

ess, at Washington, D. C.

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Whole No. 154.

hauter upon the industrious mechanic, who rooms in the second story back. Mademoiselle Fanchette, the fashionable modiske, occupying the second story tront, considers it beneath her dignity to hold much intercourse with Martha Grey, the pale seamstress, whose small room at the head of the third landing affords a delightful prospect of the hold that the second story that the second that the contribution of the seamstress, whose small room at the second story that the second story

complete refutation, in one case, at least, of the assertion of fich made, that women have no business capacity. Why Mrs. Morton should have had the title of mother, so generally conferred upon her, is not quite clear. She had never been blessed with children. It might have been her sample proportions, for Nature had moulded her when in a generous mood; but at all events for many years, she had been known by the name of Mother Morton.

Our landlady required promptness on the the part of her lodgers in the payment of their bills. She had no mercy on those whom she suspected of fraudulent intentions. In such cases she had but not remedy, and that a most efficacious one—immediate ejectment. When, however, no such design was suspected and far from simake the regular payment of the head been known to manifest great kindness and gensideration. When, the work of the first had been known to manifest great kindness and consideration. When, for example, Martha Grey, the young seamstress, was stricken down by a fever, induced by overwork, Mother Morton attended her faithfully during her illness, and, so far from making an extra charge, even remitted her rent for the time she had been ill.

With these preliminary words our story begins.

The dinner hour had passed. The last lin-

begins.
The dinner hour had passed. The last lingerer at the table had left the scene of devas-

Act of Congress, in the year 1885. by Frank A. McNext, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, and the landalady, who superintended the clearing away, had just sent away the last lish, when her attention was arrested by with furniture. Its dreariness was, in some twelve feet square, scantily provided and the landalady, who superintended the clearing away, had just sent away the last lish, when her attention was arrested we with furniture. Its dreariness was, in some twelve feet square, scantily provided the landalady, who superintended the clearing away, had just sent away the last lish, when her attention was arrested we with furniture. Its dreariness was, in some twelve feet square, scantily provided the landalady, who superintended the clearing away, had just sent away the last lish, when her attention was arrested we with furniture. Its dreariness was, in some twelve feet square, scantily provided with furniture. Its dreariness was, in some twelve feet square, scantily provided to the special construction was arrested to the special construction was arrested to the special construction was a standard to the special construction of the apartment, her face brightened, and we was a compelled to earn their broad before they are compelled to earn their broad before their are commodations belong to the great class who are compelled to earn their broad before their earnest expectation of the special construction was arrested to the special construction of the special constr

"WE'LL TAKE THE ROOM," SHE SAID TO MOTHER MORTON.

"We'll take the room," she said to mother morton.

Were reversed, and he were the 2 lid.
"You have lodgings to let? she said, in a tone of inquiry.
"We're pretty full, now," said Mother Morton, looking with some curiosity at the sager face of the young questioner. "All or best rooms are taken.
"That makes no difference," said the raw of protection which she assumed towards her father, for whom it was evident she raw of protection which she assumed towards her father, for whom it was evident she raw of protection which she assumed towards her father, for whom it was evident she raw of protection which she assumed towards her father, for whom it was evident she raw of protection which she sate a glance with thinking of some matter quite foreign to the matter in hand. Catching her glance, and thinking that an appeal was made to him he said, huriedly, "Yes, my child, you are quite right."
"I wonder whether he's in his right mind," thought the practical Mrs. Morton. "The little girl seems to be worth two of him."
"I have one room in the fourth story," she said aloud, "which is now vacant. It is status and leading him as if she were the elder; "we're going up stairs to look at a room which, perhaps, we may like well enough to hire."
At the head of the fourth landing the landlady threw open a door, revealing a room, lady threw open a door, revealing a room, lady threw open objection."

"Oh, no; but you bagsage, You will need to bring that."
"We have not much to bring. We shall get it to-morrow."
"You will board yourselves?" asked the landlady.
"Yes, I shall cook. I am quite used to it," was the grave reply.
"At any rate you won't feel like it to-night. I will send you may be supper."
"Thank you," said the child, her face lighting up gratefully: "I am sure you are very kind," and she held out her hand in instinctive acknowledgment.

If Mother Morton had before been prepossessed in her favor, this act, so frank and child-like, completed the conquest of her tender heart.

We have been an very glad," said she, quite enveloping in her own broad palm the enveloping in her own broad palm the enveloping in her own broad palm the wind was a going to live here. I think I shall like you."
"I am very glad, my dear child, that you are going to live here. I think I shall like you."
"How kind you are!" said the child, earnestly. "Everybody is kind to father and me;" and she turned towards her parent, who was gazing abstractedly from the window.
"Your father does not say much," said Mrs. Morton, unable to repress her curiosity.
"He has a great deal on his mind,"

"Your father does not say much," said Mrs. Morton, unable to repress her curiosity.
"He has a great deal on his mind," said the child, lowering her voice, and looking curiously to see whether he heard her; but the report of a pistol would searcely have disturbed him, so profound seemed his meditations.
"Oh!" said the landlady, somewhat surprised; "business, is it?"
"No," said the child; "not exactly business."
Observing that the landlady looked thoroughly mystified, she added, quietly, "Papa has a great genius for inventing. He is going to make a discovery that will give him money and fame. He is thinking about it all the time, and that is the reason he doesn't say much. I wish he wouldn't think quite so much, for I am afraid it will hurt him."

much. I wish he wouldn't think yalle so much, for I am afraid it will hurt him."

Mother Morton looked at the father with a sudden accession of respect.

"Perhaps there is something in him, after all," she thought. "There must be, or this little girl, who has a great deal more sense than many that are older, wouldn't believe in him so firmly. I suppose he's a genius. Twe heard of such, but I never saw one before. I must think well of him for the child's sake."

must think wes. Sake."
"I hope your father'll succeed," she said aloud, "for your sake, my child. I am going down stairs now. Is there anything you would like to have sent ""?"

up?"
"Nothing, thank you."
"One thing more. Your names,
please?"
"My father's name is Robert Ford.
My name is Helen."
"Good afternoon, Helen. I hope."

"Good afternoon, Heien you will like your room."
"Thank you; I am quite sure I shall."
"I handlady descended the stairs, wondering a little at the sudden liking she began to feel for her young lodger.

CHAPTER II. THE DREAMER.

THE DIRAMBE.

THE light of a June morning lent a warm and cheerful look to the broad streets, and under its influence even the dingy lanes and alleys looked a little less gloomy than usual. The spell which had lain upon the city during the night season was broken. Here and there might be seen a vegetable cart or a milk wagon rumbling through the streets, of late so silent and deserted. Sleepy clerks unlocked the shops and warehouses, and swept them in readiness for the business of the day. Hackmen betook themselves to the steamboat landings in the hope of obtaining a fare before breakfast. Creeping out from beneath old wagons and stray corners where they had been able to procure shelter and lodging, came the newsboys, those useful adjuncts to our modern civilization. Little time wasted they on the duties of the foliations of the control of the contr

newspaper offices to secure their pile of merchan-

newspaper offices to secure their pile of merchandisa. The properties of the propert

So saying, he purposely placed himself directly in her path.

"Will you let me."

So saying, he purposely placed uninseit directly in her path.

"Will you let me pass, sir?" said Helen, uneasily. "My father is waiting for me."

"And when the sir waiting for me."

"I hape. Work you tell me your name?"

"My name is Helen Ford." said the child, rather reluctantly, for the clerk did not impress her tavorably.

"And mine is Alphonso Eustace. Let us shake hands to our better acquaintance."

"I have both hands full, "said Helen, who did not much relish the freedom of her new acquaintance."

tance.
"Then I will await another opportunity. But you don't seem gracious, my dear. You must be very tired, carrying that heavy pail. Allow me to carry it for you." very tired, carrying that how, carry it for you."
"I am not at all tired, and I would much rather

"I am not at all tired, and I would much rather carry it myself to slip by, much to her relief, and Helen managed do slip by, much to her relief, and Helen managed discomitiare of the young clerk, who could not conceal from himself that his overtures had met with a decided rebund." Never mind," thought he; "we shall be better acquainted by and by."
"By the way, Mrs. Morton," he inquired, "tell me something about the little fairy I met on the stairs. I tried to scrape acquaintance with her, but she gave use very short answers."
I suppose it was Helen Ford, "returned the Justice of the relief of the suppose the was Helen Ford," returned the your coffee right, M'lle Fanchette?"
"Quite right," replied that lady, sipple is "What room do the little girl and her Jather occupy?"

"What room do use """ of copy?"
"The fourth story back."
"Ah, indeed!" said M'lle Fanchette, elevating her eyebrows, it was easy to see that lodging in the fourth story back was sufficient in her eyes to stamp Helen as one whose acquaintance it was quite beneath her dignity to cultivate.
"She has a very sweet, attractive face," said "Beautiful! angelie!" exclaimed Mr. Eustace, "the continuity of the state of the continuity of the state of the continuity of the said of the state of the said of

"Beautiful! angelic!" exchannes with enthusiasm.
"I don't see anything very beautiful or angelic about her," remarked Mile Fanchette, who would much prefer to have had her dashing neighbor's admiration bestowed upon herself.
"You should have seen the beautiful flush upon her cheeks."

"You should have seen the beautiful flush upon her cheeks."
"So I did."
"I happened to look into the kitchen yester-day," returned Mile Fanchette, passing her plate and the property of the p

she said aloud.
"Yes. They seem to have little baggage and dress quite plainly. They cannot have much prop-

dress, quite plainly. They cannot have much prop-Meanwhile, Helen, quite unconscious that she had been a subject of discussion among the board-ers, drew out the table into the middle of the room, and spread over it a neat white cloth. She then placed upon it two bowls of different sizes, into which she poured the milk. Several slices were cut from one of the loaves and laid on a plate. Not appeared to the control of the control of the control to partale.

to partake.

"You are a good girl," said he, rousing for the moment from his fit of abstraction. "You are a good girl, and I don't know what I should do without you."

good girl, and I don't show.
out you."
"And I am sure I could not get along without
you, pape," was her reply, accompanied with a

you, pape." was her reply, accompanied with a group of the society of those of your own age to minister to my comfort? But it shall not always es. Some day I shall be rich......"

"When you have completed your invention, reans."

"when you have compress you papa," Yes, when that is completed," said her father, earnestly. "Then we shall be rich and honored, and my Helen shall be dressed in silks and ride in a carriage of her own."
"And you are quite sure you will succeed, nama?"

great, is traversed in every part. For me," he continued, assuming a lottier mein, and pacing the small room proudly—"for me it remains to open a new highway to the world. What compared with his will be the proudest triumphs of modern science? How like a snail will we regard the locomotive, which now seems a miracle of swittness? Borne aloft by the appliances which! shall turnish, man will emulate the proud dupth of the cagle. He lock down upon the monuments of human skill and industry ditting before him, like the shifting scenes of a panorama."
"It will be a glorious destiny," said the child, "and how proud I shall feel of you who have done all this!"

"and how proud shall feel of you who have done all this!"

"While we are speaking time passes," said the father. "I should be at work even now. I must bring hither my implements without delay. Every moment wasted before I attain my object, is not "Wait till I have cleared away the table, papa, and I will go with you."

This was speedly done, and the two descended the stairs, and went forth into the busy streets hand in hand. Helen dhigently cared for the safety tion, would more than once have been run over by some passing vehicle but for her guardianship.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

A HALF RECOGNITION.

The character of Robert Ford may be divined without much difficulty from the glimpses which have already been given. He was an amiable man, but strikingly deficient in those practical traits which usually mark our countrymen and command success even under the most unpromising circumstances, our suited for the rough josting with the world which bussness men must expect. He ought rather to have been a quiet scholar, and dreamed away long days in his library—"the world forgetting, by the world forget." Such would have been his choice if his circumstances had been casy. Unform the column part of the control of th

other recondite science, which would have consumed his time and money without any adequate return.

It may suppose three months to have classed since the events recorded in our first chapter; three months in which the flowers of June had been exchanged for the fruits of September, and the mellow beauty of autumn had succeeded the given of early summer.

During this time Helen had become an established favor we with the hin mates except M lie Fanchette, there is content with privately stigmatizing the child as an "upstart," and a "orward bussy," though in truth it would be difficult to imagine anything more modest or retiring than her conduct. She and her father still occupy the little room in the invention system, though the has filled the room with strange, out-of-the-way appliances, wheels, and bits of machinery, on which he labors day after day in the construction of his proposed flying machine. His repeated failures have little effect in damping his spirits. He has the true spirit of a patience. He has learned the difficult lesson of patience. "With such an end in view," he sometimes ex-

discoverer, and is as sanguine as ever of ultimate success. He has learned the difficult lesson of patience.

"With use half and in view," he sometime ex.

"Withen the athesiasm, half to himself, half to end to the succession of the succession of

but love the better for her filial trust and confidence. While the rent of the apartment which they occupy, and the cost of living, simple as is their fare, have sensibly diminished their scanty supply of money. This Helen, who is the steward and treasurer, cannot help seeing, and she succeeds in obtaining work from the slop-shops. Her father does not affirst discover this, One day, however, he said abruptly, as if the idea had for the first time seveng, lately." Helen, you always seem to be seveng, lately."

The child cast down her eyes in some embarrassment.

The child cast down her eyes in some embarrassment.

The continued her father. "Why, what is this?" taking a boy's vest from her reluctant fingers. "Surely
this is not yours."

"No, papa," answered Helen, langhing; "you
don't think I have turned Bloomer, do you?"

"Then what does it mean?" questioned her
father, in real perplexity.

"Only this, papa, that begins gride tired of sitting
"Only this, papa, that begins while, I thought
I might as well fill up the times while, I thought
noney at the same time by working for other people. Is that satisfactory?" she concluded, playfully.

hands fondly over her luxuriant curls; "some day she shall have plenty of money."
This thought incited him to fresh activity, and with new zeal he turned to the odd jumble of the control of the control

ong face, which repelled rather than attracted the beholder.
As the carriage neared the Park, the elder of the two looked out to rest his gaze, wearied with the sight of brick and stone, upon the verdure of this inclosare. This, be it remembered, was twenty years since, before the Park had so completely lost Ford and Helen. He started suddenly in visible agitation.

"Look, Lewis'!" he exclaimed, clutching the arm of his companion, and pointing to Mr. Ford. The younger man started almost imperceptibly, and his face paled, but he almost instantly recovered himself.

"Yes," he said, carelessly; "the Park is looking well."

"Yes," he said, carelessly; "the Park is looking well."
"Not that, not tinat," said the old man, hurriedly. "That man with the little girl. He is—he must be Robert, my long-lost son. Stop the carriage. I must get out."
"My dear uncle, "expostulated the younger man, who had been addressed as Lewis, "you are laboring under a strange hallucination. This man does not in the least resemble my consin. Besides, you remember that we have undoubted proof of his "You may be right," said the old man, as he sank back into his seat with a sigh, "but the resemblance was wonderful."
"But, uncle, let me suggest that more than fiften years have passed away since my cousin left home, and even if he were living, he must have changed so much that we could not expector recognize him."

nize him."
"Perhaps you are right, Lewis; and yet, when I looked at that man, I was startled by a look that prought before me my dead wife—my precious Helon. I tear I have dealt harshly with her

brought before me my uean willings, probable lielen. I tear I have death harshly with her belief the probable of the probable

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

How inspiring is the roll of the drum ! When a How inspiring is the roll of the drum! When a good drum corps passes along the street, you will see all the people keeping step. There was a time, under the empire, when the drum was abolished from the French army. The regiments marched through the streets to the notes of trumpets. The republic restored the drum, and there was great repicing among the French soldiers.

Expert drumming is a good accomplishment; only it is well to practice in some place remote from human dwellings, so long as men and women continue to wear ears. And there is another thing worth thinking of. Genuine drumming is performed on an instrument constructed of wood and sheepskin, by means of a pair of sticks. We mention this fact because some boys seem to think their fingers were intended for drumsticks, and the family furniture for drums. This is a mistake. No

good musician will drum with his fingers upon the dinner table. That sort of practice should only be encouraged when the object is to disturb the fami-

earnestly. "Then we shall be rich and honored, and my Helen shall be dressed in silks and ride in a carriage of her own."

Is that satisfactory?" she concluded, playing a carriage of her own."

Is that satisfactory? "See the concluded, playing a carriage of her own."

Is the satisfactory? "See the concluded, playing a carriage of her own."

Is the concluded, playing a carriage of her own."

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Is the concluded, playing a carriage of her own.

Is the concluded, playing a carriage of her own.

Is the concluded, playing a carriage of her own.

Is the concluded, playing and drive it wild. When a lad indulges in this carriage of her own.

Is the concluded, playing and drive it wild. When a lad indulges in this carriage of her own.

Is the concluded, playing and drive it wild. When a lad indulges in this carriage of her own.

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MAGICIANS OF THE EAST.

Kellar, the magician, said recently that he had raveled through India and interested himself in the tricks performed there by the native fakirs and conjurers.

Some of their jugglery," he said, "is wonderfully good, but the tricks I had heard so much about proved to be very simple indeed. I think that the most marvelous thing I saw there was the snake charming. 1 remember a fellow who came into my room with nothing but a breech clout and said:

"'Plenty big snake here, Sahib. Plenty big

said:
"'Plenty big snake here, Sahib. Plenty big snake in room."
"I told him to go off; that I'd seen all his snake tricks and didn't want to be bothered, but he instead upon it that there were plenty of snakes in them out if he wanted to. He stood up in the middle of the floor and began to play on a sort of a lute he had with him. Now mind you, there was no furniture in the apartment but a cot bed and two or three chairs. He had not played two minutes before I saw the sheet on the bed rise up till cook and two or three chairs. He had not played two minutes before I saw the sheet on the bed rise up till cook and two or three chairs. He had not played two minutes before I saw the sheet on the bed rise up till into the played two minutes before I saw the sheet to tone be directly up the lines here in the same in

current did you find out how the trick was done!" the was asked. "No," said Mr. Kellar. "I could not learn any-thing about it. They keep their real secrets well in India, though you can always learn their simple tricks by paying them a couple of rupees."

NOT FOUND IN THE MANUAL.

THE mystic letters written on visiting cards, says Ben Perley Poore, are a source of bewilderment to congressmen from rural districts, who cannot decipher their meaning. Once that stalwart Ken-tuckian, Senator McCreery, met a foppish young cucking, Senator accreery, met a toppish young constituent who had just returned from Paris, and said to him. "I received your card the other day, I recognized your father's name, which is the same as yours, and supposed that it was his son; but what did the letters E. P., wriaten in a corner, mean?" "Why, Mr. Senator," replied the traveness of the property of the constituent who had just returned from Paris, and

A BUILDER'S LEGEND.

A WRITER in the XIXeme Siecle contributes to that paper the Bulgarian version of a legend which in one shape or other has a place in the traditions of one shape or other has a place in the traditions of almost every people with whom we are acquainted. Nine master masons who were engaged in building a citadel in the time of Voivoid Neagoe, found, on returning to their work each morning, that the portion of the wall which they had completed the previous day had fallen to pieces during the night, and was lying a heap of ruins in the ditch. Manol of Curtea, the head mason, informed his comrades one morning that a voice from Heaven had warned not come to naught unless they all swore that morning to immure in the structure the first woman, wife or sister, who should arrive with the morning meal of one or either of them. They all took the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when Manol's own wife made her appearance, bringing her husband's breakfast. Manol kept the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when fall the strength of the rapidly rising masonny. A curious practice of the Bulgarian masons which survives to this day testifies to the vitality of the legend. To insure the solidity of the houses they build, they measure with a reed the shadow of the first person who passes after they have dug the foundation and are about to lay the first stone, and then they bury the reed under the foundation stone. almost every people with whom we are acquainted.

MONGOLIAN ANTIQUITY.

MONGOLIAN ANTIQUITY.

The members of the Chinese Legation at Washington take great pride in the antiquity of their country and its institutions. When they received news of the death of the empress Mr. Blaine, then Secretary of State, went to pay them an official Secretary of State, went to pay them an official visit of condolence. He was received in the large room built by Boss Shepherd for a pucture gallery, which was hung in white. At one end there was an altar, on which 'joss sticks' of incense were being burned. The legation wore white robes, and each one bowed solemnly as the Secretary of State cach one bowed solemnly as the Secretary of State over, Mr. Blaine told the interpreter to asy to the minister that the scene reminded him of some of the ceremonies of the Church of Rome, which he used to witness in the days of his childhood, and from which these were probably derived. When and quietly remarked: "Say to his excellency that we have had these ceremonies in China for about three thousand years."

A TEST OF COURAGE.

A TEST OF COURAGE.

SOMETIMES one's moral courage is put to the test in a comparatively harmless matter. Thus Jonas Hanaway's name comes down to us as that of the first man who dared carry an umbrella in the streets of London. Before him the custom was entirely unknown, and it required as much courage to begin as it now does for a Frenchman to wear rubbers in the streets of Paris, or for a young man to say "No" when asked to drink.

A CRAVEN HEART

A silly mouse, thinking each thing a cat, Fell into a helpless worriment thereat.

But, noticed by a wizard living near, Was turned into a cat to end its fear.

No sconer was the transformation done Then dreadful terror of a dog begun.

Now, when the wizard saw this latest throe, "Here, be a dog," said he, "and end your woe."

But, though a dog, its soul had no release, For fear some tiger might disturb its peace.

Into a tiger next the beast was made.

And still 'twas pitiful and sore afraid,

Because the huntsman might, some ill-starred day, Happen along and take its life away.

"Then," said the wizard, turning to his house,
"You have a mouse's heart—then be a mouse,"

'Tis so with men; no earthly hope or dower Can add one atom to their earthly power:

Them from their smallness nothing can arouse— No art can make a lion from a mouse.

WITH FIRE AND SWORD.

A TALE OF THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR. By ONE WHO WENT THROUGH IT.

CHAPTER VI.

DRASCOVITCH RECEIVES PAYMENT.

IVAN DRACOTULE RECEIVES PAYMENT.

WHILEY the scenes just described were going on inside the house, Ali, with true Eastern patience, waited without. He had placed his men in accordance with Ivan's instructions; and now, with one ear occked, awaited the sound of that steatily housed on the sound of the steatily housed on the steat of the court, and the monitoring gradually from right to left along the white stone payment of the court, and at last began to think that the spy within had made up his mind to stay there, and had perhaps snapected his host of information of the court, and at last began to think that the spy within had made up his mind to stay there, and had perhaps snapected his host of informating the office and waited him on suspicion patience grave way, and, advancing to the door, he hammered it vigorously with the butt of his carbine, Ivan Dracovitch was as much alarmed by this noisy summons as anybody else in the house. After the interview with the coustin he had be had been considered by the country of the capture of the capt

"Hog" dog: Indied!" shouted All, still hattening the door with the butt end of his piece; "open the door!"

Ivan, trembling in every limb, and with the cold perspiration standing on his forehead, fumbled at the inner fastenings, slowly opened the door, and the fastenings, slowly opened the door, and the fastenings, slowly opened the door, and the fastenings, slowly opened the fastening and the fastenings, and the fastenings of the fastenings of the fastenings of the fastenings of the fastening and the fastenings of the fas

zaptieh.
"Has your father had a visitor to-day?" asked

- Ali.
 "Yes, effendim," said Bouris.
- "Yes, effendim," said Bouris.
 "Who was he?"
 "He was a merchant," the boy answered.
 "Where did he come from?" asked the yuzbashi.
 "From beyond the Balkans and the Danube,"
 the boy answered. "From some city far north."
 "Where did he go to when he left the house?"
 asked Ali.
 "He slept here," said Bouris, and then questioned

"He sip there," said Bouris, and then questioned
"He sip there," said Bouris, and then questioned
"He said infidel!" said All, turning upon
Ivan Drascovitch. "You shall answer for these
things at the Konak. I believe the child has spoken
truth. But as for you, I know you for a son of Shitan,
and a black liar. But look you to yourself, and do
and a black liar. But look you to yourself, and do
befool the faithful, and throw the said of the complete of the faithful, and throw the said of the complete of the faithful, and throw the said of the complete of the faithful, and throw the said of the said of

Ali cut him short.

All cut him short.

"Do you naswer me again, dog? Hidi shindy, chabook! (Go now, quickly)."

Once more he applied the but of his carbine to Conce more he applied the but of his carbine to remain the constant of the control of the c

Bours retired to the divan and lay down; but no sleep visited his cyclids. All, with his Bulgari-an prisoner before him, marched calmly toward the Konak. Almost at every step the unhappy old rascal turned upon his captors with outstretched kanda

os. Beautiful gentlemen," he would begin in ap-

nands.
"Beautiful gentlemen," he would begin in appeal.
"Beautiful gentlemen," he would begin in appeal.
"Child of Satan, so quicker!" All would answer,
and enforce his commands by an application of his
last, how impossible it was to obtain a favorable
hearing from his captor, I van shuffled on before
him groaning and weeping and wringing his hands
in cur-like terror. When the groans and wailings
rose, as they did occasionally, to a louder pitch,
All prodded him again, and bade him hold his
peace; and in this order they reached the Konak,
where, at the garden gate, the big tchouse still
stood, twirling his moustaches.
"What is this, friend All?" asked the tchouse.
"This dog, and son of a dog," said All, "laughs

"What is this, friend Ali?" asked the tchouse.

"This dog, and son of a dog," said Ali, 'laugh's at our beards. He has drawn us out with flabs news, and I am taking him to Hassim Bey to ask leave to haug him."

Is all the state of the said the tchouse, "be silent!" and he kicked Ivan majestically, and then approxingly.

I van Drascovitch set up a mournful cry.

"Pig of an infidel," asid the tchouse, "be silent!" and he kicked Ivan majestically, and then client of the said of the sa

Bouris could not see the secondary of the sunce's voice calling him by name in a low and to cautious tone.

"I am here," whispered Bouris, in return; and the sunce's voice calling him by name in a low and the sunce's voice and the sunce's voice and the sunce and the sunce and vine."

Bouris took off his cap, and, standing directly beneath the aperture, waited for the coin to fall. The old man dropped it into the cap.

"Close the panel," the boy whispered; "I will sing the same song when I return."

The old man obeyed his instructions, and Bouris wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He went at once to a kinn, and tender-wilders. He was a sunder will be a sunder

not hide them, and you are certain to be watened. Keep your money. If I am mistaken, you can pay me hereafter, and if I am right I would not take a pan.

From the second of the second of the part of the part of the second of the part of their purple to pay against the second of the second of the part of their purple to pay against the sky. If any man is could lave stood there and prophesic how sword a second of the second of the part of the p

CHAPTER VII.

THE ESCAPE TO THE HILLS.

THE SECARE TO THE HILLS.

BOURS did not find it easy to rest indoors with the weight of his secret upon him, and yet he was sahamed to enter the town where his father's treason and disgrace were known. He had hung his head when he went into the streets on his errand to l'eter l'etrovitch the khan-keeper. Feeling misrable at home and disnicled to face the town reads and the second of the second when he was a second of the second with the second was a second of the second of the second was a second of the seco

and wandered out into the fields. I wish it were in my power to give you over the faintest notion of wandhose fields were like in the full flush of early with the fields of the first property of the faintest of the faintest with the first property. Far and wide there grew for many and many a score of acres nothing but roses. Red roses and white roses, and roses neither white nor red, but covered with a delicate pinkish blush, sent out upon the soft wind one continual breath of sweeters to be considered to the first property of the fair with the first property of the chief business of the whole country side consisted in the growing and gathering of roses and in extracting from them the start, which is one of Turkey's most valued products. Whenever not consisted in the growing and gathering of roses and in extracting from them the start, which is one of Turkey's most valued products. Whenever not be consisted in the growing and gathering of roses and though the consistent of the first products. The first property is the start product of the first product of the first provided the start products. The first product has been consistent the delicate the delicate first products and the special products. The first product has been consistent to the first product that the special products and the special products and the special products the delicate first products and the special products and the first products and the special products and the first produ

be possible to live on such an enormous sum of money.

For, as he had walked, a certain scheme had more taken possession of his mind. He note and more taken possession of his mind. He noted had been taught by his most constant companions to look at patriotism as the greatest of all the virtues. All that he knew of his uncle was that he had risked his life to bring freedom a little nearer to his own people, but that was enough to make flouris ready to love him. He knew also make flouris ready to love him. He knew also make flouris ready to love him. He knew also love and that he had been a traitor own fiesh and blood, and that he had been a traitor.

had already spread itself abroad in the town. In places where there are no newspapers news is carried by personal cossip, and in all Eastern towns it travels with wonderful swiftness. No unusual event could happen in Keanlyk without being known all over the town in an hour or two, and the news of Ivan Drascovitch's treason, the agent's remarkable escape, and Ivan's punishment, etc. Rouris on one side, and questioned him.

"Why do you come to me for provisions?"
Bouris began to think that he had acted unly wisely, and stood in some contusion, making no answer.

Bouris on one side, and questioned him. "Why do you come to me for provisions?"
Then, in a whisper, "Is the agent of the White Cara near."

Bouris was a brave lad; but he was not so self-passessed that he could repress the start his query claused. The man nodded gravely.

"You do not come to me for provisions for your sandten. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get there. I will bring when the foot of your garden. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get there. I will bring when the foot of your garden. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get there. I will bring when the foot of your garden. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get there. I will bring when the foot of your garden. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get there. I will bring when the foot of your garden. I have but to walk through my own vineyard to get them. I will bring with the head of the graden, which had evidently not be shown and take them. How how the should have thought that he would have been false to the cause. The poor boy had learned a bitter and a terrible lesson, and his father's wickedness had made him been to disturt everycity."

"You are a good lad," said the khan-keeper. "It is safest to say nothing; I know nothing; but it is safet to say nothing; I know nothing; but it is safet to say nothing; I know nothing; but it is safet to say nothing; I know nothing; out on the work of the provided the time arrangement, and even the

is from his grasp.

If an attention of the second of the s

"What do you mean to do: "Down "..." I do not ki, "ow. I shall go where God guides me. I am sorry not". "at I tried to rob you, but I was starving." "You cannot stay here," said Bouris, "Wast will be done to you if you are loud." gloomily. I should be hanged, "said the man," gloomily." I should be hanged, "said the man," "Some estad." "Some estad." "Some estad."

"I should be hanged," sate the man, avone, "Did anybody escape from Batak!" Boaris asked.

'Yes, chelaby," the man answered. "Some escaped to the inlis.

'Shall you try here to find them," the man anawards to the same same shall be sate and boars. And, worse than wild beasts, there are bands of the Tchircasse and Bashi Bazouks in all the passes."

"Wat here till night time," said Bouris. "What is your name?

"Carlos," the man answered.

I shall come along this road to night, with one can go up the bills together. Balan and can you have a shall be said to the can go up the hills together. Perhaps you may find your people."

The man returned no answer, and Bouris left him still crouching in the bushes.

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

PAN MEANS ALL.

PAN MEANS ALL.

A FEW days ago one of our public school teachers was giving a lesson in etymology to a second grade. She asked the meaning of the profix "pan." Several answers were hazarded, none quite correct. The teacher explained it, and added: "Now, remember, whenever you see 'pan' perfixed to any word you may know it means 'all." After illustrating by several examples, such as pantheon, pandemonium, etc., she called on her pupils to write, each for himself, one example. There was much extaching of heats, kuitting and at last a few hands were raised.

"Well, Tom, what is it? What have you written!"

"Well, Tom, what is it? What have you written?"

Tom arose, and glancing proudly around, read in a loud and resolute tone: "Pancake—all the cake!"



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printed on finer paper, and is better illustrated that
any other publication for the same money in America

A CHILD OF FORTUNE By ARTHUR HAMILTON,

commences in this number. We desire to call special attention to this serial as one of unusual strength. The glimpses of New York life which are presented to the reader as he unfolds the story of the "Child of Fortune" will be new scenes to him, and will excite his interest and stir his sumpathy.

AN EQUINE HINT.

APELLES, the Grecian artist, painted Alexander the Great on horseback. It appears that the monarch was not in a gracious mood, for on seeing the picture he passed it by in silence. His horse Bucephalus, however, whinnied in recognition of the animal on the canvass. Whereupon Apelles remarked: "Sire, your horse seems to understand painting better than yourself." Well, there are monarchs and other men, even nowadays, who must yield in politeness to some brutes.

ORIGIN OF A TIE.

THE Steinkerque cravat, so called, which has somewhat come into fashion again of late, has a historic origin. On the morning of the battle of Steinkerque, in 1692, the French camp was surprised by a sudden attack. The sleeping officers leaped up, and, having no time to tie the lace cra vat which formed part of their costume, they twisted it and tucked the ends away on the left side. That incident set a new fashion, and the terra is applied to all cravats negligently fastened manner described.

RIGHT READING

annot be too often pointed out that if young people wish to derive benefit from reading, the must do more than skim over the printed words The habit should be formed in early life, of reflect ing for a few moments on what has just been read to recall the thoughts or the facts which have a., or recau the thoughts or the facts which have occupied the attention. This will be troublesome at first, but with practice will grow easy. The habit once formed will cultivate the attention and strengthes the memory. What is read will stay by and not slip out of the mind.

WHAT WAITERS LIVE ON.

RESTAURANT waiters and hotel servents are like clocks—you must wind them up to make them keep good time. The key to this human machine is a silver one, and it is round and flat.

"Terms, cash in advance," is the rule of mos waiters, but there was once a shining exception on a transatlantic steamer. The steward of the smoking room was the sprightliest and most obliging fellow we ever saw. He literally "took care" of the pas-sengers' comfort, though they had not given him But at the end of the voyage, they each tipped him handsomely, as he deserved.

But one old fellow who had used this steward for

ten days rather more than the other passeng handed him fifty cents as he stepped upon gang-plank. The steward glanced at the small fee, and, with perfect respect in look and tone, re-turned it with, "Pardon me, sir, I think you will need it more than I."

SILLY DISPUTES

That old Greek, Demosthenes, was not only a brilliant orator but a witty lawyer. He was de fending a criminal in court one day, and was dis gusted with the indifference of his audience. He related this little story to wake them up. A trav eler had hired a donkey for a journey from Athens to Megara, and, as the day was hot, and there was no shade on the road, he took it into his head to alight and sit in the shadow of his beast. To this the donkey driver objected, saying that the traveler had hired the ass only, and not his shadow. The

dispute grew warm, ended in blows, and finally to a lawanit

By this time the audience were interested, and, when Demosthenes stopped, they begged him to continue and inform them how the judge decided the case. Thereupon the orator rated them severely for their childish curiosity over an ass's shad ow, when, in the case of his client, a man's life was at stake. From this incident the Greeks derived a popular saying. When anybody showed greater pleasure in discussing small and contemptible sub-jects than noble and important ones, he was sneered at as disputing over the shadow of an ass

THE DISTILLATION OF EXPERIENCE HENRY WILSON was the eighteenth vice-president of the United States. At ten years of age he left his home, already burdened with a sharp experience of poverty and starvation. When after many years he had risen to the foremost ranks, he gave the workingmen, whose friend he was, the benefit of his experience, and from it he summed up these pithy deductions, in a famous speech.

"Believe in traveling step by step; do not ex

pect to get rich at a jump. Slow and sure is better than fast and flimsy. Perseverance, by its daily gains, enriches a man more than fits and starts of fortune and speculation. Every day a thread, makes a skein in a year. Brick by brick, houses are built. We should creep before we walk, walk before we run, and run before we ride. In getting rich, the more haste the less speed. Haste trips up its own heels. Don't give up a small business till you see that a large one will pay you better. Even crumbs are bread. Better a little furniture than an crumbs are bread. Better a little furniture than an empty house. In these hard times he who can sit stone and feed himself had better not move From bad to worse is a poor improvement. A crust is hard fare, but none at all is harder. Don't jump out of the frying-pan into the fire. Remember men have done well in very small shops. A little trade with profit is better than a large fire Remem that burns you. A great deal of water may be got from a small pipe, if the bucket is always there to catch. Large bears may be caught in small woods. A sheep may get fat in a small meadow, and starve in a great desert. He who undertakes too much ede but in little "

The man who was a shoemaker's apprentice for eleven years, never spent one hundred cents in the first two score years of his life, and yet lived to be vice-president of his country, has the best right in the world to take us by the button hole and whis per advice in our ears.

A PET OF TWO CONTINENTS.

JUMBO, the most distinguished dumb animal in the world, is gone, and it is no exaggeration to say that his death made many people actually sad for a time; and that is true of two continents.

time; and that is true of two continents.
At the time that the great Barnum was preparing
to ship Jumbo to America in spite of the many
obstacles thrown in his way, Minister Lowell said
in a speech at a large public dinner that he was
happy to say he believed the relations between England and America were undisturbed except in nnection with Jumbo

Jumbo has been exhibited to thousands of children in this country and many more in England. He was undoubtedly the largest beast on the face of the earth. He stood eleven and a half feet high, and weighed seven tons. His bulk was such that a front view of him was almost as wonderful as a The other elephants of other circuse seemed like pigmies beside him. His trunk for several feet after leaving his head was as thick as a stout man's body. When he lifted his head and stretched his trunk upward he could reach up twenty-six feet, or five feet higher than the larges of the other elephants in the heard. He wa

wenty-six years old. His loss is indeed great.

In infancy Jumbo was captured by a band o Arabs in Africa. He was brought across deserts on Arabs in Africa. He was brought across deserts on the backs of two camels lashed together, and was fed on camel's milk. At a tender age, he was sold to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris. While still a little fellow the Royal Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London, came into possession of him by swapping other animals. He was not considered wonderful elephant then, but when seven or eight years old he began to grow fast. The story is that people came to see him get bigger while they watched him. As he attained his growth he used to carrying loads of children upon his back about the gardens, and when so engaged was perfectly tractable. As he grew older, however, he showed an unruly disposition, and was put under close confinement. The council of the Zoological Society became afraid that he would sacrifice life, and decided to sell him.

That was in the early part of 1882. For seven teen years the English children had petted him, and it was hard for them to part with the big fel-low. But, when it became known that he was low. But, when it became known that he was sold for ten thousand dollars, nearly all England protested against it. Great indignation was ex-pressed by the London press, and the subject of Jumbo soon became a craze. His removal from the country was lamented as a national calamity. The were afraid Jumbo would become possessed of the insanity to which elephants at certain stages of life

GENERAL NEWTON

And his Greatest Engineering Feat.

THE East River, as it is called, separates Long Island from New York City and is a western ex tension of Long Island Sound. It is a busy water thoroughfare for craft plying between New York and points on the New England coast.

That part of the river abreast of the upper por-ion of Manhattan Island was a most difficult and intricate waterway by reason of rocks which, for the most part, just peeped above the water, but extended over large areas under the water at a slight depth.

Thus the channel was a tortuous one, and every trip a craft made up or down the Ea trip a craft made up or down use new state.

untered a heavy expense by reason of time, if in no other way. Indeed, many are the boats that have keys that had been down underneath the water for been wrecked on the rocks that barred the way years, and the machinery and tools, were all brought to the surface,

and suggested the name of Hell Gate to the dangerous sheet of water.

The names of some of these rock islets are singular: Pot Rock is ; the Frying-Pan and Bald-headed Billy ere others. Way's Reet Shelldrake, Hoyt's Reef, Flood Rock, Diamond, and Hallett's Point reefs

It was not only a matter of rounding these rocks that made a passage difficult : the greater task was to escape the whirlpools and con quer the currents that were formed by the meeting of the waters from the bay and the sound. The waters swirled and rushed and med in a truly alarm ing way, that made the

name of the vicinity most appropriate.

The blowing to atoms of Flood Rock, the worst of the remaining obstructions of the channel, was a great event in and around New York. It occurred

on Saturday, October 10th. The complete success of the event was a great triumph for Major-General John Newton—the brains of the undertaking. John Newton—the brains of the quadrasing.

Though probably all of the readers of the ArGosy have heard of Hell Gate and of the blowing up of the Hallett's Point reef in 1876 and Flood

up of the Hallett's Point reef in 1876 and Flood

Rock recently, they probably have no conception of the gigantic proportions of the undertaking, and ount of thought, ingenuity, inventive skill and engineering talent that were called for to effect the destruction of these reefs. All these requisite were supplied by General Newton, and in speaking of the work done we are at the same time speaking of the man behind the work, who calmly brought his talents to bear and like a magician will have changed Hell Gate into a smooth and

In 1851 the first work was done tending toward making a clear passage through the East River. Citizens of New York raised \$13,000. The work was put into the hands of Mr. Maillefert, who pro-ceeded to put charges of blasting powder into the rocks above water and fire them by electricity. This worked quite admirably as far as removing rocky points that were above water, but at tide work came to a stop.

Singularly enough, Congress appropriated \$20, 000 during the following year toward carrying on this work. Most of this was applied to Pot Rock, which was lowered only two feet, and then all work was abandoned until 1866.

In that year General Newton, of the United In that year veneral Newton, of the United States Engineers, was given charge of the under-taking, and he at once proceeded to business sci-entifically and correctly. First surveying the rocks, he made his report, outlining his plan and the cost of the first installment of the work. In 1868 Congress appropriated \$85,000, and other sums at difnes as needed. General Newton kept at the work, and in course of time signalized the wholly successful undertaking by the destruction of th two important reefs mentioned.

The work on Flood Rock is the best example of the process. In 1875 the general erected his shops and derricks on Flood Rock and set the men to work to blast a shaft straight down through the solid rock.

en the vertical shaft had been sunk to a depth of sixty-five feet, the miners began to blast out tunnels in every direction, until their aggregate length under the nine acres of reef was four miles, and the supporting columns of rock numbered 467

and miners going down, donned rubber suits and hats as a protection against the water that streamed copiously through the roof, and ran in noisy streams down the descending floor to the main shaft, whence it was pumped out; torches were lighted to pierce the inky darkness that filled the place, and the cavernous surroundings, and the thought of the rushing waters above one's head made the excursion a most fearful one to the timid

When at last, a few months ago, the tunneling was completed, the work of charging the mine was begun. Holes were everywhere drilled into the roof to the number of 14,000, each nine feet deep

and five feet apart. This done, two cartridges, about two feet long and like a small brass cannon in appearance, were put into each. One cartridge was filled with what is known as "rackarock," the other with dynamite.

To each of the dynamite cartridges a wire was attached, and these wires all made connections with a main wire running up the shaft. The idea was that when the electric spark would set off a dynamite cartridge, the shock of the explosion would fire the "rackarock" and drive it further up into the roof, and the maximum of explosive force would thus be attained, and an additional force would be started upward.

When at last all the cartridges were in place and

and the water was let in. When the mine When was completely flooded. everything that was portable was removed from the little island. The hugh derrick that had hoisted ton after ton of rock for ten years was left standing with a flag waving from the

top.
- Early in the morning of the eventful day people began to gather in crowds on the shore wherever a good point of view could be had; crafts of every sort ing, however, at a per-fectly safe distance. Flags floated from every building in sight, and 75,000 people waited ex-

pectatly for the spec-tacle that was to come. The flag was lowered from the derrick on the reef, and the last man nulled ashore in a hoat. Then a hush fell upon all the gazers, and eyes were strained hard to catch the first movement of the waters.

on the Long Island shore Gen. Newton and his party were gathered. His little daughter Mary was there, she who had set off the great explosion of '76.

At 11:55 she touched the button that completed the electric circuit and sent the spark on its way to the thousands of cartridges in the mine.

the thousands of cartridges in the mine.

A dull, crackling noise was heard as if lightning were at work beneath the water. A tremor passed through the earth and out around the point a gigantic wall of froth rose high in air with peaks and pinnacles like a mountain range. Up and up it went, column after column, three hundred feet high. Then slowly and gracetully it sank down, getting dark and black as it descended. There was the old derrick on its side, and there was the rock mass of shattered rock, ready to be lifted and carried off at pleasure. When that is done—a work of some months—Hell Gate will have been a matter of history.

some motions—test over an of history.

The genius who planned all this work and directed its progress, was born in Virginia in 1823.

After being graduated at West Point in 1842, he was made Assistant Professor of Engineering at the

was made Assistant Professor of Engineering as uncademy.

He rose steadily through all the grades from lieutenant to major, and, during the war, from brigadier-general of volunteers to major-general of the regular army. During the war his services were gallant and important, and it was for these that his steady promotion was accorded him. It will be for his great engineering feats that he will be especially remembered, and his talents in this line, unclouded by any tailure, place him at the head of the mining engineers of this country.

JUNGON NEWMAN SMITH.

THE CONFIDENCE OF STRENGTH. Let us be like the bird, one instant alighted Upon a twig that swings; He feels it yield, but sings on, unaffrighted, Knowing he has his wings.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

We let our blessings grow moldy and then call them Pride has two seasons—a forward spring and an

No denunciation is so eloquent as the final influence of a good example. Favors of every kind are doubled when they are peedily conferred.

A man's character is like a fence—it cannot be trengthened by whitewash.

strengthened by whitewash.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly done
God is better served in resisting temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.

Love is never love.

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated, it will flow ck and soften and purify the heart.

A lie is like a brush heap on fire; it is easier to let it burn out than to try to extinguish it.

is ourn out than to try to extinguish it.

Pure religion and undefiled is "ministering," not
the other thing, "being ministered unto."

A decent boldness ere meets with friends,
Succeeds, and e'en a stranger recommends.

A man ought to keep his friendship in constant
repair. I took min a day as lost in which I do not
mind to the constant of the con

make a new acquaintance.

Commend us to a man who holds his faith, whatever it be, with a manly grip, and dares to defend it in a manly way—" speaking the truth in love."

It is not what we take up, that makes us rich. It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he is, not according to what he

was.

I look with scorn upon the selfish greatness of this
world, and with pity on the most gifted and prosperous in the struggle for office and power; but I look
with reverence on the obscure man who suffers for
the right, who is true to a good but persecuted cause.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

A SEASONABLE SONG. Gaily chattering to the clattering
Of the brown nuts downward pattering.
Leap the squirrels, red and gray.
Drop the apples red and yellow,
Drop the russet pears and mellow,
Drop the red leaves all the day.

IN A NEW WORLD:

Among the Gold Fields of Australia.

By HORATIO ALGER, Jr., r of "Facing the World," "Do and Dare," Ragged Dick," "Luck and Pluck," etc.

Synopsis of Foregoing Chapters.

Sympatia of Foregoing Chapters.

HARRY YANG came from America to Australia as the assistant and protego of Frofessor Heumenway, a conjustrability of the America of Australia as the assistant and protego of Frofessor Heumenway, a conjustrability of the America of A The scale of the sound to be selected and money of the travelers of a home of the sound to be selected and money of the travelers of a home of the sound to be selected and money of the travelers of a home of the sound to be selected and money of the travelers of a charge of treason to his company. The accused is among a charge of treason to his company. The accused is a belief to the sound to be sou

caused his death, stood erect and unflinching.

He threw his weapon upon the ground,
folded his arms, and said, in a tone deovid of fear: "Comrades, do with me
what you will. I could not help doing
what I did. It was either my brother's
life or his. Sandy was innocent of the
crime charged against hin. He had no
thought of treachery, though he did
mean to leave your ranks. Is there any
one among you that would stand by and
see his brother murdered before his eyes
when he had the means of preventing it?"

ing it?"
The bushrangers looked at each other The bushrangers looked at each other in doubt. They had at first accepted the captain's statement that Sandy Graham was a traitor. His brother's explanation of his attempted desertion planation of his attempted desertion to the statement of the

1 wait your pleasure.

"He ought to be served as he served
the captain," said Fletcher, who disliked
Graham, and had always been a toady to

Graham, and had always been a toady to Captain Stockton.

"I say no," rejoined Rupert Ring, a man of medium height, but of great muscular development. "It was a terrible deed, but had my brother—I have a brother in England, whom I have not seen for fifteen years—been in Sandy Graham's shoes, I would have done the same."

There was a half nurmur, which seemed like approval. And after all," continued Ring, "though Sandy Graham was in fault, he is not the first man that has been begulied by a fair face." "No, no!" was heard from several of the

snrangers.
"I don't wish to speak ill of the dead, but

he drew the reins to speak in or the dead, but he drew the reins too tight at times. He for-got that we have rights."

Again there was a murmur of assent. It was evident that he was carrying his com-

with him.
with him.
move, therefore, that we pass over Robham's deed, as one to which he was "1 move, therefore, that we pass over Robert Graham's deed, as one to which he was impelled by brotherly affection, and that we restore Sandy Graham to his place in our ranks, on condition that he does not repeat the offence. Those who agree with me, hold up their right hands."

All hands were raised except that of

Fletcher.

Release the prisoner!" said King, turn-

"Release the prisoner!" said King, turning to the two attendants.

Instantly the rope was cut, the dark cloth
Instantly the rope was cut, the dark cloth
for the construction of the const

Graham.
"Robert," said Sandy, "but for your brave act I should have been lying dead instead of him," and he pointed, with a shudder, to the

Their conversation was interrupted by Ru-

Their conversation was interrupted by Rupert Ring.

Comdes," he said, "the captain is "Comdes," he said, "the captain is "Comdes," he said, "the captain is "Comdes," he said on thing without a leader. We should appoint one at once." Here Fletcher pushed forward.

"I am the oldest in service among you," he said. "I was the trusted friend of Captain Stockton. I submit that I have the best claim to be your leader."

But among bushrangers, as in other communities, the man who is the most anxious to secure office is very apt to be left in the lurch. Now, it happened, that Fletcher was by no means a favorite in the band. He was sly and sneaking in his methods, currying favor with the captain, even at the expense of manliness and self-respect, and there were serious doubts as to his courage. If he had been wiser, he would not have made a boast of his standing with the late leader, for the men were heartily tired of his tyranny, and resolved to elect some one in his place who bere no similarity to him, they he heard.

concern with. All of us have faults and no doubt grave ones."
Fletcher, till now, had sulked in silence. He was terribly disappointed that he had been passed over, and Rupert Ring promoted to the place of chief, but since it was so, he felt that it was politic to stgnd well with the new

that it was points to sum and administration.

"Captain Ring," he said, extending his hand, "Let me be the first to congratulate you on your election as our captain."

Ring smiled slightly. He had never liked

Fletcher.

"I accept your congratulations, Fletcher," he said, "and condole with you on your own disappointment. We can't all be leaders."

"I hope to enjoy your favor, as I did that of Captain Stockton," continued Fletcher, smoothly.

"That will depend on yourself," said Ring chortly.

"That will depend on yourself," said Ring shortly.
"I would like to suggest that the two boys—" here Fletcher turned in the direction where Harry and Jack had been standing, and ejaculated in dismay, "I don't see them. What has become of them?"

"Hold on, Harry," he said, panting, "I am il out of breath." Harry instantly slackened his speed. "Look back, Jack!" he said anxiously, see if you can discover any one pursuing

us."
"I see no one," answered Jack, after a pro-

"I see no one," answered Jack, after a prolonged look.
"They have other things to think of," said Harry. "They murder of their captain has pra all thoughts of us out of their heads. When the excitement has subsided a little, I am afraid they will look for us. How terrible it was!" he added with a shudder.
"Yes," returned Jack. "I saw that man—the captive's brother—lift his weapon and point at the captain. Almost before I could speak it was discharged and the captain fell. He must have been killed instantly."
"I little thought what lay before me when I left home," said Harry.
"I wish I knew what lies before us now," said Jack.

said Jack.

said Jack.

"I am afraid our prospects are rather dark. We must take care at any rate not to tall again into the hands of the bushrangers. I am most afraid of that man Fletcher. If he

boys—"here Arry and Jack has ware where Harry and Jack has ware Harry and Jack has ware and ejaculated in dismay, "I don't see them. What has become of them?"

"They have taken advantage of the excitement and confusion to run away, I fancy," said the new captain quietly.

This was quite true. Just after the fatal shot had been fired, and the attention of all had been taken up by the tragedy, Harry had whispered to Jack. "Now's our time to secape, Jack. Follow met" of the way from the bushrangers the better. "You are right, Jack. The farther we get away from the bushrangers the better."

"Tim with you," responded Jack promptly, "Tim with you," responded Jack promptly, "The way had become difficult with the scrub bushes that filled up the distance between the trees. The latter were no longer the same which they had hitherto encountered, the tall and stately encaptus, but were smaller and wider branched.

"We can't make our way here, Harry," "Associated the contraction of the contraction o

branched.

"We can't make our way here, Harry," said Jack, despondently.

"O yes, we can. Besides, don't you see, the rougher and more difficult the way, the less are we likely to be followed. I am willing to go through a good deal to save capture.

"So am I, answered Jack. "You are followed, in the same showing the same shows the sam

follow."

For three or four hours the boys kept on their way. They surmounted the hill, and found a clearer country. Finally, turning to the right they came upon an open tract. By this time it was growing dark, and the boys were feeling both fatigued and hungry.

"I think we can rest now, Jack," said

Harry.
With a sigh of relief Jack threw him-

With a sigh of relief Jack threw himself on the ground.

"This is worse than any work I did on shipboard," he said.
Harry smiled.
"I don't think it is likely to cure you of your love for the sea, Jack," he said.
"Though I haven't your fondness for sea-life, I confess I would rather be on the deck of a good staunch ship than here."

sea-ure, 1 courses 1 course 1 c

wilderness, here we are tired out and in danger of starvation."

"Don't say any more, Harry," said Jack faintly. "I can realize it without your description."

"I wish Obed were with us," said Harry, after a pause. "Perhaps he could think of some way out of our trouble. He is an experienced man, and is used to roughing it. As for me, I feel helpless."

"Do you think there is likely to be any house near at hand?"

"It doesn't look like it," said Harry, shak ing his head.

"I don't think I should mind much being caught and carried back by the bushrangers, if they would give me a good supper," said Jack, recelly," said Harry, convexionated.

if they would give me a good supper," said Jack, ruefully.

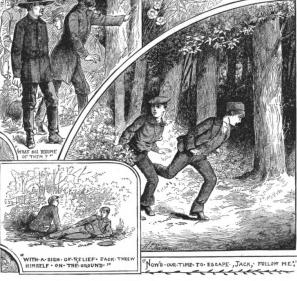
"Poor Jack !" said Harry, compassionately;
"I do believe you are suffering for food."
"I told you so, Harry,"
"My appetite no doubt will come later. At present I am not very uncomfortable. Well, Jack, there is only one thing to do. We must explore further and see if we can find any trace of a human habitation. Suppose you go to yonder knoll, and climb the tree at the top. Then use your eyes for all they are worth. They are better than mine, at any rate, for you are accustomed to use them at sea. All sailors, I have heard, are farsighted."

Jack was ready to obey Harry, feeling much more confidence in his judgment and discre-

more confidence in his judgment and discre-tion than in his own. He accordingly fol-lowed his advice, and with a sailor's agility mounted the tree. Then shading his eyes with his hand, he looked carnestly, first in

"Well, Jack?" inquired Harry, anxiously, for he, too, appreciated the gravity of their

There was a pause; then Jack called out,



was raised save his own. There was a cheer of derision which brought an angry flush to cheek. en a clear voice was heard. It was that

of the young man, Wyman, whose conversa-tion with the two boys has already been re-

"I nominate Rupert Ring for our leader,"

he said.

There was a chorus of approval, which em-boldened Wyman to add: "as he can't very well put the question on his own nomination, I will do so. Those of you who want Ring for your captain, please hold up your right

ands."
All hands were raised except that of

All maus wess surfletcher.

"That settles it," said Wyman, who was unversed in Parliamentary language. "I call for three cheers tor Captain Ring!"

The woods echoed to the lusty cheers of the bushrangers. It was evident, from the general expression of satisfaction, that the

The woods echoed to the lusty cheers of the way records a choice was a collect, from the centeral expression of satisfaction, that the choice was a popular one.

"Comrades," said the new captain, modestly, "I did not look for this promotion, as you may have thought from my taking the lead just now, but I saw that it was necessary for somebody to act. I don't know whether you have made a wise choice or not, but I will do my best to make you think so. Since I am your captain, it is my duty first to see that proper honor is paid to the remains of your late captain, whom sudden death has overtaken. You two, lift the body, and carry it into yonder cabin." into vonder cabin

and no one noticed the two as they vanished

and no one notices the saming the trees.

"Shall I go after them, Captain Ring?" asked Fletcher in excitement. "I'll take another man, and seour the woods for them."

"It is not necessary," said Ring indifferently. "Let them go! They would only be

ently. "Let them go! They would only be in our way."
"But." protested Fletcher, "Captain Stock-ton meant to take them into the band. They are bright and smart boys, and would grow up into useful members."
"Heaven forbid!" said Ring earnestly. "Our lives are epoiled already, and we have no chance but to continue. Leave them to grow up innocent!"
"This is strange talk for a captain of bush-mores." said Eletcher, disaproprinted.

grow up innocent!"

"This is strange talk for a captain of bush-rangers," said Fletcher, disappointed.

"Remember that I am your captain," retorted Ring sharply, "and don't attempt to interfere with me! Go, I would be alone."

Fletcher slunk away, mortified and disappointed. It was well for the two boys that he had not been elected captain.

CHAPTER XV. LOST IN THE WOODS.

YES, the two boys had escaped. When the excitement produced by the fatal shot was at its height, it had flashed upon Harry like an inspiration that then, if ever, was the time to escape. He knew that it would be at the risk of their lives, and but for one consideration, it is doubtful if he would have been willing to incur the peril of the attempt. But he felt that to stay was to run a risk as great, that of being compelled to join the ranks of the bushrangers, and of that he had a great dread. act I should have been the pointed, with a shudder, to the dead captain.

"For your sake, Sandy," said Robert, solemly, "I have shed human blood. To save your life, I have been a murderer."

"No, Robert, you cannot be called that, any more than if you had shed blood in self defence."

"As to his faults, those we have no further to show distress."

joyfully: "I see a light; yes, I am sure I see a light."

"Whereaway?"

"Straight ahead, or, a little to the left."

"Take a good look, Jack, so as to be sure of your bearings. Then we will make our way toward it with the best speed we can master." Jack scrambled down from the tree with is face actually cheerful. The prospect of a

Jack scrambled down from the tree with his face actually cheerful. The prospect of a meal had put new life into him. "Follow me!" he said. "I don't think it can be more than a mile away."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE SHEPHERD'S HUT.

Nor feeling their fatigue so much now that they were bnoyed up by the hope of shelter and food, the two boys plodded on. The way was at times difficult, and there was no glimpse of the light which Jack had seen from the tree-top.

"Do you think you are on the right track, Jack?" asked Harry, anxiously.

"Yes, I feel sure of it," answered the young

sailor. "It would be very unlucky if we had wandered "Yes, I should feel like lying down and giving up. but I am sure I am right." Events proved that Jack was right. They came to an open place, from which the yould distinctly a gleaning from a dwelling only forty works aware.

"There, what did I tell you?" demanded Jack, trumphantly tright, Jack. I am glad enough to admit it. Now the question is, will the people who occupy the house let us in?"
"They can't be so inhuman as to refuse. Pass on, Harry!"

occupy the none to be compared to be compared to be compared to be of human as to refuse. Pass on, Harry!"

They were not long in reaching the hut. It was they were not long in reaching the hut. It was the compared to be compared to the c

audible the barking of a dog, but no one came to the door.

"Suppose you knock again, Harry," said Jaok.
"They must have heard my first knock. Perhaps they don't want to let us in, again.

Again the dog inside barked, this time with fierce emphasis.
"Is there no one inside but the dog?" thought Harry anxiously. Having no weapon with him, he took a piece of broken rail, so that in case of necessity he might have a means of defence.

"Is there must we will be the took a piece of broken rail, with the took a piece of proken rail, with the took a piece of proken rail, with the took a piece of proken rail, was the afternoon with the control of the

eat."

There was a pause, the girl being evidently undecided.

ded."
"Are there only two of you?" she asked.
"Only two!"
"You are sure there is no one with you?"
"No one"

"No one."

And you are boys?"

Yes."

What brings you here—in this lonely place, at his hour?"

"We are on our way to the gold fields of Ben-

"We are on our way to the gold second of tigo."

"But this is off the road."
"I know it. The fact is, we were captured by the bushrangers, and have made our escape. We plunged into the woods, thinking we were less likely to be caught and carried back."
There was a change in the girl's tone as she said: "Is this really true? You are not bushranged before?"
"No.1 hope not," answered Harry, with a boy-ish laugh.

h laugh. This laugh, which sounded natural and genuine.

"No. I hope not," answered Harry, with a boy-ish langh.
This laugh, which sounded natural and genuine, which is sounded natural and genuine, which is sounded the sounded natural and genuine, which is sounded the sounded th

"I suppose you are boys," she said.
"We don't call ourselves men yet," answered

"It must be very lonely for you," said Harry, in

a sympathetic tone.
"Yes, it is: but I am used to it. Father is away all day, but he leaves Bruno to keep me company."
"Come here, Bruno!" said Jack, in a coaxing

tone.

Bruno eyed Jack dubiously, and finally walked up to him deliberately, and allowed himself to be stroked.

ked. Bruno doesn't think we are bushrangers." said

up to him deliberately, and allowed himself to be stroked.

"Bruno doesn't think we are bushrangers," said Jack, smilling.
first, though," the girl replied with an answering smile. "Have you been walking all day?"

"Yes, the greater part of the day."
"Then you must be hungry!"
"Hen you must be hungry!"
"Hen you must be hungry!"
"Hen you first starved!" said the young sailor.
"Then I must get you some supper," said the fir, in a hospitable tone.
"Thank you!" said Harry carnestly. "Will you let me know your name?" he asked.
"My name is Lucy."
"Then you may look upon me as your grand-mother," said the girl demurely.
Of course all three laughed heartily at this absurdity. Then Lucy moved about with quick steps, and soon a goodly supper of mutton chops was and soon a goodly supper of mutton chops was and soon a goodly supper of mutton chops was odors, that made their mouths water. Presently bucy drew out a table, and placed upon it the chops and some cold bread.
"I would boil some potatoes," she said, "but you might not like to wait so long."
"Think we won't wait, Laur."
"I will boil some potatoes," she said, "but you might not like to wait so long."
"Think we won't wait, Laur."
"Sin said Lucy."
"And mine is Jack Pendleton."

as they grew up or a side the possessor or the side of the side of

a sailor."
Lucy looked at Jack curiously, as if a sailor were
a strange species of animal.
At this point Bruno raised his head, looked
toward the door, and began to bark.
"I think my father must be close by," said
Lucy. "Bruno is always the first to hear him."
(To be continued.)

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A FAMOUS DANDY.

BEAU BRUMMEL is a figure in history. Novels of the olden time frequently mention him, and his name has become the denominator of a type. Yet he was only a dandy. A writer gives us the follow-ing glimpse at his character: After Brummell's time was all his own it didn't take him long to see how great his power was in London society, and he cunningly concluded that, to retain the power, he must make the people fear his tongue—hence he spared no one, prince or bootblack. Madame de Stael, who was in London when his reign was at the height of its glory, was haunted by a dread of his disapprobation, and considered her having failed to please him the greatest "malheur" that she had experienced during her stay in that city. Indeed, Brummell's sharpness was everybody's dread. He was impertinent when politeness would have been more becoming; and he was impertin-nent where, if he had had heart, he would have been considerate.

"Do you call that thing a coat?" he said to the Duke of Bedford, who had asked his opinion about the set of a garment he had just received from the tailor. "Do you call that a coat?" touching it gingerly, and turning his Grace round and round

tor his sarcastic inspection.

A nobleman recommended his son to him. The young man under the tutelage went astray. "I did what I could for him," said the Beau. "I gave him my arm one morning all the way from White's to Watier's."

Beau Brummell's social sway in London was for a time so powerful that even to lend him moneywhen he condescended to borrow—was considered an honor. A gentleman not of the elect once lent him £500, hoping by the loan to be chosen. Disappointed, he asked the Beau for the return of his

"I don't owe you any money," said Brummel

"1 don't owe you any money," said Brummel;
"1 have paid you."
"Paid me! When?"
"Paid me! When?"
"Paid me! When?"
"Be the paid was standing by the window at Why, when a was standing by the window at Why, when a was standing by the window at Why, when a was standing by the window at Why, when a was accepted almost as an honor from this man, so powerful had he nade himself by his perfect personal decoration, and by his profound knowledge of how to dear with men. He insulted, unrobuked, those whose shoes he was not worthy to lace. One afternoon he was not at the club. The next day a fellow member said to him: Whene did you diney esterday, Brummell?"
"Whene did you diney esterday, Brummell?"
who wants me to notice him; hence the dinner, but to give him his due, he let me make up the party. We had every delicacy in and out of season, and the Sillery was perfect; but, my dear fellow, conceive my astonishment when I tell you Rhad the andacty to sit down and dine with us himself."

"We don't call ourselves men yet," answered Harry.
"I never saw a boy before," was the unexpected remark of their young hostess.

"I never so was the unexpected remark of their young hostess.
"I searcelly entand the to boy's captained the grant of the searcelly entanded the to boy's captained the grant of the searcelly entanded the to boy's captained the grant of the searcelly entanded the to boy is contained to the searcelly entanged to the searcelly entanged to the searcelly entanged to the searcell entanged to th court in this State once on a time the proceedings were delayed by the failure of a witness named Sarah Mony to arrive. After waiting a long time

Everybody laughed except one man, who sat in solemn meditation for five minutes, and then burst into a hearty guffaw, exclaiming: "I see it! I see it! I see it!" When he went home he tried to tell the joke

it!" When he went home he tried to tell the joke to his wife.
"There was a winess named Mary Mony who didn't come," said he, "and so the court said: 'We'll adjourn without Mary-Mony.'"
"I don't see any point to that," said his wife.
"I know it," said he, "I didn't at first; but you will in about live minutes."

OUEER PLAYFELLOWS

In the rear of the Mansion House, Roudout, N. Y., is a court yard. In the centre is a fountain, in Y., is a court yard. In the centre is a fountain, in the basin of which are a number of gold fish. There are cats and cats at Mr. Lasher's hotel, one of them a fine black specimen. At 6 o'clock one of them a fine black specimen. At 6 o'clock one morning the black feline was noticed jumping and meewing around the edge of the basin, and playing with the largest fish in it. The can set the same with the largest fish in it. The can set the same ing friend on the head again and again and the same intended in the same should be suffered as a set of the surface solely to receive the cat's morning call. Some people may thus that what the cat was after was a fresh-water breakfast, but the course of the two showed plainly that the quadruped had no evil designs. The fish was not frightened at all. Both can be seen in the Mansion House court yard at any time.

A POFTIC PUN

THE late Mr. Carlisle was one of the wittiest members of the Washington bar. On one occasion when an importation case was before the court, in-volving the celebrated "Widow Clicquot" brand voiving the ceiestrated "Widow Cliequot" brand of champagne, a lawyer named Eaton was counsel for the "widow," To speak plainly, the gentleman prosed, and the bar and the associate justices grew weary. Mr. Carlisle took up his pen and wrote:

Mr. Carlisic took up his pen and wro The Widow Clicquot, oh, ho! oh, ho! The Widow Clicquot, oh, ho! We're all of us thinking First rate is your drinking, But really your Eaton's so so, so so, But really your Eaton's so so,

CUT AND THRUST.

REVEREND DOCTOR HANSOM, of Chicago, recently lectured at Chautauqua, his subject being "Fools. Reverend Doctor Vincent, who is somewhat of a wag, introduced him as follows: "We are now to wag, instructive limit as follows: "we are now to have a lecture on fools, by one—[long pause and loud laughter]—of the wisest men of the country." The lecturer advanced to the desk and responded as follows: "I am not half as big a fool as Doctor Vincent—[long pause and loud laughter]—would have you suppose."

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ENEMIES AND FRIENDS

BY IONE S. JONES

We have three ugly foes, Shail I call them by name? They are not in the least bit inviting; "I can't" is the first.— The one most to blame, And in laziness always delighting.

and in lakings and states second,
And careless and dull
Would we grow if accepting her teaching;
And the third is "impossible,"
Fearful and full
Of desire to keep brave ones from reaching

Kind friends have we too:
Though oft slighted they are
It is high time we gave them a welcome;
First, "learn," the key-bearer
To wisdom, whose door
We knock at, and enter so seldom.

Another, named "do,"
Bids us cease our vain talk,
And act with a will and a purpose:
While "try" is so brave
She will coax as we walk,
Let our own idle habits usurp us.

Let our own the monts usure us. Grim tyrants—the first, Benefactors—the last; Which ones shall we welcome? Oh, pray Let us trample the foes And bind to us fast The friends, and entreat them to stay.

THE MOUNTAIN CAVE:

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

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE HERMIT METAMORPHOSED

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE HERMIT METAMORPHOSED.

THE treasure was now examined by the high sheriff. It was found that the large tin box contained one hundred and thirty-nine gold watches, besides a quantity of very rich jowelry. The four wooden boxes held gold oin and bullion to the amount of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars; and as to the four tin boxes bearing the name of Mr. Moreor, they were discovered to have in them one hundred thousand dollars—exactly the amount he had lost.

"That gold," said Eli Stark, "has never been disturbed. We knew how much the boxes contained, and after once cutting them open to have a look at the contents, we resoldered them and hid them where they were found by the boy."

"Why did you come up into this part of the cavern?" asked the shoriff.
"Accident, all accident," said the old man.

"We had never examined the place on this side, and I had not the least idea of finding it inhabited when I strayed up here from the lake."

Arrangements were now made for a return to the settlement. Mr. Grabam wauld ac.

lake."

Arrangements were now made for a return
to the settlement. Mr. Graham would accompany the party, while Ralph and three of
the sheriff's men would be left at the cave in
charge of old Eli, who could not now be re-

charge of old Eli, who could not now be removed and the profit of the occasion," said the hermit. "It suppose I will have to trim my beard and hair for the occasion," said the hermit. "Do any of you understand cutting hair?" The sheriffs man seemed to distrust their acquirements in this respect.
"I should think Ralph might succeed very well," suggested Walter.
But Ralph shook his head when applied to, and pointed to his own hair which had all the wildness of a hon's mane.
"He means that he believes in long hair," said Mr. Graham, "and has never acted the barber. I am sure you could do it to my satisfaction, Walter.
"I'll try," said our young friend, "if you wish me to, but I may not do it in the best style."
"I'm sure you could do it like a barber from Paris," said Mr. Graham. "Here are the seissors and the could. I like to encourage enterprise, and get an 'axe ground' and while took the seissors and commenced operations, stopping often and stepping back a few feet to review his work.

courage enterprise, and get an 'axe groums at the same time!"
Walter took the seissors and commenced operations, stopping often and stepping back a few feet to review his work.
"Go on," said the hermit, "you are doing admirably, as I see by the mirror."
The operation did indeed reflect credit upon the young artist.
"Superb!" said Mr. Graham, when his shortened locks had been combed and brushed smooth. "Now for the beard."
That, too, was trimmed neatly, and the hermit stood before his guests a really fine-locking man of some forty-five years. Next he dressed himself in an ordinary and becoming suit; and thus the change in his outward man was rendered complete. The hermit had

"Melted into air, into thin air."

CHAPTER XXXVII

A HAPPY REUNION.

A HAPPY REUNION.

THE ride to the settlement was an exhilaraing one, as well from the rugged mountain
cenery as from the complete success which
ad crowned the expedition.

The recovered treasure was safely bestowed
o await such arrangements as might be made
vith the view of restoring it to its rightful
winers as soon as the various claims should
be established. As to Mr. Mercer's property,
he ovidence was so direct that he would exrangely glad of this, as he wished Maud to
eccive the good news without the shadow of
drawback.

Both Mr. Mercer and the other

would accept not a single dollar from any

would accept not a single colims from any one.

"I am in no want of money," he reasoned, "and the thought of doing a good deed for pay would have spoiled all the satisfaction I have felt in hunting the robbers down or looking for the treasure."

"Now," said Mr. Mercer at length, when assurred that his golden store was under safe guard, "we will go out to my home without more delay. I am impatient to give my wife and Mand a surprise. Come, Gerald? come Walter! It seems odd enough to be able to carry a sunny face home with me! It is a thing I hardly thought ever to do again."

As they were upon the point of setting out, Mr. McGregor, the sheriff, appeared with a smilling face.

Mr. McGregor, the sneim, approximiling face.

"I have good news for you Waiter," he said. "Your parents have just arrived from San Francisco. I did not know exactly where you were, and told your father I would look you up."

This was extremely pleasant intelligence, as well to Mr. Mercer and Mr. Graham as to have been did not be sufficient.

Walter Walter Walter was the said of the said was referred.

This was extremely pleasant intelligence, as well to Mr. Mercer and Mr. Graham as to their boy friend.

"Tell them," said Mr. Mercer, as Walter prepared to hurry away with the sheriff, "that they, too, must go home with me. I shall accept no refusal. Come back as soon as you can and take me to see them."

Mr. and Mrs. Dayton were overjoyed at meeting their boy well and happy after all the dangers he had passed.

"Oh," said the good lady, "how much I have suffered! It has been the most dread-ind trial I ever experienced."

"I knew nothing of the occurrence, "said Mr. Dayton, "till my arrival at San Francisco day before yesterday. One might as well be out of the world as in the peninsular of Lower California, as far as news is concerned. Thank heaven it it is all over now; but what a state of mind I should have been Mr. Mercer's invitation was accepted in the spirit in which it was given; and the next of five arrived at his wide low house

Mr. Mercer's invitation was accepted in the spirit in which it was given; and the party of five arrived at his wide log house after a pleasant ride on horseback. Maud, with the rich locks flung back from the forehead and reaching to the shapely

Mand, with the rich locks flung back from her forehead and reaching to the shapely waist, ran out to meet her father, breathless with impatience to learn the result of his efforts. She paused and blushed at sight of the strange faces, and Walter thought she had never looked prettier than now.

"It is all right, Mand!" cried Mr. Mercer, "every dollar of the treasure has been recovered!"

"Oh how did you find it?" she cried, ex.

"every doing of the treasure has been recovered! how did you find it?" she cried, excitedly; "I am so glad! so glad?"
"Walter found it, all by himself, in the cave, "replied her father. "We have him to thank for our good fortune."
Maud's shapely head seemed to whirl with the excess of her emotions. For a few moments she was very pale, then the rich blood gave her face all the crimson of morning. The glance she bestowed upon Walter had in it an indescribable blending of gratitude and modest admiration.

in indescribable blending of gratitude and modest admiration.

"This gentleman and lady are Mr. and Mrs. Dayton," said Mr. Mercer.

The young girl greeted them with graceful implicity; and meantime east a timid glance towards the third stranger, who was a little in the rear of the others.

"And this gentleman," added her father, indicating Mr. Graham, "it is quite possible that you may have met before."

For an instant Maud looked puzzled; ther suddenly she sprang forward, with a glad cry.

"Oh, Uncle Gerald!" she exclaimed, "for you are he, I am sure you are! I was only seven years old when you went away, Uncle Gerald, but I remember you ever so well Oh, how glad mamma, too, will be to see vou are

Oh, how glad mamma, too, will be to see you!"

"Uncle Gerald" was strongly moved by the nnaffected welcome of his fair young neice—who had been his pet in by-gone days. Mrs. Mercer was as much overjoyed at the sudden reappearance of her long-lost brother as at the restoration of her long-lost brother as at the restoration of her husband's wealth. Figuratively, if not literally, the fatted calf was killed for the occasion; and Walter could not help feeling that his old friend of the mountain cave had yet much to live for.

Next day, our two young people once more visited the scene of their former stroll; and again the boy wreathed the head of his bewitching companion with flowers. They talked earnestly of the past as they sat on the rocks or loitered under the tail trees.

carnestly of the past as they sat on the rocks or loitered under the tall trees.

"How strange it all seems!" said Maud.

"It appears like something the fairies have done! When we were here only a few days ago, my father was poor—and now he is rich again! How little I thought of this when we were in the stage coach! What a dreadful night that was! And all our good fortune is owing to you! Papa says so, and I know it is so, too. If the robbers had never taken you prisoner, you would not have known anything about them; and papa says no other boy would have followed them as you have done. I'm sure I never knew any who would!"

would!"
"They made me mad," said Walter, "and, besides, I thought they ought to be brought to justice. I thought, too, how delightful it would be if your father could get back his

be established. As to Mr. Mercer's property, would be if your father could get back his perience no difficulty; and Walter felt extremely glad of this, as he wished Mand to receive the good news without the shadow of a drawback.

Both Mr. Mercer and the other sufferers had offered great rewards for the recovery of what they had lost; but our young lad had resolved from the first that for his share in allowing the work, should he be ever so successful, he judge."

would be if your father could get back his the great was likely and the models he has invented; said Maud. "He thinks they are just what are needed at the present time. He got a sight of them while he was at the cavern and had offered great rewards for the recovery of what they had lost; but our young lad had resolved from the first that for his share in allowing the property."

"What a wonderful place that cave must be," remarked Mand; "it almost frightens se to think of it! If I had known you were away in there in the dark, I should have been afraid you would never get out. Suppose you had got lost!" "Oh, it is glorious!" said Walter. "Such walls and pillars with stars all over them! I wish you could see what a grand place it is!" "But didn't the bats make you afraid? And didn't you have sone dreadful thoughts while you were trying to get out the gold with that great mammoth tusk?" Walter laughed at his companion's pretty earnestness. "No," he said, "I worked so hard that I hadn't time to think of anything dreadful."" "sid Mand! "(Jevald have

"Oh, my!" said Maud. "I should have had time! How glad I am that you got out

afe!"
Again Walter thought—"What sweet, prety eyes!" He was standing on more danger-us ground than when in the cavern.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

CONCLUSION.

CONCLUSION.

ELI STARK recovered from his injuries, and transferred from the cavern to the jail;

ELI STABE RECOVERED from his injuries, and was transferred from the cavern to the juil; thence-affect trial—to the state prison, together with all his confederates. Bill Jinks received a much lighter sentence than the others, in consideration of his confession and the lesser number of his offences.

As soon as his affairs could be arranged, Mr. Mercer removed with his family to San Francisco, greatly to the delight of Walter, who knew that he could now take Maud out in his yacht on that magnificent bay which has so few equals on the Pacific coast.

"Oh, let me tell you the news," she said to him one morning, as he met her on the way to school. "Uncle Gerald has disposed of all his patients at a sweep—all the strange things he made thousand dollars for them. Only think of it! I am so glad for he is such agood man!"

Walter's eyes sparkled. "It does me more good than it would to have found twice that amount," he replied. "How well I remember the time when I first saw him at work on one of those inventions! I thought him a robber then, and supposed that the thing was some wicked machine for operating on a bank safe or blowing up a vault."

"You must have had dreadful feelings at that time."

"I did; but I was determined not to let

"You must have had dreadful feelings at that time."

"I did; but I was determined not to let him know it."

"I believe, after all, that Uncle Gerald was born to good fortune, "said Maud. "Int' it strange that the lady to whom I told my story in the stage coach, should have proved to be an old acquaintance of his that he thought a great deal of when they were young together. Neither of them ever married, and mamma says she believes they still think much of each other."

"Oh" said Walter, "won't we have a fine time when we all go visiting the cavern together, as we are to do next summer? Ralph says the canoes are still there—both of them—taken in out of the weather; so they will be all ready for us."

all ready for us."

"Uncle is real good to Ralph," said Maud,
"and he will never have to do any work
again, unless he should choose to. Uncle
Gerald and he will both be good pilots for us

Geraid and ne win both og good phots for as about the mountains."

"We'll have a nice little party," said Walter, "and carry dozens of lanterns. I shall want you to see the stalactites and how they shine. I don't think half the lake is discov-

shine. I don't think half the lake is discovered yet."

"And we shall see the island where you found the gold," said Maud. "I want to see the mammoth tusk, too, for I shall think how you worked with it."

"It will be there unless the geologies get around ahead of us," replied Walter. "You know," he added, laughing, "that Bret Harte makes Truthful James say that the geological society upon the Stanislans is broken up; so those fellows, at least, won't trouble us."

Mand langhed, musically. "My!" she said, "I know I shall be frightened at first; but then if you—all of user there together—

said, "I know I shall be frightened at first; but then if you—all of usare there together— Oh, the last bell! I forgot it was so late. Well, good morning, Maud!"
"Good morning, Maud!"
And so they parted for the moment, each with thoughts that one can better guess at than describe.

THE END.

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

A PARLIAMENTARY POINT.

HE had never presided over a deliberative as bly, but he knew what he wanted (which is the main thing for the chairman of a meeting to know) and he said:

"Twenty-five gentlemen have voted yes and forty gentlemen have voted no, and the motion is carried. "How do you make that out?" shouted several

voic

"How do you make that out?" should several volens, "said the chairman, "you go according to Cushing, don't you?"

The disgrunted ones had to admit that they did, "Well, then," continued the parliamentary neophyte, "doesn't be say that two negatives are equivalent to one affirmative? Which is the same thing as saying that one affirmative? Which is the same thing as saying that one affirmative is equivalent to two negatives?"

There was endered by the baseline and any such rule until one old gentleman, will be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to be used. The same should be used to be used. The same should be used to be used to

A SINGULAR CUSTOM.

In the middle ages there were two chances of life at the last moment accorded to a malefactor condemned to death, besides a free pardon from the sovereign. One of these was the accidental meet-ing of a cardinal with the prosession to execution; the other was the offer of a maiden to marry the condemned man, or, in the case of a woman sen-tenced to death, the offer of a man to make her his

The claim of the cardinals was a curiou They pretended to have inherited the privileges with which the vestal virgins of old Rome were invested. In 1309 a man was condemned to be hanged in Paris for some offence. As he was being led to execution down the street of Aubry-le-Boucher he met the cardinal of Saint-Eusebius, named Rochette, who was going up the street. named Rochette, who was going up the street. The cardinal immediately took oath that the meet-ing was accidental, and demanded the release of the criminal. It was granted. In 1376 Charles V. was appealed to in a case of a man who was about to be hanged, when a girl in the crowd cried out decreed that the man was to be given up to her. In 1382 a similar case came before Charles VI., which we shall quote verbatim from the royal pardon.

decreed that the man was to be given up to her. In 1382 a similar case came before Charles VI., pardon. In 1382 a similar case came before Charles VI., pardon. In 1382 a similar case came before Charles VI., pardon. In the control of the control

"A pointed nose, a bitter tongue! Proceed, I'd rather far be hung."

A WISE MAN.

THE following anecdote illustrates the fact that the man who is asked to do an unusual thing will expect much more pay than for doing a usual thing expect much more pay than for doing a usual time that costs him several times the trouble. Some years ago, before the sale of game was legalized, and a present of it was thought worth the expense years ago, before the sale of game was legalized, and a present of it was thought worth the expense of carriage, an Englishman rented a moor within twenty miles of Inverness. Wishing to send a tembrace box of grouse to his friends in the south, he directed a servant to call upon Donald Fraser (who owned a horse and cart, and made a livelihood by driving peats into the town), and ask him what he would charge for taking the box to Inverness. The demand was thought so unreasonable that the gentleman complained to a Scotchman, who was shooting with him.

The Scotchman replied that he (the Englishman) did not understand how to bargain with the natives, and that one of them approached in the right way would do the job for much less. Calling Donald, he held the following conversation:

"By Justia auchteenpence the load, sir."

"Very weel, ye can tak' a load into my hoose in Inverness the first thing the morn's mornin."

"Ill dae that, an' thank ye, sir."

The Scotchman then walked on about twenty yards, when he suddenly turned round and said:

"By-the-by, I have a box tae send; ye can juist will dee that, sir. I'll no mak' muckle difference."

In this way the Scotchman got a good load of

ence."

In this way the Scotchman got a good load of peats, and the Englishman got his box of game sent for nothing.

AN AGED ATHLETE.

"Father," he began, after taking the old man out back of the barn, "your years are many." "Yes, my son."

"You have toiled early and late, and by the weat of your brow you have amassed this big farm.

"That's so, William."

"It has pained me more than I can tell to see you, at your age, troubling yourself with the cares of life. Father, your declining days should be

of life. Fatner, your decining days smould be spent in the old armchair in the chimney corner."

"Yes, William, they should."

"Now, father, being you are old and feeble and helpless, give me a deed of the farm, and you and mother live out your few remaining days with me and Salle."

mother live out your lew remaining way.

and Sally."

"William," said the old man, as he pushed back;

"William," said the et the drift o' them remarks. When I'm ready to start for the poorhouse, I'll play fool, and hand over the deed, William!"

liam!" "Yes, sir."
"In order to dispel any delusion on your part that I'm old and feeble and helpless, I'm going to knock down half an acre of cornstalks with your needs!"
William crawled to the nearest inystack and cautiously whispered to himself:
"And Sally was to broach the same thing to ma at the same time! I wonder if she's mortally injured or only crippled for life!"

TO HER ALONE

CHILDREN are what the mothers a: No fondest father's fondest care Can fashion so the infant heart As those creative beams that dart, With all their hopes and fears, up The cradle of a sleeping son.

His startled eyes with wonder see, A father near him on his knee, Who wishes all the while to trace The mother in his future face; But 'tis to her alone uprise His wakening arms; to her those eyes Open with joy and not surprise.

TRACKING A TIGER.

BY W. C. R. MYLNE.

BY W. C. R. MYINE.

I was seated in the verandah of my bungalow at —, one sultry afternoon during the month of June, enjoying the luxury of doing nothing except watching the curling wreaths of smoke from my cheroot as they rose in the clear air, when my old shikares, Jungly Bab., came hurrying up.

I be supply the summary of the summa

swered, as the bereaved mother went on her way.

Baba told me that her little son was a herdboy, and that it was most probable the tiger had got hold of him. We found that the man-sater had deserted the sugar-cane fields where he had been seen, and had gone of the covery the open country. Still there was a possible to the property of the covery the control of the control of the poor herd-boy. The cruel spectacle made me vow that I would not rest till I had killed the man-eater. Though we searched far and wide, we could not discover the brute, and as night was approaching we had to return to the cantonments. I had made arrangements for renewing the chase the following morning, when, just as I was starting, I was compelled to abandom my intention by a summons to Europe.

On my return the following year, having again engaged Jungly Baba as my skikaree, I asked him if the man-eater had been killed.

"No, schib," he answered; "but he has killed several people-among them, my friend sepoy Ram Singh, a noted hunter. So numerous were the nurteers committed by the man-eater, that the Maharajah sent to say that he would give a reward if we could kill the tiger. Accordingly Ram Singh and I set of, and traced him for two days. At length, leaves the surface had been considered the service of the surface of the surface of the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leaves the surface him for two days. At length, leav

Thus, finding that the man-eater was still at large, the first morning that we were at liberty my friend Macbean and I resolved to beat up his quarters. We knew the ground well, as we had hunted over it before. The elephants were ordered round at an early hour, and having taken our seats in the houdahs, we started, and soon came upon a "kill," which I may explain means the remains of cow, buffalo, or any other animal partially eaten. We took opposite sides of the nullah, that we might be more likely to fall in with the chase.

After going some way I saw Macbean stop,

partially eaten. We took opposite sides of the nullah, that we might be more likely to fall in with the chase.

After going some way I saw Macbean stop, and my eye following the direction in which he was levelling his rifle, I perceived the tiger lying asleep on a rock close to a small pool of water. I was too far off to hit the brute. Macbean fired; the bullet struck him in the belly, when, springing up, he made of as fast as he could move. There is real excitement in chasing a man eater, the foe of the

human race. In spite of the rocks and shrubs and other impediments, our mahouts pushed on our elephants. The chase was a long one. Macbean had crossed to my side of the nullah. At length, in a suppressed tone, he cried out, "There he is, there," and the crack of his rifle resounded among the rocks. Again he fired, and this time the bullet struck the animal's fore-leg, and wounded him. I also had two shots, but only one of them took effect. Again the tiger went off limping, and we tracked him by the large clots of blood left on the ground. "Where can he be?" exclaimed Macbean, as, searching round, we could nowhere find the blood-stains.

We therefore came to the conclusion that we had overrun the spot where he was hiding.

By this time the sun had set, and we were

"Where can he be?" exclaimed Macbean, as, searching round, we could nowhere find the blood-stains.

We therefore came to the conclusion that we had overrun the spot where he was hiding.

By this time the sun had set, and we were beginning to fear that we had lost him altogether. Fortunately, a Bheel who was in front of us caught sight of him, and brought us the information where he was to be found. We accordingly went in chase, and again getting up to him, once more fired, but without effect, for away went the tiger, we following. As I got near I saw the creature lying at the foot of a tree, biting at its paw and tearing up the ground in its rage. In ordered my large that the graph of the control of th

BISMARCK AND HIS PHYSICIAN

A good anecdote is told of how Prince Bismarck became the stanch friend of his medical adviser. During a stay at Carlsbad, the German Chancellor During a stay at Carlsbad, the German Chancellor one day feeling indisposed, sent for the now eightrated Dr. Schweininger, who, of course, lost no time in responding to the call. According to his wont ne began to catechize his patient minutely, so much so that the trascible prince got angry, and said, sharply, "I shall be glad if you won't ask me said, sharply," I shall be glad if you won't ask me Schweininger, nothing daunted, replied quietly, "I am at your service, prince, but if you wish to be prescribed for without being questioned I will advise you to send for a veterinary surgeon; he will be your man."

The might'r chancellor was very wroth, and, for "The might'r chancellor was very wroth, and, for "The might're things looked bad for the daring doctor. But Prince Bismarck did not strangle dim. He thought better of it, and composing himself, said: "Well, question me then, if you must; I only hope you will prove as skilfful in medicine as you are rude in manners."

A SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.

A SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.

To deter boys from climbing the telephone poles at Fond du Lac the plan of attaching wire to the spikes and connecting them to a battery was conceived, and it worked to perfection. The first day no less than two hundred boys attempted to climb the poles, but immediately received such a shock farmer drove up to the pole and hitched his horses. One of the animals unscapectingly caught hold of the spike, and immediately there was a start and a jump, and the hitching strap snapped and away went the team. The farmer suffered the fracture of three ribs in attempting to stop the runaways, one more women were run over and the wagon smashed to atoms.

EXCHANGES.



CORRESPONDENCE

Box 28, Iowa. No anonymous exchanges published.
W. B. N., N. Y. City. In Speen Vita Electras on the late Cardinai's tomb, means, in Hope of Life Electras.
H. G. R., Pevamo, Mich. Air certainly has weight.
H. G. R., Pevamo, Mich. Air certainly has weight.
H. G. N. Lander, and the world weigh less than the air above them.
O. C. O., Iowa. I. R. R. mailing clerks as a rule, must work up from the lowest positions. 2. Their salaries range from \$500.00 to \$1400.00 3. Nor information address Superintendent R. R. Mail, Washing-ton-land the salaries and the salaries range for \$500.00 to \$1400.00 3. Nor information address Superintendent R. R. Mail, Washing-ton-land the salaries and the s Box 28, Iowa. No anonymous exchanges publi

mation address Superintendent R. R. Mail, Washing-D. C. Oxo, D. C. No. We have a glacier in our own country—Alsaka. A big one mores down from the mountains and falls into the sea. Its pro-gress is a quarter of a mile a year. Its length is 150 miles, and fits breadth from three to ten miles. It's D. F. M., Huntsville, Als. Bagdad is by no means the city of oriental magnificence you suppose. The houses are delapidated and prison-like; the streets are narrow and filtly; powerly and decay are every-princes have emigrated to parts unknown.

by the second se

itself réclif it were not more than made up by the tide of immigration the larger proting of which is made up of the agricultural class.

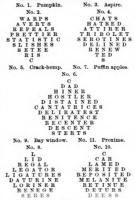
Reader, Tecumenh, No. 1. The editor must accept the common of the common of the common of the second o

PUZZLEDOM NO. 184

PUZZLEDOM NO. 184
CONDUCTED BY BOGHELLE.

ORIGINAL contributions are solicited for this department. Write on one side of the paper oxux, 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 Anover, Si Warren Street, New York City.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NO. 149.



Selves to Puzzledom No. 149.
Complete lists were received from Bolis, Dona Telore and Geoval; Incomplete from By Law, Rex Ford, Minnie, A. Solver, Jo Mullins, North Star, Senrab, Tom A. Hawk, Ha Ha, Aspiro, Poral; Tantrums, Dion, St. Elmo, Jay Ess. S. H. G., Florence, Alpha, Hermit, Dreadmaght, Daumtless and Intropid, Charlie Davis, Mary B. Elliott, May B., Bo Feep, Madagan M. West, Edid, 17th I, Byrnehe, Boss Tone, Beech Nut, Ed. Uction, Collamot, Sky Lark, Mary Schmidt and Ethah. Zorlat.

PRIZE WINNERS

First Complete List—Bolls.

Best Incomplete List—By Law.

Bingle Solution—No. 1, ENID; No. 2, Pearl; No. 3, Ishile Dayis; No. 4, Tanteums; No. 5, Ha Ha; No. 1 Did It; No. 7, North Star; No. 8, Jay Ess; No. 9, Teneric; No. 10, Ish. G; No. 11, Dosa Telore.

CONTRIBUTIONS ACCEPTED.

Marmion, 1 D. L. Enigma; Roy Redwing, 1 Charade; The Trio, 1 D. L. Enigma; St. Elmo, 1 Inverted Pyramid; Edwin F. Edgett, 1 Octagon; Redcap, 1 Triple Heagon.

NEW PUZZLES. No. 1. NUMERICAL

How ridiculous complete
Looks with its lanky feet
And legs stretched out indefinite. And legs stretched out indefinite.

It is a fowl, a 5 to 9,

With lanky legs and look benign,

As if as poet it would shine.

And as on 1 to 5s it stands,

It might be poet in some lands

Where bombast thought and verse expands.

SURGOR, N.Y.

BERCH NUT.**

No. 2. FENTAGON.

1. A letter: 2. To wrap up in a hood; 3. Manners;
4. Moderated (Obs.; 5. A president or chairman; 6. To Ill with noise; 7. Regulates; 8. Sorrowful; 9. Remains that the control of the

No. 3. PENTAGON. 1. A letter; 2. Mamm; 3. A genus of mollusks without shells; 4. Troubles; 5. A kind of cotton grass; 6. To call by a wrong name; 7. Pertaining to military posts; 8. A soft white metallic element; 9. Oblique views.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

EDWIN F. EDGETT.

No. 4. DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA. In water-brash; In ready cash; In mountain-ash; In lightning flash; In mutton hash; In nettle-rash; In red moustache.

When a plate is smashed by Biddy,
We look black and call her whole;
But we chide her (more's the pity i)
If it chance to be a bowl,
Say she's "thoughtless," say she's "giddy,"
And a very awkward soul.

BAITHOMER, MD.

MAUD LYNI

MAUD LYNN.

1. Avoiding; 2. God; 3. French architect (1618; 1760); 4. One more closed projection of another; 5. A celebrated decree of the Emperor Charles V; 6. A smoking apparatus; 7. Hinerant minstreis (Ob.).

Hyde Pans, Mass. Dona Telore

No. 6. SQUARE.

A certain doctrine; 2. A pain in the ear; 3. The beards of corn; 4. Ropes for binding fast tackles; 5.
 A yellowish bird supposed to cure the jaundice; 6.
 Participation; 7. An official communication.
 SOUTH OF JAMOSE, N. J.
 D. O. NUTT.

No. 7. ENIGMA. To bright-witted puzzlers a challenge I send,
To go on a queer expedition with me;
O'er land and o'er water, our progress must tend,
Where many strange costumes and customs there'll be
A vehicle, first it behooves to prepare,
To bear us o'er water and waft us through air. A vehicle, first it behooves to prepare,
To bear us of ev water and waft us through air.
No conveyance o'er heard of will answer our need,
To take us both swittly and satcly so far;
To take us both swittly and satcly so far;
To take us both swittly and satcly so far;
No argosy golden, or mortal-made car,
But obey my beheat, and by magical art,
We'll outspeed even Ariel, whene'er we depart.
He first to the water for courser unique,
Where river or brook speeds swift current along;
A machine used for raising the water, there seek,
a machine used for raising the water, there seek,
Then, a coal-mine despoil of its truck that bears ore
To the mouth of the pit —sand we want nothing more.
Now, quick! by their centres, hitch charger to car,
And mount;—is your breath gone?—our journey is
done! can tell you just where we now are;

he was a far a far a far a far the minth of the moon,
When, heated and weary with its Lent long and sore,
PLAINTIELD, N. J.

No. 8 Sorters.

No. 8. Square.

1. That which secures safety; 2. One who renders attractive; 3. Constituent elements; 4. Certain civil officers among the ancient Romans; 5. Certain taxes payable in corn (Rom. His.); 6. To reverse; 7. Volcanic earths.

No. 9. SQUARE. 1. A village of France; 2. Pertaining to official formality; 3. A small town of Asiatic Turkey; 4. In a standing position; 5. A town of France; 6. The portion of land assigned by a sovereign prince for the subsistence of his younger sons; 7. A weight.
NEW YORK CITY.

JAREP.

No. 10. ANAGRAM.

No. 10. AANGRAM.

I. DO MANN FIT patrons emile,
Of the opera every night,
And I likewise make a pile.
To the manager's delight.
To the manager's delight.
With my lively gotesque dancing,
Wy enown is fast advancing,
Which is certainly quite right.
When the flowers all bloom in the spring,
Perhaps you will see my deeline.
I will then be a chestnutly thing
The state of the state of the state of the spring,
And that's what I mean when I say or I sing
Look out for the "flowers that bloom in the
spring." In Trula Tru "The flowers that bloom in the spring
But 1 Do Make Tri 'masses yell
At my fun where'er I go,
And they come in crowds pell-mell
For to see the famous show,
With my Yun-Yun and Katisha
Ko-ko, Pool-bah and Aish-dish, Ah
I Chance to see me ere I go.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
MA

Answers, solvers and prize-winners in five weeks. For the first complete list of solutions, Tirk Angost is months. For the best incomplete list three months. For the first correct solution to No 7 a book of coms. For No. 3, 4, or 10 a silver dime.

CHAT

No. 11, by Astriko, proved to be a lough one. Only Bollis, Groyal, and Dona Theorem. succeeded in observations, Groyal, and Dona Theorem. Succeeded in observation of the control of the c