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### FACING PERIL.

A TALE OF THE COAL MINES. By G. A. HENTY.

#### CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Merton listened to Jack's report of his plans in silence, and then after a long pause

plans in silence, and then after a long pause said:

"I have been for some time intending to talk seriously to you, Jack, about your future, and the present is a good time for broaching the subject. You see, my boy, you have worked very hard, and have thrown your whole strength into it for six years. You have given no time to the classics or modern languages, but have put your whole heart into mathematics; you have a natural talent for our discount of the property of the said, "for I was third wrangler at Cambridge."

"You, all, my say so," he said, "for I was third wrangler at Cambridge."

"You, ald, you may well be surprised at seeing a third wrangler a village schoolmaster, but you might find, if you searched, many men who took as high a degree, even in more humble positions. I took a fellowship, and lived for many years quietly upon it; then I married, and forfeited my fellowship. It thought, like many other men, that because I had taken a good degree I could earn my living. There is no greater mistake. I had abe solutely no knowledge that was useful that it. I said all round. Thirteen years ago, after two years of marriage, my wife died; and in despair of otherwise earning my bread, and sick of the struggle I had gone through, I applied for this little mastership, obtained it, and came down with Alice, then a baby of a year old. I chafed at first, but I am contented now, and no one knows that Mr. Merton is an ex-fellow of St. John's. I had still a little property remaining, just enough to have kept Alice always at a good school. I do not think I shall stay here much longer. I shall try to get a larger school, in some town where I may year affect of the world again. I need not say, my lad, that I don't want this mentioned. Alice and you alone know my story. So you see, he went on more lightly, "I may say you have had a good teacher. Now, Jack, you are very high up in mathematics. Far higher than I was at your age; and I have not be slightest doubt that you will in a couple of years be able to take the best

The schoolmaster was silent for awhile and then said:

"I do not recommend one way or the other, Jack. I would rather leave it entirely to you. You would be certain to do well in one way there. You are, I believe, equally certain to do well here, but your advance may be very much slower. And now, Jack, let us lay it aside for to-night. I am just going to have tea; I hope you will take a cup with us." Jack colored with pleasure; it was the first time that such an invitation had been given to him; and he felt it as the first recognition yet made, that he was something more than an ordinary pit-boy; but for all that he felt, when he followed his master into the next room, that he would have rather been anywhere else.

patient submission to their husbands' wills— this silent bearing of the greatest of suffering, greatest of suffering, namely, to see children suffer and to be unable to relieve them—is one of the most marked feat-ures of all great strikes in the coal districts.



his hands and feet get in his way, and to require thought as to what was to be done with them; and at the same time he concluded, that white lace curtains, and a pretty carpet, and tea poured out by a chatty and decidedly pretty young lady, were by no means such a comfortable institution as might have been

"I do not recommend one way or the other, I do not recommend one way or the other. Jack. I would rather leave it entirely to you. You would be certain to do well in one way there. You are, I believe, equally certain to do well here, but your advance may be very work to be the property of the way there. You are, I believe, equally certain to do well here, but your advance may be very nuch slower. And now, Jack, let us lay it aside for to-night. I am just going to have tea; I hope you will take a cup with us."

Jack colored with pleasure; it was the first method in a summer of the property of the prop

"Well, mother, and how goes it?" asked Jack, cheerfully, after the first greetings. "We be all right, Jack; if we ain't wought to be, when we've got no children to keep, and get nigh as much as them as has."

nas."
"Eight shillings a week now, ain't it?"
Mrs. Haden nodded. Jack looked round.
"Helloa!" he said, "the clock has gone and the new carpet!"
"Well, you see, my boy," Mrs. Haden said

away. The rest may go. And now look here, mother. After paying you for my board, I have had for a long time now some five shillings a week over. I have spent some in books, but secondhand books are very cheap—as dad will find when he tries to sell them. So I've got some money put by. It don't work way from the strike heists. The don't work way for the strike heists. The don't way the strike heists are the strike of the strike of the strike heists. The strike heists are the strike of the

no use: there's fifty asking for every place open."

The tears came into Jack's eyes as he looked at the pinched face of his friend.

"Why did you not write to me?" he asked, almost angrily. "It took you where a letter would find me; and here are you all clemming, and me know nought of it. It's too bad. Now, look here, Harry, I must lend you some money—you know I've got some put by, and you and your father can pay me when good times come again. Your dad gets his eight shillings from the Union, I suppose?"

pose?\*\*
"Yes," the lad answered.
"Well, with fifteen shillings a week you could make a shift to get on. So I'll let you have ten shillings a week; that'll be seven shillings to add to the eight, and the other three will buy meat to make broth for Annie.
The strike can't last much over another month, and that wou't hurt me one way or the other. The strike can't last much over another month, and that won't burt me one way or the other. Here's the first ten shillings; put it in your pocket, and then come round with me to the butcher, and I'll geta few pounds of ment just to start youald. There, don't cry, and don't say anything, else I'll lick you."

But when Jack himself entered the school-master's house, and was alone with Mr. Mer-

ton, he threw himself in a chair, and burst

ton, he threw himself in a chair, and burst into tears.

"It is awful; sir, awful. To see those little children, who were se noisy and bright the things is a set to be a set of the things." It is awful, sir, awful. To see those little children, who were se noisy and bright then I went away, so pale, and thin, and quiet now. Poor little things! poor little things! poor little things! As to the men, they are starving because they don't choose to work, and if they like it, but the children, its dreadful would take broomsticks and drive the men to work; but the children, its dreadful!"

"It is dreadful, Jack, and it makes me feel sick and ill when I go into the infant-school. The clergyman's wife has opened a sort of soup-kitchen, and a hundred children get a bowl of sonp and a piece of bread at dinner-tine every day, and they sell soup under cost price to the women. Mr. Brooks has given fity pounds toward it."

"Look hear, sir," Jack said; "you know I've over fity pounds laid by—and money can't be better spent than for six weeks at the ontsien, and maybe not that. I'll give five pounds a week, if yon will kindly hand it over to Mrs. Street, and say it's been sent you. But it's to go to feeding children. Let me see; the soup don't cost above a penny a bowl, and say a halfpenny for a hunch of bread. So that will give another hundred a dinner every day. Will you do that for me, sir?"

"I will, my boy," Mr. Merton said heartily. "You may save many a young life."

"Well, sir, and what do you think of things?"

"Well, sir, and wans to just things?"
"I fear we shall have trouble, Jack. Last night there was rioting over at Crawfurd; a manager's house was burnt down, and some policemen badly hurt. There is angry talk all over the district, and I fear we shall have it have."

When Jack started on Sunday evening for Birmingham, his last words to his mother

Birlinignam, his less word would were—
"Mind mother, the very first word you hear about violence or assault, you post this envelabent violence or assault, you post this envelopment of the property injured."
"Why, lank a mercy, Jack, you ain't going to fight the whole place all by yourself, are you?"

ou?"
"I don't know what I am going to do yet,"
ack said; "but you may be quite sure! "I don't know what have a part of the part

#### CHAPTER V.

This distress grad all, more intense at Stoke-bridge and in the surface, we have the surface of the surface of

t nome. Well, mother, what is it?" was his first ques-

ed at home.

"Well, mother, what is it?" was his first question on entering.

"I oughth' to tell 'ee, Jack; and I do believe Bill would kill me if he knew."

"I oughth' to tell 'ee, Jack; and I do believe Bill would kill me if he knew."

"Well, my boy, yesterday atternoon Bill came in here with eight of ten others. I were upstairs, but I suppose they thought I were out, and as I did not ant to disturb 'en, and was pretty nigh worn out and to disturb 'en, and was pretty nigh worn out girl—I sat down and night dozed off. The door was speen, and I could hear what they said down stairs when they spoke loud. At first they talked low, and I didn't heed what they were saying; then I heard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word of two which frighted me, and then I beard a word of two which frighted me, and then I beard a word of two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then II beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then II beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word or two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word to two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which frighted me, and then I beard a word two which in the word was a word word when I beard a word whi "Ay, lad, "If can; I've held on here, thought to tell 'ee, Jack; and I do believe Bill would kill me if he knew."
"If won't know, mother, and you must tell will me if he knew."
"If won't know, mother, and you must tell will me if he knew."
"What dost want do disturb 'em, and was pretty right worn out." I suppose they thought I were out, and as I did not want to disturb 'em, and was pretty right worn out." I had been up three nights with Betsy Millian's gif-l-st adown and night dozed."
"Sigl-l-st adown and night dozed." The down as usual."
"What dost want done, lad?"
"Only about fifteen pounds. I'm just knocking where he with they spoke lout. At first they talked low, and I didn't heed what they were saying; the least the least a word or two which frighted me, and then learn a word or two which frighted me, and then they spoke lout.

They are mad, "Jack said promptly, not heely were a way in the propose."

"They are mad, "Jack said promptly, not heely were to expect the party began and two two two two ways and the stream is

from going out to-night. He must be kept out of it, whatever others do. I've brought a bottle of ign from Biranigham. Tell him I've come over for an hour or two to see schoolmaster about some or two to see schoolmaster about some or two to see schoolmaster about some or the some of the some of

Harry?"
"Ye heard summat about it."
"I've heard summat about it."
"I't must be stopped, Harry, if it costs you and I our lives, What's that when the whote district depends upon it? If they wreck the engines, and flood the mines, there will be no work for months; and what's to become of the women and children get him to write a letter to Sir John Buttler—he's the nearest magistrate, and the most active about here, and won't let the grass grow under his feet, by all accounts. The letter must tell him of the statack that is to be made to-night, and ask him to send for the soldiers, if no police can be had. It want you to take the letter, Harry. Go out the round. Don't get into the road till you get a full mile out of the place. Then go as hard as you can till you get to Butler's. Insist on seeing him yourself; say it's a question of life and death. If he's out, you must go on to Hooper—he's the next magistrate. When you have delivered the letter, slip life that you took the letter"
"All right, Jack; but what beest thon going to do?"
"I'm going another way, lad; I've got my work

an rgnt, Jack; but what beest thou going to do?"

"I'm going another way, lad; I've got my work too. You'd best stop here, Harry; I will bring the letter to you. It may get out some day that Merton wrote it, and it's as well you shouldn't be seen near his place."

No sooner did Mr. Merton hear of the resolution of the miners to destroy the engines, than he sat down and wrote an urgent letter to Sir John Butler.

"Is there anything else-" Lade ""

of the miners to destroy the engines, than he sat down and wrote an urgent letter to Sir John Butler.

"I don't know, sir. If the mester could be a found to be a found to

"Well, John," he sauo, suggisted, John," he sauo, suggisted, "Ay, Jack; but if what's more nor one has told me to-day be true, it be for the last time."

"Look here, John; Mr. Brook has been a good naster, will you do him a good turn?

"Ay, lad, if I can; I've held on here, though they've threatened to chuck me down the shaft; but I'm a married man, and can't throw away my life."

dow ran a platform. There was another, and smaller window, on the other side.

While they were working, John Radan.

"It's no use, John. I mean to save the engines, and so the pit. They'll never get in; and on one knows I am here, and no one will suspect me. Nows I am here, and no one will suspect me. Nows I am here, and no one will suspect me. Nows I am here, and no one will usupect me. You'd best be in bed as soon as you can." I would be the work of the mean one knows I am here, and no one will suspect me. Nows I am here, and no one will be mean the head often, and there was a rung of truth out of the window to climb in again with. Now we'll go out together; do thou lock the door, take the key, and go oft home. Like enough they'll ask the for the key, or they may bring their sledges to break in with. Anyhow it will make no different will be the stand make it tast with bars. There, that's right. Good hight, John. Remember, whatever comes off, it thou knowest nought of it. Thou camest away and let the place empty, as usual, and no on there. They have been and share the stand will be the stand will be the stand will be worth the price of a pot o' beer. Don't forget, lad, if thou lowerst the water, to damp down the fire, and open the valves."

Jack, left to himself, clambered up to the window at the back of the coll against the door, and jammed several long iron bars against it. Then he lighted his pipe and sattistening, occasionally getting vorth of the coll against the door, and jammed several long iron bars against it. Then he lighted his pipe and sattistening, occasionally getting vorth of the window at the back of the try to break in there."

He again banked up the fires, and sat thinking kit, lay six o'clock kit John could be on his way to Blimingham for troops, fifteen miles to different make for home of the window and a half. Another hour for the soldiers, to start, and three hours to de the course of the window at the back of the try to break in there."

He again banked up the fires, and sat thinking wit

shall make it fast with bars. There, that's right. Good night, John. Remember, whatever comes of it, then knowest nought of it. Thou camest away and lett the place empty, as usual, and no one "Good-bye, lad. I'd stop with'ee and share thy risk, but they'd know! I was here, and my life wouldn't be worth the price of a pot o' been, but here it has been and pear the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, and open the water, to damp down the fire, heaped a quantity of coal against the door, and jammed several long iron bars against it. Then he lighted his pipe and sast listening, occasionally getting up to hold a lantern it was a state of the water of the wa

in his hand.

"Hold!" he shouted out in loud, clear tones.

"Let no man move a step nearer for his life."

The mob stood slient, paralyzed with surprise.

Jack had spoken without a tinge of the local acwas quite unrecognized. "Who is he?" "If's a

strange!" and other sentences, were muttered

through the throng.

"Who are you?" the leader asked recovering
from his surprise. I am," Jack said, standing
well back from the window, lest the light from the
lanterns which some of the men carried might fall
on his face. "I am here in the name of the law. I

varp out to desist from your well design. Go to
your homes; the soldlers are on their way, and may
of destroying any man who attempts for enter."

There was a movement in the crowd. "The soldiers are coming." I an from mouth to mouth, and
the more timid began to move towards the outside

the more timid began to move towards the cutside of the crowd.

"Stand firm lads, it be a lic." shouted the leader. "Thee baint to be frigitated by one man, beest 'ce? What! fife hundred Stafford-shire miners ateared o' one? Why, yell be the langhing stock of the country! Now, lads, break in the door; we'll soon see who be you chap who talks so by compared to be soon soon to be soon the soon start of the soon start of the start of the soon start of the soon

the state of the s

Ask your newsdealer for The Golden Argosy.

A celebrated American actor once accepted an invitation to dine with a gentleman who, while making a great show of hospitality, was very stingy.
The host did not set out any wine at dinner, giving

The host did not set out any wine at dinner, giving as an excuse that the key of the wine cellar had been lost, a mistortune which he lamented very much.

After the frugal meal was concluded the host showed his half-famished guest over the house, pointing out the most remarkable articles, and among them a suffed pelacular did he actor to the host, "I'd have that pelican cut open and searched."

"For what purpose?"

"For what purpose?"

"The pelican, my dear sir, is a very vocacious.

"The pelican, my dear sir, is a very vocacious as a sum of the sum of th

## THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

#### THE OLD WATCH.

THE OLD WATCH.

I HAYE a brain now golden watch
With a beautiful pearl set in it;
From the aprings a first blow to the fall of snow,
I keeps the time to the minute.
I have set it down in my will wearft;
Twas a present to me from over the ses,
And I love the hand that brow it;
But my father gave me one long ago,
When I was a fad yet growing sear my heart?
Bo I keep the old watch going.

80 I keep the old watch going.
You will find but right little gold in that,
And no pearl its face adorning:
But I thought it grand when I took it in hand
On my hirteenth birthday morning,
And my sister added a locker;
And in ever felt since so much like a prince
As when first it went into my procket.
My parents are dead, and my sister ank
But the light of the past shall shine on to the
80 I keep the old watch going.

80 I keep the old watch going.
It is strange what oddities sometimes wake
Good thoughts that have long lain sleeping;
For the great blows fall, and scarce move us at all
But little things set us to weeping.
I am adraid and ray life has not been what it should
I am a result and ray life has not been what it should
But my pulse beats quick when I list to that tick,
And I cannestly whish to be better.
O, I think that I see now hopes for me,
And a brighter prospect glowing;
Though my least to chill twentil the colder still,
I'm y beylocod's watch stopped going.

## Footprints in the Forest.

By EDWARD S. ELLIS, Author of "Camp-fire and Wigwam," "The Lost Trail,"
"Jack and Geoffrey in Africa," "Nick and
Nellie," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XVII.

OTHER ARRIVALS.

THE Indian warrior was the picture of irrestrainable ferocity, as he crouched a few steps away, and with his finger rigidly griping the handled of his kuife, slowly drew it from the skin sheath at his heather and the state of the state of the state of the resolution to slay his captive then and there.

But, as the plucky young Kentuckian faced the ferce red man and looked him defantly in the eye, he saw another form rising to view in his field of vision. It was that of a dusky warrior who slowly appeared behind the first as if illfred upward from the ground, and peeped over his sloudder into the which marked the extraordinary manifestation, that it was like the shadow made by the firelight itself.

Just beyond, and a little to one side of the second

self. Just beyond, and a little to one side of the second Just beyond, and a little to one side of the second form, appeared a third, dimly revealed by the lesser firelight, but with stillness as absolute as the coming of the second. Had it been otherwise, the enraged redskin would have discovered their approach.

enraged redskin would have discovered their approach third louding, indistinctly shown in the yellow glow, was recognized by Jack as the Sauk, Haybut ; the second was Deerfoot, the Shawanoe. The latter smiled in his shadowy way, and shook one finger as a warning to his friend not to betray the presence of himself and companion.

Looking in the size of his deadly foe as though addressing right; the next time I wish you would not be so slow in getting here; if you'll just keep still, I'll give this rascal a tussle that he don't expect."

addressing him, the man same of the property o

"My brother speaks words which Deerioot does not know."

"What I mean to say is that you have such a wonderful way of turning up when you're wanted very bad, that you're just the scamp to figure in a lot of story books: I wonder whether some simple-books is the second of the story of the second with the second will be that if he invents any yarns about you, he'll hardly be believed; but." added the youth, as if the mantle of prophecy had fallen on him. "it will depend a good deal on who writes your life. Like enough it will be some fellow who won't be crediented in the says—so he will be likely to pile it on."

ieu, no matter what he says—so he will be ired; to pile it on."

Atthough Derfoot possessed a good knowledge of the English language, he certainly failed to understand this rambling talk, and, looking at his young friend, he waited for him to explain his meaning.

meaning.

Meanwhile Hay-uta came forward and shook hands with Jack, muttering a word or two in broken English, expressive of his pleasure over his good fortune.

"What I meant to say," added the lad, turning again to Deerfoot, "is that you've got such a splendid babit of dropping down on your friends, when they are in trouble, that some day it will be put in a book, just as your Bible is printed."

"Fut Deerfoot in a book." "repeated the young specific the put in a book, just as your Bible is printed."
"Like enough he will," "replied Jack with a laugh; "Like enough he will," "replied Jack with a laugh; "but all the same, he will come along one of these days, long after you and I are dead."
"How will he know anything of Deerfoot;" asked the young warrior with a dismay as great asked they onny warrior with a dismay as great asked papers; "if Deerfoot is dead, who shall tell him anything about him?"
"Why, my dear fellow," laughed his young friend;" don't you know that Ned Preston, Wild Blossom Brown and all the folks over in Kentucky who know you, will tell their friends and children the control of the control of

be read by humareus and successful born? To showed by his wondering expression the could not fully understand the meaning of his young triend, or, il he did, he believed he was festing. The idea of him ever figuring on the printed page could not be credited. He smiled and shook his head, as though he wished to talk of something of the printed of the printed page could not be credited.

page could not be credited. He smiled and shook his head, as though he wished to talk of something else.

The young Shawanoe, as a matter of course, was the director of all the movements of the little party, the director of all the movements of the little party, and spend the night somewhere else. The inflant to whom they had given such a scare might stead back, when he judged the three were askeep and take revenge.

"He hasn't any gun," remarked Jack, who had picked up his own weapon which the other left behind him." so he can't show the other left behind him. "So he can't show the other left behind him." "So he can't show the other left behind him." "How was it, beerfoot, that that Indian was roaming through the woods on this side the river, which was not know; it was, to say the least, a curious incident of the woods of th

gained a fair view of him, "and is one of their best warriors."

"Why, then, should he act as he did? You must warriors."

"He was a passionate warrior; he may not have been right there," said beerfoot, toucking his finger to his forelead; "perhaps he was so evil the Great Spirit placed darkness where there was sign." to be unbalanced in mind, the others become more considerate toward him than before: he would have no need to be afraid of them."

The sagacious Shawanoe reminded Jack that the support of the same of th

order to steal up to the little party who seemed it be thinking of everything except personal danter of the little party of th

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SPATE RAVE HERE REFERENCE.

THE SPATE RAVE HERE SET WEEKEN.

THE SPATE SET WEEKE

ificilistic fell upon the printed page. The print was small, the light bad and it came from the wrong direction, but the strong vision of the young Slaws amail, the light bad and it came from the wrong direction, but the strong vision of the young Slaws and the printed by the process of the

that pervaded nature everywhere was like that which makes us fling our hast in air and shout for very joy.

The state of t

sure himself it was ready for some emergency which he seemed to think was close at hand. He gave no answer to the question, and acted as though he had not heard it. Determined that he should not have more directness than before.

The young Shawanoe could not ignore him. Pausing a moment in his inspection of his weapon, he looked gravely at his young friend and shook his keda. Whether he meant to imply that he that young friend was beyond the reach of all help, was left to Jack himself to decide. The action of Deerloot, however, proved that he had not yet despired of the missing yout; for, without any hesitancy, he amounced that they would make their their search on the other shore.

"There's some comfort in that," was the conclusion of Jack; "so long as he believes a chance remains, so long shall I not despair."

The fact that Deerloot meant to take his young mind to push the search a considerable distance beyond the vicinity of the river. Jack acceeded at last in drawing from him his belief that Otto was not in the custody of the party with whom they had had the difficulties the day previous. That, how Kentuckian and come to the same belief long before, and it did not help clear up the mystery as to the whereabout so the missing by. Deerloot went somewhat further and expressed the hope, rather than the belief than Otto was alive. When Jack askedered to the custody of other parties, the Shawanoe was far from knowing the whole rort, he suspected a part of it, as will appear all in due to the wine the result of the party of the suspected a part of it, as will appear all in the recommendation and the rort of the season her to the latter all there made their way without special care or the same her the control of the parties, the Shawanoe was far from knowing the whole truth, he suspected a part of it, as will appear all in due there are the control of the parties, the Shawanoe was far from knowing the whole truth, he suspected a part of it, as will appear all in due there made their way without special care or

he suspected a part of it, as will appear all in due time).

The spot where the three had encamped, was about a hinlong from the river, and to like latter all about a bindong from the river, and to like latter all haste. Jack Carleton lels somewhat complimented that Deerfoot meant he should bear them company in the renewal of the effort to find Otto Relstanb. But a disappointment was at hand. When they reached the stream, Deerfoot would not cross until after a careful recomposance. He had purposely where the Pawnees held camp the evening before. He meant that if the passage was effected, it should be without risk of discovery from their enemies.

where the Pawness held camp the evening before. He meant that if the passage was effected, it has the meant that if the passage was effected, it has the without risk of discovery from their enemies.

It must be admitted that he situation was a peculiar one in more than one respect. First of all, there was no reason to believe the Pawness were such a turmoil, bad recreased the wide occasion of the wide occasion of the passage of the passa

chose to keep his thoughts to himself, it mattered anaght whether it gave pleasure or offence to others.

Before attempting the passage, Deerfoot ranged up and down the stream for a considerable disturbed and the contract of the contract of the contract of the contract of the woods beyond. Not the least vestige of the Pawnees was to be seen. Then he climbed a tree, and from the top looked off over the country for a space of many miles. He hoped to detect the init stains left in the atmospherical contract of the contract

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN ARGOSY. He can get any number you may want.

STRANGE STORY ABOUT RICHELIEU'S HEAD. CARDINAL RICHELIEU was buried in the vaults of the Sorbonne, which, at the subsequent revolution, was pillaged for five days. The magnificent mausoleum of Richelieu was saved with difficulty by the intervention of Senoir; but a certain M. Cheval con-trived to possess himself of the embalmed face of Richelieu, which he severed from the back part of his-head. For a while he boasted of his relic, but a time came when he was alraid it might compromise Carricton regised eating, the had all that he wissless that the state of the control of the cont



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#### APPETITE AND SIZE

APPETITE by no means depends on size. Tom Thumb used to eat more than Chang, the Chinese giant. Indeed, some of the greatest gluttons are lean and lank. Perhaps the whole power of their natures is needed to digest the food, and so no force is left to grow on. Most of us eat too much especially in youth. Moderation is better.

#### LIFE

It is often remarked that life must be m by action, not by time. One man dies old at thirty; another seems young at eighty. The one is worked out and exhausted; the other has preserved his powers by wholesome exercise. Those who most interest themselves in what is outside of themin other words, are not selfish-have the most of life.

#### SCIENCE AND TIMIDITY.

LBARNING does not overcome diffidence. It is re lated of the English astronomer, Airey, that he was so bashful in society that he could not look any one directly in the face. Yet science, though it did not wholly mend this fault, helped him to courage He was told of a young lady, whose eyes had the curious property of double refraction. This odd fact kindled the astronomer's ardor, and he ob ed permission to examine the lady's eyes scien tifically. At the first call the light was not clear enough, and he made a second visit. The problem proved so interesting that Airey mustered cour at last to ask the lady to grant him every-day studies, by means of marriage. And they lived happy ever after.

#### BIBLE EDUCATION

It is to be feared that the good old practice of training children at home in studying the Scriptures is passing by. It is a pity, not only in a moral but in a literary point of view. The Bible is a well of thought and poetic faucy, far superior to the popular productions of modern intellect. Mr. Rus kin, one of the best writers and critics of England gives this remarkable testimony. Hear him :

"Truly though I have picked up the elements of a little further knowledge in mathematics, meteorology and the like, in after life—and owe not a little to the teaching of many people—this mater-nal installation of my mind in that property of (Bible) chapters I count very confidently the most precious, and, on the whole, the one essential-part of all my education." Youngsters who think it a bore when they are compelled to commit Bible pas sages, will do well to make a note of the above.

### THE HUMBLE DUTY

Here is a Russian story, illustrative of the beauty of little acts of kindness. In this case the act was not only unexpected, but most people would say it was uncalled for. A Russian soldier, one very cold night, was pacing between two sentry boxes. A poor working man who passed by took pity on him, and lent him his overcoat, saying he should be home and would not need it.

In the morning the sentinel was found frozen to death. Some time after the poor man came to his death-bed, and in a dream saw Jesus standing before him. "You have got my coat on," said he to the vision. "Yes, it is the coat you lent Me that cold night when I was on duty and you passed by. I was naked and you clothed Me." It is not the showy charity that finds most favor from the lips of the Divine Teacher.

### FREAKS OF FASHION

complete history of the freaks of fashion would be a curious work indeed. In many cases the " Mode" originated in some whim or infirmity of a fashionable leader. Geoffrey Plantagenet, Count of Anjou, one of the beaux of his day, had a large swelling on the tip of his great toe. To conceal

this defect, and enable him to walk with ease, he had his shoes made with long turned-up points.

At once pointed shoes became the rage, and the fashion grew ridiculously. A common shoe in Prance had a point six inches long; a gentleman's point was a foot. The shoes of Lords and Princes were carried to a length of two feet. So absurd were the results of the Count of Anjou's swollen toe, that sermons were preached on the subject and finally the long shoes were suppressed by roya edict. The history of some other fashions is equally

#### ABOUT BLUSHING

slusн is not always a signal of distress flung A RUSH is not always a signal of clustress nung out by modesty. It often comes from pure ner-vousness. A medical explanation is that blushing in such cases is caused by "a paralysis of the sym-pathetic nerves surrounding the arteries, which, not contracting properly, allow a free flow of blood to the surface." This may be worth knowing as a scientific fact, but it affords little consolation to the habitual blusher, who is always a victim to the persecutions of mischievous girl and boy associ-

medical writer declares that one cause blushing is the wearing of jerseys and of too thick underclothing, especially stockings. This is not romantic, certainly, but perhaps it is worth knowing. He says that an aunt of his always had a red nose till she put on thinner stockings. When me wear red noses, the fact is usually charged to th When mer bottle; and perhaps some men and even women have been unjustly suspected.

The advice is given to blushers to "laugh and

gushing" when they meet an acquaintance. In that case the bush will be more becoming than if they looked "sheepish" or frightened. It is true that many blushers are bashful, but they ought to recollect the army rule not to look scared if you feel so. A burst of resolution will carry a timid youth with equal brilliancy and success up to a blazing battery or to the most appelling of pretty

#### A FLOOD OF READING.

In this age of fast presses the world is in dange of swamping in an ocean of printed gab. Every county, and even many a village, has its newspape which is bound to chronicle every new corn-crib erected. Then come the city papers, the literary journals, the agricultural and domestic organs, the magazines and the flood of books of all sorts, good, bad and indifferent. It one sets out to be a reading man in the midst of this avalanche, his first and imperative duty is to decide what he will not read. Time is not long enough to wade through the columns that are thrust upon him, not to mention those of sedater chara cter that he has t search for.

It is often said that there is not as much good reading now as in former times. When books and papers were fewer, they were read with more atition and more thought. That is what we n tention and more thought. That is what we mean by good reading—the way of doing it and not the quality of the thing read. Nowadays the most of us skate over a vast surface, and pick up a smat-tering as we go. But the people who are really well read do not thus waste their time. They read comparatively few books, but those are th and are thoroughly digested. Youngsters with gluttonous appetites for books will do well to recollect that if they wish the greatest benefit from what they absorb, they must select carefully and read with thought. Gulping down books gives mental dyspepsia. "Few and good" should be

#### MENTAL LOAFING.

It is considered a disgrace to be lazy. He who is too indolent to work for his own living becomes a byword and reproach. But there is a very com-mon form of laziness which is not always noticed. It is that of the mind. We first become conscious of it in our young days when we don't feel like study." We dawdle over the book with our thoughts half asleep, and, as a result, give a fine exhibition of stupidity in the recitation room. It is true that disinclination to study sometimes grows out of fatigue and illness. The liver is re-sponsible for much of it. But in the majority of cases it is pure laziness, as young people will dis-cover if they will shake themselves up and go resolutely to work.

This sort of indolence in youth is very dangerous, for it becomes a habit, and the mind grows rusty and dull in the very prime of life, when it should be at its best. And on the heels of this form of laziness comes another bad habit, that of intellectual loafing. What loafing is in the common sense, we all know. It is hanging about with no definite aim or purpose, idling away the time without method and without profit. Well, there is mental loafing as well, and it is known in the dictionary as reverie. It is a dreamy state of mind, when the thoughts go wool-gathering. The fancy sails away into fantastic seas, and revels in unreal things, till the wits are fairly benumbed and unfitted for sober

work.

This labit, so common to young people, is fatal
to mental growth. Many a promising youth is
timed by over-indulgence in it. It wastes time
and enfecbles the mental powers. It is really a
form of laziness, and it should be sternly corrected
at the very outset. The action of the mind should
be kept under control. When the thoughts begin
to wander, it is time to whip them into order. A
resolute will will do it.

Art Critic and Moralist

THE cable despatches announcing the illness of John Ruskin, his sinking and his change for the better, have reminded the public that there is still another man with whose death will depart one who was probably the greatest of his age in his particular department of work. That department is art criticism, a branch with comparatively few professional devotees, and of those, many unworthy, whether from prejudice, bigotry or insuffiient knowledge.

John Ruskin is, then, the greatest art critic of England, probably of his age. In other words, he is a writer and a lecturer on art, expounding its principles and teaching the theories of the art that is true art, as distinguished from the conceptions

of schools that paint according to arbitrary rules and methods, dressing nature as they conceive it should be rather than as it is.

Ruskin was ever, from earliest childhood, an intense lover of nature. This passion de-termined the bias of his views on art, and, as a inevitable enthusiasm directs the mind to higher things, so Ruskin glides easily from true art to the consideratio of truth, and justice and morality. In point of fact, Mr. Ruskin's greatest claim upon our notice is in his quality as a moralist, for much of his work has been devoted solely to that sub-ject, while his work in

every department rests upon the ground-bed of | Ten Lectures to Little Hou

John Ruskin was born in London in February. 1819. His father was a wine-merchant, and left his son an ample fortune, thanks to which the inheritor was enabled to pursue his studies to the fur-thest limits, and to give that unbridled freedom and originality to his work that is not permitted to one who, by reason of poverty, is dependent upon popular taste or affectation.

"The first think that I remember as an event in life," says Ruskin, "was being taken by my nurse to the brow of Friar's Crag on Derwentwater." Many were the excursions to the country he en-joyed in childhood, and in later times he recalls them and the sensations they produced upon him in the following words: "In such journeyings, whenever they brought me near hills, and in all mountain ground and scenery, I had a pleasure, as early as I can remember, and continuing till I was eighteen or twenty, infinitely greater than anything which has been since possible to me in anything. . . . Although there was no definite religious sentiment mingled with it, there was a con tinued perception of sanctity in the whole of na-ture, from the slightest thing to the vastest—an inctive awe mixed with delight; an indefinable thrill such as we sometimes imagine to indicate the ence of a disembodied spirit.

due time he was entered at Christ Church, In due time he was entered at Christ Charlet, Oxford University, as a gentleman-commoner. While here, a poem by Mr. Ruskin, entitled "Salsetto and Elephanta," gained the Newdigate prize of 1839. This prize is one annually competed for by members of the university, and bears the name of an English gentleman of fine taste and classical attainments, who lived in the seventeenth century and was a generous patron of the university.

Being graduated in 1842, John Ruskin began the study of drawing and painting under Copley Field-ing and J. D. Harding. The former was a celebrated painter of water colors who represented English mountains and landscapes with a success that has seldom been surpassed. The latter was an eminent painter whose works were remarkable, among other things, for their fidelity to nature. with his natural bent, together with the tend ency of his early tutors, Ruskin's theories of art easily took that form that scouts the idea of adorn-

ing or improving upon nature.
In 1843 Ruskin wrote a pamphlet in defense of Turner and the modern school of painters. These were painting in the style called pre-Raphaelite— that is, a style in vogue before the time of Raphael and distinguished by a rigid adherence to natural forms and effects. These men also gave much care to the reproduction of the minutest details. Turner was their chief representative. The son of a hair-dresser, and the possessor of only an ordinary education, "he began to paint," says Ruskin, "with cautious toil, the rocks and fields, and trickling brooks, and soft, white clouds of heaven." By this "cautions toil," he rose higher and higher, and when he died in 1851, he left a large collection of paintings, the smallest of which would to-day command thousands of dollars. Of his work, Ruskin says that he surpassed all painters in "the ex-pression of the infinite redundance of natural landscape. . . . The work, done by Turner am the hills, joining the most intense appreciation

all tenderness with delight in all magnitude and memory for all detail, is never to be rivalled or looked upon in similitude again."

The critics were hard upon these painters and

their style, and Ruskin constituted himself their defender in the pamphlet mentioned—"Modern Painters." This little work was afterward expanded into five volumes, which established him as the first art critic of his country. It displays a rare faculty of minute, critical and appreciative obrare nacuty of minute, critical and appreciative ob-servation, a luxurious imagination, and, what es-pecially distinguishes all his writings, a great com-mand of language, a happy knack of expression and a style of great elegance.

He went to Italy, and there spent several years in the study of art in that country, embracing the painter's art and that of the architect. As a re-

sult, he published a work entitled "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," and later, ice." in which latter work he shines at his brightest. He delivered a series of famous lectures at Edinburgh on architecture, and these he afterwards published. From this subject his genius glided easily to political economy, which was the subject of some brilliant essays in the Cornhill Magazine in 1860.

The diversity of subjects which his great mind could grasp are indicated in the titles of some of his numer ous works: "The Ethics of the Dust:

sewives on the Elements

ous works: "The Ethics of the Dust:

Ten Lectures to Little Housewives on the Elements of Crystalization;" "The Crown of the Wild Olive: Three Lectures on Work, Traffic and War;" "The Queen of the Air: being a Study of the Greek Myths of Cloud and Storm."

At one time he turned his genins to a practical and goodly use by the erection of several model louses in London for the Corn. In 1896 he was Interested to the Corn. In 1896 he was Intereste

A HELPING HAND. A HELPING HAND, LDT a little! Lift a little! Neighbor, lend a helping hand To that heavy-laden brother, Who for weakness scarce can stand. What to thee, with thy strong muscle, Seems a light and easy load, I sto him a pon'drous burden, Cumbering his pilgrim road.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS. THE laws of our religion tend to the universal hap-iness of mankind.

THE mind is its own place, and in itself can make eaven of hell a hell of beaven. NOTHING can make a man truly great but being truly good, and paratking of God's holiness.

RELIGION is the most gentlemanly thing of the orld. It alone will gentilize if unmixed with cant. SET all things in their own peculiar place, And know that order is the greatest grace.

Even if old age be querulous and exacting, as some-mes it is, youth and strength should be patient and

LAUGHING, if loud, ends in a deep sigh; and all leasures have a sting in the tail, though they carry eauty on the face.

eauty on the face.

REASON is given to man to moderate his inordinate esires and to subjugate unholy passions, that transpra him into the brute.

orm him into the brute.

THERE is no leveler like Christianity, but it levels y lifting to lofty tablelands accessible only to huanity. He only that is humble can rise, and, rising,

It is the triumph of civilization that at last commu-It is use saturage or eventuation that at last committies have obtained such a mastery over natural lathat they drive them and control them. The wint the water, electricity, all agents that in their wild for were dangerous, are controlled by human will, as

### THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

FLITTING SWALLOWS

Into the dnn and mellow sky
The playful swallows dip and dart;
Now, in their reckless course, apart,
And now in various groups they diy.

To-morrow, on the old gray shed,
They gather, twitterless and mute;
Another day wise men dispute,
But cannot tell where they have fled.

### THE MOUNTAIN CAVE:

would be supposed to be dead, and the sufferings of his parents would be with the supposed to be dead, and the sufferings of his parents would be well present condition rendered a long travel out of the question, and even if perfectly well, how would he be able to find his way through a mountainous wilderness, so vast and difficult?

His most trying disability was a sprain in one of his ankles, for it acted as a merciless fetter to the slightest movement, to say nothing of a forty-mile tramp over the mountains. He saw that he must yield to the inevable, and he did so the control of the suppose of th

nere; "Yes; but I can stay nowhere else."
"I would like to live here a while, but not always," said Walter.
"Heaven grant that you may never find it

"Heaven grant unas you more sassy; "what the necessary thought Walter.
"Your father," continued the hermit, "is Mr. Walter Dayton, of San Francisco, I pre-

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, in some sur-prise; "are you acquainted with him?"
"I have heard of him." But the look and manner told that he might have said more.

manner tout that he might have seak account of the control of the

"In what way did you find me?" asked

Water.

"Oh, I found you caught in a fallen treetop where you had been swept by the torrent. Then I made a raif of dry eedar limbs
with my hatchet, large enough to hold us
both, and so got you here; for the same
stream runs close to this place. We floated
for two or three miles, but I saw all the
while that you were alive, though you did
not realize anything."

"I can never repay you for your good deed,
sir."

how I should delight to navigate such a lake!
Is the roof quite high?"
"Yes, and glittering with crystals. It is
one of the most remarkable caves in the
world."
"Some time," said Walter. "I will come

world."
"Some time," said Walter, "I will come here if you have no objection, and take a trip in your cance."
"I shall be glad to have you. I wish you could remain and do so now, but of course your parents must not be left in suspense longer than necessary."

longer than necessary."
"No, sir," said Walter; "I am very anxious about them."

about them."
"It is as much as either of us can do to get about house at present," said the hermit, but wait a few days and we will see what is to be done. You will come out right, I am

to be done. You will come out right, I am sure."

"I shall come out right if I can be the means of breaking up this gang of robbers and recovering some of their plunder."

"Any party of men who will hunt them down shall have all the assistance I can give," said Mr. Percy. "I had no idea that—well, your story has set me to thinking."

Watter could hardly credit his senses as he looked upon the long-haired man during this discourse, and thought of his manner only a few hours previous. The society and sympathy of a mere boy had been to him what the rain is to the parched ground.

"Well, you see we have nothing to dispose of but the bones. This is the way they clean up my dooryard." They re-entered the cave and commenced preparations for breakfast.

Presently, to Walter's surprise, he saw the curious door very gently removed, and a human figure make its appearance at the entrance. His first thought was of the robbers, Might they not have caught sight of him without, and thus discovered his retreat? Carefully closing the portal, the figure advanced with all the silence of a spirit. It was that of an athletic young man, with a remarkably grave face. Walter started and stood on the defensive."

"Good morning, sir," he said, by way of experiment.

There was no answer; but the man stepped forward in his noiseless mocassins, looking about him inquiringly, as if for the master of the place, the hermit happening just at that moment to be out of sight.

"Take a seat, sir," said Walter.

But the figure simply held up one finger, with the same inquiring look.

"O, I see—he wants Mr. Percy," said Walter to himself, and he pointed to a nock of the cave. But just then the hermit hobbled into view, clapping both hands upon his breast as a sign of welcome.

#### CHAPTER XI A PANTOMIME.

BETWEEN the master of the cavern and the silent stranger, there took place a sign-dulogue so rapid as to remind Walter of the play of what lightning." It seemed won-derful that either could understand the other, yet there seemed not to be the least difficulty in this reect. Our hero was somewhat acquaint-

spect.
Our hero was somewhat acquainted with the sign language, and in this partonium he fancied that he could read, on the hermit's part, a complete history of the events of the past few days. There were the stage-coach and the robbers; there were the imprisonment and the escape; there were the leap from the clift, the rescue from the stream, and the adventure with the bear.
A quick motion or two told the tale of the wounds received and the present inability to travel, and a rapid drawing of the right forefinger across the palm of the left hand, showed the desire to communicate with friends by letter.
The hermit at length turned to Walter, who had all the while stood an intensely interested spectator.

Walter, who had all the while stood an attended the rester by the tested of the control of the c

inght articles to oring."

"And has he never told any one of you?"

"Never, I am sure."

"He must be very faithful."

"He is faithful; he would give him to be a sure of the work of the work. "Now," continued the hermit, "write what you will. He will be your mail carrier. You will have no difficulty in making known your safety, and can easily put your father upon his guard against any trick of the robers. Let me introduce you to Ralph."

"So Ralph is a deaf and dumb man," said Walter, after shaking hands with that individual.
"Yes," replied the hermit, "and I like him "Yes," replied the hermit, "and I like him

vidual. "specified the hermit, "and I like him all the better for it, though, of course, he could reveal my secret if he would, as surely as if he could speak."

"You feel as if he would not let it out by accident, I suppose, seeing that he cannot talk."

"Yes, .there is something in that. I see that you will have to tell your folks of me—that is unavoidable."
"But I can ask them not to inform others."
"I should choose that you would do so, by

"I snount character all means."
"I will remember. But if we are to bring

"I know what you mean—it may be diffi-cult to assist justice and remain unknown at

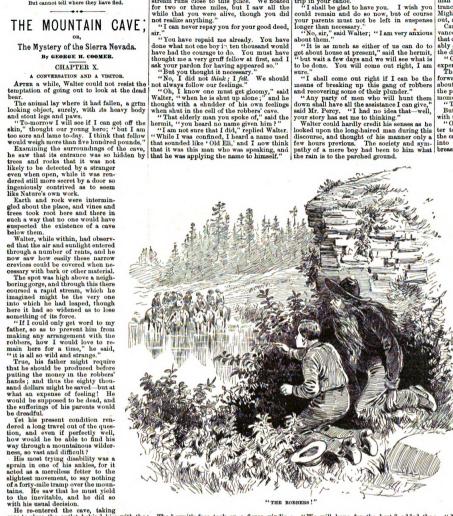
the same time "Perhaps it might be managed, though," said Walter.

"Perhaps at might be managed, though," said Walter.

"Perhaps—but we will see."
Breakfast being ready, the three sat down to it, the silent messenger eating with all the relish given by a long mountain tramp. He had the night before, as he signified, slept under the open sky, with the earth for a pillow—for so Walter understood the quick upward and downward pointing, accompanied with an inclination of the head.

Our hero now rapidly scribbled a letter to his father, detailing his adventures and the plot of the robbers.

"I am safe now," he wrote, "and as you have nothing to fear on my account, you may perhaps succeed in entrapping them or at least make some discovery that shall help to bring them to justice. Most of all," he added,



The hermit's face took on a fierce, vindictive look, as if he made the case his own. "The most of the made the case his own. "The most of the most of

—1—but was use gur, you murtersting?"

"Very. And she was the prettiest girl I ever-saw. I am sure all the passengers must have been taken with her appearance."

"She probably looks as -well, a good and pretty girl is a beautiful object in a boy's eyes. Did you learn her first name?"

"Yes, it was Maud."

"That is one of the best names in the world."

world."
"I think so, too," said Walter.
"No doubt. But those robbers—I wonder
what hole they are hiding in? No one knows
how many unexplored caverns there are how many unexplored among the mountains."

among the mountains."

"Does this cave reach in much farther than I can see?" asked Walter.

"Yes, it reaches, perhaps, for miles. But I have lived here until very lately without any suspicion of the fact. A short time since I pried away a flat stone and saw an opening behind it. Then I removed a quantity of earth, and discovered that I had been living in the mere vestibule of a cavern instead of the cavern itself."
"I did so as far as possible with the means at hand, but I came to a large subterranean lake and was obliged to stop."

"You needed a boat," said Walter, greatly interested.

"Yes, I have since made a cance of bireblack him the said was the said was the large to the large that the said was t

"Yes; I have since made a canoe of birch bark, but have not yet launched it. I intend

"We will hope for the best," added the hermit, "but it will be a difficult undertaking. Your affair, however, will have done good—it will take something from the mystery. You will be able to furnish a better clue than any one else. I should be glad to have you report to that pretty gril of the stage coach, in just the manner you would like!"

stage coach, in just the manner you would like!"

"Thank you, sir," said Walter.

That evening, though in pain and limping awkwardly, he insisted upon cooking the simple supper, and was tolerably successful. It consisted of venison, "short-cakes," and tea. Both felt invigorated by the repust, for their disabilities were chiefly in their limbs. At night they slept on separate couches made of dry moss, over which bear skins were spread, making the beds all that could be desired.

"Did you hear the snarling outside of the cave last night?" asked the hermit, as they awoke in the morning.

"No, sir, I slept very sound; what was it?"

"Only a pack of wolves. They were at work on that dead bear. Probably they have saved us the trouble of disposing of the carcass."

saved as the trouble of disposing of the carcase."

"I was thinking I would like to try my
hand at skinning it," said Walter.

"Well, you will find nothing but the larger
bones, you may be sure. The skin is gone
with the rest, and I would wager something
that there is not so much as a toe nail left on
the ground."

Both hobbled out to the scene of the wolfish revel, and, sure enough, only a few bones
remained as relics of poor Bruin. They were
picked so clean and had been so polished by
the hungry teeth, that they fairly glistened.

No two of them remained together, but all
were widely distributed.

"Wolves are great scavengers," said the
hermit.

"I wish to get hold of that old villain who was so good to me in the stage. Wouldn't it be glorious if we could recover Mr. Mercor's gold? Only to think of it, that they should a cor man. I'm glad now that they took me, for I should know some of them by sight—two of them, at least—and perhaps this might help a little."

His letter was a long one, for he had much to say; and after remarking that he would have to remain with the hermit until better able to travel, he concluded by describing Ralph, who would deposit the missive in the nearest post office, as the only person capable of being a guide to the place in case of hecessity.

ble of being a guide to the place in case of necessity.

This duty performed, he felt much relieved. Mr. Percy and himself had now only to get well at their leisure, and as the former was already considerably better, while his own ankle was less troublesome than the day be-fore, he believed that there was no longer any

fore, he believed that there was no longer any grave cause for anxiety.

After resting a few hours, Ralph started on his return, making a grave gesture of good by at the door.

"What a walker he must be," said Walter.

"Yes, he could easily out-travel a horse on a long journey," replied the hermit.

"He has walked forty miles," remarked Walter," and now he is to walk back."

"But he takes it leisurely," said Mr. Percy.
"He will make a camp for himself to-night, and reach the post-office to-morrow forenoon." 

"Yes, there is a chain..."
"Last winter I read 'Walden,' and I can't help thinking how Mr. Thoreau would have enjoyed being here."
"Oh, you have read Henry D. Thoreau, than?"

then?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then you have read the works of a true
thinker. No doubt you and I shall agree
very well together."
"Mr. Thoreau seemed to make company of

his beens."

"Yes; he believed in making the most of simple things."

"Yet he would have loved these moun-

"Yet he would have been already as the made mountains for himself, and took them home with him."
"I suppose he had never suffered any great wrong," and Walter, suggestively.
"No; he could have his hermitage very near mankind; he was a happy man." And the hermit's face darkened as he relapsed into thought.

#### CHAPTER XII. A SUGGESTIVE SPECTACLE.

WALTER knew very well that his father would come in search of him, as the hermit had given Ralph permission to guide Mr. Dayton to the spot in case the request should be used.

Dayton to the spot in case the request should be made.

"I am sorry," he thought, "that I shall not be able to remain here long enough to explore the cave, but then if the robbers are to be hunted up, the source it is done the chance of finding them, if I have to rouse up all the police of California."

His ankle continued to improve, and Mr. Percy's injuries also grew much better, so that in a day or two both were able to move with no great discomfort. The cave contained a variety of books, which our hero found very entertaining, and the hermit, though at intervals sad and moody, was upon the whole an interesting companion.

though at intervals sad and moody, was upon the whole an interesting companion.

His long harr still gave him an odd, wild look, but his face, though stern, was far from being a disagreeable one.

At times he would suddenly return to the "internal machine" upon which Walter had at first seen him at work, and perplex himself with its complications. But now it seemed no longer demoniae in the boy's eyes.

"It is of no consequence," said his eccentric to see what I can do."

"It seems very ingenious," said Walter, "but I am not mechanic enough to have the least idea of its use."

It will never have any use. It is the work of a

its use."
"It will never have any use. It is the work of a
man in the bowels of the earth."
A number of other queer inventions were bestored here and there in the recesses of the room,
showing that the hermit-workman land busied nimself much with the possibilities of invention.
"He may be just the least in lineare on this
point," thought Watter. "I have heard of such

proms, moughs water, "I have heard of such people."
But it was the subterranean lake—the underground world, with its mysteries—that most occupied his thoughts, and the sight of the canoe which he have been a substituted to inflame his magnitation and increase the imparation. "Now," said the hermit, one bright morning, "we will have some fish. It is about time, I think, to change our lare."

"And do you catch fish in the stream?" asked Walter.

O yes; a plenty of them-pike and perch and

"O yes; a plenty of them—pike and perch and pickerel. I have bair always at hand—any amount of worms to be had for the turning of a flat stone." The proposition delighted Watter exceedingly. The preparations were soon made, and the hernit where the waters gathered in an eddy as they swept around a projecting rock which broke the force of the current. Above were the boughs of a gigantic oak, from which depended long contains of moss that almost terbre with the free use of the rod in the calm lit-tle pool.

the pool.

Here with the free use or me in the pool.

Here wild Mr. Perey, "the fish come to rest.

Here who choos is very deep, and as vill as a well."

face, and almost instantly detected a gleaming shape durting toward it.

There was no nibbling, no toying with the bite. There was no nibbling, not toying with the bite. There was no nibbling, not consider the constant of the constant of

Surface of the bank.

"What is it?" asked Walter.

"A pickerel," said Mr. Percy, "but a much larger one than I ever saw before—a real giant of the

one than I ever saw occording to the stream."

He drew from his pocket an apparatus of his own construction, hooked it under the gills of the fish, and littled the scaly prize from the ground.

Let's see, "he said;" seven—eight—nine—ten—eight—nin

and lifed the scaly prize from the ground.

"Let's sec." he said; "seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven—twelve—pes—twelve pounds and two onnees!"

It was a fish worthy of a Sicrra Nevada stream, the seven—eight of the seven—twelve pounds and two onnees!"

It was a fish worthy of a Sicrra Nevada stream, the seven was a fish worth of a Sicrra Nevada stream. The seven was the seven was a seven was a

cruci wrong," whispered Walter to his companion.

"They will be very near us," said the hermit, but we are perfectly secure. They will not see us. But to think of hiding from such wretches! The he helpless—and those villains at large!

"His manner showed strong excitement."

"His manner showed strong excitement, chopartuly speaking to the elderly man, "there's nower in this current."

"Pather!! repeated Walter in astonishment, "he calls him 'tather!!"

"Yes," replied the hermit, without the least appearance of surprise, commerce the elderly man, "Old Ellican ribe with the best of you, if he fine to mountain bred,"

"Old Eli can ride with the best of you, if he san;
"That's the name I heard!" whispered Walter;
"That's the name I heard!" whispered Walter;
"O xyes," said the hermit, "no doubt of it. They are a fine pair—father and son!"
"Have you ever seen them before; Do you know them?" questioned the boy eagerly.
"Yes, Walter; but no matter now. Ask noth-walter in this mound we go hand in hand. Four Mercer! had no idea of the real condition of things."

Mercer; I had no lotea of the real condition of things."
"Our time will come," said Walter fiercely—"just as sure as we live; I am so glad you intend to join me in the work!" I am so glad you intend to join me in the work!" the said that the sorting animals, getting beyond their depth, swam desperately for the bank ahead of them.

The line was soon confused by the rush of the torrent. The fold man lost his haf, and came near losing himself, but recovered his balance and followed his associates. The horses jostled against each other, and whimled in their impatience to get ashore.

each other, and whimiled in their imparience used ashore.

"Oh, that old hald pate!" said the hermit, "It has huntred me for "—but he pansed and watched the dripping cavaleade scramble up the bank.
"It was almove here that we lost the bow," said Number One. "I don't wonder that he couldn't. The horses feet clattered upon the story earth, and in a few minutes the robbers were out of sight in the deep gorze.

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for The Golden Argory. He can get any number you may want.

#### A JAPANESE INVITATION TO DINNER. "I beg pardon for thus insulting you in begging

your company at my house to dinner. The house is very small and dirty. Our habits are rude and you may not get anything fit to eat, and yet I AMERICA FOLIPSED

"Here are the extremes of plant life." said a "Here are the extremes of plant me," said a botanist, holding a microscopic slide in one hand and a picture of a great tree in the other. "This is a diatom, one of the smallest vegetable organisms, invisible to the naked eye, while this," flour-ishing the picture, "is the largest tree as to height in the world."

"One of the sequoiss?"

"No," was the reply. "Uncle Sam has done pretty well with trees, but when it comes to height the British lion takes the belt, as the loftiest trees are found in the Australian dominion. This picture is a photograph of one found by a traveler in the Black range of Berwick, and it is estimated at 500 Bisser range of Bervinck, and it is estimated as peaker. "Fire feet from the ground to the topmost branch. Think of it a moment," continued the speaker. "Fire hundred feet means a good deal. It would dwarf the Bartholdi statute; Trinity would look like at elegraph pole compared to it; the Brooklyn bridge would be nowhere; Strasburg Cathedral would be figh; four feet below the birds' nests on the top branches, and, if the giant was piaced by the side of the pyramid of Cheops, the leaves of the cachyprage and the strain of the property of the strain of the pyramid of the feet from the ground to the topmost branch. Think

THE SMALLEST WATCH IN THE WORLD.

A small gold penholder, resting in a rich velvet case, lay on a New York jeweler's showcase. The end of the holder was shaped like an elongated cube, and was an inch long. A faint, musical ticking that issued from it attracted a customer's at-tention. The jeweler lifted the holder from the case, with a smile, and exhibited a tiny watch-dial, 1-16th of an inch in diameter, set in the side between two other dials almost as small. One indi-

tween two other dials almost as small. One indidated the day, and the other the month of the
year and the center dial ticked off seconds, minutes
and the second of the second of the seconds, minutes
are the second of the second of the second of the
world. It took a Geneva watchmaker the better
part of two years to fit the parts together so that
they would work accurately. It has been exhibited
in London and Paris, "I have been exhibited
in London and Paris," The minippring was an
clongated coil of steel fitted to the wheels by a tmy
claim, and worked like an old-fashioned clock
weight. The works were wound by a little screw
of gold on the under side of the handle. A good
pen was fitted in the holder, and the jeweler wrote
with it without disturbing the operations of the
fairy watch. 

THE SUN NEVER SETS IN OUR COUNTRY

Webster's eloquent description of the British empire is very readable, but we doubt whether it empire is very readable, but we doubt whether it is generally realized that we, too, have a dominion on which the sun never sets. It will hardly be believed, perhaps, without an examination of the maps, that San Francisco, instead of being the west line of this dominion, is only about midway between our eastern and western limits; and yet it is a fact that the farthest Aleutian isle acquired in is a fact that the farthest Aleutian is de acquired in our purchase of Russian America, is as far to the west of that city as Eastport, Maine, is to the east of it. Between the northwest limit of Washinston, Territory and the southern limit of Alaska there is a break of a few degrees, but, with the slightest deduction our territory extends through 196 degrees of Clongitude, or 17 degrees more than halfway round the globe. Hence, when the sun is giving its good-nicit tiss to our westward isle, on the first production of the sun of the sun is given the first production of the sun of the su

OUR FAMILIES.

"During eight centuries," says a correspondent of Nature, "one's direct ancestors amount to a far greater number than would at first be contemplated. Taking three generations to a century, one has father and mother (2), grandparents (4). here the waters gathered in an eddy as they swept your company at my mouse to dimer. The mouse on has father and mother (2), grandparents (4), cound a projecting rock which broke the force of is very small and dirty. Our habits are rude and greater than the property of the property of

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#### SORRY FOR THE LORD. BY WILL VISSCHER

I'm gettin sevry fur yon, Lawd; Indeed an' trufe, I am. De niggals wants so monst'ous much 'Cep Gilead an' de ba'm. Dey prays fur ev rything dey needs, Dat work would bring 'en all, An' wants de fruit of all de yarth Jis' like befo' de fall.

Jis nie oeto de rail.

I heerd a nigaga hrayin' Lawd,
His very lebel hee'
For Christmas time de whole year roun',
An' all de time a rev.
He axed to have de chickins roos'
Down on de lowes' lim',
An' turkeys jes on top de fence,
In easy reach er him.

in easy reach or him.

Come stately steppin', Oh! good Lawd.
Pon yo lily-white steed.
An smash dem sassy niggahs down,
An bruise de sarpint's seed.
Dey howle at you de livelong night
which are you de livelong night
Kase dey's too laxy fur to sow,
An got no crap to reap.

#### FLIBERTIGIBBET.

#### BY ELIZABETH KILHAM.

BY ELIZABETH KILHAM.

THERE never was anything more like a monkey and less like a boy than Filbertigibbet. That was not his real name. A stranger, much amused at his hearing. 'that boy is a perfect Filbertighbet;' Ae. apparently liking the sound, caught it up, and ever afterwards, when asked his name, responded "Filbitght," and nobody seemed to remember that he ever had any other. He was to be the wind to shoot; but "nobody didn't kotch him in dar, whar he got but "nobody didn't kotch him in dar, whar he got but "so was given with the provise that "of he had been a summar and the provise when the previous dark of the summar and winking harder than even what are we made?" One of the children, pointing to the new-comer, who excited considerable currosity among them, said, "Does you know dat ar, boy."

ar, boy'' se, "ween, sau, "Does you know dat "sees I does," said Phoertigiblet.

"Well, winst am it den—what an you made of?" He rolled his great, wide open eyes round a minute, then drawled out, "Sa-a-and." Hi! "exclaimed his questioner; "you dunno noffin, boy; you sait' made o' no sand; you's more than the same of the same of

made o' dirt."

This seemed to strike Flibertigibbet as rather personal, and he doubled his fists and turned fiercely upon the speaker: "Say dat ar agin, boy, an' I'll smash yer mouf. I ain't no mo' dirt dan yon is "."

on is."
"Well who say you is? We's all made o' dirt, den's well on us, de teacher an' all."
To this astounding statement Flibertigibbet made no reply, but indulged in a prolonged whistle.

made no reply, but indulged in a prolonged whistle.

On the whole, however, he conducted himself more peaceably than we had feared would be possible; and we began to have some hopes of taming stiller, and was a sked a question respecting that the land was asked a question respecting the partial straight the Sunday previous. He looked reflectively at the ceiling, inquiringly out of the window, and sympathizingly at his bare feet, which he wisted over one another incessantly; but made no tested over one another incessantly is the made no that I told you about that last Sunday?"

"Yaas" n. knows dat yer telled me suffin, but de win' blowed so hard I mus' ha' done forgot it."

"Yaas" n. knows dat yer telled me suffin, but de win' blowed so hard I mus' ha' done forgot it."

Tha's being stopped, he spent the remainder of the time in trying how far he.could slide down the bench without falling off; and that was his last appearance at Sunday School. But every Sunday afterwards he sat the whole afternoon on the fence hence without falling off; and that was his last appearance at Sunday School. But every Sunday afterwards he sat the whole afternoon on the fence hence without falling off; and that was his last appearance at Sunday School afternoon on the fence hence without falling off; and that was his last appearance in responses to the singling of the selhool.

On this particular Sunday afternoon he was not

in Irofi of the senior-noise, seeming to cupy minself exceedingly, and occasionally giving vent to
selhool.

On this particular Sunday afternoon he was not
alone. He sat on the fence holding the end of a
string; and on the eround at the other end of the
string, was a dog, And such a looking dog! There
string, was a dog, And such a looking dog! There
King Charles Spaniel. But that has long silky
hair, white and glossy brown; while this little aninal was covered with what looke hike tuffs of
black wool, and his face was black. The only
white about him was on his feet; and they looked
the soft brown eyes peculiar to the King Charles
Spaniel; and he turned them appealingly upon the
passers by, as if he would say to them that he had
seen better days, that he was a dog in reduced circumstances, and bog them to come to his aid.
When Filbertigibled first appeared with his dog the
to possession of him by means not in accordance
with the strict observance of the Eighth Commandment; and that his remarkable appearance was
sowing to something that had been done to disgnise
him. But Filbertigibled, thinking probably that
different to public sentiment.
Well, he sat there on the fence, holding fast to
the dog's string; the bright, sharp eyes winking
away from under the old hat, ready to see everything that was going on. But there was not much
to see the string of the sum of the sum of the
show what the cruel autum winds had done to
them, a few crows wheeling lazily in the air, and
the sleep old country road stretching away in the
distance. By and by something seemed to be more
string up the road The keen eyes caught this as
state made out that it was a hat. Soon from under the hat emerged a boy, and following the boy
appeared something which turned out to be a
dog.

The both of the trip of the trip of the proper of the pro

appeared sometaing which some one to be de-dog.

The bow walked up to the fence and stood in front of Pilbertigibbet, and his dog walked up and stood in front of Pilbertigibbet's dog; and then coolly, with the exception of the spaniet; and be seemed more alarmed than gratified at the appear-ance and manners of his visitor. And not much wonder; for he was a queer-looking animal, with a -body like a bull-dog, ears like a mastif, and a fall like an exclamation point, and an expression

of countenance that would totally disquality him for admission to membership in the peace society. The silence was broken by a question from Filbertigiblet. "Dat ar yer dog'n the way he'll catch rats an' chaw'en up's a caution. But what kind of a dog is that of yourn? I newer see one like him; au' I've seen heaps o' dogs too."

"But yer han't nebber seen noffin like dat ar," said Filbertigibbet. "He act jes' like folks; set up tre de table on a cheer, an' eat outen a plate an' wipe he mont when he froo, jes' like folks does."

"O, go' long. Spose I'm goint to blive that?
"O, go' long. Spose I'm goint to blive that?
"Don' care of yer Dilebs iter not. Dat's so; an' dar's lots o' folks seen him."

"Well, what kind of a dog is he any way? I thought I knowed all the kinds o' dogs, but I never see one like him. He'd ought to be a spaniel by his ears and his make; but his hair:—I say, let's look at that dog;" and he made a motion to take him.

Bit that vog; and the second of the second o

at noffin." And he marched off, leaving the boy staring after him with mingled curiosity and suspicion.

This turned out to be rather an unfortunate adventure for Filbertigibbet. The boy, who prided himself upon his knowledge of dogs, was determined to find out to what species this one become the control of the control of the control of the condition of the control of the condition of the condi

with part of his hair cut off, and the rest dyed black.

And now to prove it. An idea came to Mr. Graves, which he determined to carry out without delay. He was a ventriloquist, and could throw his voice in any direction, changing it at the same time to that it could not be recognized. This won-like the same time to that it could not be recognized. This won-like found fibertiglibbet in his usual place, on the fence in front of thin, he asked:

"Where did you get that dog?"
"My uncle done brung him fum de city," said Fibertiglibbet, done brung him fum de city," said Fibertiglibbet, which is the same than the same to the same than the same than the same than the same than the found from the fibertiglibet?"

"Deed Inebber," protested Fibertiglibet.

"Well, I'm going to ask him about it. Now, doggie, tell me the truth; do you belong to Fibertiglibet?"

There was a pause, then in a curious half-squeal, half bark, issuing apparently from the dog's mouth, came the answer "No."

Book, his eyes almost bursting from their sockets, and stared from dog to man, and back gain, in mingled fear, wonder and increduity.

"Where did he get you?" And the dog ap-

bursting row.

man, and back again, in mingieu rea.

incredulity.

rectifier will be get you?" And the dog apparently barked ont, "Stole me from Mr. Campbell."

Filbertigibbet dropped the string, and put one rows the fence.

Hibertigibbet dropped the string, and put one leg over the fence.

"What did he do to you after he stole you?"

"Cut my hair off and blacked me."

The other leg followed its mate, and Flibertigibbet bounded down the hill, stumbling over rocks, rolling in hollows, but never stopping till he found a hiding place in the adjacent woods.

The spaniel, his hair grown and the black but were afterwards run apper position in society, but ever afterwards run in sensel when a colored boy approached the house.

It was long before Flibertigibbet was seen again in his accustomed haunts; and when he at length appeared it was with a subduced air and a manifest repugnance to converse on the subject of dogs

#### A LEGISLATIVE INCIDENT.

The representative to the Legislature from Cala-bash County struck his favorite attitude, glared upon the House, and, in low, deep tones of much

upon the House, and, in low, deep tones of much deliberation said, with great impressiveness:

"For what did my constituents send me here?"
And then he glared again, brought down his brows, and repeated, in a voice of thunder, as he looked straight at the member from Blosson County:

"For and did my constituents send me here?"

"Heaven alone knows, sir!"

### BOTANICAL ITEM

"Waiter," said a gentleman in the dining car, "have you any gooseberry pie?" "No, sah, hain't carryin' any this year, sah." "Why is that?"

"Mey shallain't carryin' any this year, seen."
"Well, you see, sah, they's ea's this seasum. Las' winter was so cole an' stormy, that it was mighty tough on de geese."

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sold at One Dollar each, and have giv the atmost Importance to an assessment. It opens the doors of numerical transfer and advancement. It opens the doors of numerical transfer and advancement. It opens then the direct contact with business men, and to be assertance, remained under their charge, and it drings them in direct contact with business men, and to be assertance, remained to their charge and the practical form AMES MANTERY OF THE PEX he is sure to attain this end, the same of the practical form and the pra

ACENTS ARE EVERYWHERE REAPING FORTUNES

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### YOUR TOWN WILL BE CONE IN A FEW DAYS.

TOWK 10WN WILL BE GUNE IN A FEW DATS.

If you write the agency and will make the money that is sure to be made right at your very door. That

If you write the right is agreed, we charge you nothing for the Auryray and Outils, simply requiring the post
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AMES' MASTERY CO., 81 Warren Street, New York.

#### A SONG OF GOOD COUNSEL

BY JOHN STUART BLACKIE

### THE OLD WHALER'S YARN.

BY GEO. B. WILLIAMS

ILET Nantucket on May 15, 1841, as second mate of the snug bark Anna Snowden, Capt. Keziah Coffin, bound for the Paris Ocean. Head of the State of the snug bark Anna Snowden, Capt. Keziah Coffin, bound for the Paris Ocean. Head of the State of the Stat

When the storm passed over not a sight of
When the storm passed over not a sight of
the bark was to be seen. There we were anchored to a whale out in the middle of the
Pacific Ocean, with only two days' rations
of bread and water for the seven men in that
ittle boat. We waited all that day in hopes
of seeing the slip, and at night we burned
some blubber on the back of the whale; but

some blubber on the back of the whale; but no help came.

When morning came, and no sail could be seen, we knew that there was no hope of finding our vessel again, and there was not hing to do but to pull away in the direction of the Sandwich Islands, trusting to reach them before a violent storm should overwhelm us. We cut our harpoons out of the whale, because we didn't know when we might need them. There is one of them in the corner there now.

them. There is one of them in the corner there now.
Guiding the bont with a compass which I always carried with me, we pulled away for the Sandwich Islands. We made forty miles the Sandwich Islands. We made forty miles to be supported to the Sandwich Islands. We made forty miles the support of the Sandwich Islands. We made to the Sandwich Islands with the support of the Sandwich Islands and the sun was so hot that they could not work their oars. Our chances of reaching land seemed very poor. Toward noon I was standing on the bow of the boat looking around in hopes of seeing a sail, when I saw a fin-back whale come to the surface not more than two hundred yards away. It was no use to us now, but the whaleman's instinct was too strong within me to be resisted.

It was no nee to us now, but the whaleman's instinct was too strong within me to be resided to be a strong within me to be resided to be a strong within me to be resided to be a strong within me to be resided to be a strong within me to be resided to the waster of the boat almost touched the whale I drove the point deep into its side. It failed to reach a vital point, and away the big fellow went. The line ran out so fast at first that it made the rail smoke, and I raised the hatchet ready to cut it, for I feared the whale would draw su under. But the strain slackened after a little, until there was only a moderate pull, and giving the end a twist round the rowlock, I let the whale tow us along.

"This is better nor rowing," said one.

"Yes, and he's going in the right direction," said another.

They were quite right. The whale was taking us in the direction we wished to go, at the rate of fully twenty miles an hour. We bowled along merriy all that afternoon, and about six o'clock we heard a hail, and saw, not far away, the mate's boat.

"Hold on!" they cried.

We caught their line as we swept by, and then the whale had two boats in tow. The men in the other boat were worse off than we had been, as they had pulled longer. They had given up hopes when we came alongside. You may not believe it, but that whale kept

straight ahead all that night and the next day, and in the afternoon we sighted land. I thought the critter would run right up or above, but he came about them not more store, but he came about them not more court to see again only I cut the line. That harpon in the corner which I spoke of before is the very one he carried away with him. You can see my name on it, if you don't believe me. The ship Annie Rogers, of New Bedford, killed the whale two years after, and finding the harpoon in its back sent it to me. I was sorry that whale was dead, because it had been a good friend to us. I never used the harpoon again, but kept it on land as a relic.

#### A FOUR FORED FIRE EVTINGUIGHER

A MAN entered the smoking-car on an Illinois Central suburban train with a handsome bull ter-rier at his heels. Neither man nor dog attracted rier at his heels. Neither man nor dog attracted attention, and the man took a seat, the dog crouch-ing at his feet. A passenger at the other end of the car drew a cigar from his pocket, put it in his mouth, lit a match and held it carelessly in his hand waiting for it to burn into a bright blaze.

Just as the man was raising it to his cigar the dog saw the match, ran like a streak down the car, sprang at the match, and, catching it in his mouth, extinguished it in an instant. The dog contentedly trotted back to his master's feet and sat down as though he had done a very meritorious act. Then the passengers began experimenting. Some one lit a parlor match and threw it into the air; the dog sprang into the air and caught it before it fell. Matches lighted and thrown on the floor were extinguished in an instant by the dog with his mouth and fore paws. Then somebody, whose instincts and fore paws. Then somebody, whose instincts coal of fire on the end on the floor. The dog sprang on it and, although finding it a tougher job than a match, worried it with his mouth and paws until it was extinguished.

"Light a piece of paper and see what he does," remarked the dog's owner, setting a secure grip on remarked the dog's owner, setting a secure grip on crumpled it into a ball and lit it. When it was ablaze he threw it on the floor of the car. The dog had been restrained with difficulty during the operation and, being released, made a spring and came down on the paper with all four paws and nose in a bunch, extinguishing it instantly.

"Well, he's a bull terrier, about two vears old. though he had done a very meritorious act.

"What kind of a dog have you?" asked a reportor of the owns, but letrier, about two years old.
I think all bull terriers have a natural antipathy to
fire and wfil try to put it put. I use this dog as a
watch-dog and have not trained him at all beyond
encouraging his natural instincts. It struck me
that the trait was a good one; so I pated him on
the head. He beats the patent fire extinguishers
all hollow."

#### THE LOST MINE.

The legend of a lost mine has given to Bald Mountain, in Placer County, Col., a fascinating in-terest for prospectors. Tradition is that early in the 50's, three men disappeared from an immigrant party coming over the old Gap trail. Search for them was without avail and they were reported dead them was without avail and they were reported dead by the searchers. Where or how they hibernated no one knows; but the following spring, ragged, shoe-less and totally demoralized, they filled into Michi-gan Binff. Their blankets were converted into sacks and with them they brought dust to the amount of and with them they brought dust to the amount of within the confines of civilization and giving no in-tormation as to the location of their large claim, they were followed on their return trip, and a few weeks later their undered bodies were found in one of the dreamy cannons that scar the face of the desolute mine, but apparently its immunity is as certain as that of the treasure of Captain Kidd.

#### THE GREAT AMERICAN GAME.

YESTERDAY morning, at the Union Depot, says the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, a squad of nine monthe Augusta (Ga.). Chronicle, a squad of nine mon-keys and a large dog attracted a great deal of atten-tion. Upon inquiry it was learned that the party owning them was teaching them to play baseball, and they had progressed under his tultion so far as to be able to play a tolerably fair game. The dog captains the nine. The whole thing is not only comical to look at, but in the imagination calif-forth everything that is ridiculous and funny. They were on route from Macon to Savannah.

### EXCHANGES.

WE cannot insert exchanges of frearms, birds 'eggs, of using their discretion in the publication of any exchange. Exchanges must be made as brief as possible and few in Exchanges must be made as brief as possible and few in sends them of the control of the control of the control of sends them of the control of the control of the control of sends them of the control of the control of with the control of the control of Wm. S. Each, 43 N. 98 H. Hamilbal, Mo. Tags, for

unt should properly appear in the advertising columns. Wm. S. Easton, 415 N. 58 H. Hamilbal, Mo. Tage, for the Shine, Wm. S. Easton, 415 N. 58 H. Hamilbal, Mo. Tage, for the Shine, 105 Poli St., San Francisco, Cal. A watch and papers, for other papers, C. D. Oldright. 706 W. Peach St., Austin, Tex. A printing press, Chaes 4 in. z. 214 in., and outfif, for a Grant papers, chaes 4 in. z. 214 in., and outfif, for a Grant papers, for sharps not in my collection.

Geo. A. Fowler, Box 100, Yonkers, N. Y. 356 square cut post marks, 290 heautiful advertising cards and stamps, for stamps not in my collection.

Dickens and Verne and several papers, for Vol. I. of This GOLDEN Anoort or Vol. of Golden Days, Jas. I. Martin, Casa Grande, A. T. Indian arrows-imens, for Vol. I. of Vol. II. of This GOLDEN Anoort. Sidney Grantam, Henrietta, Tex. Several \$1.25 books (kit Carson etc.), for Vol. I. of Vol. II. of This GOLDEN Anoort. Sidney, Grantam, Plenrietta, Tex. Several \$1.25 books (kit Carson etc.), for Vol. I. of Vol. II. of This GOLDEN Anoort. For No. 9, Vol. III. to No. 31, Vol. 6, and a new chony good field or marine glass.

S. J. Guggenheimer, S9 N. Paca St., Baltimore Md. A gold mounted alligator's tooth (worth \$2.00), and a ble writting place, for an unabridged Webster or Lippinott, former preferred.

C. H. Towle, Molovars, Sub. A watch, a pair of roll of the place of t

THAN CORRESPONDENTS entPUZZLEDOM+

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

R. F. R. Stuart, Ia. Weasels were kept in houses in ancient Rome, instead of cats, for the purpose of killing vermin. Ferrets are more valuable than either. W. M. W., Sigourney, Ia. The total number of miles of railroad in the United States at the beginning of the year, was 123,379. The gross earnings of all the roads were \$7.084,308.

oads were \$770,684,998.

W. W. B., Mocksville, N. C. Our ancestors considered the mole blind on account of the eyes being so erfectly hidden by reason of their exceeding minuteess and the abundant hair that covers them.

F. R. A. Edgerton, Kas. In olden times, the test of he justice of a charge against a man was considered etited by the result of a duel between accused and occuser. If the accused triumphed, it was deemed an vidence of his Innocence and vice errate.

evidence of his unnocence and vice versu.

G. B. H., Treuton, Ills. No. But Paris, France, has completed a pneumatic postal service at a cost of \$200, within the fortifications at the rate of 3 cents each. The system is pronounced highly successful.

F. C. S., South Haven, Mich. Volcanic eruptions have occurred in the United States. The most recent Call the control of the Call the vice of the control of the Call the vice of the

nied three miles long and a mile wide, in which the law averages, about 150 feet in thickness.

A. F. G., Blountsville, Ala. The deepest sea soundings known were made in the Pacific, where the line Japan, 4,500 fathoms or 27,600 ft. Thus it seems that the greatest depths of the ocean and the greatest heights of the mountains correspond very nearly.

A. L. Point Piessant, O. Analyses have shown that valuable matter (soda, potash, lime, magnesia, phosphorus and sulphur compounds, and poplar and willow five per cent. or more, and that consequently the branches. Other leaves examined contained about two per cent. of fertilizing substances.

J. J. B., Devter, Tex. Thavlers in the polar regions have survived exposure to a cold as great as 15 deg. golbe are forced to endure at certain periods a natural temperature considerably higher than 100 deg. above 2000. A heat greater even than 200 deg., may be mentione that Chantry and five or six friends remained out moments that Chantry and five or six friends remained out the memounter that stood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remaining out a thermometer that sood at 320 der remained out a sound of the sound of the sound out the sound of the sound out the sound of the sound out the sound out at the sound of the sound out the

#### PUZZLEDOM NO. 148 CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLE.

CONDUCTED BY ROCHELLS.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper ONLY, and apartment or communications. When works not in same must be cited, and words obsolete or rare must be cited, and words obsolete or rare must be on tagged. Hense of interest relating to Puzzledom will be gladly received. Address "huzzle Editor." This Golden Andons, 16 Marries Street, New York City.

No. 1 Plant-l		No. 3.		
No. 2.			lo. 5.	
SAGITTARI REDEEMET TERRETS SERES TOR	H	TATT	RECTU AROUS TIAN TAL	M

No. 6.

CAROLED	DISLIMB
AVERANI	IMPANEL
RECANTS	SPANGLE
ORANGES	LANGRES
LANGURE	1 NGRESS
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No. 7. Mendicant.	No. 9. Strap.
No. 10.	No. 12.
M	• н
PIN	CEA
MANEH	BARGE
DEPUTED	BARRENS
BELITTLES	PORTINGAL
PARASELENAE	SURRENDEREE
SEAMSTRESSIES	WINTERGARDEN
No. 11. Bas	rrel-organs.

### SOLVERS TO No. 140.

Solvers To No. 140.

The General, Jarep, Minnie, Janus, Maud Lynn and A Solver sent complete lists; Pygmailon, Tantrums, Jo Mullins, King Arthur, Theesus, F. Aitcheil and Jason each solved 11; Pearl, Moonshine, Black Raven, Elbert, Rex Ford and Typo; Di, Sapiro and Nyell Start, and Simon Ease, 7; Madcap and Myself, Florence, Willie Wildware, Danniless, Dreadnaught, Intropid, Bo Peep and May B., 6; St. Elmo, O. U. Nohim and I Did II, 4; Byrnele, Mack, Leroy, Jay Ess, Too Old, Harkingofitch, Lordt Velson, A. F. Rinter, Alpha and Hernik, 3; Endt, Rome, O. C. Nohim and C. J. Chall, Common Complex Starter, Common Complex Starter, Common Common

### PRIZE WINNERS

THE GENERAL, GOLDEN ARGOSY 6 months. PYGMA-ton, GOLDEN ARGOSY 3 months. No. 3, Eittah; No. 7, OSS TONE; No. 10, Jay Ess; No. 11, Janus.

#### CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED

CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED.
WILLIAW WILLOWAYS, I PORTAGON, I SECRET NUTT, 2 Pentagone; JAREN, I Diamond; NERFOR, 2 Charades, 1 D. Enigma and I Anagram in competition; DONA TELORE, I Square, 2 Diamonde; BIZARES, I 'Anagramatic Enigma; Execut Nutr. 1 Nutricial and 3 Charades in competition; Bolis, 1 Pentagon; PEARL, 1 Pentagon, 1 Rectangle.

#### NEW PUZZLES. No. 1. CHARADE.

The prime finals forth and calls us out, So with merry hearts and a merrier shout, Out we run while the whole we cheer, As we think how it brightens our path way here. DOKLYN, N. Y.

PHIL O. SOPHER.

No 2. ANAGRAM.
(To 'E di Ward.')

-CARRY ALL WARE FORTH. SEE IT DONE, N. J.

The all doth help domestic trade,
The all seems of the see

No. 3. PENTAGON

1. In "Pentagon": 2. A kind of hinge: 3. Pressee together (lobs.): 4. A native of a certain country in Europe: 5. Swells (Rare: 6. The here of an old Cymrit romance (Webs. Fict.): 7. To consecrate (lobs.): 8. Purer: 9. An affected smile.

New York City.

Janus.

No. 4. CHARADE. By solving you'll know.
That first is "to throw."
And that by "to suffer" increase,
These two as one word,
You'll find will accord
With total defined thus: "a piece."
Kron, D. C.

No. 5. PENTAGON.

1. A letter; 2. To make furious; 3. Vexed with reproof; 5. Becomes due; 5. Minerals of a light-indigo-blue color; 6. A derivative; 7. To dislike (Obs.); 8. A sporting dog of the hound kind; 9. Prophets. East Bland, PA.

St. Elmo.

No. 6. TRANSPOSITION. (To "Sam Slick.")

Thou gentle first whose ray serene
Once shone o'er Mary's lowly childWhose praise-tho 'age intervene.
Was sung by bards in accents mild.
Some called thee Prospirites and thy beam
Illumed the set with glory rare.
E'en as it write thy silver gleam
Shines thro'my window faint and fair.
Miant, Mo.

Jo. MULLINS.

No. 7. DIAMOND.

I. A letter; 2. A kind of customary payment made by a tenant; 3. A republic of 8. America (Bouillet's Dict.); 4. Ribs (Pr. Dict.); 5. Portuguese gold coins; 6. Ovate and soild; 7. Particularizing (Obs.); 8. Curdling; 9. Howling as a dog or wolf; 10. The material for making a soat; 11. A wapon; 12. One of the Siamese twins; 13. A lett.

\*\*Raw Onleass\*\*, La.\*\*

\*\*HAZE.\*\*

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No. 8. QUINTUPLE LETTER E
In "uddight meditation,"
In "syous recitation,"
In "syous recitation,"
Next-leat is prime
In three-four time,
All the prime
In the prime
My tired muse
Must still refuse,
For this is my vacation.
CANTON, ILA. No. 8. QUINTUPLE LETTER ENIGMA.

No. 9. PENTAGON. (To " N. Orth.")

1. In "Golden Argosy"; 2 A servant (Cant.); 3, Funereal (Rare); 4. Meetings (Obs.); 5. A genus of ganoid fishes (Paleon); 6. A small kind of cannon (Obs.); 7. Tainted with leprosy; 8. An instrument for ascertaining the number of vibrations corresponding to any specified musical sound; 9. To unite. Moorshine. Moorshine. Moorshine.

NO 10. CHARADE. NO. 10. CHARADE.
The south wind blows like an oven's blast,
And Sol's rays bright
Make me feel quite
Aghast.
Oh, give me a seat in a picnic grove,
"Tis sevenes like these
I love.
I love.
For the seashore hot and country drear,
I give a shrug.
And siy my away
Or, fand my knowledge for the property of t

Or, final my kerchief first my nose, To keep off dies, I close my eyes And doze, RUTHERFORD, N. J.

(To " Myself.") 1. In "Pentagon"; 2. An envelope, containing the seeds of a plant; 3. Excepted; 4. Long cloaks worn by women; 5. A genue of hemipterous insects; 6. Prevented by fear; 7. Appointed; 8. A long heavy spar used in stowing cargoes that need to be driven in closely; 8. A serpent in general.

REXFORD.

No. 12. CHARADE.

He came from Arkansaw,
With hayseed in his hair,
To join the pensioned legion in the halls at Washington;

ton;

He read the signs he saw,

With vacant bumpkin stare,

And he guessed the compass points by the slowly setting sun. He spat upon the floor
Of the halls of first with grace,
For he was a second truly, with accomplishments di-

vine;

He could "saw" the air and "roar."

As the lion of his race.

And for chawin" manufac." beat the devil on that line.

line.

A brave and gallant total

Was the this man from Arkansaw,

And his Jeffersonian principles were noted far and
near;

near;

"Its said he never wrote all His talks and points of law,
But he knew the smell of whisky from the scent of lager beer.
LITTLE ROCK, ARK. SOU CON.

Answers, solvers and prize-winners in five weeks. For the first complete list of solutions, The Angors kis months. For the best incomplete list, three months. For the neatest list of solutions, not less than six, 'Adam Bede' by George Eillott. For the best an swent in hyme as a continuous to No. 2, 4, 6, 7, 10 or 11 a silver distorrect solutions to No. 2, 4, 6,

CHAT.

Ny.s's chards was seenal a longitons, but no one can find fault with a part of that reason if it is locationated by the seenal fault with a part of that reason if it is locationate, and Nyse's always are. Too Cha. your nom is a good one, but it is false as a builtetin. We were on it is seenal to the shady side of forty when we commenced puzzling and who shall say that we were too old to learn? Heads have gathered the frosts of more than firly winters, take courage and resolve to take your place beside the most dashing knights in Thedom. William State of Janer. How is that, Jasos? Please explain Why will solvers send solutions and cons. on one sheet of paper, as they never should be. Next week we make the award for best pentagon. We are pleased with our solvers list, and think the prizes we offer this week come. Proxation has invaded our column and captured a prize the first time. Let others try it.