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THE GREAT AGONQUIT RACE.

BY WALTER D. STINSON.

"MOTHER, I wish I had a decent boat," said Harry Lawrence to his kind-faced mother, one evening as they sat at tea in the cosy dining-room of the modest cottage where they lived. The speaker was a bright eyed, active boy of about eighteen, who was the pride of his widowed mother, and the general favorite of the people of Agonquit.

"Harry, you know they me, and your old one is good enough, isn'tit" replied she, smilling at the anxious look on his face.

"Yes, mother, it is good enough the most of the time, but in June the boys at the academy are to have a regatta, so they say, and I'd like to have a pull with them; but you know that I could never do anything with my old yawl against their out riggers. Never mind, Ma, maybe I can get along someway," said he.

In spite of the cheerful words, his mother saw that he was at heart disappointed, against, and after a moment's thought, she looked at him and said:

"Harry, your father used to say, that God helps them that help themselves; now if I were a young man like you and had tools of my own, and had made as many nice things as you have, it seems to me that I could manage to make a race-boat before June."

Harry looked up at her a moment, and seeing that she was in earnest, went around to her side of the table and kissed her heartily that the term of the dearest.

and seeing the around to he her heartily.

her heartily.
"There, mother, you are the dearest
old lady that ever lived. I'll buy some
cedar, and when I have built my bome
cedar, and when I have built my bome
rize, "laughed he.
""No," said she, joining his laughter,
"you shall give it to your sister Kete,
who will be back from school to see you
cret beater.

-get beaten."
"Not much," said he, leaving the

"Not much," said he, leaving the room.

Harry went from the house to the stable where his father had kept his horses, but which was now used partly for a storehouse, and partly as a workshop; once inside, he commenced pulling out from a pile of lumber pieces of wood which he thought would do for the ribs and keel of his proposed boat, after which he went to be a state of the charm of the different race-boats there.

"Hullo, Harry," said Tom Keith, one of the charmon soullers of the exademy, "going to buy you a boat."
"No," said Harry, "can't afford it; but I want to see how to build one." After making up his mind as to the style of boat he would build, Harry reurned to his home and spent the evening drawing a plan. The next morning he was up bright and early, and went to an old boat builder where he ordered the wood and other necessary materials for

ning frawing is pain. The leaves morning he was up bright and early, and went to an old boat builder where he ordered the wood and other necessary materials for chis boat, and these he ordered to be left at he loss during he house during the house during the house of for the present.

For the next three of four weeks, the boys in Agonquit and at the academy missed him from their games, nor could they find out by the closest questioning where he spent his time after school hours, but Harry was not idle. Sure that he could make as good and as swift a boat as any owned at the academy, he worked early and late, and one evening had the pleasure of inviting his mother out to see the result of his labor.

"Not that you know much about boats, mother," laughed he, "but you must see what the boys would call a 'daisy boat."

Yes, there she was, a long, sharp outrigger of the lapstreak pattern, as graceful and handsome as a boat could well be. She was painted white with a red star on her bow and on the stern in gilt letters was the name "Katie." His mother was as much pleased with the boat as himself, and wished him to put it in the river immediately; but Harry, who wished to keep the secret until the race, said that he wouldn't until after dark, so that nobody should know of it. That evening he placed the boat on a set of wheels, and carried it across the intervening meadows to the river, and took a long row, re-

turning perfectly satisfied with the success of his work.

his work.

It was now the first of June, and on the 17th, the day after examination, was to be the race; meanwhile little was talked of in the town, but the base-ball game that was take place between the town nine and academy dub, and the races; these were to be a four-oard race between a town crew and an academy crew, and a single race open to all boys belonging to either the town or academy. The entries to the last were to be made by the 10th. the 10th

the 10th.

During the intervening fortnight, excitement in Agonquit ran high, and many were the bets of pennuts and "treats" that were made by the enthusiastic backers of the different rival crews and clubs, and hard was the duty of the teachers, getting their classes ready for the coming examination, while the pupils' minds were filled with thoughts of

some jeering remark from a townsboy, "this is all the winning you will do this day."

After dinner, Harry, who had been an excited witness of the morning's game, dressed himself in a handsome rowing suit, and, putting on his other clothes over it, went down, starting on his other clothes over it, went down, string on the control of th

out from the shore and move up toward the line, and a beautiful sight it was—the long, sharp boats all newly painted, and the oarsmen clad in their bright-colored rowing suits, the long, slender oars flashing in and out of the blue water.

Eleven of the contestants appeared, and the crowd on the shore had made up their minds that Harry must have given up the race on account of his heavy boat, when he suddenly shot out into the river, the bow of his boat cutting the water like a knife, as it spun along impelled by his beautiful stroke, for a few moments he was unrecognized, but as he neared the stand the murmur of wonder grew into a cheer, as the townspeeple realized that it was Harry swarence, in the dong mutil he reached its place in the dealing mutil he reached his place in the dealing mutil he reached its place in the dealing was the respective of the stand of the speech of the contract of the stand of the speech of the contract of the speech of the s

seeding the warmth of the greeting.

Are you all ready?" questioned the reference.

"All ready," was the response from a dozen mouths.

Boom!

Again the signal to start, and twelve pairs of oars fell into the water at once. For a quarter of a mile the boats held together, and then four or five drew shead; at half a mile, Harry and Tom Keith, the school's champion, pushed at Andead of the others. It is a renewal of the previous race, and the attention of the spectators is entirely fixed on the leading boats—the others are forgotten. Together they round the stake, and Tom on the inside has the lead on the homestretch. Down the course they come half way, their relative positions unchanged. Tom is breathing hard, and though rowing like a machine is evidently doing his best. Harry gains a little, gradually he draws up half a machemy boy, as they pass the quartermile buoy.

"Now for the tug of war," said Harry to himself, as he, with a tremendous effort, throws all his strength into a final spart.

Tom tried to respond, but was not.

Tom tried to respond, but was not equal to the occasion, and Harry's boat spun ahead, foot by foot, until as they crossed the line, Harry looked back over two lengths of clear water to see his opponent.

ponent.

The excitement caused by the other race, was nothing compared with this, and it was many minutes before the cheering and waving of handkerchiefs subsided.



"THEY'RE EVEN!" SHOUTED AN ACADEMY BOY.

base-ball and racing; but the time passed quickly. Every night the two crews were practicing on the river, yet cautious not to have a "torst" with each other, for fear of being beaten, while up and down the broad river, passed the twelve men, who had entered for the single race, some in yawls and some in sharp lapstreaks, but all pulling at utmost speed. Harry was out with them every day, but seldom excreted himself very much; so little was his apparent interest, and such poor time did he make that, popular as he was, but few boys could be found who would risk any bets on him. It was after the others had retired from the river that Harry would go to the hiding place in a creek that ran through the meadow, and from among the dealer had been used in the self-such and the self-such self-s

and it was many minutes before the cheering and waving of handkerchiefs subsided.

That evening, as Harry stepped upon the stage to receive the beautiful prize, and the audience rose and gave him three hearty cheers and a tiger, he felt that he had truly learned that "God helps them that help themselves."

At the stake the academy boat was on the inside and gained a trifle in rounding it; now that they were headed for the goal, both of covers put forth all their strength, and the two boats shalong, the blue leading to the two boats shalong, the blue leading to the two boats shalong, the blue leading to the two boats shalong the blue leading to the two boats shalong the blue leading to the two beats shalong the blue leading to the two beats shalong the crossed the line; the leading to the stage of the utmost speed. Harry was out with them were day, but seldom exerted himself very much; so little was his apparent interest, and such poor time did he make that, popular as he was, but few boys could be found who would risk any bets on him. It was after the others had retired from the river that Harry would go to the hiding place in a creek that ran through the meadow, and from among the elder bushes pull out the Katie, and could the knowing boys have seen him ucuting along with his long, sweeping stroke, the betting would have been much different, Examination day had passed and the eventral day had come. Early in the forenoon the base-ball clubs met on the grounds and after a stabbornly contested game, the town into had defeated the school club by a score of thirteen to ten; the winning club, making four runs in the last inning. The contest closed with the greatest exultation on the part of the townspeople, and a corresponding depression in the spirits of the academy boys.

"Never mind," replied one of them, to

THE UNEDWITCH TREE

There stood in a beautiful garden
A tall and stately tree;
Crowned with its shining leafage,
It was wondrous fair to see,
But the troe was always fruitless;
Never a blossom grew
On its long and beautiful branches
The whole bright season through.

The whole bright season through.

The lord of the garden saw it,

And he said, when the leaves were sere:

"Cut flown this tree so worthless,

And plant since for beauty

Alone, but for fruit saw wil,

Alone, but for fruit saw wil,

And no barrent tree must cumber

The place in which I dwell."

The gardener heard in sorrow,
For he loved the barren tree
As we love some things about us
"Law at one season longer,
Only one more, I pray,"
He pleaded; but the master
Was firm and answered, "Nay,"

Was Bin and answered. Nay.
Then the gardener dug about it.
And cut the roots apart.
And the fear of the fate before it
Struck home to the poor tree's heart.
Faitful and true to his master,
Yet loving the tree so well,
The gardener toiled in sorrow
Till the stormy evening fell.

Till the stormy evening rett.

"To-morrow," he said, "I will finlish
The task that I have begun."
But the morrow was wild with tempest,
And the work remained undone.
And through the long, bleak winter
There stood the desolate tree,
With the cold white snow about it,
A sorrowful thing to see.

A bas the sweet spring weather Made glad the hearts of men. And the trees in the lord of fair garden Pit forth their leaves again. "I will finish my task to-morrow." The busy gardener said. And thought, with a thrill of sorrow, That the beautiful tree was dead.

That the beautiful the was read.
The lord came into his garden
At an early hour next day,
And then to the task unfulshed.
The gardener led the way,
And, lo! all white with blossoms,
Fairer than ever to see.
In the promise of coming fruitage.
There stood the beautiful tree?

There stood the beautiful tree?

If is well," said the lord of the garden,
And he and the gardener knew
Hat out of its loss and trial.
He promise of fruitfulness errer,
it is so with some lower of the fruitfulness
the some state of the said of th

THE MOUNTAIN CAVE;

The Mystery of the Sierra Nevada. By GEORGE H. COOMER.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE sport of the morning was forgotten in the more exciting spectacle just witnessed, and the anglers presently related on the anglers presently related to the state of the s

"Discount what others feel, what others think, All pleasures sicken, and all glories sink."

He dressed it handsomely, however, taking boy's pride in displaying his proficiency at ie work.

a boy's pride in displaying his proficiency at the work.

"You are not at all awkward; I see that you know what a fish is," said Mr. Percy.

"I have done such things before," replied Walter, "when I have been on picuies about San Francisco Bay."

How nice and sumpting it looked! You have not a summary of the said of

they should present themselves just now at thee very moment of your telling me about them."

"It is the same with everything, I think," said Walter. "It a person mis-spells a word, he finds himself mis-spelling a dozen other words right away; and if he hears an old mane, that he never knew of before, he'll find it everywhere after that."

"You are a pretty good observer," remarked the hermit, "I have noticed the same thing, though I don't know why it should be so."

"There's no way of knowing whether the fellows were just going out from their thing place or getting back to it. The same with the same thing has been been supplied to the same thing has been been been supplied to the same thing has been been been done in the same thing has been been supplied to the same thing has been been been been been to the said too, though I don't know where. Their main den may be close by it or a long distance from it."

"I think they take good care to conceal their trail," said Mr. Percy.

"Yes, sir, and probably the men wouldn't be found near their horses."

"Are you quite sure the place you were in son their main resort?"

"Not entirely sure, but I think it was not. Only a few of them halted there that night when we arrived, and besides I heard something said of another place,"

"They are a precious lot, surely!"
"Yes; but I feel almost sure of them now. "Yes; but I feel almost sure of them now. Something tells me that they are getting more and more in our power. When they spoke this morning of my being drowned, how httle they thought I was listening!"
"That old man!" exclaimed Mr. Perey, with a look and manner which recalled Wal-ter's first impression of the hermit, "they wretched old man! I can hardly believe my

wretched old man? I can hardly believe my eyes?

Anothrowing back his long hair, he walked the area as if deeply troubled.

"Ask me no questions—sometime you may know! I do not feel like telling the story now. But somehow what I have just seen has set me thinking of possibilities."

"I think it was all for the best that they took me prisoner," remarked Walter, "for now they will certainly be hunted down, and I hopa your own account will be squared with the rest. I wonder what surname this old Eli goes by, and who he is anyway."

"I suppose you hesitate to ask me, because you perceive that I have so many secrets. This old fellow's name is Eli Stark; and the man you call Number One is his son William. I had no idea they were highwayment till gathered it from your story, though I knew they were villains."

"He knows Mr. Mercer," mused Walter, "and I think he knows my faither; but if he wished to tell me more, he would do so. It troubles him to be questioned, and I wouldn't have him mody again for the ward!"

The dinner was not a very enjoyable one, for the hermit's thoughts had grown more

The dinner was not a very enjoyable one, for the hermit's thoughts had grown more

for the hermit's thoughts had grown more troubled, so that even the delicons pickerel was but little tempting to him, although Walter, it must be said, did it full justice. His fifful companion grew less silent and more hopeful the next day; yet the boy could not help feeling the monotouy of this kind of life, and as other days passed with no tidings from the outside world, he became depressed by the inactivity of his position and the suspense of deferred expectation.

To explore the cave would require sound limbs; and his sprain was not yet well, while Mr. Percy was far from being in a strong condition.

Mines, and his sprain was not yet well, winding and the Mr. Percy was far from being in a strong condition.

Mr. Percy was far from being in a strong condition of the had never delivered the letter? Much as he had wished for time to mayigate the underground lake, be now wished still more for the arrival of his father, in order that some plan might be arranged, looking to the eapture of the robbers. The sconer they were brought to justice, the better wound be Mr. Mercer's chance of recovering some portion of his lost property.

It was just possible that Mr. Dayton might have been so put at ease by the intelligence of his son's present safety, that he would think it unnecessary to come in queet of him, but this was far from probable. He would be anxious to solve all uncertainties immediately, and to place the boy beyond even the most remote chance of recapture.

As to Mr. Merever, although Walter had never heard of his existence until within a few had been also been also been also been dealed of his change of his young companion of the stage, and wondered if she had not since that memorable night felt a strong curiosity to learn his fate.

It was plain that the hermit knew some-

ble night felt a strong carriosity to learn his fact.

was plain that the hermit knew someshing of the Mercer family - his manner had shown at—and Walter felt half angry with him for not going straight on and telling what that something was troubling my mind," he said, "I would let it out to some friend, and hen I should feel better. But I think Mr. Percy must always have been singular, even before he became a hermit."

It seemed as if Nature had made what previsions she well could for him. She had provided him with a house, and so made him her tenant. She brought this and venison to his door, and loaded the mountain side with berienis in their season. Walter accompanied him to the spot where it was obtained, and found that the natural gas came from a small fissure in a rock. The hermit secured it by means of an ingenious contrivance of his own, and it was so pure as to be at once itt for use.

"I should think," said the bey, "that the

ans own, and it was so pure as to be at once fit for use.
"I should think," said the boy, "that the spring close by the cave would be tainted with it."

with it."
"But you find that it is not so."
"I see —I know your spring water is just as good as can be."

as good as can be."
It was an unique experience to see gas thus drawn from a rock, there in the lonely wild, and the very simplicity of the process made the thing all the more impressive.

CHAPTER XIX. TWO MILES UNDERGROUND.

Two MILES UNDERGROUND.

At length, Walter's troublessome ankle having become comparatively strong, he begged his companion to show him something of the mysteries of the great cave; and taking a lament with them, the two proceeded to explore that portion of it lying between its mouth and the lake.

The way was very difficult at first, from the inequalities of the floor; and there was the changer of getting lock, as there were vast chambers and long and ghostly allegy of which even Mr. Percy himself had dissovered but little.

A million bright stalacities gleamed overhead and about the supporting walls, and

seemed to assist the lanterns with the end-

seemed to assist the lanterns with the endless reflections they cast.

"If it is so wonderful here," said Walter, "What will it be when we launch out upon the lake? I am not a bit sorry now for my delay. If I had gone home at once I should have missed a great sight, as small portion of it," said Mr. Perey, "No one knows what may lie beyond the water, or how far some of the passages on each hand may reach."

"How near may we be to the lake now?" asked Walter at length.
"It must be close by," said the hermit, "but somehow I am not as strong as I supposed—perhaps the air effects me. I am afraid we will have to return without taking a trip in the canoe."

"O, sir, if you feel ill," said Walter, "let us go back at once. I can wait—I can come again some time."
"No," said Mr. Perey, "we will keep on now till we reach the water, I wish you to we it, and my canoe also. After this venture,

now till we reach the water, I wish you to see it, and my canoe also. After this venture, you will know almost as much of the place as

it, and my cance also. After this venture, you will know almost as much of the place as I do; but of course we shall not give up the idea of a more thorough exploration.

So they passed onward slowly and carefully, the lantern light making a broad path the place of the place of

there, though like the ghouls of the poet, they might be "neither man nor woman, neither brute nor human." This feeling was intensified by the glow of those beautiful crystals, which from the mo-ment of entrance had continued to amaze him. He knew that they had been formed there during the awful nges of silence which are the sum of the state of the sum of the theorem to have been statistically transported to the anticultarian world.

At length the lanterns revealed the sparkle of water.

At length the hard-section of water.

"This," said Mr. Percy, "is as far as I have ever been. All beyond is mystery. Here is a little sea, and we stand on its shore as the old Spaniards did on that of the Tachite—only that they had sunlight, while we have backness."

only that they had sninght, while we have darkness."

The water, which had never known breeze or ripple, appeared inky black; yet this was only on account of its surroundings, for in broad light of day it would have lain clear as the purest fountain.

The birch canoe was found where the her-mit had left it when he, had come here all atone, with no hope of that human sympathy which now accompanied and cheered him.

The little craft was sixteen feet in length by two and a half in width, and was so light that its builder had found, as he remarked, very little difficulty in getting it here, so far as the weight was concerned.

we is consider any round, as no remarked, as the weight was concerned.

He had supplied it will prove the remarked and remark

"Yes," said his companion, "wewill come prepared for a viyage of discovery; still I wish you could have had the satisfaction of paddling about a little."
"We are now two miles from our starting point, you think?" said Walter.
"Yes; two miles under the green old earth."

earth."
Walter thought what a strange, solemn

Walter thought what a stronge, withing it was.

"The trees, the recks and the mountains are all above us," he said, "just as the clouds are all below people who go up in balleons!"

"Yes," replied Mr. Perey, "and I don't know but there may be as much sublimity in great depths as in great heights."

"I can't help thinking of the lake of the Disunal Swamp," said Walter. "I guess the cance the story tells of must have looked like this one.

"She's gone to the lake of the Dismal Swamp, Where all night long by the firefly lamp, She paddles her white camer."

The ghost would have found better lamps in this cave—only it would have needed a lantern to bring them out."
"Yes, they shine by reflection, like the moon," remarked the hermit, "and they are

Walter sat in the canoe, while his companion held it by a small line, allowing it to swing off as far as possible.

Presently, while putting his hand down in the inky water, he felt it come in contact with some living object. He withdrew it very suddenly, with a thrill of surprise if not

alarm.
"I touched some moving thing," he ex-

"I touched some moving thing," he ex-claimed, "something alive!"

The lantern light fell brightly upon the water, and the two explorers peered very care-fully into the gloomy lake, but could detect nothing which had the appearance of life.

"You may have been deceived, said Mr.

"You may have been deceived, sau arrevers, and arrevers, and are supported by hand it touched any hand it duried off us if frightened.

Just then fixing his eyes upon a particular Just then fixing his eyes upon a particular to whispered, "that or some other. Ferhaps I can earbeit." He put his hand down softly, made a quick grasp and landed the creature in the canoe. It was a fish about eight inches long, scaless and eyeless, and shaped much like a common perch.

common perch. .

"The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is in-habited by cycless fish," observed Mr. Percy,
"but I know nothing as to their size and

habited by cycless fish," observed Mr. Percy,
"but I know nothing as to their size and
shape.

"Eels appear in wells, I have heard," said
Walter, "and why not fish in caves?"

"True," said Mr. Percy, "and they come
from muchere. They simply appear—just because nature has got ready for them."

They now hauled the cance upon the dry
floor of the cavern, and fastened it with the
line as a provision against any rise of the warters. Then turning, they retraced their steps
ters. Then turning, they retraced their steps
ters. The turning, they retraced their steps
ters. The turning, they extraord their steps
take place before the exploration could be
made. He felt, too, that he ought to make
his way toward the nearest settlement without more loss of time; but a wilderness of
forty miles in width stretched between himself and civilization, and in this, without a
guide, he must almost certainly become lost.
His hermit friend, before accompanying him,
must recover some of his ordinary strength.
However, the case did not seem really urgent, and, besides, Kaiph might at any time
make his appearance will Mr. Dayton
will have the said.
"But you shall not," realied the hermit.
"But you shall not," realied the hermit.

said

said.

"But you shall not," replied the hermit.
"I should never forgive myself should I let
you go off alone."
"I have seen something of the mountains,"
continued Walter, "and I rather like wandering about among them.

"Yes, you have seen something of them,
and you remember how easily you got lost the
moment you escaped from the robbers."
"It was fortunate, though, "said Walter.
"I shall never regret that part of my experrience."

"I shall never regire that past the fractione."
And he felt that he had begun to entertain a real affection for the man with whom he was, and would be extremely sorry should he have to think of him as once more living all alone in his gloomy cell.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XV.

THE MOTHE WATCH.

THE WATCH.

WAITCH.

WA

paddle, in order that each of them might be suppiled with one, now interested himself in the subject of provisions.

It is not to be that they would get lost
at second to ge cought to the two the contraction of the control of the control of the contraction of the control of the control of the conjournel of the control of the control of the conjournel of the control of the control of the concentral of the control of the control of the concentral of the control of the control of the conjournel of the control of the con
we may find that the lake does not reach far, and
would be list in it in that cave.

"Possibly it may not be as large and think there
would be list in it in that cave."

"Possibly it may not be as large as we imagine,"
and the control of the control of the con
"and the control of the control of the con
"and the control of the control of the con
"It is a control of the control of the con
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"It is a control of the control of the con
"It is a control of the control of the con
"It is a control of the control of the con
"It is a con
"I

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

two men, who had apparently come out from a line of finile r, and were now approaching his position along a gulde which help post it.

It is a line of continue to the property of the propert

along."
"Sill Stark likes to hunt afoot," remarked
the first speaker; "I don't. And he'll tramp
round thout gittin tired, longer'n any man I ever

see."
"Well," said the other, "I want some supper, and fell may come along when he gits ready."
As their voices died away, Walter rose to his fest

As their voices died away, Watter rose to me.
As their voices died away, Watter rose to me.

"Il follow en it it's a possible thing," be said,
"Il free's anderer ink in the claum, and a long one
too! O, it will come, I know it will! It is lucky
that I came out this afternoon."
Leaving his position on the rock, he followed in
a course parallel to that of the robbers, dichough
considerably higher, so that at every opening which
they passed, he could see them plainly, meanwhile
taking good care that they should not discover
lim.

they passed, be could see them plainly, meanwhile taking good care that they should not discover him.

For a number of miles the two men strode on, their route upon the whole being circuitous, and the region not which they plumed growing more than the control of the control of the con-gord friend, the heunit, and Walter left that his good friend, the heunit, and Walter left that his good friend, the heunit, and which the con-fore 'im seemed too important to be neglected.

The obstacles in his way increased as he pro-ceeded, so that in order not to lose sight of the une for any considerable time, it was necessary to keep as near them as safety would permit; and keep as near them as safety would permit; and the properties of the control of the control of the capped being seen by them only by the nervest good lock.

But at length he found that they were missing,

eaped being seen by them only by the merced good lack.

But at length he found that they were missing, and so subdeally that he was puzzied to know what could have become of them.

But at length the found that they were missing, and so subdeally that he was puzzied to know what could have become of them.

But the said, "but it must be that they have gone on somehow, though I don't know in what direction. Hardly thank their doe can be just here.

He cautiously approached the spot where he had caught the last glingse of them, and then placed leads that the said of them and then placed that they have been described by the said, "but the said had vanished, and he saw that any further effort to trace them would be usedess. It required no small amount of courage to remain even for a short time upon such diagreeous furthers, and still in dependent much on his watch follows, and still in dependent much on his watch fullers, and still in dependent much to his watch fullers, and still in dependent much to him to the said, "but I want to know exactly where it is. I mean, "Their hiding place cannot be fir off," he said, "but I want to know exactly where it is. I mean when he could be such as a such that the said while a liter dark."

When he comes I will see which way be turns from this place. He must be along soon, for he's only hunting, and, of course, won't say out a great while aiter dark."

mounting and, or course, won't stay out a great while airt dark; is discourse, won't stay out a great that he believed the two robbers to have fol-bided in the believed the two robbers to have fol-bers and the believed the two robbers to have fol-bers and the believed the believed the follow bashes, waited impatiently for Namber the. It was the state of the believed the surface of the surface of the surface surrounding objects, and again he thought of Mr. Percy and the anxiety be would naturally feel at such a prolonged absence. Once or twice he nearly resolved to abandon his watch and hasten to the cave without delay; but then Bill Stark would prob-ably be along in a tew minutes, and it would be safer to see him pass than to run the risk of meeting him.

ably be along in a tew minutes, and it would no safet to see him pass than to run the risk of meeting him whippoperalls were calling out from the thickets; an operature along on the rocks, and a raccoon came scratching down a neighboring tree, above it had probably been sleeping through the attermoon. Watter counted the minutes, for he was growing nervous and lonescome, the was growing nervous and lonescome and the probably of the probably and I will not wait much longer for him. I can keep a good lookout alread on the way back, so that he will not be likely to get a sight of me."

back, so may be an investigation of the was in "an enemy's country," and his feelings were not unlike those of a border scout when lying in wait by some village of hostile savages.

(To be continued.)

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

A PIGEON TRAP.

Day before yesterday, says the Providence (R. I.) Journal, one of the citizens of Pawticket noticed a small boy, apparently about ten or twelve years of age, snugly ensconced under the bowl of a drinking fountain in front of the Pawtucket Congregational Church. The little tellow sat there so quietly and calmly that the citizens wondered what it could all be about, and he bewith fir. You may do the counting. Good-became so interested that he stopped to watch him. A few moments later another little fellow who had alighted to the stopped to watch him. The difficent then save that a pigeon had alighted to the became so the stopped to watch him. The difficent then save that a pigeon had alighted to the board to drink. The difficent then save that a pigeon had alighted to the board to drink. The difficult else how pered out from under the board cantionsly until he save the tail of the bird, and then, running his hand carfeally along the under side of the board to help and was a man away. The other little fellow was also going away when the citzen hailed him and asked him what his friend was going to do with the pigeon.

"Sell I," was the reply in a business-like manner.

"Sell I," was the reply in a business-like many and the many that way?" was the next query, to which came the naswer:

"Yes; me and him caught seventeen the other day."

"What did you get apiece for them?" and the naswer was event to be successed and the proposal of the same two loves the same was a different proposal of the same two loves the same was a different proposal of the proposa

A TRAIN CAPTURED BY A RATTLESNAKE.

HISNEY ANDREWS, an old engineer on the Nashville, Chattamooga and St. Louis Ealiway, tells an
interesting story about the capture of his engine
when he was "pulling" a passenger train. His
engine was 56, and he pulled out of Nashville with
a full train of passengers bound for Chattomoga,
at full train of passengers bound for Chattomoga,
At Stephenson, Ala., they stopped to wood up,
if it takes a leg." Detent Fee Perss. At Stephenson, Ala., they stopped to wood up, which they had to carry in their arms. They started again, and just before reaching Anderson station, Jim Wilson, the fireman, who had turned station, Jim Wilson, the fireman, who had turned Mr. W.—— is quite an elderly, wealthy gentle around to get some wood, sung out, "Great Scott! man, having for his second wife a lady many years

around to get some wood, sung out, "Great Scott: Look at that rattler."
"I jumped," said the engineer, "as be uttered the words, and, to my horror, saw a tremendous rattlesnake climbing down from the tender with acrossnase chimbing down from the tender with half of his body over the partorin. My hair commenced to crowd my cap off my head, and to gay I was scared doesn't begin to express it. Jim gave a yell, and when I looked around the same than the same to more to morrow a check? gave a yell, and when I looked around two seconds later to see what he was doing, I saw the rattler crawling into the cab. But Jim was no where to be seen. He had jumped off and left me. I pulled back the throttle and leaped over the snake, which rattled as I made the jump, and landed in the ten-

be seen. He had jumped off and left me. I jumped back the throttle and leaped over the stake, which rattled as I made the jump, and handed in the tender of the property of the stake of the property of the stake of the property of the stake of the possession of the cab, which he did without any overemony. The steam was not completely shat off, and knowing that the train full of passengers was at the mercy of that stake, I started back toward the cab with a stek in my hand, when the rattler, heaving the moise I made deveated his tail and rathering the moise I made deveated his tail and rathering the moise I made deveated his tail and rathering the moise I made deveated his tail and rathering the property lively. No. 6 was waiting for us at Stevenson, and I knew that if that snake run the engine till we got there, the corrected of the town would be kept busy for a week.

"Crawling over the tender, and making my way to be the postal car. I hurriedly told my story to be provided by the postal car. I hurriedly told my story to be postal car. I hurriedly told my story to be provided by the postal and expression. We held a hasty consultation, and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson and as fairly wild. Arming ourselves with pistols, furnished by the postal and expressions, and so throughly that, before he can be put three buildest into his carcass. They struck him so quickly and so throughly that, before he out by put three buildest into his carcass. They struck him so quickly and so throughly that, before he could get a chance to rattle, he was dead as Hector. Grait existence of the train of the deal of the deal of the story of the same of the moise of him to hold."

FAIR PLAY.

FAIR PLAY.

It was in 1561, down in front of Grant's army, and I was a mile or so outside of the Union pickets, having been on a scout. In making my way back I had been followed pretty closely by half a dozen Confederates, and had cluded them by hiding in a thicket. After an hour's rest I was creeping along on hands and knees toward the nearest field fence when the above command reached my ears, and a "reb" stepped in view from behind a large tree.
"Yank, in course?" he queried, as he looked me

over, holding his carbine ready for a shot.

I nodded in the affirmative.

" How are you heeled?"

I had a navy revolver in my belt and showed it to He threw down his carbine, drew a navy from

his own belt, and coming quite close, he said :

"Yank, one of us has got to die! A week ago some of you 'uns set the cabin afire and turned my poor old mother out into the fields to take sick and die. I swore on her grave that I would kill the fast I swore on her grave that I would kill the fast Yank that I could draw bead on, and you're my

Are you going to shoot down a prisoner in cold

"You mean we shall light a duct?"

"You mean we shall light a duct?"

"Sorter one. I expect you'll shoot, at me and
miss, and I'll shoot at you and put a ball into your
head. I'm no brishwacker to shoot a man dwitten at show, but I'm dead certain to kind you all
we backed away from each other. The woods
were fairly open, and when we had thirty feet between us there was no obstruction to deflect a
hullet or amony the eye.

"All ready, Yank?"

"Yes."

"Pile befair. You may do the counting. Good-y to you for I'm a dead shot."
"One-two-larce direct."
The two pistols made one report, but as the noise filled my ears I went down. I was hewil-lered, half unconscious, but realized that I was

A FRACTICAL LESSON.

his junior, and much petted. Any expressed wish of hers be has at once gratified, if money could be the medium. One evening she remarked, in her It's only \$1,500."

"Yes, dear, he replied, "I will bring the money,"

"Yes, dear, he replied, "I will bring the money," and the next evening, with the assistance of his met the field bring hours, and place on the parlor table, iffer this place of the parlor table, iffer the bring hours, and place of the parlor table, if you will be the parlor table, it is not a fairey sketch. It all really happened.

MUSCLES OF HERCULES.

Perhaps the strongest man in the state, says the Lexington (Ga.) Echo, is Mr. Buessee, the blacksmith at Birchmore's shop, Maxeys.

He is about six feet, ten inches high, stands erect

and his muscles prominent. He stands and with one hand raises a 120 pound anvil out straight for

one hand raises a 120 pound anvil out straight for a minute, and takes a large eart wheel in one hand by one spoke and holds it out horizontally at arm's length.

On hearing of his wonderful muscular power, we went over last Monday to witness some of this modern Sampson's strength, and when we asked him about it, he said!

"Yes, I think I am as strong as any man in this country. I can take this anvil and throw it from here to that wagon (a distance of fifty yards). I I am stronger in my left. Here, feel of this arm, and the muscles; measure if if you want to. When I need to show horses I never encountered one that I couldn't manage. I could hold them even if they were wild. I have never found a man that was as stout in the arms as I am."

A MISTAKEN IDEA

THEY were snugly ensconced before the first grate fire of the season, safe from the chilling frosts of these August nights.

of these August nights,

"How nice it will be, when the new ten-cent
immediate delivery goes into effect at the post
office," said he, not be conversation larged.

"Because then you know an it is you a better
and you will get if at once,"

"Oh, is that all? I don't know but it was a new
iden to send use cream around before it melts,"
Such intense practicative had its reward. He
proposed to some other girl the next evening.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

Teacher (to Sunday school class) = "Now, boys, in placing your offerings on the plate, I want h to recite some appropriate verse,

caca to recite some appropriate verse."
Stephen (placing a penum on the place)... He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."
John ... God boeth a cheering igyen."
Teacher... Very good. (to the next boy, who is inclined to keep his penum): "Come, Thomas, why do you he situate? Speak lond, so that all may hear."

hear."
Thomas (reluctantly) -" A-fool and his money are soon parted."

PLENTY OF TIME.

"You have to work pretty hard, don't you?" said a good natured old gentleman to a car driver.

sam a good mature on genreman to a car driver.

"Well, yes, but I have no cause to complain."

"Why not?"

"Because my boss is so liberal that he gives me nearly eighteen hours a day to do my work in, while you poor bankers have to crowd your work into about four hours."

EXCHANGES.

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, hang to my neck? 2 bird, all masuspecting, is draming,

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A TOUGH HEAD,

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," is an old saving. As it is so ancient, and nobody has publicly contradicted it, it must be true. But a petty king in the island of Borneo recently died at the age of one hundred and fourteen years. If a man whose head has been lying uneasy could get on to that ripe age, what ought we not to expect of his subjects? Possibly, however, he "made it hot" for his subjects; that is a way of some kings,

NOTHING NEW.

This is an ingenious age, an age of great scientific progress. Yet events frequently remind us that ere is nothing new under the sun." the curiosities in a museum of antiquities in Tus cany, Italy, is a skull with false teeth. This was found with other relies in an ancient Etruscan cemetery. The opinion of the scientific men is that the cemetery dates back to the fifth or sixth century before Jesus Christ.

Naturally, these teeth are not set after the improved fashions of the Yankee dentist. They are merely the teeth of various animals, attached to the human stumps by means of gold plates. Still, this is enough to show that the idea is a very ancient one.

SINCERE MILK.

Ir is a bad habit which many people have to pass things which they do not understand. Even some young students will do this, although it is their particular business to ask questions and get nation. People go through their whole lives using words like a parrot, without knowing what they mean. Now and then we hear of a mortifying blunder as the result of this practice.

Such was that of a lady who had assured her minister that she had no difficulty whatever in understanding the language of the Bible. The pastor made no reply, but shortly afterwards asked the lady for a glass of "sincere milk." She was puzzled, and begged him to repeat his request. did so, and begged him to repeat his request. He did so, and she replied; "Pray, what sort of milk is sincere milk?" "Why madam," said the minister, "does not the Bible tell us of the sincere

BIRTH OF THE FAN.

Some of the common and necessary articles used in civilized life, were only invented after men had gone for centuries without them. Some of them came by accident. In old times people used their fingers in place of forks. They do so to-day in some barbarous tribes. The fan was unknown in the remote ages. The Chinese have the following legend about its invention.

The beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful mandarin, was assisting at the feast of lanterns when she became overpowered by the heat. She was compelled to take off her mask. But, as it was illegal to expose her face, she held her mask before it and gently fluttered it to cool herself. The court ladies present noticed it, and in an instant a hundred other hands were waving their masks. This was the birth of the fan, which today takes the place of the mask in China

A CURIOUS VERDICT.

A SINGULAR case came before an English court recently, and it may be of interest to American boys. It seems that a lad was rowing a boat in a small river, and pulled near a bank where two other young men were walking. One of these jumped into the boat without invitation. The second one followed, and overweighted the boat, so that it swamped and sank. He was a good swimmer and reached the shore safely, but the two others were drowned.

The case came before a jury on a charge of man-find how cor-slaughter. The defence was that though the act of distinctions,

jumping was foolish, it was not aggravated enough to be called a crime. The good character of the prisoner was amply proved, but the verdict of the of the jury was "guilty." The prisoner had been of the jury was "guilty." The prisoner had been in jail five weeks. Consequently the judge gave him the law's lightest sentence, three days, and, as the trial had occupied that time, the unlucky lad was discharged at once.

TARDY OBEDIENCE

PROMPT obedience is a charming trait in young people, and in older ones as well. In the great affairs of life much depends upon the care and the celerity with which orders are carried out. Hence one who is ready and thorough is held in high es teem. Some of our young friends, we fear, lack this quality. They seem to make a point of being as slow as possible to obey, especially if the tasl required is irksome. They will do well to correct this fault before it strengthens into a habit—an unfortunate habit.

fortunate habit.

A case of remarkably tardy obedience is handed down from the good "old times," as follows. A boy was told by his father to bring in a log from the wood pile. He produced so small a stick that his father angrily sent him back for a larger one. Then the youth got angry in his turn, ran away from home, and enlisted into the army. He was absent several years, and his parents presumed him to be dead. One day, however, he marched suddenly into the house with a huge log of wood upon his shoulder. Throwing it upon the hearth, he remarked: "There's your wood." The father coolly looked at the stick, then at his son, and retorted: "That's a better one, but you've been a confoundedly long time fetching it."

No doubt harmony reigned in the family thereaf-ter. Yet sulky boys cannot always count npon so good a result of tardy repentance. Perhaps parents are unjust sometimes in their commands. But it is better to obey than to risk the stings of conscience which may, in later years, punish us for de fying parental authority.

CORRECT EATING.

ONE great cause of dyspepsia, and of corpulency is eating too fast. Many people pour food and drink into their stomachs, as one might put a hod-ful of coal on the fire, when half the quantity would be better. "Appetite" is a very deceiving would be better. "Appetite" is a very deceiving sensation, and it is not safe to be entirely governed by it. If you lead a thirsty horse to the water-trough and let him drink at his will, he may gulp down two or three pailfuls. But stop him when he has swallowed a moderate quantity, lead him away for fifteen minutes, and then bring him back again to the trough. You will find that he is

no longer thirsty.

It is just so in eating. If one eats and drinks slowly, he will find himself satisfied with half the quantity that contents him when he "gobbles" his food. Moreover he will gain healthy fat and muscle, and not grow stout to excess. This is important consideration for those who are fond of athletics. Mr. Gladstone, the English Premier, is a sturdy man and a prodigious worker. He eats with great care. He has positively stated that every morsel of animal food which he puts in his mouth requires thirty-one distinct bites to make it ready for digestion. Some of our young it ready for digestion. Some of our young friends are, no doubt, quite content with three bites

and a gulp.

The London Lancet advises hunting men who wish to reduce their weight, not to use drugs. It gives them the simple and golden rule of eating slowly and chewing thoroughly. The reason for this has just been noticed above. Hunters often come in hungry as wolves, and eat ravenously. Hence they take in too great a load.

MUDDY SLANG

No doubt a slangy word now and then adds force to a description. But young people, and their eld-ers also, it is sad to say, fall into the habit of using slang too freely. There are few cases in which a cor-rect word may not be better employed than one picked up from the gutters or the college clubs. The use of slang is no mark of a good intellect. Those who practice it are sometimes greatly embarrassed in the company of right-speaking people. They feel their own vulgarity keenly, but habit is not changed in a moment.

Using slang weakens the faculty of discrimina tion. Thus, a fine sort of fellow is called a brick, Why not a stone or a tile? Is it because he is "square"—another slang term? But what is the difference between a square man, a round man, and a pyramidal man? Is he jovial? Is he generous? Is he witty or honest? What do you mean by his squareness or his brickness? And when one is "cut up," how does his suffering differ from

when he is cut down or cut out?

So when one is "bored," is he wearied, or annoyed, or injured, or disgusted, or all of them to-And if one "pitches into a feller." does he get deeper into him than when he jumps in or dives in? Why "pitch?" And why "tumble to it," when you begin to understand something? dives in? by "tumbling to it," does one mean that he has to lose his balance in order to "see the point?" If we go through the entire dictionary of slang, we shall find how completely it fails to give clear ideas and

RELIBEN E FENTON

Ez-Governor of New York.

REUBEN EATON FENTON died on August 25, last. He had been a United States Congressman, governor of New York State for two terms, and a member of the national Senate. His name figures on the list of those who opposed slavery with all their might, and he was known to thousands of the natriotic soldiers of the last war, as an official had assumed their comfort and welfare as one of his public responsibilities.

Reuben Fenton, born in Carroll, Chatauqua

County, N. Y., on July 4, 1819, came of a family that furnished a goodly share of soldiers of the Rev olution: the founder of the American branch. Robert Fenton, was a prominent man among the early settlers of Connecticut, and was one of the patentees or charter citizens of Mansfield, Connecticut, when that town

was constituted in 1703.

The early life of Governor Fenton was that of a farmer's son; from the age of fifteen to nineteen he attended the College Hill Academy near Cincinnati and the Fredonia Academy in New York. At these schools he paid some attention to elementary law, and in 1838 he en tered a law office at Jamestown, not with the idea of becoming one of the profession, but behe deemed a gen eral knowledge of law would be of advantage to him in a business ca-

Financial troubles, however, came upon the family, and his course

of study was perforce broken off. Shifting for himself, he enga broken off. Shifting for himself, he engaged in general mercantile pursuits for a time, and finally left his old home for the headwaters of the Alle-ghany, where he started in the lumbering business. with little to lose and everything to make. The business consisted of "manufacturing" the lumber and sending it on its way down the river.

Giving a strict and continued personal supervis-ion to all the details of his business, looking well ahead and providing for possible conditions of trade, and making himself known as a dealer of strict honor, he rapidly built up a business that eventually become the largest of that district. It came to be a general belief among the lumbermen that it was impossible for Mr. Fenton's property to be injured, he was so lucky in every way. secret of this was that he studied the laws of supply and demand, and figured accordingly ; he m careful preparations against early floods, and he was so industrious that he managed to bring every department of his business within his own grasp. Result a fortune.

Governor Fenton made his entry into politics at the age of twenty-three, as a supervisor of his na-tive town, Carroll. This office he held for eight years, three of which beheld him chairman of the Board. He was a Democrat, and was run by his party for the assembly in 1849. Though he brought out a larger vote for himself than had generally been cast by his party, he was nevertheless deast by his party, he was nevertheless de-But three years later he was nominated and elected to Congress by the small majority of fifty-six. The contest was a severe one. A Democratic candidate had never yet been sent to Congress from that district. Every available voter was brought to the polls, and the result was that Gov-

ernor Fenton led his ticket by over 2,500 votes.

He took his seat in Congress in December, 1853 being but thirty-four years of age. Five days after his entry into the legislative halls, he presented a bill. It asked for pay for the services of the inva-lid soldiers of the war of 1812, and this was but one of a series of acts for the benefit of the soldiers of the land, extending throughout his public career.

The repeal of the Missouri Compromise, which

would have permitted slavery in Kansas, was the great subject that engrossed Congress during the first days of Governor Fenton's term, and one of hi Itst days of Governor Fenton's term, and one of his first votes was cast against the repeal of this act. The direction in which his vote went was the result of the square stand he took from the very first against slavery. He was appointed, in 1854, chairman of the very

ommittee of Commerce, and this was a dignity certainly very flattering to so young a member. In this capacity his duties were most ar-duous, but he shouldered all his burdens and carried them through in a satisfacty manner.

On the question of introducing cheap postage, which met with an opposition that appears quite curious to-day, Governor Fenton was for establishcurious to-uay, Governor renton was for establish-ing it. He sustained his position by an able speech, and proved the asserted advantages of the cheap system by a careful and formidable compilation of statistics.

The Republican party was not yet born. The Republican party was not yet born. The existing parties were the Democratic and the Whig. What were the principles of these, or the large the principles of these, or the large the principles of these, or the large the principles of the properties between them it is not necessary to state large the principles of the proving heat of the slavery question in for results.

all lesser issues dropped out of sight. With them the Whig party disappeared, and so, also, the Democratic party of old. Opinion was either for permitting slavery to pursue its way as a matter policy, or for the limiting of it. These were t These were the prime phases of public opinion in those days, and the prime principles held by the new parties, called

the Democratic and the Republican respectively. In 1855 Governor Fenton was one of a small number of Congressmen, who met in Washington to organize the Republican party, and in the fall of this year he presided over the first Republican State Convention of New York

In 1856 he was again brought forward as a candidate for Congress, and the representative of the new party was elected, at that election and at the three successive elections, each time with increased majorities; his prestige of honesty was extending.

In Congress, Governor Fenton was not so prominent as a speechmaker as he was for hard work in the committee-rooms. Contin-ually on one or more important committees, he was constantly at his desk, and earned a reputation for reliability.

This, with his experience in parliamentary procedure and his ex-tended knowledge of public measures, were the source of great influence with his asso-During the war he

gave his support to ev-ery measure directed toward the quick sup-pression of the rebellion, and he devoted much of his time, effort and means toward the

comfort of the northern soldiers. Among other such enterprises, he organized, in part, the New York Soldiers' Aid Association, and was its first

In 1864, he was nominated for, and elected, governor, and the Government knew that from that moment it had a friend in the State of New York. The governor's efforts were constantly directed to-ward the raising of as many soldiers as was noseiward the raising of as many soldiers as was possi-ble, in response to Lincoln's call for a final effort. In 1865 he established at Albany a home for dis abled soldiers.

Governor Fenton was re-elected in 1866, and in 1868 he was a prominent candidate at the Republican Convention, for the vice-presidential candida-

ure. His second term as governor expiring, he was ent to Washington in 1869 as a senator for six

years.

The close of this term was his last appearance in the legislative halls; but he rendered public services during the Hayes administration as a United States representative at the European bi-metallic

ces during the Hayes administration as a United States representative at the European bi-in-taillic conference.

After this, he was employed in supervising the affective states are supervised to the supervision of the supervision. The supervision of the decks, and breathing heavily.

It was within its doors that he died. He had entered but a few moments previous, when the cashier found him, his head resting on the decks, and breathing heavily.

In a few minutes he had passed away. Verily, we know not "the day nor the hour when the Son ling of any ever seen in his native town; the citizens testified their high esteem for his memory, by suspending all business, and covering the town with mourning emblems, for they had known him through many years, as a trustworthy legislator, patriotic and watchful of the best interests of the people. He had ever subordinated his personal inbeen breathed against his probity in public affairs or n business life.

By making use of those sturdy good qualities, common sense and persistency, he had accumulated a large fortune, but this failed to crush out his kindness of heart, his charitableness and benevolence.

THE SHINING MARK.

THE crooked soul but aims at crooked things;
The straight soul, plumed from Duty's deathless
wings, Speeds arrowy-swift, where the bright feet of God Are bathed forever in Love's crystal springs!

GOLDEN THOUGHTS

A BEAUTIFUL soul is rather to be envied than a beau-tiful face. No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

A Lie has no legs and cannot stand; but it has wings and can fly far and wide.

and can ny rar and wide.

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it.

He that procurse his child agood mind makes a better purchase for him than if he laid out the money for an addition to his former acres.

addition to his former acres. we money for an Mrs. when their actions succeed not as they would, are always read to access the blanc they will are always read to access the blanc they of unto a success the success of the success of

fate.

No way has been found for making hero even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is The world was created as an audience for atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

THE ALCHEMY OF THE GRAVE.

BY VICTOR HUGO. THE grave said to the rose

"th, abover of love!"
Where go the tears that dowy morn on thee
Sheds from above?"
For rose said to the grave—
"Grave, tell me this:
In this abyse!"
In this abyse!
And dismal tomb,
Out of those tears do I distill
A aweet perfume!"
The grave replied—"Ob, flower,
Blushing and bright,
Od. Angels of light!"

FACING PERIL.

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

CHAPTER VI. THE DEFEAT of the attempt to destroy the Vaughan engine was the death-blow of the strike. Among the foremost in the attack, and therefore, so terribly scalded that they were disabled for weeks, were most of the leadwere missibled for weeks, were most of the lead-ers of the strike in the pits of the district, and their voices silenced, and their counsel dis-credited, the men two days after the attack had a great meeting, at which it was resolved almost unanimously to go to work on the mas-

almost unanimously to go to work on the mas-ters' terms.

Great excitement was caused throughout the district by the publication of the details of the defense of the engine-house, and the most strenuous efforts were made by Mr. Brooks to streamous efforts were made by Mr. Brooks to streamous efforts were made by Mr. Brooks to debted. The nainers were unanimous in dedebted. The nainers were unanimous in describing him as a stranger, and as speaking like a gentleman; and there was great wonder why any one who had done so great a service to the mine owners should conceal his identity. Jack's secret however, was well kept by the three or four who alone knew it, and who knew that his life would not be safe for a day did the colliers, groaning and smarting over their terrible injuries, discover to whom they were indebted for them.

Upon his return he was greeted by Bill Haden with the remark—
"Well, Jack, I'm main glad thou art back. Dost know, lad, that bottle o'gin o' thine was the best present that ever were made me, for hadn't it been for that I should had been compared to the strength of the strength discover the person to whom he was so in-debted. The miners were unanimous in de-

pit before you go down.

open?"
"Yes, sir," the bankman answered.
Mr. Brooks led the way into the office.
"Hullo!" he said, seeing a young man at
work making a copy of a mining plan; "who
are you?"
The young man rose:
"Jack Simpson, sir. I work below, but

The young man rose:
"Jack Simpson, sir. I work below, but when it's my night shift Mr. Williams allows me to help him here by day."
"Ah, I remember you now," Mr. Brooks said. "Let me see what you are doing. That's a creditable piece of work for a working collier, is it not?" he said, holding up a beautifully executed plan.
Mr. Hardinge looked with surprise at the draughtsman, a young man of some one-ortwo-and-twenty, with a frank, open, pleasant face.

face.
"Why, you don't look or talk like a miner,"

he said.
"Mr. Merton, the schoolmaster here, was kind enough to take a great deal of pains with me sir."

me, sir."

"Have you been doing this sort of work long?" Mr. Hardinge asked, pointing to the long?" Mr. Hardinge ashen, plan.
"About three or four years," Mr. Brooks

"About three or four years," Mr. Brooks said, promptly.
Jack looked immensely surprised.
Mr. Brooks smiled.
"I noticed an extraordinary change in William's reports, both in the handwriting and expression. Now I understand it. You work the same stall as Haden, do you not?"
"Yes, sir, but not the same shift; he had a mate he has worked with ever since my father was killed, so I work the other shift with Harvey."

Harvey."
"Now let us look at the plans of the pit,"

"Now let us look at the plans of r. Hardinge said.

The two inspectors bent over the table and residue at a question of Mr. examined the plans, asking a question of Mr. Brooks now and then. Jack had turned to leave, when his employer ceased to speak to him, but Mr. Brooks made a motion to him "What is the size of your furnace?"
"It's an eight-feet furnace," Mr. Brooks

replied.
"Do you know how many thousand cubic

feet of air a minute you pass?"

Mr. Brooks shook his head; he left the management of the mine entirely in the

management of the mine entirely in the hands of his manager.

Mr. Hardinge had happened to look at Jack as he spoke; and the latter, thinking the question was addressed to him, answered:

"About eight thousand feet a minute, I "down do you know?" Mr. Hardinge asked.

should say, sir."

"How do you know?" Mr. Hardinge asked.

"By taking the velocity of the air, sir, and the area of the downcast shaft."

"How would you measure the velocity, theoretically?" Mr. Hardinge asked, curious to see how much the young collier knew.

"I should require to know the temperature of the shafts respectively, and the height of the upcast shaft."

"How could you do it then?"

"The formula, sir, is—" and Jack, without a moment's hesitation, rolled off a most countilated equation, in "lich such therms countilated equation, in "lich such them to the shaft of the shaft shaf

"Just tell us frankly what you would do if you were manager of the Vaughan?" Jack turned to the plan. "I should widen the airways, and split the current; that would raise the number of cuto write the letter to Sir John Butler. But that is not all, sir. It was that boy—for he was but sixteen then—who defended your engine-house against that mob of five hun-dred men!" current; that would raise the number of cubic feet of air to about twelve thousand a
minute. It is too far for a single current to
travel, especially as the airways are not wide;
the friction is longester too great. I should
through the old weights to be the time that
through the old weights to keep time clear
wider, these passages, split the current again
here, these passages, split the current again
here, the make the attempt the remains the
sweep the face of the main workings and
earry it off straight to the upeast. But that
current ought not to pass through the furnace, but be let in above, for the gas comes
off very thick sometimes, and might not be
diluted enough with air, going straight to the
furnaces."

"Your tiless are very good." Mr. Hardings.

distincted enough with air, going straight to the furnaces."
"Your ideas are very good," Mr. Hardinge said, quietly. "Now we will get into our close said, good on the said of the corned a bag and took out two mining saits of clothes, which, first taking off their coats, he and his companion proceeded to put on over their other garments to protect them.

Mr. Brooks went into his office, and similarly prepared himself; while Jack, who was not dressed for mining, went to the closet where a few suits were hung up for the use of visitors and others, and prepared to go down. Then he went to the lamp-room and fetched

engine-house against that mob of five hundred men!"

"Bless my heart, Merton, why did you not tell me before? Why, I've puzzled over that ever since. And to think that it was one of my own pit-boys who did that gallant action, and I have done nothing for him!"

"He would not have it told, sir. He wanted to go on as a working miner, and learn his business from the bottom. Besides, his life wouldn't have been safe in this district for a day if it had been known. But I think you ought to be told of it now. The lad is as modest as he is brave and clever, and would go to his grave without ever letting out that he is year dether the safe in this that he saved the Vaughan, and, indeed, all the pits in the district. But now that he is a man, it is right you should know that he is a man, it is right you should know that he is a man, it is right you should know that he is a man, it is right you should know that he is to want per like you young yet, and will rise on his own merits, and would disike nothing so much as thinking that he owed anything to what he did that night."

"What am I to do, Mr. Hardinge?" Mr. Brooks asked, in perplexity. "What would you advise?"

"I should give him his first lift at once,"

"What am I to do, Mr. Hardunge?" Mr. Brooks asked, in perplexity. "What would you advise?"
"I should give him his first lift at once," Mr. Hardinge said, decidedly. "It will be many months before you have carried out the new scheme for the ventilation of the mine; and, believe me, it will not be safe, if there come a sudden influx of gas, till the alterations are made. Make this young fellow deputy viewer, with special charge to look after the ventilation. In that way he will not have to give instruction to the men as to their work, but will confine his attention to the ventilation, the state of the air, the doors, and so on. Even then his position will for a time be difficult; but the lad has plenty of self-control, and will be able to tide it over, and the men will get to see that he really and constants his insuless. In many real of correct of the self-control, and will be able to tide it over, and the men will get to see that he really and manager, at any rate, must be perfectly aware of his capabilities, as he seems to have done all his paper work for some time."

Never were a body of men more astonished then were the a bridge of the Newteen when

of his capabilities, as he seems to have done all his paper work for some time."

Never were a body of men more astonished than were the pitmen of the Vaughan, when they heard that young Jack Simpson was appointed a depuly viewer, with the special charge of the ventilation of the mine.

A deputy viewer is not a position of great honor; the pay is searcely more than a getter will earn, and the rank is searcely higher. This kind of post, indeed, is generally given to a miner of experience, getting past his work—as care, attention, and knowledge are required, rather than hard work. That a young man should be appointed was an anomaly which simply astonished the colliers of the Vaughan. The news was first known on the surface, and as the men came up in the cages the news was told them, and the majority, instead of at once hurrying home, stopped to talk it over.

"It be the rummest start I ever heard on," one said. "Ah! hear comes Bill Haden. Hast heard t'news, Bill?"

"Why, your Jack made a deputy. What

"no es ind." Ah! hear comes Bill Haden. Hast heard t' news, Bill?"

"Why, your Jack made a deputy. What dost think o' that, right over heads o' us all? Didst e'er hear tell o'sneh a thing?"

"No, I didn't, Bill Haden said emphatically. "It's t' first time as o'er I heard o' t' right man been picked out wi'out a question o' age. I know him, and I tell 'ee, he mayn't know t' best place for putting in a prop, or of timbering in loose ground, as well as us as is old enough to be his fathers; but he knows as much about t' book learning of a mine as one of the Government chaps. You mightin't think it pleasant for me, as has stood in t' place o' his father, to see him put over my head, but I know how the by has worked, and I know what he is, and I tell 'ee I'll work under him willing. Jack Simpson will go far; you as live will see it." And the work of t

turbance in the air, or, if the accumulation in important, by putting pa temporary braticing, or partition, formed of cotton cloth stretched on a framework, in such a way so to turn a strong current of air across the spot where the gas is accumulating, or from which it is issuing. The gas is visible to the eye as a sort of dull fog or smoke. If the accumulation is serious, the main body of miners are not allowed to descend into the mine until the viewer has, with assistance, succeeded in completely dispersing it. "If sa lonesome feeling," Harry said, the first morning that he entered upon his duties with Jack Simpson, "to think that we be the only two down here."

"Its no more lonesome than sitting in the dark waiting for the tubs to come along.



Jack closed his eyes for a minute, and then ave the correct answer to five places of dec-

gave the correct answer to five places or dec-imals.

The three gentlemen gave an exclamation

The three gentiemen ge...
"How on earth did you do that?" Mr. Hardinge exclaimed. "It would take me ten minutes to work it out on paper."
"I accustomed myself to calculate while I was in the dark, or working," Jack said,

quietly.

"Why, you would rival Bidder himself,"
Mr. Hardinge said; "and how far have you
worked up in figures?"

"I did the differential calculus, sir, and
then Mr. Merton said that I had better stick
to the mechanical application of mathematics; instead of coing on any farther; that was ics, instead of going on any farther; that was

The surprise of the three gentlemen at this simple avowal from a young pitman was unbounded.

simple avowal from a young pitman was unbounded.

Then Mr. Hardinge said:

"We must talk of this again later on. Now
let us go down the pit; this young man will
at the second of the pit; this young man will
afraid, Mr. Brooks, that I shall have to trouble you a good deal. As far as I can see from
the plan the mine is very badly laid out, and
the ventilation altogether defective. What
is your opinion?" he asked, turning abruptly
to Jack, and wishing to see whether his practical knowledge at all corresponded with his
theoretical acquirements.

"I would rather not say, sir," Jack said.
"It is not for me to express an opinion as to
Mr. Thompson's plan."

"Let us have your ideas," Mr. Brooks said.

two Davy lamps. While he was away, Mr. Brooks joined the inspectors.

"That is an extraordinary young fellow," Mr. Hardinge said. "Do you know his suggestions are exactly what I had intended to offer to you myself? You will have some terrible explosion here unless you make some radical change."

CHAPTER VI

CHAPTER VIA

That evening the inspectors stayed for the night at Mr. Brooks, and the next day that gentleman went over with them to Wolverhampton, where he had some business. His principal object here was to take them to see Mr. Merton, who had for four years occupied the position of master in an endowed school there, thanks principally to Mr. Brooks's influence exerted powerfully in his favor, when he had learnt that it was the schoolmaster who had sent the letter which had had the effect of bringing over the troops when the collieries were threatened with destruction.
Mr. Merton related to his visitors the history of Jack's efforts to educate himself, and gave them the opinion he had given the labimself, that he might, had he closen, have matical honors. "He has been working lately at engineering, and calculating the strains and stresses of iron bridges," he said. "And now, Mr. Brooks, I will tell you—and I am sure that you and these gentlemen will give me your promise of secreey upon the subject—what I have never yet told to a soul. It was that lad who brought me word of the intended attack on the engineer, and got me

Harry, and its safer. There is not the slight-est risk of an explosion now, for there are only our safety lamps down here, while in the day the men will open their lamps to light their pipne; make what regulations the master may, the men will break them to get a sands?

master may, the men will break them to get a smoke."

Upon the receipt of Mr. Hardinge's official report, strongly condemning the arrangements in the Vaughan, Mr. Brooks at once appointed a new manager in the place of Mr. Thompson, and upon his arrival he made him sequanted with the extent of Jack's knowledge and ability, and requested him to keep his eye especially upon him, and to employ him, as far as possible, as his right-hand man in earrying out his orders.

"I wish that main wind drift was through," Jack said one day, six months after his appointment, as he was sitting over his ten with Bill Haden. "The gas is coming in very but in the new workings."

pointment, as ne was any pointment, as ne was any point in the new workings."

"Wuss nor I over knew 't, Jack. It's a main good job that the furnace was made bigger, and some o' th' airways widened, for it does come out sharp surely. In th' old part where I be, a' don't notice it; but when I went down resterday where Peter Jones be working, the gas were just whistling out of a blower close by."

"Another fortnight, and the airway will be through, dad; and that will make a great change. I shall be very glad, for the pit's in a bad state now."

"Another fortnight, and the airway will be through, dad; and that will make a great change. I shall be very glad, for the pit's in a bad state now."
"Ah, thou think'st a good deal of it, Jack, because thou'st got part of the 'sponsibility of it. It don't feet me."
"It wish the men wouldn't smoke, dad; I don't want to get a bad name for reporting them, but it's just playing with their lives."
Bill Haden was allent; he was given to induige in a quiet smoke himself, as Jack, working with him for five years, well knew.
"Well, Jack, you know's there's a craving."
"Well, Jack, you know's there's a craving in the well of the well

CHAPTER VIE

CHAPTER VIE.

For a moment Juck stood stunned by the calamity. There were, he knew, over three harved means a mean of the property of the prop

and a deadly stillness seemed to reign over the place.

Jack ran into the engine-house. The engine-man was leaning against a wall, seared and almost fainting.

"Are you hurt, John?"

"No!"

"Pull yourself round, man. The first thing is to see if the lift is all right. I see one of the cages is at bank, and the force of the exist is at bank and the force of the exist is in the upcast shaft. Give a turn to the engine, and see if the winding gear's all right, Slowly."

The engine-man turned on the steam; there

lowly."
The engine-man turned on the steam; there as a slightmovement, and then the engine

was a slight movement, and a stopped.

"A little more steam," Jack said. "The cage has caught, but it may come."

There was a jerk, and then the engine began to work.

"That is all right," Jack said, "whether the cage is on or not. Stop now, and wind it back, and get the other cage up again. Does the bell act, I wonder?"

and get the other cage up again. Does the bell act, I wonder?"

Jack pulled the wire which, when in order, struck a bell at the bottom of the shaft, and then looked at a bell langing over his head for the answer. None came.

"I expect the wire's broke," Jack said, and went out to the pit's mouth again.

The surface men were all gathered round now, the tip-men, and the yard-buene, and those from the coke-ovens, all looking wild and pule.

Who will go with me ? I don't wanted, ...

ried men, for you know, lads, there may be another blowout any moment."

"I will go with you," one of the yard-men said, stepping forward; "there's no one defaces. d, stepping forward; "there's no one de cends on me." 1, too," said snother; "it's no olds to any

depends on me. "It is no olds to any one but myself whether I come up again on the Here's with you, whatever comes of it." Jack brought three safety lamps from the lamp-room, and took list place in the cage with the two volunteers.

"Lower away," he shouted, "but go very slow when we get near the bottom, and look out for our signal."

It was but three minutes from the moment that the cage began to sink to that whon it touched the bottom of the shaft, but it seemed an age to those in it. They knew that at any moment a second explosion might come, and that they night be driven far up into the air above the top of the shaft, mere secrethed fraging the descent, and there was spoken databased of "Thank God!" when they felt the cage touch the bottom.

Jack, as an official of the mine, and by vire of superior energy, at once took the lead. "Now," he said, "let us push straight up the main road."

Just as they stepped out, they came across the bodies of two men. and stooued over them.

the main road.

Just as they stepped out, they came acrethe bodies of two men, and stooped over the

the bodies of two men, and stooped over them with their lamps.

"Both dead," Jack said; "we can do nought for them."

A little way on, and in a heap were some wagons, throw together and broken up, the body of a pony, and that of the lad, his drive. Then thoy came to the first door – adoor no longer, not a fragment of it remaining. In the door-boys niche the lad lay in a heap.

"He is alive," Jack said, "Will you two carry him to the enge? I will look round and see if there is any one else about here; beyond, this way, there is no hope. Make haste! Look how the gas is catching inside the lamps, the place is full of fire-damp."

The men took up the lad, and turned to go to the bottom of the shaft. Jack looked a few yards down a cross-road, and then followed then. He was in the very act of turning into the next road to glance at that also, when he felt a sauck of air."

"Down on your frees!" he shouted, and, springing a couple of paces farther up the cross-road threw himself on his face.

The men took up the lad, and then followed then; he was the way and he was a submitted on the face. The shown on your frees! "he shouted, and, springing a couple of paces farther up the cross-road threw himself on his face.

The he knew it was over, and staggered to his face. The force of the explosion had light, and a scoreling heat. He felt himself lifted from the ground by the force of the blast, and dashed down again.

Then he knew it was over, and staggered to his feet. The force of the explosion had passed along the main road, and so up the shaft, and he owed his life to the fact that he had been in the road off the course. He returned to the main road, but near the bottom of the shaft in the shaft he was brought to a standstill. The roof had fallen, and the passage was blocked with fragments of rock and broken wagons. He knew that the batter may be sonoider; then, that his bottom of the shaft with such parts of the course. Many more miners are killed by this chock-damp, as they hasten to the bottom of the shaft with compar

where,
It was in this quarter of the mine that Bill
Haden and some twenty other colliers worked.
Presently, Just was fights alread, and head a clattering of steps. It was clear that, as he had hoped, the miners working there had seepped the force of the explosion, which had without doubt played awful havee in the parts of the mine where the greater part of

and get account of the size with which, when in order, struck a belt at the bottom of the shaft, and there has belt at the bottom of the shaft, and there has belt at the bottom of the shaft, and there has belt at the bottom of the shaft, and there has been considered by the shaft, and the shaft with the shaft of the men were at work.

It expect the wire's broke, "Jack said, and went out to the pit's mouth again.

The surface men were all gathered round now, the tip-men, and the yard-men, and they are lightly didn't you feel it?"

"Yes, Bill; didn't you feel it?"

quarter of an hour since, but we weren't those from the eoks-ovens, all looking wild and pale.

"In mgoing down," Jack said; "we may find some poor fellows near the botton, and can't give the properties of the mine where the greater part of the men were at work.

"Yes, Bill; didn't you feel it?"

quarter of an hour since, but we weren't the lights. Come along, lad; there is no time for the men were at work.

"Yes, Bill; didn't you feel it?"

quarter of an hour since, but we weren't the lights. Come along, lad; there is no time for the men were at work.

The men rouse is the faces, "Hast seen Brooks?" Jack asked, eagerly, "Ay, he passed our stall with one of the Wilkinsons, ten minutes ago, just before the blast came."

"We may eatch him in time to stop him yet," Jack said, "if he has gone round to look at the walling of the old goats. There are three men at work there."
"Til go with you, Jack," Bill Haden said. "Our best place is up stail, lads," he went on, turning to the others; "that is pretty well the highest ground in the pit, and the air will keep good there as long as anywhere—may be, til help comes. You come along of us, mate," he said, turning to the man who worked with him in his stall.

(To be continued.)

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

MR. MUDGE'S TROUBLE.

Some years ago, when the writer was a reporter, it devolved on him to write for the same edition an account of the presentation of a gold-headed came to the Rev. Mr. Mudge, the clergyman of the place.

to the Rev. Mr. Mudge, the elergyman of the plane, and a description of a new log-silling machine that had just been in operation in the factory. Now what made the Rev. Mr. Mudge mad was this: The inconsiderate compositor who made my the forms got the two accounts mixed up in a frightful manner, and when it went to press some-

the forms got the two accounts mixed up in a frightful manner, and when it went to prose something like this was the appalling results:

"Some of the Rev. Mr. Mudge's friends called on the control of the control of the Rev. Mr. Mudge's friends called on the control of the con

TEACHING THE WAITER.

TEACHING THE WAJTER.

THE Saracen's Head Hotel, Lincoln, was noted for three things—a very graff landlord, a very cheeky waiter, and "365." The latter term was a synonym tor the very best rice pudding I or any one else ever tasted, and as it was produced every day in the year, we christened it "365." I can vouch for it being on the table twice a month for twenty-two years, and always good alike. I may write the produce of the same that the synonym to the table twice a month for the real state of the same that this swallow-tailed, modest-looking garron, was guilty of removing the decanters, and expected that this swallow-tailed, modest-looking garron, was especially nother than the same that th

A CONVICT'S AMUSEMENT

Joes Compania a life convict at the Northern Indigna prison, sent from Crawford-ville several years ago, has, by means of a penkune and scraps of wood, ent and and anomated an entire measure four circus. The wild bearts, horsers, performers, and even the frigmaster, are in their places, all of them being connected with simple mechanical contributions controlled by a crant. After this a torn, and the circus commences, continuing with regularity. In connection with the circus is a complete "Trucke Tords Vathin" outlit, the utility expression of the first station of the first decimal contribution of the circumstance of the first decimal contribution of the circumstance of the first decimal contribution of the circumstance of the first decimal contributions on the cond. of wood, cut out and mounted on entire measurers

AN EPIGRAM FROM EVARTS

Loun Communer is delighting his English friends eith stories of his American visit, and among them this; He was at Mount Vernon with Mr. Exarts and talking about Washington, and said:

other bank." Mr. Evarts paused a moment to measure the breadth of the river with his eye. It seemed rather a "tall" story, but it was not for him to belittle the father of his country in the eyes of a foreigner.

"Bon't you believe it?" asked Lord Coleridge.
"Yes," Mr. Evarts replied, "I think it's very likely to be true. You know a dollar would go farther in those days than it does now."

APPROPRIATE TO THE OCCASION.
FEATHERLY is something of a musician, and wa attending an evening purty gives in honor of the youngest daughter of the family. "I would be glad if you would sing something,

Mr. Featherly," said the hostess,
"Uertainly, my dear madam. Will you suggest

"Certainly, my user masses a sour?"
"Oh, anything that is appropriate to the occasion of the masses of the selection with you."
So Featherly, with the selection with you."
So Featherly, with the isso justly popular in society, sat down at the piano and same: "Backward, Turn Backward, O, Time, in Thy Flight."

REALITIFUL MISSES

"Isn't it a grand sight?" exclaimed an enthusi-astic member of the Lowell Press Rifle Club, as the boys were proppering away at their beautifully

painted target.
"Very pretty," assented a stranger from the far West, "It reminds me of a Vassar College com-mencement I once attended."
"Stranger," muttered the journalist suspiciously, "Why does our shoot remind you of a Vassar com-

"Why the source of measurement?"
"It is such a beautiful collection of misses," replied the stranger, dodging into a back street.

PITS.—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Kline's A Nerve Restorer. No Fits after that day's use. M ous cures. Tecatise and Sand lend bettle free to Fit send to Dr. Kline, 3d Arch St., Phila., Pa.—Adv.

"STRINGPIRED, MASS, April 15.
"I have been sick with pleuring and paceuss
in. I had no with a very an pleuring and paceuss
advised me to try ADAMSON'S COURT HALSAN', one bodded me more good than all the doctors and medicines. I had fined; and I shall recommend it. Many A. BROCKWELL

100 Finely Assorted Foreign Stanges, Berts.; 20, Sonedard Albama, Shebspares, board rover, Z. Chiladelphi (H.Lallo Bhos., 1810 Van Pell St., Philadelphi

BIG OFFER To tot roples thom.

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Hidden Name, Emboused and New Chroma-Carda, no old new it; v. an Elegant 48 page 61th bound Floral Astograph Album with quotations. 12 page Litustrated Premium and Price List and Agent's Carvassing Outfi-nition 130. SNOW & CO., Menden, Conn. OLUMBIA Illustrated (atalogue-BICYCLES: THE PRO-CO-ESTRICYCLES: BOSTON:







A LEGEND

I READ a legend of a man who painted, In an old convent cell in days agone, Pictures of martyrs and of virgins sainted, And the sweet Christ-face with the crown of thorn.

Peor daubs! not fit to be a chapel's treasure!
Full many a taunting word upon them fell.
But the good abbot let him, for his pleasure.
Adorn with them his solitary cell.

Adorn with them his solitary cell.

One night the poor monk mused; "Could I but rende Honor to Christ as other painters do, Were but my skill as great as is the tender Love that hepties me when his cross I view. "But no "dis van I toli and strive in sorrow; and the strip of the

And round the walls the pictures shone resplendent With lights and colors to this world unknown, A perfect beauty and a true transcendent, That never yet on mortal canvas shone.

There is a meaning in the strange old story— Let none dare judge his brother's worth or need; The pure intent gives to the act its glory, The noblest purpose makes the grandest deed.

Footprints in the Forest,

By EDWARD S. ELLIS,

Author of "Camp fire and Wigwam," "The Lost Trail,"
"Jack and Geoffrey in Africa," "Nick and
Nellu," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

CHAPTER XIX.

Derfoot's survey of the opposite shore was ended; but whether it was satisfactory to timsell or not, could be learned only by questioning him. that. He had never seen the young Shawanne so reserved, and having been once denied the knowledge he sought, he left his friend untranneled to work in his own way.

I tooked to Jack as if the Shawanne was seeking the property of the state of the state

ledge he sought, ne tea has work in his own way. It looked to Jack as if the Shawanoe was seeking to wrap more mystery than usual around binself, for, when he came back to his friends, he took off list quiver of arrows and placed it and his bow in their charge, thus showing his purpose to leave them behind, in the business in which he was swim the river with them, and, in spite of the care saw in the river with them, and, in spite of the care and skill of the owner, it was impossible to reach land with bow and arrows in the best condition. Furthermore, they rendered him altogether too conspicuous. No doubt some of the Pawnees were near at hand, even though no signs were discovered, and if the Shawanoe carried his weapons, the venture was likely to be defeated at the very beginning.

his venture was meny to be beginning.

"Let my brother open wide his eyes," said he, after a few words with the Sauk, which, of course, were not intelligible to Jack Carleton, "the Paw-

re not interligence seare not far best to guard against surprise," I will do my best to guard against surprise," I plied the young Kentuckian, "and with Hay-uta my friend, I am quite sure we shall take cure of

ourselves."
"Deerfoot cannot say when he will come back to his brothers," added the warrior, looking toward the river, as though expecting to catch sight of some clue among the leaves and branches, "but he hopes to be with his friend belore the sun is overlead."

some clue among the leaves and branches, "but he hopes to be with his friend betore the sun is overhead."

This was the only farewell uttered by the Shawanoe, who walked noiselessly to the undergrowth which lined the shore and overhang the water. He mous weight causes it to sink silently and swirtly to the bottom.

"Hay-uta, let's watch him," said Jack, moving carefully to the margin of the river, from which they could peer out without danger of detection. The Sauk could comprehen the action of the boy, though not his words, and I am warranted its say, though not his words, and I am warranted its say, though not his words, and I am warranted its say. The sauk was the him was the said of the said in the said of the said in the sa

to shore behind the canoe in which sat Tecumsch, but it now looked to him as if he was passing the entire distance—more than a hundred yards—beneath the surface," and the load to hunself, when he reflected on the time it must take to proceed that far; 'no human being can hold his breath long enough to go more than half the distance, and don't believe he can go even that far."

There was scarcely a zephyr stirring, so that the rapady howing river was without wavelet or distanced the surface of the

glanced against the surface, wound not get the faint crinkle or two which the watchful eyes of the Sauk would have detected, but, as it was, his vision,

roaming back and forth, and here and there, over the ealm surface saw no indication that anything of the kind had taken place.

At the moment of greatest wonderment, both watchers were startled by the leap of a small fish, which sprang a foot or two into the air, flashing which sprang a foot or two into the air, flashing list helief of the spectators was that this was their friend, but the truth was immediately apparent.

Jack Carleton was on the point of giving up, when the Saw tonched his arm and uttered an exclamation. He was pointing to the other shore, his extended finger indicating a tree which grew out almost horizontally over the river, for a distance of eight for ten feet and then curred up toward the vertical, like the runner of a slegic.

It is a supplementally to the control of a strength of the control of the variety of t

he swam the whole distance under water; he can beat a fish itself!"

It is not to be surpte was beyond the range of human attainment, but he did swim the distance with only a single rise—if such it may be termed with only a single rise—if such it may be termed oneugh to empty his lungs of their hot air, and take in another deep draught of the life giving element. That he should do this under the eyes, as may be said, of two watchers, without their detection, was not the least remarkable part of his performance.

was not the least remarkance part of the personal panes.

Jark would have given much had he and Hay-uta possessed the power of talking to each other. The Indian was one of the best warriors of his tribe Indian was one of the best warriors of his tribe Shawance. More than likely he held some well founded suspicious of the real reason which led Deerfoot to make his curious trip zeroes the river, and between the two the truth might be brought out.

lounded suspicions of the real reason which led beerfoot to make his carious trip across the river, and between the two the truth might be brought. Deerfoot having disappeared, it was tild to watch the river any longer, and the two withdrew a step or two and ast on the ground, there to wait as best they could the return of the Shawanoe.

"I don't suppose I shall have time to teach him the English language," thought the young Kentekian, surveying the days, companion who tolked have the suppose I shall have time to teach him the English language," thought the young Kentekian, surveying the days, companion who tolked have been dead to make much headway with me. I spent some weeks visiting the Saaks (that is on their invitation), and never was able to get hold of more than a dozen or so of their outlandish words, but the survey of the survey of the survey of the story for himself."

Probably twenty minutes had gone by, when the stillness was broken by the report of a gun. It was from the other shore, and sounded so faint and distant that it must have been fully a halfa aniel to the survey of the

self at his side as if to give help, should it be needed.

Perhaps it should be said that Jack Carleton knew one or two interesting facts regarding Deer-foot not yet known to the reader. In the first place, the Shawanoe was the owner of at least two place, the Shawanoe was the owner of at least two incudous power. That which the Sauk held in charge was of mountain ash, made in the usual fashion, the cord being composed of deer sinew, were as sine and strong almost as steel wire. The centre piece was round and had been pollabed hard and smooth, by the friction of the Shawanoe's and smooth, by the friction of the Shawanoe's Color, its proportions being so graceful and sym-metrical that it would have been admired by any one.

where the control of the control of

have made it greater, but for the interference of the vegetation.

The Sauk looked at the target a moment or two, then at the how, and, fitting the end of the arrow against the string, he slowly mised the weapon and took aim. Just stepped back eight or ten feet, so as to be out of danger, and watched the result.

"I don't believe he can hit it, but like enough he will skewer my cap, which I aim't anxious to have done."

will skewer my cap, which I ain't anxious to have done."

The Sauk held the bow slanting in front of him, just as he had seen the owner do, and he trook long and careful aim. He formed a striking figure, his anoe, he was right-handed, as was Jack. His left tout was a little in advance of the right, the toe of the moccasin pointed in the same direction as the arrow, while the right foot was turned slightly outward. The left hand grasped the bow in the middle, while (as most beginners do) he clasped the thumb and forefinger. His body was creek and well-balanced, the head thrust a little forward, the left eye closed, and the right ranging along the line of the arrow as though it was the barrel of his rifle.

rifle.
Slowly he drew back the string until his right hand was beside his check. He had seen Deerfoot many a time nold his right arm straight and rigid, while the other pulled the string back of his head, but Hay-rita was surprised to find the tension so great that he could not draw it another inch. Holding it thus a second or two, he let by.

CHAPTED VV

Jack Carleton fixed his eyes on his cap, wondering how near the Sank could come to it. Feeling some misgiving, he took several more steps backward, until he was fully five yards from the pendant

ward, until he was fully five yards from the pendant leadingers went the bowe-string, and the next in-stant of the properties of the post of the youth that he involuntarily winked and firstel his head backward. The arrow had missed his nose by less than an inch! rearrow had missed his nose by exchained Jack, when he turned and saw where the missile, after clipping some leaves near at hand, with a gesture which the Sauk understood, "if you are going to try it again, aim at me; then I'll be sale."

with a gesture which the Sauk understood, "if you are going to try it again, aim at me; then I'll be sale."

"the was as much actonished as he—so much so, indred, that he stood sherdly staring, neither smilling nor making any move to launch another smilling nor making any move to launch another shaft. Jack ran and picked up the arrow that had been discharged, for the quiver was not full and been discharged, for the quiver was not full and been discharged, for the quiver was not full and been the youth rejoined the warrior, the latter handed him the bow, as though glad to be relieved on the sale of t

with a peculiar situation," reflected the youth, as he fitted the same arrow to the string. For I am to try to hit a target which I don't want to hit. I don't suppose there's much danger, but I is the limit of the string of the limit of the string. The latter walked to the stamp of the limb, on which hung the cap, but he showed his wisdom by dodging behind the trunk of a tree, large enough to shield his body. Jack laughed when he observed inm pecing timbility from behind this cover. Since the latter was a string of the latter was a string to the string of the string of the latter was a berefoot does, I ought to come pretty near it." His manner of discharging the how was similar to that of the Sank. He slowly drew back his right hand, whose forefinger inclosed the arrow and similar to that of the Sank. He slowly drew back his right hand, whose forefinger inclosed the arrow and similar to the string of the string the how was similar to that of the Sank. He slowly drew back his right hand, whose forefinger inclosed the arrow angle sim, when he te go.

The aim could not have been improved, for it was a "buils" sey. "The fiftin-pointed shaft tore its way through the top of the cap, which was carried to the string of the string the str

though, where the snane was so anumant, it could not be oppressive. It was not likely that anything would be seen of Deerfoot until he chose to present himself to them, but, as if in obelience to the same impulse, the two moved toward the river bank, which was close at land.

THE JOKE OF FLPKINS.

They were only a few paces apart when the lad caught the glean of water among the trees in front and stopped, while the warrior stepped to the edge with the granted step he always used at such times. While the surface of the river was partially visible when looking through the limbs, yet the warrior to be solving hand. Just as he had done many there is not the solving hand to be solving hand. Just as he had done many there has the solving hand forward and parted the vegetation, so as to clear the way in front.

A single glance was enough; near the middle of the page of the page

the river and almost opposite where they stood was an Indian cance containing six Pawaces, two of whom were paddling the boat straight for the bank on which the Sauk and young Kentuckian had been practicing archery.

Jack Carleton saw that his friend had made some important discovery, and he stepped quickly to his side. He did not beed the warning gestare of whole trult. Both moved back, gently allowing the leaves to close again. The Sauk then lay flat on his face and the lad did the same; in that posture neither could be detected by any parties on the river.

on his face and the lad did the same; in that posture neither could be detected by any parties on the

First and the could be detected by any parties on the

First and the could be compared by the could be

were using not special caution in crossing the river,
and though they were but a few rods distant, yet
the swing of their paddles and the advance of the
cance were so noiseless that Hay-uta and Jack
only discovered them, as may be, said by accidentification tracking time to consider the significance
of the proceeding, the friends on shore must needs
use great care to avoid a most dangerous complication. If the Pawnees should learn where they were
the chances were ten to one that they would either
till or capture both.

There was good ground, however, to hope that
delicate as was the situation of our friends, they
acre likely to escape. Although nearly opposite as
they were for the spot where he stood, yet the
swift current carried the boat steadily downward,
so that it was sure to land quite a distance below.

The footprints made by Jack, Hay-uta and Deerfoot
did not lie in that direction, and therefore, the peril
was at its minimum, unless some impulse should
stream. It remained to the and move along up
stream, It remained to be seen whether that would
be the case.

The two, therefore, lay still, listening intently

The footprints made by Jack, Hay-uta and Deerfoot did not lie in that direction, and therefore, the peril was at its minimum, unless soom through the work of the peril was at its minimum, unless soom the public was at its minimum, unless soom the stong up stream. It remains to true and move along up the the case.

The two, therefore, lay still, listening intently and peering into the shrubbery and undergrowth which grew between them and the margin of the which grew between them and the margin of the which grew between them and the margin of the property of the particles of the property of the particles of the property of the particles which grew and one of the cheek of the property of the particles which great and one of the warriors answered.

It is a substantial that the property of the particle was been and one of the certain of the particles when the property of the particles which was the property of the particles when the p

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

ONLY SWALLOW-TAILED COATS PASSED.

THE directors of the Grand Opera of Paris recent-

Thus directors of the Grand Opera of Paris recently amounced that hereafter persons not properly dressed would not be admitted to the anditorium of the Opera House during performances. The directors like an propriety in dress embraces swall-directors like an operation of the op

THE JOKE OF FLIPKINS.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BECAUSE her eyes to me and you The brightest are and bluest, Shall storms arise between us two. The oldest friends and truest? And yours is steeped in sorrow. And yet the flower! gave to-night She Il throw away to-morrow. Cognette is she; so say with me. "Let him who wins her wear her; And yours have been and the storm of the wear her; There's many a lassie fairer."

There's many a lassic fairer."

But if it hap, and well it may,
That each in vain has pleaded,
If all my songs are thrown away,
And all your sighs unheeted,
We'll vaw ourselves no hermit rows
We'll hind about our diamal brows
No wreaths of mountful willow,
But show, in spite of her disdain,
We yet can live without her,
And Jointing hands we'll haugh again
And think no more about her!

COALS OF FIRE.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

GUM MORGAN came in with a rapid step and an impetuous manner. His mother looked up from her work. There was a round red spot in each cheek, and an offinious glitter in his eyes. She knew the signs. That naturally flerce temper of his had been stirred in some way to a leat that the last of the last of his head of the last of his temper of his had been stirred in some way to a leat that cap, threw himself on an ottoma at her feet, and then he said, with a little of the heat of his temper in his tone, "Never say, after this, that I don't love you, mother."

"I think I never did say so," she answered, gently, as she passed her hand over the tasny brow. "But hust special thing have you done to prove your love for me just now?"

"Taken a blow without returning it."

She bent over and kissed him where he sat. He was fifteen years, a great, tall fellow, with muscles was fifteen years, a great, tall fellow, with muscles and a should be supplied to the same of the younger boys—nagging all about it, Guy."

"O, it was Dick Osgood. You know what a mean, bullying fellow he is anyhow. He had been tormentiat some of the younger boys—nagging afraid for their lives where he iss. I told him he ought to be ashamed of himself, and tried to make him leave off, till, after a while, I spose he got stirred up, for he turned from them, and coming to me he struck me in the face. I believe the marks clearly, and she trembled herself with sympathy and secret indignation.

"Well," she said, "and you—what did you for the way from her up to this time. She saw the marks clearly, and she trembled herself with sympathy and secret indignation, and said her. You hear, boys, Morgan's turned preacher. You'd better how, the said, "and you—what did you for the exact her way from her up to this time. She saw the marks clearly, and show the wind the sake of my promise to you; for I am stronger than he as a drop of coward blood in my yens. I thought you were the one to comfort me; thought it in it comfort I want so much eithe

you were the one to confort me; though it is not comfort want so much either. I just want you to confort want so much either. I just want you to me, when the promise, and let me go back and thrush him.

Mrs. Morgan's heart thrilled with silent thanksgiving. Her boy's temper had been her greatest grief. His father was dead, and she had brought him up alone, and sometimes she was afraid her too great tenderness had spoiled him. She had tried in vain to curb his passionate nature. It was a power which no bands could bind. She had concluded, at last, that the only hope was in encounted, at last, that the only hope was in encounted to the control of the concluded, at last, that the only hope was in encounted to the concluded, at last, that the only hope was in encounted to the concluded, at last, that the only hope was in encounted to the control of the

ereignty.
"Better heap coals of fire on his head," she said

quietly.
"Yes, he deserves a good scorching,"—pretending perversely to misunderstand her,—but I should not have thought you would have been so

"Yes, he deserves a good soorching." - pretending pervessly to misunderstand her, "but should not have thought you would have been so indictive."

"You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough what kind of coals I "You know well enough to the waste and passions of humanity better than any other teacher has ever understood all the wants and passions of humanity better than any other teacher has ever understood hem. I am sure that what he said must be wise, first. If that falls, there will be time enough after his year to make a different experiment."

"Well, I promised you," he said, "and I'll show you that, at least, I'm strong enough to keep my word until you release me from it. I thin."

The weeks went on, and the feeling of humanity had the private in the private of the well and unatoned, rankled in Guy's mind, and made him unsocial and ill at case. His mother watched him with soan enaviety, but she did not interfere. She had the true wisdom to leave him to learn some of the lessons of life alone, chool, succeeded.

At length came the last day of color was a life of the passion of the passion of humanity and the private of the passion of t

the grass, and a group standing on the bridge a few rods above the falls, and playing at fishing. Among Morgan was at a little distance with one of the teachers, pulling to pieces a curious flower, and talking botany. Suddenly a wild, wild cry rose above the sultry stillness of the summer afternoon and the hum of quigit voices around—Dick Ossand I can't swim. O, awe her, save her! Will no one try?"

Before the words were out of his lips, they all saw Guy Morgan coming on with flying feet—a race for life. He unbuttoned coat and vest as he kicked off his summer shees, and threw himself over. They heard him strike the water. He went under, rose again, and then struck out toward the golden head which rose just then for the second time. Every one who stood there lived moments. The boys, and Mr. Sharp, the teacher with whom Guy had been talking, got a strong rope, and running down the stream, threw it out on the water just above the falls, where Guy could reach it if he could get so near the shore—if. The water was very deep where flety had lallen in, and the river, and sobbed and screened like one gone mad. When she rose the third time, she was near the lalls. A moment more and she would go over, down on the jagced, cruel rocks beneath. Lan that her long, distensing golden hair. Mr. Sharp, shouted to him. He saw the rope and swa toward it, his strong right arm heating the water back with hammer strokes; his left motionless, holding his white honger. I'm of the proper and he reached the rope, clang to it, desperately, and boys and teacher drew the

A moment more and he reached the rope, clung to it desperately, and boys and teacher drew the woi no ver the slipper edge, out of the horrible seething waters, and took them in their arms, both silent, both motionless. Mr. Sharp spoke Guy's name, but he did not answer. Would either of them ever asswer again? I would be supported to their restoration. It was well there was intelligent guidance, or their best endeavors might have failed. Guy, being the stronger, was the first to revive.

Edical Guy, being the stronger, was the first to revive.

"Is Hetty safe?" was his anxious question.
"God only knows," Mr. Sharp answered, solemnly. "We are are doing our best."
"It was almost half an hour more before pretty Hetty opened her blue eyes. Meantime blick had been utterly frantic and helpless. He had sobbed, and groaned, and cried, and prayed even, in a wild, ancomprehensible fashion of his own, which perhaps the pitying Father, who forgets no sparrow even, understood and answered. When he heard his sister's voice, he was like one beside himself with joy, anti Mr. Sharp quieted him by a few low, firm words, which were audible to no one else. And the stronger of the arranged one of the wagnes, and, getting into it, received Hetty in their arms.

Mr. Sharp drove Gny Morgan home. When they

one, and, getting into it, received Hetty in their rems.

Mr. Sharp drove Gny Morgan home. When they reached his mother's gate, Guy insisted on going in alone. He thought it might alarm her to see some one helping him; besides, he wanted her a few moments quite to himself. So Mr. Sharp drove away, and Guy went in. His mother saw him coming, and opened the door.

"Where have you been?" she cried, seeing his wet, disordered pight.

"Where have you been?" she cried, seeing his wet, disordered pight.

Then, while she was busying herself in preparations for his countart her was the state of the preparations for his countart her was the state of the sta

set, disordered plight.

"In Quasset River, mother, fishing out Hetty Osgood."

Then, while she was busying herself in preparations for his comfort, he quietly told his story. His mother's eyes were dim, and her heart throbbed "O, If you had been drowned, my darling boy!" she cried, hugging him close, wet as he was, as if she would hold him back from all dangers forever, "If I had been there, Guy, I couldn't have let you do. It. went in after the coals of fire, mother."

Mrs. Morgan knew how to a laugh with her boy, as well as how to cry over him. "I've heard of beeple smart enonght to set the river on fire," she said, "but you are the first one I ever knew who went in there after the coals."

The next morning came a delegation of the boys, with Dick Osgood at their head. Every one was well be shown to cry to be said, "but you are the first one I ever knew who went in there after the coals."

The next morning came a delegation of the boys, with Dick Osgood at their head. Every one was well be shown to be somether of the sitting-room, and said their say to Guy before his mother. Dick was spokesman.
"I have come," he said, "to ask you to forgive me. Istruck you a mean, unjustifiable blow. You into fighting, I called you a coward, meaning to bring you down by some means to my own level, You bore that, too, with a greatness I was not great enough to understand. I do understand it now. I have seen you.—I have to honor to the bravest boy in town, and I to thank you to a life a great deal dearer and better worth saving than my own."

Dick broke down just there, for the tears chocked him.

The comment of the presence of the host beautiful in his forgiveness as he had been in his forgiveness as he had been in his forgiveness as he had been in his forgiveness as he had



CORRESPONDENCE

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w. F. De S., Lowell, Mass. Correct! No other na-tion can compete with us in the manufacture of augers and auger bits.

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iss-drinking country, consuming five times as much case soffee. We consume eight times as much coffee as tea.

We do to be we consume eight times as much coffee as tea.

We do to by the fact that revolving stome catching which are the mino the clouds to be dropped some miles away.

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Will C., Bridgeport, Ct. Mr. Alger's new story. "In a New World, or Harry Yane in Anstrain," will the World" and is sunseally thil of aftering including the World" and is sunseally thil of aftering including the World" and is sunseally thil of aftering including the World" and is sunseally thil of aftering including sunseasons once; small caps, twice; caps, thrice; in the world of th

PUZZLEDOM NO. 148

PUZZEDOM NO. 146
CONDUCTED THE BOGHELLE.

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

This GOLDEN AROON, IS WARTON Street, New York City.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 141.



E No. 5.
On either side the river lie
Long fields of barley and of rye
That clothe the wold and meet the sky.
And thro' the field the road runs by
To many towered Camelot.

And up and down the people go, Gazing where the lilies blow, Round an island there below— The island of Shalott.

No. 8.
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HAZE.

CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED.

MINNIK, 1 Charade; ABPIRO, 1 Charade; Boston Boy, 1 Pentagon; CMARK ANYONY, 1 Pentagon; COHAN-NKT, 1 Pentagon; EMWIR F. EDGERT, 1 Pentagon; EWWIR FORD, 1 Pentagon; JANUS, 2 Inverted Pentagons, 2 Squares; MEPHINGO, 1 Numerical; VILLA NOVA, 1 Charade, 1 Anagram; MYSELF, 1 Pentagon; MADCAP, 1 Pentagon,

NEW PUZZLES. NEW PUZGLES.

NO. 1. ANAGRAM.

TRY THEO.

Who is it says that he can make
A puzzle that will "take the cake,"
Until he finds out his mistake?

Who? Who is it tries both day and night
And still that puzzle can't get right,
And feels so mad that he could fight?
Who?

Who is it burns the midnight oil And wastes much time in uscless toil, And reams of paper too doth spoil? Who?

Who is it driven to despair,
Doth tear out handfuls of his hair,
And then forms a four-letter square?
Who?

Who is it then doth go to bed With heavy heart and aching head, And many bitter tears doth shed? Who? PHILADELPHIA, PA. THESEUS.

No. 2 PENTAGON.

(To "Anonyme.")

1. A letter; 2. A relative or interrogative person; 3. atters; 4. Woolen goods; 5. A wading bird; 6. Oestoned; 7. Cleared, as the nose; 8. Kind (Obs.); 9. A serpent. New York City. WILLIE WILDWAVE

No. 3. PENTAGON. 1. A letter; 2. A kind of growl, 3. The white of an egg; 4. Drudged; 5. Divided into four parts; 6. To deride; 7. Option; 8. To grow wide; 9. Directions to cancel something.

NEWBURG, N. Y.

BERCH NUT.

No. 4. CHARADE. No. 4. CHARDE.

My hero is a complete knight,
Whom one can term a man mong men,
With dash so dauntliess, that despite
Any disaster he may ken
His quest rebounds and gathers force,
His soul remains as firm as steel,
And he pursues his onward course
With unflagged will and intense zeal.
Why hore its a knight who made to

With unfagged will and intense zeal.

My hero is a knight who needs

No words of praise in his behalf;

His is a nature last to deceds,

And like grain winnowed from the chaff

His actions speak the honest worth

That dwells beneath his modest dress;

His bree-ling proves his noble birth,

And he portrays prime manliness.

MYSELL

MYSEL, M.S.

MYSEL

MYSEL, M.S.

MYSEL

No. 5. DIAMOND.

1. A letter; 2. A pillow or cushion; 3. Dutch artist, 1645-1694 (Bij.); 4. Benda (Sup.); 5. White garments that the superior of the superior

My thoughts transport me to far Tariar land, I see by londy read a wayside im, About its portials weary travelers stand And barter for a glass of methedglin. Again I see far up in Heaven's dome, A constellation bright and the stars, Or else a weapon used in ancight Rome To presented its rede-primeral ware.

Once more on Mother Earth I cast my eyes, And lo! a bed of flowers snowy white Making the spot an earthly Paradise Of budding air-plant and pure epiphyte.

But dearer than Earth's flowers and stars of Heaven, The rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes of Kate; Besides me now she mixes bread with leaven, The which will four full light if we but wait.

And on the morrow ere from sleep I last,
Unto the kitchen she will happy steal—
And what can make a healthier repart
Than fresh, hot-buttered rolls for morning's meal?
BALTIMORE, MD.
MUD. LYNN.

No. 7. PENTAGON

1. A letter; 2. A magistrate (R.); 3. Ale-houses (Obs.); 4. A species of hawk; 5. The law officer of a cown; 6. Critical; 7. Malicious; 8. An annotator (A.); 9. A writ of right.

OLNEY, IL.

BLACK RAYEN.

No. PENTAGON.

1. A letter; 2. A Liound of earth; 3. An earthy looking ore; 4. A tavern; 5. A species of thorny pain-tree; 6 Wool taken from dead sheep; 7. Arranged in a series; 8. Tithes; 9. To throw out. SOUTH ORANGE, N. J. D. O, NUTT.

No. 9. TRANSPOSITION.

Lift up the mystic drapery
This scene of gorgeous splendor see;
Men clad in rustling robes of stilk,
Some scarlet, blue, or white as milk;
Robes escarlet, blue, or white as milk;
Some scarlet, blue, or white as milk;
Swords, keen as razons, crusted o'er
with brilliants, glistening lifte the hear
That frosts the grasses in the morn
When breezes from the north are borne;
Slaves noiselessly move here and there,
The atmosphere the roses scent—
A rich, despelic goorement.

The scene is changed, the lights grow dim, and Poverty, threadhare and grim, Stalks through this hut, cherchess and bare; Sorrow, affliction, sadness, care, Sorrow, affliction, sadness, care, place, of an experience of the place of the state of the place of the state, here too his wife Drags out a wear, irisome life. The place of the state o

TRADDLES.

Answers, solvers and prize-winners in five weeks.

For the first complete list of solutions, The Anoser six months. For the best incomplete list, three months. Prizes for Single Solutions: For first correct solution to No. 6, a bound volume; for No. 4, 6, or 9, a silver dime; for the best answer in rhyme, a vol. of poems.

CHAT.

We resolved it answers to Extra consonant puzzle. We problemed it as one yet to Extra and are satisfied to stop new. We received only it and are satisfied to stop new. We received only it and are satisfied to stop new. We received only it is not because the problem of a log if it is not because the problem of the proble