternoon, and the first thing that attracted their attention was a mass of yellow metal, which almost covered the bottom of a deep varue that ran down from the summit of the mountain.

When Ross saw this he took off his hat.

ountain. When Ross saw this he took off his hat.

When Ross saw this he took off his hat, and gave a cheer that rang throughout the valley with a nusical resonance, and with a loudness that would make a supersitions person believe the region was thronged with mocking spirits.

The remainder of the party were aroused into the highest pitch of enthusiasm by his shout, and responded to it with a vehemence and joyousness that caused the hills and mountains to reverberate with thousands of hurrahs.

hurrahs.

The old trapper seized a tin cup which he carried tied to his belt, dipped it into the ravine, and filled it to the brim with the glitter vine, and filled it to the brim with the gitter-ing material, which had cost them so much trouble to obtain. After looking at it for a short time, he said, enthusiastically and em-

short time, he said, enthusiastically and empharcally, its pure gold! We're the richest copie in the world now, boys; and we need at eare a hang for anybody in particular."

The eyes of all diated with pleasure at this intelligence; but Jack was the most sober in expression—in fact he looked doubtful. He asked to be allowed to look at the precious metal; and after gazing earnestly at it for some time, he said it was not gold.

This produced a wonderful change on the countenances of his companions; for, instead of gleaning with joy, they became blanched and woe-begone. After a short time Ross said doubtfully:

"Not gold! What is it then?"

"Iron pyrites," was the calm reply.

and woe-begone. After a short time assid doubtfully:

"Not gold! What is it then?"

"Iron pyrites," was the calm reply.

They would not believe him at first; but when he explained the characteristics of gold, and tried his acids on the metal, they were assured he was right, and their hearts sank within them until they felt giddy and faint. No one could speak for some time through chagrin and disappointment. So asked what noght to be one tongue, and he asked what noght to be one tongue, and he asked what noght to be one tongue, and he asked what noght to be one tongue, and he had replied that they would try elsewhere for the gold. After a long consultation they decided to search every nook and cranny in the valley, until they found the object of their search, for Ross said he was sure they were in the region in which the Indians said it existed.

From that Asy forth they devoted all their

were in the region in which the Indians said it existed.

From that day forth they devoted all their time, from morning till night, in searching for the fabulous mountain. They had no difficulty in supplying themselves with food, for the valley and surrounding hills were thronged with moose, waptit, deer, highorns, mountain buffaloes, mountain goats, wild geese, ducks, swans and other game birds and quadrupeds; whilst the cold-water lakes teemed with trout. They secured the former in traps or shot them, and speared the fish by cutting holes through the ice.

They made a wigwam of the skins of the stain ammals, and by this means managed to bear the rigors of that Arctic region.

They toice, and picked, and scrambled all over the magical country for six months, but did not even find a trace of gold. Seeing the hopelessness of their task, they left the valley to be the proper than the control of the control of

deliowsione arteria, and to unive the invalidation of their catch with the youths, so as to enable them to reach home, or some point in civilization.

When they left the valley—which is now known as the National Park—they found it exceedingly difficult to cross the mountains, as the snow was beginning to thaw. They finally succeeded, and with light hearts they started for the vale in which they had left their horses and concealed their saddles. They were met at the base of the mountains, where they were met at the base of the mountains, where they were the same than the saddles. They were met at the base of the mountains, where they were the saddless of the saddless, where they were the saddless of the saddless, where they were supprised to the saddless of the saddless of

our death."
"What is to be done?" asked Jack.

"Return through the valley, and get out of it on the north. That will take us into the Blackfeet country; and as we have given them horses and strong medicine, they might let us pass through their hunting grounds."

This was a sore disappointment to them; but the trapper tried to cheer them up with the dubious statement that everything was the country of the count

the dubious statement that everything was for the best.

Having no other alternative, they recrossed

Having no other alternative, they recrossed the valley, and emerged on the northern side, and they had scarcely left it before they were met by the Blackfeet, who gave them a most gracious reception, and escorted them in triumph to their camp, where they were fetted for a week.

for a week.

Ross wondered what was the cause for all this, and, on inquiring, he learned that the medicine man had told the chief, when first he met the party, that if they had such strong medicine, some of it would go into their mustangs; and as these could not be taken into the valley, that the tribe could take them, and win every battle with them. This advice had been followed, so when they found the deserted horses, they pounced upon them immediately.

deserted horses, they pounced upon them immediately.

When the Blackfeet charged the Crows, the mustangs belonging to the youths outstripped all the others; and the Crows recognizing them, they fied in a panic, leaving many scalps and prisoners in the hands of their enemies.

"That's a 'cute medicine man," said Ross, as he related the tale to his companions, "so I'll see if he is generous."

He then asked the chief for the captured horses, and they were given up without a word, and also the saddles they had concealed.

The Blackfeet are the best thieves on carth, "said the trapper, proudly. "You see everything is, as I said, for the best."

When the feting was over, they started off, and traveled until they reached the Yellowstone River in Montana. They went into camp there, as, they intended to set their traps along the stream for beavers, otters, martens and minks. While the trappers were engaged in this business, the lads remained in camp, as they did not know what else to do. The cousins devoted themselwes to mending their clothing, and cleaning their weapons; but Runman was away every day, and did not return until late in the evening. When asked where he had been, he invariably replied, "Nowhere."

One day, when he started out, a fiscreate of the court of May, and doutined for twenty-four hours without interruption. As he did not return in the evening, the party became

four hours without interruption. As he did not return in the evening, the party became alarmed, and started out in quest of him next morning; but, owing to his tracks being covered with snow, they could find no trace of him

covered with snow, they could find no trace of him.

On reaching the bank of the river, Ross and Jack moved in one direction, and McDonough and Alfred in another. The two parties had not been separated three minutes, perhaps, ere McDonough gave a lusty shout, to which the old trapper responded.

"They've found him," exclaimed Jack, joyonsly; for much as he disiked Runman and his family, he was too noble minded to wish them any harm.

They hastened back in response to the call; and when Jack saw McDonough, he shouted: "Have you found him?" McDonough merely pointed to a sapling McDonough merely pointed to a sapling

"Have you found him?"

McDonough merely pointed to a sapling set in the bar of the river. Jack looked at it, and saw a piece of paper pinned to it with a thorn. On drawing closer, he read this inscription, which was written in pencil: "Napoleon Runman, jun, discovered this gold mine, and claims it as his sole property." "Selfish even unto death," said Alfred. "But where is he?" asked Jack, with much emotion.

"But where is he?" asked Jack, with much emotion.
"Here," said McDonough, leading them to a narrow but deep crevice, a few yards from the bank of the rive.

The property of the province of t

tomahawk.
When this sad ceremony was over, Ross ex-

tomahawk.
When this sad ceremony was over, Ross exclaimed, meditatively—
"Well, he did some good in his life, after all. He discovered a gold mine."
"Even the meanest of creatures must be useful to his fellow man," said McDonugh; and he has paid for the kindness shown him, even if he did not intend it."

The entire party made a critical examination of the mine the next day, and found it exceedingly rich in gold dust. This led them to scrutinize other portions of the stream; and wherever they went they found rich placer diggings, which yielded from fifty to live hundred dollars per day. They worked at these for a month; but as the primitive means at their commond did not permit them to obtain the precious metal with a tithe of the rapidity they ought to, they decided to return to civilization, and obtain the most improved machinery, and make the wealth of oved machinery, and make the wealth of e country known.

the country known.

Having filled several wolf-skin pouches with gold, they started on their long and tedious journey to St. Louis; but their trou-

bles were not at an end, for the Sioux stopped them as soon as they crossed the Rocky Mountains. They escaped from these fierce braves, however, by giving the chief the robe and class of the grizzly Jack had killed, and by showing the oldest doctor how to make a fire spirit out of water—a secret which he most power than the secret which he was the secret which he was the secret which he since the secret which he secret which he secret was the secret which he secret was the secret when they reached the border of Nebraska they met numerous indications that the fadnass were on the war-path, and this induced them to travel only at night, and to wrap the hoofs of their horses in buffalo hide, in order to throw prowlers off their track.

When they were going into camp next morning, they saw a white man riding towards them as fast as his horse could travel. They hailed him, and he answered by reining up within ten feet of them. On asking him what the news was, he said it was serious enough, as the whole Sioux nation was in arms, and that some of the tribes had already massacred two companies of infantry, almost decimated a squadron of cavalry, and were then beseiging Colonel Longstaff, who was guarding an emigrant train, about the miles farther west.

Ross asked him what the cause of the warrons hould be injured.

"The fool says he can burn water," exclaimed the speaker, in a derisive tone; "and as the Sioux was the year each while men, so that no warrors should be injured.

"The fool says he can burn water," exclaimed the speaker, in a derisive tone; "and as the Sioux say they have seen him do that, they believe he can stop the bullets of the troops. Some of them have been killed however, so they're now making medicine; and that's how I escaped. I'm going after rein-forcements. Get out of here as soon as you can, if you don't want to lose

#### A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

Dr. N. B. RICHARDSON, of London, the noted physician, says he was recently able to convey a considerable amount of conviction to an intelligent scholar by a simple experiment. The scholar was singing the praises of the "ruddy bumper," and saying he could not get through the day without it, when Dr. Richardson said :

"Will you be kind enough to feel my pulse while I stand here?

He did so.

'Count it carefully. What does it say?"

"Seventy-four.

"Count it carefully. What does it say?"
"Seventy-four."
"I will now sit down in a chair, and ask you to count it again."
He did so, and said:
"Your pulse has gone down to seventy."
I then lay down on the lounge and said:
"Will you take it again?
"He very lead to the seventy like the said:
"Will you take it again?"
"I then said:
"When you lie down at night that is the way nature gives your rest. You know nothing of it, but that beating organ is resting to that extent; and if you recken it up it is a great deal of rest, because minute. Multiply that by sixty, and it is 600; multiply it by eight hours, and within a fraction it is, 5000 strokes different; and sixty, and it is 600; multiply to the said with a stroke in the said in th

of our city stores are constantly annoyed by children coming to the door and asking for cards, empty boxes, and that sort of thing. The clerks are, of course, down on the youngsters, and cieras are, of course, down of the youngsiers, and the warfare never ends. The other day a little girl opened a store door, and sticking her head in, called out:

"Say, mister, have you got any empty boxes?"
"No," said the clerk, not very politely.
"Got any cards?"
"No."

Got any almanaes?"

No." Got any empty bottles?"

ot any pictures?"

No."
Got any sense?"
No -- yes -- no -- yes -- you miserable little

wretch!"

And the clerk flew out of the door, but the youngster was up in the next alley making faces at him, and he came back madder than he had been since his salary was reduced.

There," exclaimed Mrs. Talkmuch, "that's the kind of brutes you men are," and she read an ac-count of a wife murder by a Georgia barber yester-

say he was a barber, my dear

"You say he was a barber, my dear?"
"Yes, he was, and"Oh, well, it is all for the best. A barber and a
woman can't live happily together anyway."
"I'd like to know why not? I can't see—"
"Too much competition, my dear. Neither of
'em could get a word in edgewise."

#### I WONDER

IF I this night, at set of sun, Should find my race was nearly run, Would I have earned the glad " Well done?" — I wonder.

Would I look back at dear ones here? Would I go onward without fear? Would there be time for any tear?— I wonder.

Would it then be so strangely sweet, Where loved ones wait their own to greet, That life would pass with winged feet? — I wonder.

Would all the countless trials sore Perplex me never, never more? Would heartaches, failures, all be o'er?— I wonder.

e says, "Unto the weary—rest," nto the friendless "Come, ye blest;" nd so to Him I leave the rest— No wonder.

#### A WEARY SEARCH.

BY S. G. W. B.

A WEART SEARUT.

BY S. G. W. B.

PERHAPS, in your geographies and histories, you have learned of a country on the castern shores of the country of the castern shores of the country of the castern shores of the country to which Jason went in the Argo, in and a mountainous region, famous in ancient legends as the country to which Jason went in the Argo, in search of the Golden Fleece. In our days, it has become famous because its brave mountaineers long defended their rocky homes against the armies which Russia sent to conquer the country. Schamyl was their most celebrated chietlain, and for many years the invaders sought in vain to overcome he of the Middle Ages, with bows and arrows, shields, coats of mail, helmets, cimeters, and pistols, highly ornamented, but of the most curious antique shape to be imagined. But at length the countless hosts which Russia constantly sent against the Chreassians were too powerful to be resisted; in spite of many bloody deleats, the Russians gradually captaken to St. Petersburg, and the brave people, who had fought so long to preserve their country, found themselves at the mercy of the foc.

It is sand that the Russians grave the Circassians the choice of emigrating to Russian or to Turkey, but forbade them to remain in the land which their ancestors had occupied for thousands of years, and with their ancestors had occupied for thousands of years, and with their land forever, wretched exiles, cast adrift to seek a home somewhere in the homeless of them and went the Turkish Hovernment welcomed them as well as so inoversible a government could and scattered intoval value and seatered means and the roam of the Turkish Hovernment welcomed them as well as so longer, when the drawn and seatered intoval value and seatered many country and the season of the colours.

"In the great city of Constantinople there are many Circassians," they told Dudu; "perhaps there you will find your lost husband;" and dither she wandered with her children, days and days domes of the imperial city rose to view, and the sent of the imperial city rose to view, and the sunny and beautiful waters of the Golden Hora and the Bosphorus glittered before them, lined with summer-houses and palaces, and dotted with fleet barges and soney sails. Even they, ignorant and sad as the swere, could not here were they could not here were they sought to find their way through the narrow, winding, darksome streets, where hurrying throngs of men and women, of all nations on the earth, horses, mules and camels, perpetually lostled each other over the rough pavenness. Often, in the wind the summer of the control of the contro left bir native land forever, wretched exiles, can drift to seek a home somewhere in the homeless and the control of the contr



#### CORRESPONDENCE

W. C. S., Rome, Ga. We have not heard of any one who is anxious to exchange collections of birds eggs, and so cannot help you.

and so cannot help you.

C. H. T., Orangeville, Ohio. The hoop snake, that is said to take its tail in its mouth and roll along as easily as a bloycle, is a work of the imagination only.

D. M., Mt. Rolly, N. S. an useful oractich egg weights for the same and the same and the same and the same and the bloom to the same and the bloom to the same and the bloom to the same and the by Bushmen, but to us the flavor would be by no means agreeable.

and liked by Bushmen, but to us the flavor would be by no means agreeable.

W. C. T., Cambridge, Md. Thursday takes its name from Thor, the bravest and boldest gold of Scandina-from Thor, the bravest and boldest gold of Scandina-from Thor, the bravest and best of the second to the

ared years. 2. Your contribution is unavailable. F. W. D., Mitchell, Dak. The common gray rabbut-portion to length, a horse, to jump as far as a rabbut, portion to length, a horse, to jump as far as a rabbut, would have to clear sixty-four feet at a jump. There is no quadruped that has such powerful muscles in muscles of his loin and back. That well-known bird, called the fiea, which, of course, is not a quadruped, jumps three hundred and twenty times his length.

jumps three hundred and twenty times his length.

B. T. M., Greenup, Ky. The spaces noted between
the ends of the rails are one of the precautions taken
captant the dangerous pranks of temperature. The rails
or tracks expand and grow longer in warm weather
were not left between the ends, in warm weather the
rails would bend upward by reason of their increased
length. And for the bolts of the joints and the spilles
that fasten them, the holes in the rails must be made
clougated to allow for the lengthening and show earing,

elongated to allow for the lengthening and shortening.
R. D. S., Olincy, Mass. Saint Urvula of the Roman
Catholic church, is said to have been a daughter of a
Christian prince of the fourth or fifth century. To escape marrying a pagan prince she fled from home, accompanied by ten noble companions, each as well as
herself attended by one thousand virgins. Ursula, her
companion, and the eleven thousand virgins, were
companion, and the eleven thousand virgins, were
central than the companion of the companion o

#### PUZZLEDOM NO. 180

PUZZLEDOM NO. 18O
CONDUCTED BY BOCHELLS.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper oxix, and apart from all other communications. When words not in Webster or Lippincott are used, authority for the same must be cited, and words obsolete or rare must be so tagged. Hems of interest relating to Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address "Puzzle Editor," THE GOLDES AROMOS, 18 WARTON STREY, INC. VOR CITY.

#### ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 125.

No. 2.	No. 4.
0	L
FES	MAP
MOTTA	BAKES
FORTORE	MARENAS
OETTINGEN	LAKESARAH
STONHAM	PENATES
ARGAM	SAREE
EEM	SAS
N	H
No. 3. St. Paul's	s Cathedral in London.

No. 5. Reappear. No. 6. No. 8. 

NO. 7. DATABLE.

NO. 7. DATABLE.

PRIZES in PUZIES OF M. 128 WEST COTFECTLY SOLVED by F. ATCHELL. JAREF. A. SOLVER, JO. MULLINS, ELBERT, NORTH STAR, TASPHUSS, D. O. NUTL, MORNING STAR, JASUS, BLACK RAYES, BOLE, TANCHED, MULLIWAYE, EVENTING STAR, JAY YER SER, SHOW ELSE, WILLIWAYE, EVENTING STAR, JAY YER SER, SHOW ELSE, STEPLEY, MAY B., MYSELF, DHANDAYGHT, DAUNTLESS, STREEPL, LAALLE, GOONTON, BOSTON BOY, NAS, DELMONTE, ALPHA, MISS TECHLE, END, COHANNET, J. AMES, COMED, EXPHARTE, N. F. EM, N. SKYLARE, ANDON, TYPO and SAM A. BITAN. TOOL, 44.

WHIS SYLMONDE. ATCHELL AND JAHEP; the first wins sylmontos.

Complete luits—F. ATTCHELL and JARRF; the first wins six months.

Best incomplete luits—A. SOLVER, 8; JO. MULLINS, 7.

Prices for Single Solutions—No. 1, MISS TICKLE, NO. 2, MOINING STAR; NO. 3, ALPHA; NO. 4, ASPERO; NO. 5, ANDOX; NO. 6, EDWIN F. EDGETT; NO. 7, COMANNET; NO. 8, BLACK RAYEN; NO. 9, SKYLARK.

#### NEW PUZZLES

NEW TUZZILES.

No. 1. SQUARE.

1. Certain trees; 2. To do a second time; 3. A vision;
A town of Prussis; 5. Injured; 6. French printer not scholar [1528-1598]; 7. A village of Switzerland.
NEW YORK CITY. JANUS.

No. 2. Retro-Progressive Numerical.

No. 2. REFIGE-PROGRESSIVE NUMERICAL.

The whole consists of seven letters, and is an ancient Celtic divinity, regarded as the evil principle.

The 1, 2, 3, is to stimulate (60kz); 3, 4, 6, open robbery (60kz); 5, 6, 7, is not (60kz); 7, 6, 5, is a very which ama (Rare); 5, 4, 3, is nearer (60kz); 3, 2, 1, is a round and tapering mass of hair.

JERISEY CETY, N. J.

MAY B.

Ma.

J. The hangmen Sort, the first intent;
Glingled by "Gwendolynne.")

1. The hangmen Sort, the first intent;
You'll not it the Supplement,
Wille they mischlevons gymnase.

3. In gentle bird, the poet Will.
His love of nature doth instill.

Found named in Lippencit's display.

5. The fifth that 49" is sought,
In fancy ornaments is wrought.

6. To enclose land in other land
New Worsterf's Supplement command.

7. The final is a woman's weal,
Defined as slender bars of steel.

Hyde Park, Mass.
Dona Teloi

No. 4. CHARADE. Walking with our girl at evening,
With the bright lads of the one,
Shining in bright radiance on us,
Seeming to enjoy the fun.
Tis enjoyment, bluss the keenest,
Thus to stroll at quiet night,
With a fair one on us leaning,
And the whole our paths to light,
EMPHATIC.

NO 5. REGULAR HEXAGON

NO. 5. REGULAR HEXAGON.

Arous: 1. A genus of yaudrupels: 2. A stout, coarse shoe; 3. Prayer (9bz.); 4. Cupboards: 5. Native sulphate of lead; 6. Eachanting; 7. A device; 8. Human beings; 9. Divided.

Primats: Up, a coloring matter, and an unburnt brick dried in the sun. Finals: Doen, appreciation, and, to void. Diagonals: Doen, description: up, a genus of evergreen trees.

JARP.

NEW YORK CITY.

JARP.

No. 6. ANAGRAM.

The Russian hosts advance and force the fight,
They make the British Lion turn his tail,
Though proud Brittania scarce can credit sight,
Yet, still the fact remains; her power doth fail

Then grows all powerful England mad, and asks
Apology and answer all too late.
For Russia sneers behind her peace-like masks.
O. ENGLAND, AT HER ANSWER, THUS IRATE!
NEWARK, N. J.
OULLAW

NEWARK, N. J.

No. 7. Hexagon.

(To "Mack.")

Across: 1. Arctic navigato, b. 1896; 2. A county of Wisconsin; 3. Made a spectacle of; 4. Infernal; 5. Made fanatic: 6. Devastacle; 7. Places: 8. A post-office of Hamilton county, Ohio; 3. Conducted, Doen: trial at the bar of a criminal count (Societ Lew); 4. Edentate animals: 5. Pertaining to piracy; 6. Dull; 7. Healed; 8. One who reheares; 9. Gilttering stones; 10. Entired; 11. A letter.

DOWA FALIS, Iowa.

No. 8. Double Letter Enigma. No. 8. DOUBLE LETTER ENIMA.

In "equipages fine"

In "paying silver mine."

In "scrubly little pine,"

In "scrubly little pine,"

In "daily papers read,"

In "yellar"s read,"

A todal or a last of primes

Is interresting quite.

It does not rob one of his dimes,

And is a pretty sight.

NAVAJO.

No. 9. DIAMOND CROSS

No. 9. DIAMOND CROSS.

\*\*Poper\*\* Left: 1. A letter: 2. A strap; 3. More sound in Education of the Conveying motion (Sup. 6. Dears it becausing ed. 5. Conveying motion (Sup. 6. Dears it becausing ed. 5. Conveying motion (Sup. 6. Dears it because Left: 1. A letter: 2. A Hebrew measure; 3. burrowed; 4. A village of Miama Co., Olito; 5. Propatch (Rare; 9. A letter. 1. To delay; 3. To delay; 4. To delay; 5. To delay; 6. A county of California; 6. German psychologist, 7. A county of Ca

tter. Salmon Falls, N. H.

No Falls, N. H. PYOMT.

No. 10. Charade.

(To "Aspiro," with admiration.)

Aspiro, no tyro,
But whe as an owl.
Here's at you, with flat new,
Go at it and tap it,
And don't be rebuffed,
Or you may have to say,
Search the Scriptures at length.
And "a symbol of strength.
Well chosen will furnish the primal;
Then "an earth-worm" seek out,
Will give what you're after—the final.
Now, I wish to remind
You, if selocy you would find,
You must not be sluggish nor lary.
Nor gest angry nor vex',
Till shelde you make out "raving cragy."
NINSOTOS, D. C.
NYAS.

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

Prizes for Single Solutions. For first correct solution to Nos. 3, 5, 6, 7, or 10, a stylographic pen.

CHAT.

The spins songs someone. For his correct solution to Nos. 3, 5, 6, 7, or 10, a strigographic pea.

The question naturally arises just at this time, what inducement is there to edit a puzzle department? We not any nuzzle in No. 125, yet we rarely get only 44 solutions. There are about one hundred who sometimes solve in our department, yet we rarely get solutions from half of them. The last sew members consistent of the control of the control of the numbers of the solve in our department in the base seven in the solutions of the solutions of the solutions. There are about one control of the control tone in the solutions of the solutions of the solutions of the solutions. What alls the solvers? It is true that about one-fourth of the control tone is the solution of the solut