ANTER the year 1887, by FRANK A. MUNSEY, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

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IT INTO MY TROUSERS AT THE WAIST, AND NOW SEIZING IT, I AIMED AS I HAD STUCK STEADY & BLOW AS I COULD, LEFT-HANDED, AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD.

Holden

I thanked him heartily, and immediately began my preparations for the long voy

age. We had fine weather from the start, and un eventfully the days and weeks and months passed; for it must be remembered that a voyage from California to New York around the Horn sometimes requires all of three aths. This would bring me in New York months. This would bring me in New York just about the first of September, when a ousin of mine had promised me a place in his office.

his office. I spent a great deal of my time studying bookkeeping, so as to be as fully equipped as possible for my duties. We had entered upon the third month of our passage, and were well up toward the United States in the Atlantic. I had gone United States in the Atlantic. I had gone to bed one Saturday night, my brain un-wontedly excited, for the captain and I had been talking ill rather late about the now approaching completion of our voyage, planning where I should stop for the first few days after our arrival in New York, of the sights I would see there and the changes I would note, for I had been away five years. Thus it came to pass that I was a long time getting asleeo, and, consequentlong time getting asleep, and, consequent-ly, when I did succeed in losing consciousness, I slept heavily.

ness, I slept heavily. I was at last roused by a feeling as of something pressing down upon my body. I opened my eyes, but for an instant could not make out what it was. A second later, however, my sense of smell told me the terrible truth, and then I saw the cause: long, insidious wreaths of smoke stealing in noder the door and feet filling the roome in under the door and fast filling the room

With a smothered cry of horror, I sprang up, and, just as I was (I always, while on

ip, and, just as I was I always, while on shipboard, kept my shirt and trousers on at night), rushed out into the cabin. It was deserted and still as the grave, save for an ominous crackling sound overhead, which warned me that I had not an instant to lose, not even time to go back for coat, to lose, not even time to go back for coat, shoes, money—everything must be sacri-ficed for the chance of preserving life. Dashing blindly through the smoke up

Dashing blindly through the smoke up the companion way, I gained the deck, and very nearly fell back again, appalled at the sight around and above me. The whole forward part of the ship, as well as the masts and rigging, was a roaring, lurid mass of fames. Although no spark of the configgration had as yet touched my per-son, so intense was the heat that the pain of it was something tarrible of it was something terrible. Instinctively I started for the rail. I v

a good swimmer, and a lingering death in the cool, green waves, was to be preferred to roasting alive aboard the ship. With no time to wonder what had become of the others, I was about to leap into the sea, when, taking a last glance at the decks, my when, taking a last grance at the decks, my eye fell on some charred timbers that had evidently been thrown together for a raft by some of the sailors, and then, for some reason, abandoned. The ends of the tim-bers were lashed together with rope, while a dirk knife, which I recognized as belong-ing to Spanish Joe, lay near by. If I could but have time to throw this

raft overboard, I would have something to keep me afloat till a ship picked me up, or

keep me afloat till a ship picked me up, or hunger put an end to me. The timbers were heavy, but my case was desperate, and, although the wood was scorching to the touch. I gritted my teeth, and, exerting every bit of strength in my body, dragged the rude raft to the side. With a mighty effort I pushed it over the rail. Then picking up the dirk, which I knew would prove useful in may ways. I leaped overboard myself. And not till I had come up to the surface after my imhad come up to the surface after my im-mersion in the ocean's greenish depths, did I realize that my right hand had been so burned as to render it quite useless for swimming purposes.

However, I struck boldly out with my left nowever, i struck boldly out with my left arm, and soon caught sight of the raft, for day was just breaking. Slowly I forged my way towards it, and, with exernciating pain to my injured member, contrived to drag myself aboard. It was so amall, however, that unless one was ware seeded to remain availy in the

It was so small, however, that unless one was very careful to remain exactly in the middle, there was imminent danger of be-ing overturned into the sea. As it was, the wash of every wave compelled me to read-just myself, so as to preserve my balance, and as every movement that brought my injured hand against the raft was attended with great pain, it can be conceived that my situation had more than the usual horrors attending it. attending it. However, I at length contrived to so set-

a chance to think. What had become of Captain Graves and the rest of the crew ? Were they all lost, or had they escaped? And if so, was it possible that no one had re-

membered me? Raising myself as high as I dared on my uncertain foothold, I gazed around over the sea about me; but not a trace of ship or ship's boats could I per-ceive. Nothing but the wide, heaving sea, the foothom serve the set of the set the fast deepening blue of the sky, and the terrible, yet brilliant spectacle of the burning Falcon. As if fascinated, I gazed long and steadily

As it fuscimated, i gased ong and steam, at the magnificent scene, until a sudden movement of the raft caused me to slide down towards one end, almost into the

down towards one end, almost into the water. I dropped my eyes, and what I saw was enough to make the bravest quail. For there, with his ugly, shovel-like nose actually thrust up out of the waves upon the raft, was a shark, so close to me that, if I had cared to take the time, I might have counted the teeth in his gaping, burger iores.

hungry jaws. Like an inspiration, the recollection of Spanish Joe's dirk flashed across me. I had stuck it into my trousers at the waist, and now, seizing it, I aimed as steady a blow as I could, left-handed, at the monster's head.

I almost went overboard in the act, but I managed to ding to the raft with my knee and toes, as the knife buried itself to the hilt in the shark's eye. I let go of it then, for I did not care to remain any longer in that dread vicinity, much as I hated to lose the dirk. Scrambling back to the middle of my frail craft, regardless of burns, I lay there, trembling, until I finally summoned courage to look around.

courage to look around. The shark had disappeared, doubtless with my knife still in his eye, and the best I could hope for him was that he met a speedy death. But he was by no means the last of his kind that visited me, for, during the next terrible hour or so, I counted no less than four, who came snifting about me like familsed wolves. However, by keep-ing carefully in the center of the raft, not even attempting to raise myself so as to ing carefully in the center of the ratt, not even attempting to raise myself so as to look for ships or make a signal of distress, I managed to preserve myself from all dan-ger of again being brought to such close quarters with these ocean ghouls. But what was to become of me? I was

bivering with cold, and I knew would scon be faint from hunger, and yet I was ab-solutely incapable of helping myself in any way, even by so much as standing up in order that I might have the greater chance of being observed by any passing vessel. Was it possible that I must perish in this awful manner, floating about the sea, pos-sibly often in the vicinity of help, and yet unable to summon it? What my thoughts were, as I lay there crouched down on the wet and slippery planks, the reader can perhaps faintly imagine. I will only say that scenes from many periods of my life unrolled themselves before me, and solemn memories of my dead parents and their teachings came crowdiug one upon another through my brain.

"Ned-oh, Ned! Thank Heaven we have found you.

The words and voice startled me almost s much as the shark had, for it was Capas mich us the shark and, for it was cap-tain Graves who spoke. Turning quickly, reckless now of retaining balances, I be-held a ship's longboat, with four seamen at the cars and my friend the captain in the stern, and about half a mile beyond, and not far from the still smoking wreck of the Falcon, lay an American bark, her sails flapping in the light breeze.

I was soon on board the lorgboat, and while we were being rowed back to the bark, Captain Graves explained how the fire had broken out in the galley, and had gained fatal headway before it was discovered.

"All we could do was to save ourselves," added. "I was the last to leave the he added. poor old ship, after being assured that you were among those in the first boat-load that put off. Spanish Joe said that he had seen you rush up the companion way immedi-ately after the alarm was given. The confusion was awful. For a time it was thought that the only remaining boat had been burned so as to render it useless and some of the men set to work building a raft. However, I soon ascertained that the yawl was still seaworthy, and feeling confident that you had gone with the others, I embarked with the two mates and a load of provisions that they had hastily collected After about an hour's rowing we sighted this bark, and were taken on board. There we found the rest of our crew, and then, for the first time, did I learn that you were missing; Spanish Joe had taken young Dick Johnson for you. I at once begged the captain of the bark to put about, and by a merciful Providence we have found you." I was not equal to telling my story until after I had been provided with a suit of clothes and my breakfast aboard the rescu-After about an hour's rowing we sighted

ing ship, which was the Nelly Brandon, bound with a cargo of sugar and tobacco from the West Indies to Philadelphia. We were treated with great kindness by the captain, and arrived safely in port the fol-lowing wask ing week

Captain Graves insisted on making good the loss of my wardrobe; and I forgave Spanish Joe for the mistake he had made, consideration of the good service his dirk had rendered me. ----



Author of "The Boat Club Stories," "Young America Abroad Series," "Upward and Omrard Series," etc.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE KEY TO THE SITUATION.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE KEY TO THE SITUATION. LIPPER carried his rife under his arm when he started to find Mr. Gaybroon. The weapon seemed to be equal to put-ting the party under bonds to keep the peace. Fordy and Buck followed him, while Liwalked by his side. The transmitter second safe to have no transmitter to the second safe to have the peace of a squad of police. "What have you brought him down here for" called Mr. Gaybroon, from his fortress to be that have you brought him down here for" called Mr. Gaybroon, from his fortress "Mat have you brought him down here for" called Mr. Gaybroon, from his fortress "Mat have you brought him down here for" called Mr. Gaybroon, from his fortress "Mat do you want to see my father for, "The fordy nor Buck was disposed to obey this last command, and they continued to approach the tree. "Mat do you want to see my father for, "The sun won't hurt you, sir." added Clip-swered the hunter. "The gun won't hurt you, sir." added Clip-e." The gun won't hurt you, sir." added Clip-mit loaded?" asked the torrified gentle-man. "Ot course it is; a rifle would be of no use "Ot course it is; a rifle would be of no use

per, grounding arms by the tree. "Is it loaded?" asked the terrified gentle-man. "Of course it is; a rifle would be of no use on a hunt if it were not loaded. But it will a "T don't know about that. You have fired at me twice; and I beileve you mean to kill me. I difut think any boy could earry his spite so far." added Mr. Gaybroon. "I fired at you twice!" exclaimed the hun-ter, astounded at the charge. "You know you did." I saw you creeping the addit is the state of the state of the state air near my head." "You have good ears, then. This is absurd, sir. I didn't fire at you, and I did not even know you were within a mile of me when I fired," protested Clipper. Ut I know "The state of ride bout the state. The state of the state and the state of the state of the state. The state of the know you were within a mile of me when I fired," protested Clipper. Bay it; but I know "The state of ride bouts to tak about," add-ed Clipper. "Did you lose your pocket-book anywhere about here last summer, Mr. Gay-"I either lost it, or it was stolen from me."

ed Clipper. "Lie, yes anywhere about here last summer, an. proon?" "I either lost it, or it was stolen from me," replied he, apparently startled by the ques-tion. "Was there any money in it?" "There was money in it. Are you the one that stole it?" asked Mr. Gaybroon. mali-closely. "How much money was there in it, sir?"

ciously. "How much money was there in it, sir?" "Two hundred and sixty-two dollars," re-plied the loser, consulting a memorandum in his wallet.

Clipper took the pocket-book from his reast pocket, and held it up before the gen-

breast pocket, and held it up before the gen-teman. "That's mine! Have you stolen the money from .1?" demanded Mr. Gaybroon, who seemed to be determined to make out a case suiths the hunter. Store your pocket-book, and I think I am entitled to be treated de-cently, at least, until you have found some-thing wrong about me," added Clipper, indig-nantly.

thing wrong about me," added Clipper, indig-nantly. "You have proved yourself to be a thief by stealing my son's boat; and what can I ex-pect of you? I don't know whether you meant to shoot me or Fordy: but I know you stole necket-book, why don't you doit?" "After what you have said. I don't kink it would be quite safe for me to do so. You have said, in the presence of these witnesses, that you lost two hundred and sixty-two doi-lars. If I give it to you, you will say that some of it is gone, though L how that the "Yery well: let Fordy count it." "I prefer that somebody else should count it."

"I prefer that somebody else should count it." "Do you mean to insult me, Clipper?" de-manded Fordy, moving towards the hunter; but he retreated again at a slight movement of the source of the source of the source "The bridge Hotel, Mr. Gaybroon? I will deliver the pocket-book to you there this evening, after the money has been counted by a disin-terested person. I mean to keep on the safe side." said Clipper. "If you are not there, I will be the source of the source of the source and you must give it up at once," replied Mr. Gaybroon. "It will have to do, sir: I shall not run the risk of being accused of a erime: and I am very much obliged to you for giving me a hint ""With the you will be trunk work."

What have you done with the trunk my "What have you done with the trunk my son found, young man?" asked Mr. Gay-broon. "With Life's help, I carried it up to my

shanty; and it is there now. It belonged to my mother, and was washed down the river in the freshet. Your pocket-book, and gave it a heavy sneet."
Then you stole my pocket-book, and gave it a heavy sneet."
all to over of I, with a heav sneet.
Th I stole it, do you think I should think of returning if? Still and I found it in the berth of the hermit's cabin. How it came there, you know best: "Unternet was a bottle found under you know best."
"You can draw your own inferences: I state only the facts. We have kept the pocket: and you shall have it capin this evening."
"Do you mean to tell me that the trunk was fond the house in Arril, and you find a low that was intended to control the river quite far enough. Your son and his companions found the trunk, though I had spin the reveal of the pocket.
"That is just what I mean to say, forit is just the truth. I did not follow the guily from the river quite far enough. Your son and his companions found the trunk, though I had spin the reveal of there and there a mouth or two. almost fund there and there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The should have remained there an outh or two. The ford. "I shart rasculate the was down on to the have the hunter should have the shute and the should have remained there an outh or two. The ford." I shart rasculate the was down on the have a down on the should have and then a the should have and the should have an other the as down on the should have remained there an outh of the should have the hunter should have the should have and the should have the hunter should have any could be there an outh of the should have the should have the hunter should have should have a

CHAPTER XXV.

AT THE PLAINBRIDGE HOTEL.

AT THE FLAINBEDGE HOTEL. (AYPBOON was in mortal terror when he saw his son and the hunter structuring on the ground for the pos-session of the rifle. He was sure the way out good rand kill Fordy, though he had the breech end of the arm. Why don't you go and help Fordy, Buck?" h' Why don't you? queried Buck, in return: '' don't want to be shot any more than you do; and guns are always sure to hit the out-sider."

do: and guns are always sure to hit the out-sider." But Life did not lose an instant in taking a hund in the strungle. Or Fordy's hands, and succeeded in twisting it from its grasp. Clip-or then gave the rife a twirl, wrenching it from the hand of his opponent. Fordy got up as mad as a boy of his size could be. Ho was always angry when dr-case. But he was powerless now, and the dangerous plaything was in the hands of the hunter.

dangerous plaything was in the name or two-hunter. "You had better be going, Fordy. Your fa-ther don't want you to fool with guns, and it may go off if you stay here any longer." said Childrein Wewill see you down to your hoat. "Gildrein work of the river, before anything "Two of you on one! But it won't happen so always. My time will come yet." growled Fordy. "Your time has come and gone, and if you don't go there will be music around here," added Clipper, as he pointed down the path.

Fordy concluded to take this hint, and joined his father and Buck where they had halted. All three of them took up the line of "The hunter and Life each drugged a deer by the hind legs, and followed. They kept well in the rear until the trio had embarked, and then they were headed down the river, and albertad wore payroid disappeared beyond abertad. nd

a berid. On reaching the lake they pulled towards the north shore, and were just in time to meot the trouting party as they came out of Nossey Greek. To m Little called for a cheer when he dis-covered the Lucy, which was given and re-turned. The boats soon came together, and the six fishermen had over a hundred hand-some trout to show for their atternoon's

Some of their largest "speckled hand held up some of their largest "speckled beauties" for exhibition. Some of them weighed half a pound, for Tom had a fisherman's balance

point, for four hat a instrument's database with him. "They are pretty fair," replied Clipper. "Tretty fair," exclaimed Tom; "I think they are magnificent; and I nover had such lack in a my ile. Every one of mine caught we can do better than that some day, though you have done very well for begin-ners," added Clipper, patronizingly, as he lifted the bindquarters of one of the deer in the boat, while Life did the same with the other.

and de Clipper, patronizingly, as he deer in the boat, while Life did the spine with the deer in the boat, while Life did the spine with the deer in the boat, while Life did the spine with the deer in the boat, while Life did the spine with the deer in the spine distribution of the deer in the spine while the spine distribution of the deer in the spine while the spine distribution of the deer in the spine distribution of the distributi

arrivals. Perry, my boy! " exclaimed one of the pas-ters, as the boat party were moving up to hotel.

"Perry, me boy!" exclaimed one of the passengers, as the boat party were moving up to the hetd.
 "Way, father, I didn't expect to see yon!" model berry Bunse, as he grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, and the passengers, as the grasped his father's set of the passengers, as the couldn't to have seen how many day." I have registed to seen how many set of the passengers, as the couldn't be have seen how many father. Chapter is the best fallow in the world, the heide. "I have passengers and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and a series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his series passengers, and he couldn't have done any more for his father, and and the father, the set father." The series passengers and the father, and he could any father has the base father and any passengers have been father. The series passengers and help any father he hast two days." Tany father he hast two days."

Think I will go over and see provide the added the father. Perry went into the dining-room with his father, and, while Mr. Bunse was eating his supper his son told him what had happened wand near the lake since he pitched his tent

on its shores. "While this man whose son is so ugly?" asked Mr. Bunse. "His name is Gaybroon, and his son is

Forjy." Gaybroon! " exclutined the father. " I sed to know a man of that name. But we will go out and see the rest of four party, Perhaps they won't want a man of your party be calon with them. However, I can stay here, and get ever to your camp carly in the Borning."

morning." They are all very nice fellows, as you can bige by what I have said about them. and I think they won't object to your company."

In the hall Perry introduced his father to all the party. They would be glad to have him at the earny and would do all they could to make him comfortable and happy. "Now, Perry, will you lend me your father for a few minutes?" said Clipper, when every-thing was arranged. "Ind you my flacher!" exclaimed Perry, lamfind you my flacher!" exclaimed Perry, while "."

laughing. "I will let you have him for a little while." "I shall be glad to serve you. Clipper." adwite the pupe-dwitting of the serve you. Clipper." adwitting the bills from the serve the serve per, taking the bills from the serve the bills from the Mr. Bunse took the bills, and soon reported the sum as has been stated. While he was doing so, Clipper found a gentleman who re-sided in the county, and from entity spent a sorred him as a guide, and was well ac-quainted with him. He asked him also to count the money, and he reported the same amount.

quanties with him. He asked him also to count the money, and he reported the same "What is all this for, Clipper?" asked Squire (ffford, as he was called, for he was a lawyer, and a judge. Before Clipper could answer the question, Mr. Gaybroon rushed up to the squire. "I know that you are a magistrate, and I want a warrant for the arrest of this boy, who tried to shoot me this afternoon, and fired at me twice," said Mr. Gaybroon, very much agi-tated; and it was evident that he had been the warbody within hearing looked with as-tonishment first at the accuser and then at the accused.

CHAPTER XXVI.

FORDY IS A SIMPLETON.

FORDY IS A SIMPLETON. "
 Do you mean to say that Clipper tried to Simot you, sift?" demanded Squire Chifford, indigmanily. "He is one of Tishall be able to prove that he fired at me twice," added Mr. Gaybroon. "
 How do you do, Mr. Gaybroon?" said Mr. Bunse, stepping forward at this moment: "
 We haven it met hefer for yone years." even en the the hefer for yone years." even en the the hefer for yone years. "
 Ta shill herersted in this business, for Clip- inued Mr. Bunse." "
 I an interested in this business, for Clip- mast treated me and my son' very bally." Gaybroon. "But, whet are yon' doing here. Bunse? I haven't seen you since you left the city hall in Pinkingham." Teame up to see my boy, who has been in por health, and the dector sent him up here. But himk you must be mistiken about Clip- I ever met, and Perry is very much attached tover met, and perry is very much attached tover met, and perry is very much attached tover met, and mistiken, and if there is an "
 I an on insitken, and if there is pan

per, dot he seems to be one of the best lenows to him.". and Perry is very much attached to him." I am ot mistaken, and if there is an offleer to be found within twenty miles of this place, he shall go to the county jail." replied Mr. Gaybroon. "Squire Gifford is a magis-trade, and he must grant a warrant." Gaybroon, with the pocket-book in his hand. "I advise you not to be too hasty in this matter, sir," added Mr. Bunse. "I feel under obligations to the young man, on account of what he has done for Perry, and I shall stand by Jun to the end." "Who are you. I should like to know?" "Who are her you. I should like to know?" "Who are you. I should like to know?" "Who are her you. I should like to know?" "Who are her you. I should like to know?" "Who are you. I should like to know?"

With me, you may wind, answered Mr. Bunse, innitor of the city hall, answered Mr. Bunse, Mr. Gaybroon seemed to be a little startled by what the exjanitor said, and he paused before he made any reply. "Here is your pocket-book, Mr. Gaybroon," said Clipper, taking this moment of silence to discharge the duty he had to perform. "You "I don't know about thirt. If you would steal one thing, you would another. Here, Fordy, count the money in this pocket-book, and be sure that you count it right," said Mr. Gaybroon, handing the pocket-book to his son.

Son. Fordy and his father had but just come in from the camp, and the latter had gone di-reedly to the bar, so they had not noticed the movements of Clipper. Buck Ward had been left at the shanty to see that the boats were not stolen.

I rectly to the bar, so they had not noticed the movements of Clipper, Buck Warf had been left at the shanty to see that the boats were not the set of the shanty to see that the boats were not the set of th

twenty dollars out of the pocket-book?" de-manded Mr. Gaybroon, angrily. "I didn't say so, but that is what I mean," answered Clipper, boldly. "All the money you said was in the pocket-book was there when I gave it to you." "Some one go to the offlee and have Clayton sent here," said squire Gifford, and Tom Lit-the hastened to deliver the message, though no one but the squire seemed to know who Clayton was.

the hastened to deliver the message, though no one but the squire seemed to know who Clayton was. "Fordy is an honeset boy, if he is a little wild so sume you counted right, my son?" "I work over it three times, and I don't think I could have made any mistake," ro-piled Fordy, as he moved towards the door, closely attended by Life Murkison. "Where are you going, young man?" said Squire Gilford, placing himself in the way of Fordy.

"Where are you going, young man" sug Squire Gifrod, placing himself in the way of Fordy. "I an going to get a drink of water, and I "Bon act an half a minute." ong man and a minute." The source of the source of the source of the source of the equire, very decidedly. "If you are very thirsty some one will bring you a glass of water, but I think you wont chocke if you don't drink for the next hour. Here is Clay-ton, and he is a constable of this township." "What do you want of me?" asked Fordy, when he learned what Clayton was when he learned what Clayton was the eyes of the book. "I have not: I have not is such a source of the source of the squire, looking into the eyes of the book." "I have not: I have seven or eight dollars in my wallet." "Mr. Gaybroon, will you count the money in the pocket-book?" continued Squire Gif-ford. The owner of the pocket-book complied word had ageoretic do The squire counted it with the same result. "Either Clipper or Fordy has taken twenty dollars out of the pock-book within the last

Clipper, did you fire at Mr. Gaybroon or his S" [did not: I did not know they wore within a mile of me when 1 fired," replied Clipper. "What did you fire at the first time?" A deer."
"A deer."
"And what the second time?"
"And what the second time?"
"I did not if ther deer?"
"I did them both, and we brought them down to Camp Buckram this afternoon, as half a dozen of the fellows can tell you."
Tom Liftle and his friends endorsed the was admitted by both part of the attention of the second the assisted in bringing out the deer from the woods.

shots had been fred." If is stand that he ac-sisted in bringing out the deer from the woods. "Now, Mr. Gaybroon, if a deer on the other side of the river was killed by each of the shots you heard, how happened the bullets to ford; and the question was followed by a hearty clapping of hands. The show was over and the audience dis-persed as well satisfied as if they had seen a play. Mr. Bunse and others congratulated when ho presented bunself helower them. "Gipper is all right, as I supposed he was. Mr. Gaybroon," said Mr. Bunse, triumphanty. "I shall have to put a little check on Fordy; he is a little wild, but he means well, "replied "He didn't mean well when he stole my boy's boat from the island in the lake. I don't believe Perry would have got it again if Clip-er had'n the leed him." "Whatever you may say or think, that Clip-ner is a bad boy. "Jour son would have had had not been with him." replied Mr. Gaybroon, who evidently did not want to hear about the matter. "Doing a good business at your ho-el. Bunset". Fordy had reported it. The square counces as with the same result. "Either Clipper or Fordy has taken twenty dollars out of the pocket-book within the last fifteen minutes," said the squire, decidedly, as holoked about him for Clayton. In the same state of the same state of the last Annual, "added Mr. Gayberon, "I mean Clipper may have taken it, for I know Fordy did not."

of it, "Ar. Gaybroon was the treasurer of Pink-ingham at the time of the robbery," Mr. Bunse went on. "I suppose he knows more about the robbery than any other living man." "What do you mean by that, Bunse?" asked Mr. Gaybroon

 "He may have taken it out any time since iast August," added Mr. Gaybroon. "I mean Clipper may have taken it, for I know Fordy did not."
 "We deserve there exists the fordy did not be-free only added Souther Cayton, search the boy," added Souther Gifford.
 "Do you mean to insult me?" demanded Fordy, turning pale.
 "I protest against any such indignity!" exclaimed Mr. Gaybroon, "Even if Fordy took the money which I know her."
 "But this is a conspiracy against. Clipper, and we must know more about it. Search im, Clayton, "added Souther to the souther of t the robbery than any other living man." "What do you mean by that, Bunse?" asked Mr. Gaybroon. "Squire Gifford seems to want to know something about the robbery, and I suppose you can tell him more than any other man." "replied Mr. Gaybroon, wiping the perspiration from his brow. "I am tired of the whole matter. As I was the reasurer, of course I was blamed for what I could not help. I re-signed the position shortly after, because I did not enjoy the reflections cast upon me." "How much money was taken from the way on which a discount on the taxes could be had, and we took in an unusual sum. I was so busy that I could not make out a deposit for the bank. I was blamed for not depositing that day. But I kept two men on watch in the office that night, Bunse who one of them "But the cushing was said to be the robber." If I remember rightly," added the squire. "He was: but I know he did not open the yault during the night, protested the exjan-tior. "The wault was opened below night on the town wards

did not." replied the hunter, with em-The squire asked Mr. Gaybroon to give his evidence.

CHAPTER XXVII.

CHAPTER XXVII. . THE ROBERT AT PINNINGHAM. R. GAYBROON related his experience in the woods. He and his experience the woods. He and his son were the discovered Clinper, with the gan in his hand, creening stealthill towards them, on the other side of the river. "What were you doing there?" asked Squire Gifford.

valif during the night," protosted the ex-jan-itor. "The vault was opened before night or early the next moring," added Mr. Gaybroon, "The lock had been tampered with so that whongs after the robbery," "I was the casher a fast liver, a gambler, or a stock operator? "He was one of the best men that ever lived, and was as honest and upright man a sever with enthus lass the source of the best "I should hardly say that," interposed Mr. Gaybroon. "Thad discovered that he took a small amount from the city funds before." "I never heard of that before," said the ex-imation of the the time." Giffora. We

"What we are pool doing there?" asked Squite Gifford.
 "We went up after Life Murkison, whose father had committed him to my care, and I. did not wish him to be led away by Clipper." "In ever hard of that before." stall the exr. "In ever hard of that before." "In ever hard with a that wile and the boat was a part of it. Of course we hard the hout was a part of it. Of course we hard "In ever hard of that the ever hard of that before." "In the ever hard of that before." "In that hard we hard before." "In the ever hard of that before.

of me. I looked out from the tree, and saw him loading his gun. Then 'e crept along towards me again, staring straight at the img out at him, and the moment he aaw my head he fired again. I cried out once more." "You say that Clipper was looking at you "hen he fired, Mr. Gaybroon?" "I say he was looking right at me every time I looked at him." to shoot you, or say any-thing to indicate that he intended to do so?" "I don't remember that he said anything, but he aimed the gun at me and fired; and actions speak louder than words," replied the father, thinking he had made a point. "That will do, Mr. Gaybroon; I think I un-derstand your side of the question. Now, toppy", did you fire at Mr. Gaybroon or his "I did not I did not know they were within

tel, Bunse?" "First rate: full all the time." answered the hotel keeper. "By the way, Gaybroon, did you ever hear anything of that man who ran away with the money belonging to the city of Pinkingham?" "Never heard a word of him," replied Mr. Gaybroon. "It was generally supposed he went to dontreal and took a steamer for Eu-rope."

When Clipper heard this he was all atten-tion. Finkingham was the city where his fa-ther had lived. Was his father in any way connected with the affair mentioned by the hotel keeper? He trembled when he thought

THE WAY OF THE WORLD. BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

BY BILL WHEREAR WILCOL. LANGE, and the world langings with you, Weep, and you weep alone, For the Drave old earth must borrow its mirth, It has trouble enough of its own. Sigs, and the bills will answer, Sigh, it is lost on the air: The echose rebound in a joyful sound And shrink from voicing care.

A SCHOOLBOY COURT. BY PERCY EARL.

NOVEL class-room exercise was held at a New York school the day preced-ing the breaking up for the Christ-s vacation. It was nothing more nor s than a trial by jury; not a mock trial, mas

either, such as the passengers on ocean steamers sometimes get up among themselves to among themselves to while away the tedium of the voyage, but a real case of civil ac-tion, with plaintiff in the shape of a teacher who had charge of a room in which a pane of glass was broken in November, the respon-November, the respon-sible party for which breakage all efforts of the faculty had failed to discover. Hence the determination of the principal to clear up the mystery by a trial, in which he himself would the the next of in which he himself would take the part of judge. Two of the old-er students acted as counsel for the plain-tiff and defendant respectively, and exactly at 10:30 the crier arose and announced in true legal phraseology and sing-song, "All ye here-in concerned draw near and give attention, and ye shall be heard."

The clerk next pro-ceeded to the work of empaneling a jury. He did so by draw-folded slips of paper from a hat and reading off the boys' name written thereon. Th The written thereon. The jurymen so obtained were sworn in, four at a time, by the follow-ing original oath, ad-ministered by the same worthful clork who co ministered by the same youthful clerk, who co-cupied a seat to the left of the judge. The four boys placed their right hands on the bul-ky, light-colored book held out to them, and the clerk asked, in his deepest tones: "Do you solemnly swear, by the Shades of the Dead Snades of the Dead Languages, to judge solely by the evidence offered, to determine impartially between the prisoner and the Com-monwealth, and to lay aside all previous con-victions and prejudices - so help you the Latin Dictionary and the bones of Homer?"

The panel being com-

Ine panet being com-plete, not a little meriment was elicited by in company with numerous other small the next process of law on the programme, boys, had fied from the vengeance threat-which was the questioning of each jury by lend them by said prisoner on account of the lawyers as to whether or not his mind these same "sailva globules," so denomi-was biased in the case, whether the was a in atted by the counsel for the defense. He the next process of law on the programme, which was the questioning of each juror by the lawyers as to whether or not his mind was biased in the case, whether he was a friend of the prisoner, etc. Inasmuch as said prisoner, a handsome and good-na-tured looking fellow of sixteen or seven-teen, occupied a front bench, and appeared to be enjoying himself as heartily as any of the others, the word "prisoner," of itself, was almost sufficient to provoke as smile. A model juror was discovered in the boy who, being bluntly asked the question, "Do you believe the prisoner broke the glass?" an-swered promptly: "I have no belief at all." all

Three or four of the "men" were challarged, and new ones sworn in to take their places, the charge against one of the num-ber being that he had been heard to say he

amount of manages the jury was asked to award him. The counsel for both sides having put him through such a thoroughly legal and exhaustive inquisition that he was finally obliged to call for a chair, the second wit-ness was summoned, in the shape of a small boy. With him a new and interesting phase of the case was developed, viz.: how much or how little the throwing of sundry spitballs at the prisoner had to do with the question of the latter's responsibility in the matter of the glass breaking. This witness admitted that these missiles had been thrown, and further testified that he, been thrown, and further testified that he,

a good deal of inconvenience, as I discov-ered the same to be in the vicinity of the

ered the same to be in the vicinity of the polyparous artery." [Laughter in the court, and charge by op-posing counsel that witness was using medi-cal terms at random, and whereof he did not himself know the meaning.] A little later this budding "saw-bones" was asked whether he was aware of any-thing derogatory to the character of the prisoner. prisoner.

"I have known him two years," was the neat reply, "and consider him a gentleman

glass had inconvenienced him in various had any blood trouble, would not the cut mount of five dollars, the have proved a very serious, if not a fatal, and in a conversation the reporter had with the?" "It might have caused him, in that case, is doubt doubt the the series of the astrongh such a throughly legal and ered the same to be in the vicinity of the series."

THE MOON HOAX.

FIFTY years ago there appeared in the columns of the New York Sun, then a newly established journal, a series of articles which created a tremendous sensation. They de-scribed some extraordinary discoveries in the heavens alleged to have been made at the Cape of Good Hope by Sir John Herschel. It was known that this astronomer had gone to the Cape to make observations with

a telescope far larger than any previously constructed; and that the atmosphere of that country is exceedingly pure, and therefore favorable to the discoverer. Then there ap-peared in the Sun a series of papers describ

into various languages, and was, upon the whole, decidedly the greatest hit in the way of sensation, of merely popular sensation, ever made by any similar fiction either in A Trica or Europe." The sense of the sense of the sense of the story by the effect it would produce in Europe, but the event was at first by no means so di-tinet for them or so unfavorable to the credit it was read all over Europe with as Keen an interest as it had been here, and was made the subject of a certain kind of discussion, even in the French Academy of Sciences, unmeet to at a continue that they would be with the liberty that had been taken with his name by its being sent him amongst a bundle of miscellaneous New York papers, obligingly out from the United States to the Cape for a tot of griafes and other African animals for his menagerie. It tooks along time to convince the public that ome spinsters at Springfield. Mass., took the stry in onversion of the Luna-ry society for the conversion of the Luna-ry society for the conversion of the Luna-rians.

GENERAL LOGAN AND THE GUIDES.

CENERAL LOGAN AND THE GUIDES. GENERAL COGAN once related an adventure which he had with an officious guide at Washington, who, strangely enough, was not acquainted a tith the gen-eral's striking appearance. "Some time ago," he said, "a young man stepped up as I was going into the Capitol one day and said he'd like to take me through and point cout the in-teresting things. In Is there much worth seeing in here ?' I asked

W. The mich worth seeing in here ?' I asked him. "Oh.' he said. 'if you know where to look. Ti take you through. if you like.' All right, said I; and I was going with him when one of the dd said : You fool, that old reliev has been around here more than thirty years.'' Senator Frye tells this story too, it is said, and according to his version, the guide said " that old Injun.''

testimony drawn from them all being as regarded the spit-ball warfare and its incitement of said prisoner to chasing prisoner to chasing said small boys, as an act of self-de-fense. This latter plea was that on which the counsel for the defendant, in summing up, rested his case. Therehis case.

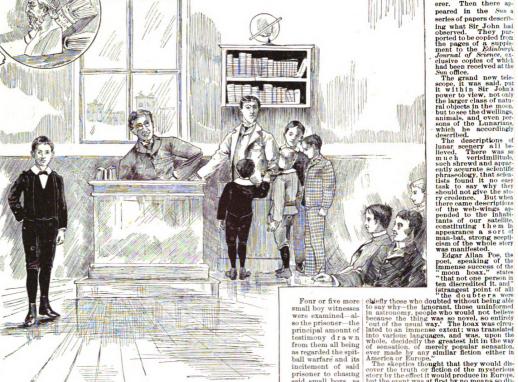
"DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR BY THE SHADES OF THE DEAD LANGUAGES ?"

small then went on to state that he was the per-son who had gone through the pane of glass, being pushed into same by some one behind him, and that he had suffered three or four cuts in the hand from the contact. Hereupon the clerk of the court (who is going to study medicine) was called to the stand, as the surgeon who had dressed the wounds

Wounds. Grave as an owl, he answered, "Rather," to the lawyer's opening query: "Mr. B——, I believe you are somewhat of a surgeon?" "How was the hand of the preceding with-ness injured, Mr. B——?" continued the

summing up, rested his case. Th or e-upon the opposing lawyer arcse, and, speech, proceeded to soatter his brother juriat's argument to the winds. In the course of his address he called the special attention of the jury to the two following points which he wished to make: First-Self-defense can only occur during the time of action; Second-A wrongdoer is respon-sible for the remote consequences of his action. In support of the latter theory, he related the story of a certain famous case used as a precedent in the British courts. A concise and impartial charge was then made by the judge, and the jury then re-tired to deliberate. Within three minutes they came marching in again, and their foreman announced that they had found a verdict for the plaintiff in four dollars and fifty cents damages. The judge thanked the mort heir services, and then declared the court adjourned until 9.A.M., January 4, 1887.

lenged, and new ones sworn in to take the: places, the charge against one of the num-ber being that he had been heard to say he was going to vote with the rest of the jury. The first witness called was the teacher testided to the fact that the breaking of the



THE BEAUTY GOD HATH MADE. BY MRS. HENRY PAGET.

A WANDEDING Snow-flake fell on a high-born lady's hand, and a moment lay near a diamond ray, that flashed from a golden band ; Before the tinted white of her tapering fingers

seemed rthly fair, with the jewels rare, and the cir-cling gold that gleamed.

cling gold that gleanned. Bat all their beauty field, when that snow-walf downward flow, and have so bright that her finger white seemed timed to a yellow bue. Ab, thus the prood of earth, though in grand attire arrayed. Lose all their pride when they stand beside the beauty which God hath made.



Author of the "Young Pioneer Series," " Cabin Series," "Great River Series," etc.

CHAPTER XIX

BOWLBY'S THIAL W HILE Deertoot, the Shawanoe, was hidding as silently as a serpent through the densest portion of the ront, another of warfors standing where the wood was more open. They were not moving or speaking, else he would have detected their presence before he ran against them. The Winne-ing for some expected signal or call.

their efforts to scorn, for several of them fired their guns at him as he sped swiftly among the trees. the trees. As soon as the Shawanoe had shaken him-self clear of his pursuers, he hurried back to join his friends, whose situation had been re-vealed by the answering signal of one of the

Join his triends, whose situation had been revealed by the answering signal of one of the boys.
 At that time the affairs of all parties were in a highly combleated condition.
 James Bownby, having set out to find the horses, made two best time bhoorador on his rade eruch, and found it slow work.
 Fortunately for the trapper, the Winneba-roes, although very numerous, were mostly in another part of the wood, and Bowlby succeeded in making his way to the open plot without detection, though her ran considerable rade arute, they have been stolen.
 The a straid of it." he exclude they have reader they had been stolen.
 The hunter, mith he had led for so many years taught him to accept all such things philosophically.

ically, and he added, with a grim smile: a Dive find a holler tree and show me in there till the storm blows over. Wal, there and the use in staying *leve*, so off we go!" Unlike Linden, Bowlby never once thought that the animals might be within , reach. So he made no sareth, but began work-had may any here and the second the learning, until he reached the

are quick to take the alarm, they were not wise enough to know that the three men who made their quick as a whiter in the bur-pose of capturing and killing them, and were the most dangerous enemies they could have. Bowlby did not proceed to the beaver dam, for that would have drawn him out of his course, but, crossing the stream where it wo the right not a little encouraged by the success that had attended him thus far. A minute after, and just as he entered the dense woods again, he was called to bear the greatest trial of his life. He was starlied by what seemed the sounds of galloping horses. Heads the output of the stream, and the muffled thumping as he bounded up the bank and thundered into the wood behind the hunter. "I wonder if they're looking for me." muf-

"He isn't here." said Linden, with a sigh; "and where do you imagine he can be?" "It's all guess work," replied his companion, "for Jim is neuch shape that he can't know what's best for him to do." "It beens to me." ventured Fred Linden, "It beens to me." ventured Fred Linden, "Explain, my son." "Explain, my son." "Why, he has hurried here, and, seeing nothing of the horses, has made up his mind that they have been stolen. Without stopping to investigate, as you did, he hurried off again." You will perceive that the lad was right in his surmise, and its plausibility impressed the OUTY.

"I believe you're correct," said Hardin, ad-

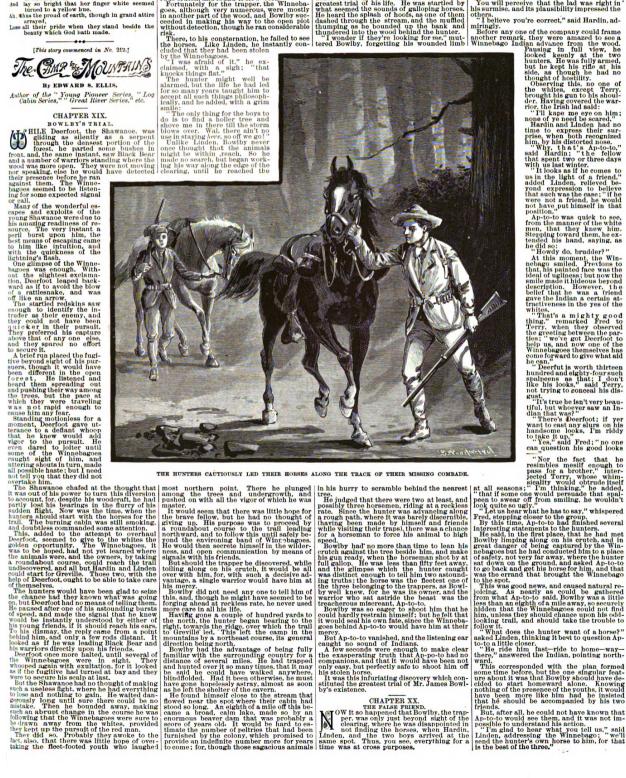
tractiveness in the yes of the whites. "That's a mighty good thing." remarked Fred to Terry, when they observed the greeting between the par-tiles; 'we've got Deerfoot to help us, and now one of the Winnebagoes themselves has come for ward to give what ald he Deerfut is worth thirteen hundred and eighty-four such spaineens as that; I don't like his locks." said Terry, not trying to conceal his dis-gust.

not trying to conceal his dis-gust, true ho isa't very beau-"this but whoever saw an In-dian that was?" "There's Deerfoot; if yer want to cast any slurs on his handsome looks, I'm riddy to take it ut, Fred; "no one "a,"uestion his good looks

ean question his good looks "Nor the fact that he resimbles mesil enough to pass for a brother." Inter-iectal Terry, whose whimp at all seasons:" Tim thinking." he added, "that if some one would persuade that spai-peen to swear off from smiling, he wouldn't look quites ougly." "Let us hear what he has to say." whispered Fred, stepping closer to the group. He said, in the first place, that he had met Bowlby limping along on his crutch, and in great danger of being captured by the Win-nebagoes but he had conducted him to a place of safety, not very far away, where the hunter sat down on the ground, and asked Ap-to-to to go back and get his forse for him, and that was ne ormat that brought the Winnebago

The the act and that brought the Winnebago to the spot. This was good news, and caused natural re-joicing. As nearly as could be gathered from what Ap-to-to said. Bowlby was a little leaft than an eight word mile away, so security him, unless they should chance upon his odd-looking trail, and should take the trouble to follow it. "What does the hunter want of a horse?" asked Linden, thinking it best to question Ap-there," answered the Indian, pointing north-ward.

"He ride him fast-ride to home-way-there," answered the Indian, pointing north-way in the indian pointing north-some time before, but the one singular feat-ure about it was that Bowby should have de-cided to start homeward alone. Knowing nothing of the presence of the youths, it would have been more like him had he insisted they been more like him had he insisted But, after all, he could not have known that Ap-to-to would see them, and it was not im-possible to undorstand his action." us," said Inden, addressing the Winnebago: "we'll send the hunter's own horse to him, for that is the best of the three,"



THE HUNTERS CAUTIOUSLY LED THEIR HORSES ALONG THE TRACK OF THEIR MISSING COMPADE

in his hurry to scramble behind the nearest

in his hurry to scramble behind the nearest trops, indiged that there were two at least, and hossibly three horsemen, riding at a reckless rate. Since the hunter was advancing along a rough path, where it was barely discernible, (having been made by himself and friends while visiting their traps), there was a chance for a horseman to force his animal to high scrutch against the tree beside him, and make his gun ready, when the horseman shot by at full gallop. He was less than fifty feet away, and the glimpse which the hunter caught was distinct enough to tell him two astound-tion three belonging to the trappers, as Bowl-by well knew, for he was its owner, and the warrior who sat astride the beast was the treacherous miscreant. Ap-to-to. Bowlby was so eager to shoch him that he could hardly restrain himself; but he will that cose behind Ap-to-to would have him at their mercy.

goes behind Ap-to-to would have him at their mercy. But Ap-to-to vanished, and the listening ear caught no sound of Indians. A few seconds were enough to make clear the exasperating ruth that Ap-po-to had no companions, and that it would have been not only easy, but perfectly safe to shoot him off he stolen horse. Stituted the greatest trial of Mr. James Bowl-by's existence.

CHATTER XX. THE FALSE FRIEND. OW It is to happened that Bowlby, the trap-per, was only just beyond sight of the clearing, where he was disappointed in not finding the horses, when Hardin, Linden, and the two boys arrived at the same spot. Thus, you see, everything for a time was at cross purposes.

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BOWLBY'S TRIAL.

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It was but a short walk to the spot where the animals were tethered. Linden stepped "Thuro," said he: "make all haste to our friend, and tell him not to delay riding home-ward with all speed. Are any of the Winneba-goes in the path that leads northward?" "All here-Black Bear with them." was the full were back that and the second second ward with all speed. Are any of the Winneba-goes in the path that leads northward?" "We may as well go with him." suggested Hardin, "for all we are waiting for is the knowledge that the way is open." The other animals were unfastened, and Liber, the boys walking bolind the two. An-to-to, somewhat to the surprise of the others, mounted Bowlby's horse and took the lead, a not inappropriate act, since he was sup-posed to be the only one who knew the right call the the.

possible to take. At this power, the sound of men rushing through the moment, the sound of men rushing through the sound of the three sound of the the stopped, and looked inquiringly at Ap-to-to-who rused his hand for all to keep quiet. Just then, the signal of Deerfood reached them, and was instantly answered by Free Linden, who explained in an undertone its

Linkin, "who explained in an undertone test meaning." The sounds of the hurrying parties quickly died out, and, shortly after. Ap-to-to started his horse forward at a slow pace, the others keeping close behind him. Mothing was said, but the struck his heels against the sides of his animal, and, throw-ing himself forward, disappeared like a thun-derbot before any one could check him. "We're betrayed, as sure as fate!" ex-claimed the startled Linden; "why didn't we shoot that seamp on sight?"

CHAPTER YYI

THE HEART OF DEERFOOT IS SAD.

THE HEART OF DEERFOOT IS SAD. THE EVEN E could be no mistake as to the meaning of the action of Ap-to-to. He foresaw that he could not too far with-out awaking the hunters' suspicions. In which even they would not have hesitated to shoot him dead; so he soized the first chance, and was of like an arrow, before they "Whiniver ye obsarve a red gindleman with such a nose as that," said Terry, "ye can make, up your mind that he ain't a gintle-map."

"I never suspected him," said Hardin. "I never suspected Linden; "why did he not signal to the other Winnebagoes, when they passed so close, so as to bring them down on us?"

they passed to be respective to the second of the second of the second s pass." "Do you suppose he knows anything about

The subsection of the set of the

"It will never do to wait here: let us hnrry atter him, for we may be in time to do him "Liden was in front, holding the rude bridle of his own animal. Close behind came Fred Linden and Terry Clark. There could be no doubt that Ap-to-to, hav-ing gotten safely away with one of the horses, of Winnebagoes to the spot, so as to secure the capture of the other two, and the destruc-tion of all the whites. The latter, therefore, knew the value of every minute, and they ad-vanced with a haste which they would not a structure of the other two, and the point the Winnebagoes to the spot, so as to secure the capture of the other two, and they ad-vanced with a haste which they would not a structure of the other they would not a structure to the other they would not a structure to the other the they would not be the the to think it would be from the word from the cart. The studies of the they would a structure the the the does raterilion than he. Just then the mas suddenly as if he had bounded up-ward from the eart. There's halted and gathered around the youth, abov poine them, unless it was Bowlby him-self.

have joined them, unless it was Bowily him-self. "My brothers have done well," was the result of the self of the self of the self the self of the self of the self of the transformer of the self of the self of the before we can reach it. Do you know Ap-to-to?" Deerfoot shook his head to signify that he had no recollection of ever having seen the Deerfoot shook his head to signify that he had no recollection of ever having seen the density of the self of the of the self of the term and has been smashed and twisted about of the self of the self of the self of the self of the the self of t

80 that is the second s

there was no time for jesting, said: "It's bad, Deerfoot, for our friend Bowlby; vou say you have not seen him, nor have we

since we left him early this morning in the Since we reit min carry are accessed and a cavern." "Deerfoot went to the place in the rocks where my lame borcher sat down; he found he was gone, and the Winnebagoes had been there; he came here, but saw not the horses, and he believes the Winnebagoes have taken them max."

and he believes the Winnebagces have taken the avay." re is Bowby?" was the anxions question of Linden: "do you think, Deerfoot, that he has been killed?" Without giving a direct reply. Deerfoot stooped over and followed the odd-looking trail of the lame hunter for a distance of several paces. Then straightening up, he

Ithin this device a latter of the sector of the lame hunter for a distance of several acces. Then straightening up, he said:

 The my brothers follow before, and he several acces. Then straightening up, he said:
 The my brothers follow Deerfoot, and he way, and we shall soon know where our brother that walks with the stick is."

 The shawance held all his friends motionless until he and placed himself nearly a hundred feet in advance of them. This kept him in both the said of the several accession of the several accession of the several accession of the several accession of the several devices of the several devices on the approach of danger. Ins.
 It was understood that he was the advance scout, so to speak, and that he expected to give notice on the approach of danger. Ins. when it did appear it would be from the front. The whites moved in what may be called Lardin the later walking so close that he could touch the tail of the animal in front with his to the second horse, and Terry could have tripped his young friend by morely thrusting one of his feet forward.
 "It looks as if Deerfut dosm't belave that any of thim will try to slip up behind me."
 "Be knows more than we," returned Fred: "but, all the same, we'll keep a sharp lookout for danger."
 Beveral times the Shawance because of sight, but it was only for a moment. He was upday seen again, advancing with the same stealth and skill that he never failed to show under similar circumstances.
 Linden saw that the elsh wance was follow. This shoulders forward, and seruitinized the ground. He would not have done so had he been looking for the footprints of the brease only, for the footprints of the brease only for the stead th and still that he never failed to show under similar circumstances.
 Aprother were head all capprints of the brease only for the str

paces, so as to puece the same uncerty moved "They were more approaching the elevation where the youths stood early in the morning, and from which Deerfoot had watched the coming of Black Bear and his body guard, as they may becalled. The Shawanoe used the coming of Black Bear and his body guard, as they may becalled. The Shawanoe used the if they could pass beyond that without dis-covery they might consider themselves safely through the Winnobago lines. They had not reached the elevation when thop, and anose that discover them the so long that they became unceas, treading that some ill had befallen him. He was gone can be about the state of baserious that he bors important they became unceas, the addition that they became unceas, the addition to be about the state of baserioot is sad." he ex-

his manner snowing that he show injection has never "The heart of Deerfoot is sad," he ex-plained, the moment he joined them; "for his brother who walks with the stick has been made captive by the Winnebagoes," (To be continued,)

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AR DSY. He can get you any number you ma GOSY.

A HOME-MADE COPYING PAD

To make the pad, take one ounce of gelatine, with 6 1-4 ozs. of glycerine, allowing the former to soak

over night in cold water. Then the latter may be poured off, and the swelled gelatine added to the

poured off, and the swell-d galatine added to the glycerine, the same having been heated to a tem-perature of 300° Fahresheit. This heating should glycerine, the same having been heated to a tem-perature of 300° Fahresheit. This heating should which the clear solution may be poured into a star-and allowed to remain thus, gnarded from dust, for six hours. To prepare the ink, dissolve an onnce of blue or violet aniline in seven onnees of hot water, adding, when cool, an onnce of spirit of wine, a 14 onnce when cool, an onnce of spirit of wine, a 14 onnce other. This ink should be kept in a tightly royed bitle. One may write with an ordinary pen, then, while the writing is drying pass a slightly dam-pened sponge over the tablet, and when this is *almost* dry, press the writing genity over it, leaving it there for a moment. The impression is thereby paper may then be applied, smoothed down ovenly by the band, and then neatiy removed, or peeled off. This process way be repeated until the ink becomes faint. Then at once cleanse the tablet with a wet sponge, and do not use again until it dries.



CORRESPONDENCE

EMMA G., Dodgeville, Mass. We are at present fully supplied with MSS. A. O. K., New York City. We have no knowledge of any person or thing by the name you mention. H. A. B., Brooklyn, is referred to the announce-ments of the two new serials on the editorial

H. F. T., Providence, R. I. Kwangsu is the p ent emperor of China. Your handwriting is cr able.

GEO. C., Philadelphia, Pa. The .: merican Exchan and Mart is published at 17 Congr ss Street, Bosto

J. W. Mc, Jersey City. There is no premium on the copper cent of 1825 nor on an 1853 three-cent nickel.

nickel. F. J. F., Fair Haven, Vt., is referred to directions for making a copying pad printed elsewhere in this number.

IF William Mayer, of 1335 Lawrence Street, will send the name of his town and State, we will print his exchange.

his exchange. W. G. H., Boston, Mass. You are right; the miniature reproductions of newspapers are made by a photographic process. Cownor, San Francisco. Your reason for want-ing to leave the eity does not strike us as a very good one. Perlaps Texas would suit you. J. W. H., Otter Hiver, There is no premium on the Securit places of 1855. Send to Scott Stamp and colms... 731 Broadway, New York, for a book on colms...

G. B., Cincinnati, O. The original price paid for Maud S. was about \$420. Wm. H. Vanderbilt then paid \$2,100 for her, and in turn sold her to Robert Bonner for \$40,000.

Bonner for \$40,000. B. S., South Brooklyn. 1. We have the numbers of volume III of the ARGOSY for sale at five cents each. 2. Dakota is a torritory with two capitals— Bismarvk and Yankton.

F. A. W., North Adams, Mass. 1. No premium on the five-dollar gold piece of 1838. 2. You may ob-tain the information you desire by writing to Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, Washington, D. C.

2. D. E. A. Southworth, Washington, D. C. Mrowwaw, I. We believe that at one time the Vindsor Theater was under the management of John A. Stevens. 2. The Metropolitan Opera Houses is now the largest theater in New York. 3. Your andwriting is very good.

handwriting is very good. LIMBER ED, Des Moines, Iowa. Ten and 25-cent blib briug nothing at present beyond their face value. As regards the ten dollars you mention, you had better send to the firm referred to in answer to J. W. H. for their paper-money catalogue.

LUKE BASNET, Johnstown, Pa. Half dram mu-riate of animonia, two of lavender, and half pint of distilled water, applied with a sponge two or three times daily, is said to be a good mixture for re-moving freekles; but no prescription is really effectual.

and nickel holder, with ink and tweezers, noch is new, for the best offers of postmarks. All letter answerd. Richard Mamlock, 110 East 121st Street, New York City. A pair of Barry ice skates, and the streng and Berry ice skates, and the postming press. Robert Burnes, and Berry ice skates, and the postming press. Robert Burnes, 301 First Street, S. W. Washington, D. C. Vol. VII Golden Days, an Excelsior hand infigures, etc., and a pair of ice skates, for the best offer of self-inking press. Chase not lease than 4 by different street, S. W. Washington, D. C. Vol. VII Golden Days, an Excelsior hand infigures, etc., and a pair of ice skates, for the best offer of self-inking press, chase not lease than 4 by different self. A model self-inking press, street, Sater S. W. Schweider, and an electric light globe, for a Model self-inking press, 100 finder berg, in the strength of the strength self. Street, New York City, a three joint finding press, in the first self self. Street, New York City, a Model self-inking press, into the strength self. Street, New Haven Conn. Vols. VI and VII Golden Days, in Chaster Chaster Street, Street effectual. J. W. D., McGrawville, N. Y. Stories by Alger, Ellis, Optic, and Castiemon may be obtained through booksellers at an average price of one dol-lar and twenty-five cents per volume. We believe that Mr. Converse has not published any stories in nat Mr. o

that AR. CONVERSE mass not purposed any sources an book form. EXERCISE. Your question is rather a difficult one to answer, as the champions of various means of exercise, such as rowing, swimming, bic cling, etc. ardthat all partic of the bicular point that it ennis is to be noted as a game in which both serves may enjoy a gommon amount of exercise. Jacon, Paterson, N.J. 1. Paper molds for stereo-typing are unade from paper sheets specially pre-pared for the purpose, of three thicknesses, suita-bly dampened and pressed. 2. The nod is placed upright in its shallow box and the lid closed very tightly, leaving an opening only at the top, through which the molten metal is poured. WM A. R., Luray, Ya. L. Ciyl engineering, we

which the molten metal is poured. With the molten metal is poured. Wat. A. R., Luray, Va. 1. Civil engineering, we should asy, is a very good profession for a young should asy, is a very good profession for a young ral tate for it. 2. There is a steady domain for good civil engineers. 3. You had better apply to some school of the science for nooks on the sub-ject, or constitute catalogue of a public library. Largor nux Montcass. 1, Unless the bottle is remarkable for something else besides its age, we should not imagine it has any great value 2. Youn might succeed in finding some collector of curios who would be willing to pay a reasonable sum for the piece of cloth from the Sandwich Islands. 3. Many thanks for your complimentary opinion of the Amoory. ARGOSY.

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J. J. A., Hurlock, Md. It takes about three months to learn the radiuments of telegraphy and two years to become an expert. The best place to study the art, we should ask, would be at a husi-ness college. Not knowing your capabilities, we school or a choice of businesses. Your handwrit-ing is good.

becomes faint. Then at once cleanes the tablet with a wet sponge, and do not use again until it dries. **A CHEERVLI REMINDER**. "UNCLE WILLIAM, when I grow up shall I still be your nephew?" "Yes, unclud allways. You will be my nephew at 60 just the same as you are at 6." been my uncle for a long while, will you?" I state of the same as the same as the same as the same set on the same as the same set on the

George, 18 Astor Place, New York; Henry Wed Beecher, 124 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Ber, Dr. Burchard, 24 West Fortich Street, New Tork; Samuel M. Clenens (Mark Twain, Hartford, Com-Henry M. Stanley is in the service of the king of Belgium, who has just summoned him back to Brussels.

EXCHANGES

EXCHANGES.
 Fred W. Amack, 66 North Fourth Street, Columbus, O. Vol. III GOLDEN ARGOST for best offer of a small printing press.
 Fred Hall, Austin, Minn. A pair of club skates to fit 7, 8 or 9 shoe, for eithera black Cochin rowster of Wm. Dowling, Gallen, Mich. A new piccolo, key of D, valued at \$9,00, for B-flat cornet, trombone, or clarinote of equal value.
 A. E. Hammond, Box 403, Williaunantic, Conn. Labeled minerals, for minorals, fossils, or petifacture.
 T. F. Davies, Bayone, N. J. A pair of strapholic values and the strapholic strapholic strates of the strapholic strapholi

delphia, Pa. Vol. VII Goiden Doys, for a pair of 10-20 ril inch patentiever ice skates, in good order. Geo. Phelps, Ulysses, Neb. A 50-inch Americas Ideal bicycle, brand new, for a complete engine and boller on toiless than a quarter nor hore than and boller on toiless than a quarter nor hore than Orville Smith, Clearwater, Minn. Two books, "Poolary for Pleasure and Profit," and "How to Propagate and Grow Fruit," for a good bras-bound two-foot pocket rule. H. R., Fortland, Me., and others. Vols III and H' of the Anoser may be had bound for three doi-by of the Anoser may be had bound for three doi-propagate and Grow Fruit," for a good bras-bound two-foot pocket rule. H. R., Fortland, Me., and others. Vols III and H' of the Anoser, in regard to coins, stamps, in GozDar Anoser, in regard to coins, stamps, in tags, curtosities and reading matter. Geo. M. Biby, G. Main Intreet, Bradlover, Mais by Optic and others, and a magic lanter: with la dides, for any volume of Taus GoLDex Anoser. Ano Clark, 301 12 W. Jackson Street, Chicap, JL. A stem-winding, swith Res Ganzander. Grow Desity, for a keigeny key and sourder. Bood Clark, 301 12 W. Jackson Street, Chicap, pool books, and a volume of Harpor's Fourg Popir for volumes of Taus GoLDex Anoser. John Z. Voris, 217 South Water Street, North-umberland, Pa. Books, "Libratics," magazines, and story papers to exchange for books by Alger. Ma Langen, 1313 Dohman Street, St. Louis Ma m' all-in- suit-shell "printing outif, ruber by Alger. Ma Langen, 1313 Dohman Street, St. Louis Ma m' all-in- suit-shell "printing outif, ruber by Alger. Ma Langen, 1313 Dohman Street, St. Louis Ma m' all-in- suit-shell "printing outif, ruber by Alger. Ma Langen, 1313 Dohman Street, St. Louis Ma m' all-in- suit-shell "printing outif, ruber by Alger. Ma Langen, 1313 Dohman Street, St. Louis Ma

STARS IN THE WINTRY SKY. BY L. FOSTER.

IDNIGHT breaks in silver chimes upon the air, And faint and sweet the long vibrations die away, And again calm, tidelike silence holds its sway.

And again calm, tidelite silence holds its *WBJ-Silence, and gittering stars. My cyc turns where The northern constellations hold their way. Bright Orion striding toward the advancing day, The sisters seven, gold sandaid, the great bear. Lo, since the first midulity heatwell in the sky. Their grand majestic unarch has been the same-and they shall keep their was unchanging course

for ave. While nations rise and fall and kings decay.

[This story commenced in No. 208.] BOB BURTON; or The Young Ranchman The Young or the Massouri.

By HORATIO ALCER, Jr.

Author of "Ragged Dick Series," "Struggling Upwards," "Facing the World," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXV. CLIP'S SECRET MISSION.

THE man who had addressed Bob eyed him sharply on receiving his negative answer.

"It is a pretty serious thing to connive at the escape of a criminal," he said. "That remark does not affect me, sir.

know nothing of any criminal. If I had seen him I would tell you."

Bob talked so frankly and honestly that it seemed impossible to doubt his word. The leader of the pursuing party turned to "The boy seems straightforward," he said. "What do you think?"

sad. " what do you think?" "I agree with you. Still, the man was seen to ran in this direction." The first questioner was the one most concerned in the capture of the guilty par-ty, for it was his store that had been robbed. ("Have you have been set of the first?")."

"Have you been here all the time?" he asked, turning once more to Bob. "No, sir; my friend and I have been to

"No, sir; my infend and 1 nave been so the village to get supper." "Did you leave no one on board?" "Yes, sir; a colored boy in my service— a boy named Clip." "Did he mention having seen any sus-picions party, or any man who seemed to be seen for a ware?"

unning away No, sir. "Where is he? I would like to speak with him

'He has gone to the village to get his

supper." If Clip had been present he would no doubt have been questioned, but as he was absent the party think it worth wh of investigation did not while to wait.

That's rather curious, Sam," said Bob, when they were again alone. "W suspected of screening a criminal." "We were

I wouldn't give much for the fellow's nce of escape. They are evidently dechance of escape. They are evidently de-termined to catch him." These words were all distinctly heard by

These words were all distinctly head by the man in hiding. "I was lucky to fall in with the little nigger," he reflected. "Them boys would have refused to help me. They would give me up now if they knew I was on board. I wort he ereful". must be eareful

Clip came back at the end of half an hour. If Bob had taken notice of him, he would have noticed that the boy's pockets bulged out as if crowded with articles. But he had on especial reason for suspecting Clip of any underhand proceeding, and sat with Sam talking about home matters, leaving his young colored servant to his own de He had

Clip was faithful to his trust. agreed to take care of his concealed pas-senger, and he was determined to do so.

As soon as he could do so without observation, he went to the man's hiding place and poured out the contents of his pockets. There were some buns and small rolls and a few round cakes. "Will they do you, mister?" he asked, in

a low voice.

"Yes; but I'm terribly thirsty. Have you

got any whisky aboard?" Clip shook his head. "We ain't got no 'toxicating liquors," he answered.

Can you bring me a glass of water ? If you'd let me tell Massa Bob

"I'll try. If you'd let me tell Massa Bob you were on board, I guess he'd give you some milk."

"Milk be hanged ! No, I'll make it do with water. Don't you tell this Bob, on any account, that I am here !" "All right, massa !" answered Clip; but he was getting more and more puzzled. "Are you goin' to stay in dat place all might?" "Yes." Yes."

"You'll find it mighty uncomfor'ble. If

"He is not to know, "the other, impatiently."

"All right, massa ! You "Of course I know best.

By this time Clip was missed. "Where are you, Clip?" asked Bob. "I'm jist loatin' around, Massa Bob,"

said Clip, a little startled. "There's something strange about you to-night, Clip; I don't understand it." "I'm thinkin' of old times down in Ar-kansaw, Massa Bob."

Would you like to be there now, Clip?" "No, Massa Bob, 1'd rather live with you and your mudder. My of massa use to give me plenty of lickin's. I don' want to go back, never no more."

ack, never no more." Clip still continued to be restless and uneasy. He knew he had no authority for taking a passenger on board, and feared that Bob would take away the five dollars if he learned that Clip had accepted so large a sum. To do Clip justice, he had no idea that the man whom he had hidden was an offender against the laws, and that the po-lice were in search of him. Even if he had known this, however, it is not certain that Clip would have been prejudiced against the offender. In truth, his prejudices were against the agents of the law rather than

against those who had offended. Bob and Sam usually retired early; but tonight, to Clip's discontent, they remained up later than usual, talking about matters

up later at home. "Isn't you ever goin' to bed, massa Bob?

asked Clip, at last. "What is your hurry, Clip? Are you

sleepy?

sleepy?" "Awful sleepy, Massa Bob," answered Clip: "can't hardly keep my eyes open." "Then you can go to bed any time. Sam and I will soon follow."

This was not altogether satisfactory, for Clip meant to get up as soon as Bob and Sam were asleep and visit his passenger, who had expressed a wish to have him do so. However, there was nothing to be said, and Clip withdrew to his bunk and lay down?

and Cup withdrew to ins bunk and hy down; but, as may readily be guessed, his mind was too active for sleep. There was some one else who was anx-ious to have Bob and Sam retire. This was the hidden passenger, who found his quar-ters contracted and uncomfortable.

"What's the matter with those confounded boys?" he growled to himself. "They seem determined to sit up on purpose to vex me. When they are once asleep I can get up and

stretch my limbs. In about twenty minutes the boys, judg-ing from their deep and regular breathing,

had fallen asleep. Clip, who had been waiting anxiously, raised himself on his elbow and eyed them

closely. Feeling that it was now safe for him to do

Feeling that it was now safe for him to do so, he slipped out of bed cautionsly and be-gan to feel his way towards the hiding place of his new acquantance. "They're asleep," he whispered. "Now,

what you want, massa? "It's high time they were," growled the an. "I thought they were going to sit

man. up all night." "So did I," returned Clip.

"Are you sure there is no whisky on board ?

No, massa."

"I suppose you could get some for me on shore. There's a saloon only three minutes' walk from this place." Clip was reluctant to go on shore on such

Clip was reluctant to go on shore on such an errand; but finally the offer of fifty cents for himself induced him to do so. He took a tin ccp which Bob had brougth with him from home and started on his errand. At the saloon he was asked, "Do yon want this for yourself? We don't sell to boxs."

boys." "No, massa; it's for a sick man."

"Where is the sick man? "On board a boat."

"On board a boat." Upon this representation the whisky was obtained, and Clip started on his return. His curiosity led him to take a swallow of the whisky he was carrying, but it did not commend itself to Clip's palate. "It's nasty stiff!" he said, with a grim-ace: "I don't see what fo' people drink it." He carried the drink safely to the pas-senger, who drank it, and smacked his lips over it. "It goes to the right spot," he said.

said "Do those boys sleep sound?" he asked.

"Yes, massa." "Then I'll get out of this beastly hole

and take a turn on deck. "Be keerful, massa!" said Clip, anx.

iously. "Oh yes, I won't make any noise."

"That little nigger's a brick !" he said to himself. "As to that other boy, I'd like to throw him overboard. He's too fond of meddling with other people's business." It may occur to the reader that this was hardly a fair way of stating the case. As the boat belonged to Bob, and he was the Clip crept back to his bed and succeeded Massa Bob knew you was here —..." in resuming his place without disturbing or "He is not to know, do you hear?" said arousing Bob or Sam.

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commander, it night safely be assumed that he had a right to inquire into anything that excited his suspicion.

"Are you goin' back to bed, Massa Bob?" asked Clip, uncasily. "Wait a minute, Clip; I want to get a

drink of water." Again poor Clip was in bad luck. The

the diport had been used to procure the whisky, and of course it still smelled strongly of that liquor. "Clip," said Bob, as soon as he had raised it to his lips, "you got some whisky in this

cup." "Ye-es," admitted Clip. "Ye-es," admitted Clip. "And you drank it yourself instead of giving it to any gentleman." "No, I didn't, Massa Bob," stoutly, and

"No, I didn't, Massa Boh," stoutly, and as we know truly, asserted Clip. "I'm ashamed of you, Clip. If you are going to act in this way, I shall have to send you home. You have been acting very queerly this evening. Sam and I both mo-heed it, but I didn't think you had formed tests to reveloping."

a taste for whisky." "I don't love it, Massa Bob. I hate it.

It's awful nasty stuff." "And you didn't drink this dipper full,

"No, I didn't." "What did you do with it?" "Throwed it away, Massa Bob. I only took one swaller. I couldn't drink it if you gave me half a dollar; 'deed I couldn't."

"I hope this is true, Clip. I shouldn't like to tell my mother that you had become

"What's the matter?" was heard from Sam's bed at this junctare. "Where are you, Bob?"

ou, Bob?" "Here I am, Sam." "What made you get up?" "I thought I heard a noise on deck; so

"A sneeze. Clip thought it might be a Bob and Sam laughed at the ludicrous

idea, and Clip joined in, glad that Bob's embarrassing cross-examination was over.

"You'd better come to bed, both of you. Very likely you dreamed it."

out the candle, there was a most unlooked-for corroboration of Clip's singular the-

An immense tom-cat ran swiftly between

Bob's legs, from some place of concealment. Both he and Clip saw it, and the latter was

out he and the saw it, and the inter was quick to take advantage of the opportune appearance of the animal. "Dare's de cat, Massa Bob," he shouted, triumphantly. "Didn't I tell you it was a

Bob was temporarily nonplussed. Clip seemed to have the best of the argu-

"All I can say is, it is a remarkable cat," he said. "I wish it would sneeze

The rest of the hight passed without any-thing remarkable happening. All three boys slept soundly. Indeed, it was later than usual, probably on account of their sleep being interrupted during the night,

According to custom, the boys took turns in going out to breakfast.

"Clip, you and Sam can go out together," said Bob. "I will take my turn after-

"I ain't in no hurry, Massa Bob," said ip. "You an' Sam go first, and I'll go tarwards"

Bob thought this a little strange, but did

not object. When Clip was left alone he went at

When Clip was left alone he went at conce to see his charge. "Hope you pass de night good," said Clip, politely. "I'm awfully cramped up," groaned the other. "But you're a trump, Clip. You stood by me like a Trojan." "Thank you, massa. I'm afraid Massa Bob'll find you out. How long you goin' to store?"

"Till I get a few miles from this town.

Then he may find me and welcome." Clip felt that it would be a great reliet to him when there was no further need of

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AB-BOST. He can get you any mander you may

The rest of the hight passed without any-

that moment, and before Bob had put

then?'

intemperate.

At

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cat

ment.

again.

wards.

Clip. "Ye afterwards.

concealment.

that they awoke.

No, I didn't."

Clip and I got up." "What was it like?"

CHAPTER XXVI.

WAS IT THE CAT?

SUALLY Bob Burton slept all night; but to-night, unfortunately for Cip, he awakened about two o'clock in the morning. By an equally perverse chance, morning. By an equally perverse chance, just as he awoke, the concealed passenger, now enjoying the freedom of the deck, broke out into a stentorian sneeze. Boh heard it, and so did Clip, whose uncesiness made him sleep more lightly than usual, neard it, and so did Chp, whose which shall be made him sleep more lightly than usual, and both were startled. "I hope Massa Bob won't hear dat," thought Chp. But Bob did hear it.

"What's that?" he asked, half rising in

"It's me !" answered Clip, preferring to admit the sneeze rather than have Bob sus-pect that there was any one else on the boat.

"Do you mean to say you sneezed, Clip? asked Bob, in amazement. "Yee Massa Bob."

"Yes, Massa Bob." "You must be dreaming. The came from another part of the boat. "Are you sure?" asked Clip. The sneeze

"Are you sure?" asked Clip. "Yes, What made you tell me that it was you who sneezed?" "I tought I did, Massa Bob."

"When did you wake up? "Just now.

"The sneeze must have waked you up." "I dunno," answered Clip, dubiously. "There must be some one on board, un-

less we both dreamed about the sneez "Mebbe it's a cat!" remarked Cli remarked Clip, in geniously.

Bob laughed. "It must be a very re-markable cat that would sneeze like that," he said

"Jus' so, Massa Bob," assented Clip, meekly, hoping that Bob would drop the subject

think, Clip, I shall get up and search for that cat. Don't you do it, Massa Bob. He-he

"Don't you do it, Massa Bob. He-he might bite you." "I hope I am not such a coward as to be afraid of a cat." Bob rose and lighted a candle which he

had with him. Then, followed by Clip, he had with him. Then, followed by Clip, he advanced to the other end of the deck. But the passenger had warning, having heard the conversation which had taken place between Bob and Clip, and had hurriedly retreated to his former hiding place. It did not och far to be to look there, and he re-not och far to be to look there, and he returned from his fruitless search more mystified than ever.

tified than ever. But, Clip being close beside him, he caught the aroma of the single swallow of whisky which Clip had taken, and he im-mediately began to suspect poor Clip of having indulged in much deeper potations than he was guilty of. "Clip," he said, suddenly, "I smell

"Does von, Massa Bob?" asked Clip, feel-

"Don't know, Massa Bob; 'deed I don't." "It comes from your mouth, Clip. You've

been drinking !" Drops of perspiration stood on Clip's fore-head. He could not excuse himself, or ex-

plain matters, without betraying his secret. Not thinking of anything to say, he said

"I jes' took a little swaller." "Where did you take it?"

t'ought I'd jest see how it tasted. "Who asked you to bring him some whisky?" asked Bob, who believed this to be a pure fiction on the part of his young comparing

companion. "A gen'leman." "What gentleman?" "He didn't tell me his name."

"Tell me the truth, Clip; have you been

"What made you do such a thing? I didn't dream that you were getting intem-

merate, Clip." "You see, Massa Bob, a gen'leman asked me to bring him a drink of whisky, and I

"I think you are telling me a lie, Clip." "No I ain't, Massa Bob; it's as true as de

"I don't think you know much about the Bible, Clip." "It's all true what I tole you, Massa Bob. If I find de gen leman, I'll bring him here

to tell you." The witness referred to smiled to himself grimly when he heard this statement.

ing that he was getting into a scrape. "Yes, I do, Clip; and where do you think

whisky.

nothing

Bible

drinking?

"On sho'."

it comes from?



The subscription price of the ARGOST is \$3.00 per year, payable in advance. Club rate.—For \$5.00 we will send two copies for one year to separate addresses.

All communications for the ARGOSY should be ad be to the publisher. Descriptions to the ARGOSY can commence at any time. rule we start them with the beginning of some serial unless otherwise ordered.

are now waters used with the beginning of some serial story, athes otherwise ordered. It which one's subscrip-tion explanatory was an enable of the state of the time explanatory was an enable of the state. The Argony is sent to subscrip-tion explanatory is sent to subscription of the state. Is received by the publisher for its discontinuance, and all symmetic of arrearges is made, as required by larg. Reservais_Three weeks are required after receipt of particle silog on the changed. Discontinuance.-If you wish the Aknoor discontinued out should notify us three weeks before your subscription and, otherwise you will receive extra papers and will be the Course buy dedice that all

The subject of next week's biographical sketch will be Murat Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati "Commercial Gazette."

Two More New Stories !

Next week's ARGOSY will be more than ever crowded with first-rate stories. Besides the six serials now running, we shall start two new ones, both of which, we know, will prove attractive to our readers.

One of these is by Mrs. Denison, and will be named

LITTLE NAN;

OR, The Story of Her Mother's Ring,

Four years ago Mrs. Denison wrote for the ARGOSY one of the best serials we ever published. The talented author has since rewritten this story, and greatly lengthened and improved it, retaining only a few chapters of the former story; and we feel sure that it will be eqally interesting to both old and new friends of the ARGOSY.

The other is by Frank A. Munsey, entitled THE BOY BROKER; OB.

Among the Kings of Wall Street.

This story has been awaited with considerable interest ever since the conclusion of the publisher's last serial, "Afloat in a Great City," which was so kindly received by our readers. and we can assure them that the new story is decidedly superior to the former one. It describes a country boy who comes to New York ambitious to become one of the great merchant princes among whom he finds himself, and relates his struggles to overcome the many difficulties and dangers that beset him.

A VERITABLE ARGOSY.

A CORRESPONDENT from Brooklyn writes to ask how the name Argosy "implies" to our paper. We are surprised that the difference between "imply" and "apply" is not universally understood in Brooklyn ; and we will endeavor to explain the meaning of our title which has apparently puzzled a good many of our readers.

The word ABGOSY is defined in Webster's dictionary as "a large ship, either for mer-chandise or war," and we are referred to Shakespeare for an instance of its use. In the ninth line of the "Merchant of Venice." we hear of the merchant Antonio's "argosies with portly sail."

Nor is the word obsolete. Many of our readers will remember the following couplet from "Locksley Hall"

Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails, Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales.

We think we have made the meaning and authority of the word clear. And we believe that we can without arrogance claim it as a

suitable title for this paper; not in the sense of a war-ship, for we certainly have no desire to resemble so cumbrous and death-dealing a monster; but in the sense which Shakespeare and Tennyson give to the word ABGOSY. land.

flies every week from ocean to ocean, and across the sea to distant countries, and its. CONGRESSMAN AMOS J. CUMMINGS, behind it, Cummings with a revolver, and the freight is known and welcomed in thousands of homes wherever it goes. It does not belong to some rich merchant, but lies within the reach of all. It costs hundreds of dollars. and it sells for six cents

This number of THE GOLDEN ARGOSY contains eight serial stories. Tell your friends about it.

A noon fellow who leaved overboard from an East River ferry boat one night this winter, uttered the following impressive words before he went down to his watery grave: before he went down to his watery grave: "Keep away from horse-racing and pool rooms." They may well serve to point a moral

A WASHINGTON newspaper reports the discovery of a diary, which lay upon the side-walk, and contained these two entries:

Jan 1st, 10 A. M.: Made a good resolution. 11 A. M.: Broke it.

We hope that the diary did not belong to any of THE GOLDEN ARGOSY's readers. All their good resolutions, we hope, are yet unbroken. ...

Copies of Volume IV are now ready, neath ound in half calf, Price Three Dollars each. tly

HONESTY NOT A LOST VIRTUE. DISHONESTY is said to be the besetting sin of modern civilized society, and especially of this country, where civilization is the most fully developed. We do not believe that it is

so prevalent as many people believe. Not every knee, by any means, will bow to the modern Baal, the lust of gold. An honorable merchant of wide experience. who had gained wealth without a stain to his integrity, was asked how many dishonest men in mercantile life he had met with during his long and varied career. He replied:

have traded with most of the civilized races of the earth, and in all my commercial experience, in which more often than otherwise the honor of the man was my only protection, I found but two or three men whom I considered innately dishonest. These men would have remained the same in principle had they been engaged in any other vocation of life.

The yearly subscription price of THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is \$3.00. For \$5.00 we will send two copies, to separate ad-dresses if desired.

A FOOLISH HABIT.

WE wish we could lead every boy in the land to hate profanity as much as he hates to be called mean, cowardly, a tell-tale, or a dunce. The habit of swearing is a relic of barbarism, and should have passed away with the dark ages, to which it properly belongs; but, unfortunately, it still survives, and seems to be rather on the increase than otherwise, especially among the young. And it is to the boys that we must appeal to put a check to it.

"Don't swear," says Bob Burdette, the well-known humorist. "It is not an evidence of smartness or worldly wisdom. Any fool can swear. And a good many fools do it. Ah! could only gather up all the useless, uncalled-for, ineffective oaths that have dropped along the pathway of my life. I know it would remove stumbling blocks from many inexperienced feet, and my heart would be lighter by a ton than it is to-day. But if you are going to be a fool just because other men have been, oh, my son, what a hopeless fool you will be!"

In those words, "Because other men have been" lies the root of the evil. Boys are naturally clever imitators and quick to follow an example, whether good or bad. A big boy takes to smoking cigarettes surreptitiously whereupon some smaller boy imagines that the same operation will make him seem larger-or older, perhaps we should have said, as nearly all boys know that early smoking tends to check their growth.

With swearing, the case is the same hears men of a certain class sprinkle their conversation with oaths; and, for some unaccountable reason, he decides that, to appear manly, he must follow their example. We have often wondered why it should be the profane words that he selects for imitation and not the long ones, the foreign ones, or any others that challenge his attention by their oddity. And he gains nothing by doing so; for, as Mr. Burdette says, any fool can rease a loar remarkable to the word Account, vessel bearing precious freight from land to and. To such a ship we liken our paper, which cannot be acquired without To such a ship we liken our paper, which some study and effort.

Of the New York " Sun.

At the elections of last November, Amos J. Cummings was chosen to represent the Sixth New York district in congress. Previous to this, though prominent among the members of his own profession, he was but little known to the world at large. The subordinate editors of our leading journals, who fill positions requiring great ability, and entailing a vast amount of hard work and responsibility, have very little chance of acquiring fame. The articles which perhaps guide and mold the public opinion of the nation are, under the prevailing system, unsigned, and the authors re main unrecognized and unknown. Mr. Cummings, who has been elected by his fellow citizens to represent the district where he worked as a boy, and where he has resided

for more than twenty-five years, is one of the very few who have succeeded in winning the recognition they have well earned.

He was born at Conkling, Broome County, New York, in 1842. His father and grandfather wara clergymen. his father being also the publisher of a denominational newspaper. The printing office had a strong at-traction for young Amos, and he taught himself to set type when he was so small that he had to stand upon a big can-

dle-box to reach the case. His fa-

ther did not wish his son to become a printer, Tribune, but left that paper for a higher but finding that the boy had managed to master the art, he set him to work in earnest.

This occurred when he was not yet thirteen years old, and young Cummings now left the chool which he had been attending at Newark, New Jersey, and began his hard-working and wandering career as compositor and iournalist.

The lad soon left home, and traveled from city to city, as a journeyman printer. For some time he worked at an office in Cliff Street, New York, where his weekly earnings were four or five dollars. At noon he would go to the City Hall Park, and gaze up at the *Tribune* office while eating his scanty lunch. He did not mentally register a vow that that excellent journal should one day be come his property; his aspirations did not reach so far. It was the height of his ambition to obtain a position in the Tribune's composing room.

After this he visited nearly every State in the Union, still working at his trade. In few ways can more information and experience be gained, and Mr. Cummings owes much to the education he received in those early years. He had been an eager reader of the papers when only six years old, and, as he says himself the composing room and the newspaper fice were his real teachers.

He was fond of adventure, too. In 1857, he went to Nicaragua with Walker's filibustering expedition, and was among those captured by Commodore Davis on the Quaker City. Then he returned to New York, and was fortunate enough to secure a place as substitute compositor in the Tribune office.

When the war broke out, he left his case to go to the front, as a volunteer, with the Twenty-Sixth New Jersey regiment. He fought at Fredericksburg and Chancellors-ville, and at St. Mary's Heights he performed a perilous exploit which saved a Federal cannon, and was officially reported for gallantry.

He left his regiment with the rank of ser geant-major, and returned to the Tribune office.

On that same day, July 13, 1863, occurred the draft riots, and Mr. Cummings had an excit-ing night. He was one of four compositors who were not too much alarmed to stay at their cases, while the building was surrounded by an angry mob, growing more and more numerous and violent. At length the rioters broke in, sacked the office and destroyed the furniture. The four printers had blockaded the door of the composing room, and stood JANUARY 29, 1887.

rest with the best weapons they could find. Hostilities were imminent when a detachment of police put in an appearance, and succeeded in dispersing the mob, not without some hard blows

Mr. Cummings then worked at Yonkers and elsewhere, and for a time the world went badly with him. He heard of an opening in the editorial room of the Tribune, and went to see the manager. The scantiness of his ward-robe had compelled him to wear his soldier's uniform, with an old blue army overcoat and cavalry boots. The military buttons had been taken off his jacket, and cloth buttons substi-tuted, which made his appearance a little pe-

However, he was appointed for a week, on trial, to edit the weekly edition of the Tribune.

His work chiefly consisted in boiling down the week's news from the daily Tribune. and it was done well enough to gain special praise from Horace Greeley.

For two years Mr. Cummings managed the Weekly Tribune, and he found the experience to be the greatest lue. "It taught of value. me condensation," he said. " and gave me the power of saying much in little, which is, after all, the greatest secret of journalism."

Mr. Cummings was afterwards city editor of the

and more remunerative position on the Sun. where he has from that time taken a promi-nent place in the editorial staff. He is well qualified by experience and observation, and is a ready and forcible speaker and writer. He is a fine-looking man. with a resolute face, and easy and dignified manners. Nor is he unaccomplished, being an expert on the banjo, and the more classical violin.

He has always been very friendly to organized labor, and some of his early difficulties arose from his adherence to that cause through good and evil report. He is now president of the New York Press Club, and when he was elected to Congress last November, from the sixth district of New York, none were better pleased than the noble army of typographers.

But though he is an earnest friend of labor. Mr. Cummings is not a demagogue or social-ist. When he accepted the nomination for congressman, he said: "Workingmen will know where to find my vote on questions in which they are interested. Capital, however, has its rights as well as labor, and neither should be jeopardized by hasty legislation.'

Mr. Cummings has, we hope, many years of activity and usefulness still before him. Whether he elects the journalistic or the political field, his honorable record for the past shows that he may rise still higher in the fu-RICHARD H. TITHERINGTON ture

Erratum. -In the sketch of Mr. George W. Childs, published in No. 215 of THE GOLDEN Argosy, Mr. Childs's middle name was, by an unfortunate error, given as Washington, instead of William

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

THE resolver who never does what he determines is to be pitied for his incapacity.

Live on what you have,; live if you can, on less, Do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure—the vanity will end in shame, and the pleasure in re-D gret

Wz should ever have it fixed in our memories that by the character of those whom we choose for our friends our own character is likely to be found, and will certainly be judged of by the world

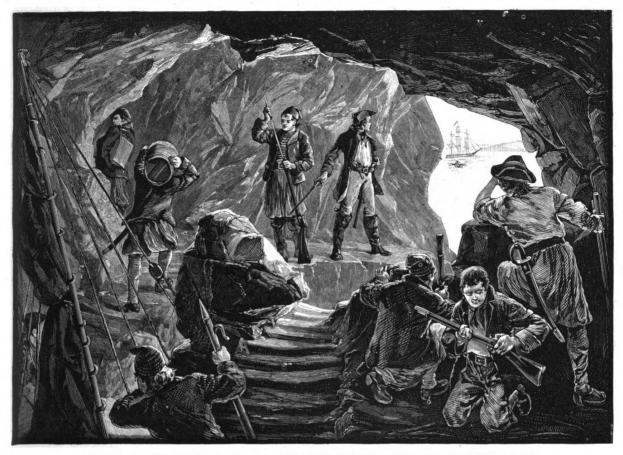
world. Hs who was an idler during the summer should be suffered to hunger in the winter. There is no virtue in providing for the lazy. They have no reason to complain if indignant beneficence shuts up its nurse. up its purse

up its purse. REFRACT to be effective must be sparingly admin-istered. Perpetual rebuking is like constant whip-ping of a lazy horse; he soon dirergards it. The marvel is that the heardening process is not mere damaging. The scold is hardly entitled to any re-spect.



AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

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THE SMUGGLERS HASTILY PREPARED FOR A FIGHT, AS THEY SAW A BOAT LOWERED FROM THE FRIGATE AND PULLING TOWARDS THE CAVE.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE. BY GEORGE H. COOMER.

Y grandfather has seen a great deal of the world," said Harry Worth, as we two boys sat under a large elm tree in Harry's yard, while a hale old man with a cane passed out of the gate.

man with a cane passed out of the gate. "He is eighty years old to-day," con-tinued my companion. "He used to follow the sea; and this morning, at breakfast, he was telling us of one of his adventures. I have heard him tell the same thing a number of times, but it always sounds new to me. I gness it does old people good to repeat things that they have told before." "I should like to hear it," I said. "I never get tired of stories that old folks tell."

tell

"It is about smugglers," replied Harry "It is about smuggiers," replied Harry, "When grandfather was very young, he got acquainted with an English sailor about his own age. They sailed together in a vessel bound from Rio Janeiro to New

was put in command of a brig that was to carry out a load of corn to Gibraltar. I like to hear him tell of the straits, and the great rock, and the English fortress there ! He lay at Gibraltar six weeks waiting for orders, and then was sent to Cardiff, in Wales, to load with iron for home.

Wales, to load with iron for home. "It is pleasant to hear him tell of going up the Bristol Channel, and into the mouth of the Severn, where the river is as wide as New York Bay. The crew could see Eng-land on one side and Wales on the other; and all about the water sheet there were ships and brigs bound up to Bristol or coming down from it. For Bristol then, he says, was a greater port than it is at this day.

he says, was a greater. Per-day. "Grandfather got his cargo of iron at Cardiff, loading the brig away down almost 'souppers to,' as he says—and. I suppose that means very deep. Then they 'mast-headed' the topsails—that is another of his phrases—and stood down the Bristol Chan-

small schooner a mile off, heading in his direction. Whenever he was in the trough of the sea, he would lose sight of her en-tirely; but as he rose on the top of the swell, he would get another glimpse of her. She came nearer and nearer, and he could see a number of men on her deck. Still he was afraid they would go by without discov-oring him

was afraid they would go by without discov-ering him. "At one time he gave up nearly all hope. It seemed as if no one would look in his direction, and he was too far away from the vessel to make his voice heard. The little schooner was pitching in the sea, and his hencoop was tumbling too, so that, after all he privit rot he area.

nencoop was tumbing too, so that, after all, he might not be seen. "'He must have felt almost frantic, I should think. But just as the vessel was about passing him-just as she had got so far along that he could not look across her stern, he was discovered! "They hove the schooper (up in the

Knew that granulation would not say or all anything to injure him. ""The chief reason of our not seeing you sconer,' he remarked, was that we were looking too much in another direc-tion. A thirty-two-gun frigate has been cruising off here for some time, and I think how for birth off our here not thing and she is in sight off our lee beam at this mo-ment, though she can't get at us as the wind now is

"That's what grandfather says that Jack said to him, as near as I can remember. "All that day there was a high sea, but

"All that day there was a high sea, but only a little wind, so that the smuggler did not get along much. Grandfather was very sorry to find Jack engaged in such a busi-ness, but Jack tried to justify it by telling how much good he was doing to the poor country people in bringing them goods at half price. I suppose he thought he was doing right, he was so used to looking at it in that way. in that way.

be conclusion of an English sailor about it has the voyage as captain.
be conclusion and an English shift and horder the proving that the sould and the proving the size of the serving and the proving the size of the serving and the proving the size of "That night it was entirely calm, but

men could step right over her side into the mouth of a cave that was formed by the high rocks.

The smugglers had towed the schoone around a point that shut off the swell, and then had got her into a crooked chasm where the cliffs were higher than her masts. Jack Ashmore told grandfather that at the distance of a few fathoms a person would not notice the entrance at all. He said there were several other places near by that would attract more attention than this. "The little nook where the vessel lay

was open to the sky, but the cave itself had a roof of rock; and a queer thing about it was that at the outer end there was an opening four or five feet square, looking out upon the sea like a window. The roof wasn't whole, but there were rents in it where the sun shone through, making it light underneath.

"The floor of the cave, grandfather says, was ten or twelve feet higher than the ves-sel's deck, even at high water, but the sel's deck, even at high water, but the smugglers had cut aflight of steps in such a way that a person could easily get up. Their goods could be taken away to the shore through some long, winding passage, but the cave seemed to be their first store-

house. "But as soon as it was light they began to look for the frigate. They had people on the lookout upon the top of the rocks, and after a little while some of these re-ported that the man-of-war was coming. Then there was a great bustle. Jack Ash-more said that she would probably send in the back ashmore said that she would probably send in her boats to reconnoiter, and if they should discover the hiding place he and his men would do their best to defend it. They had a great deal of property there, and had no intention of surrendering it, if powder and hell would even it.

"After the frigate had passed a point of the land, they could see her from the queer little window. Her captain seemed to think they were somewhere in the neighborhood, although he didn't know just where. He hove to a mile or more from the place, but I guess he had little thought that the fellows were watching him from such a small window in that pile of rocks.

"Some of the smugglers were busy tug-ging away goods ; some were loading guns ; and others were peering out of the hole to see what the frigate was doing. In a little while a boat was lowered from her, and came pulling towards the shore.

"The sea was calm and pleasant, and the boat came straight in as if the crew had seen that little window in the rock, and so were heading her for it. But, of course, they couldn't have had the least idea that ich a window was there. "The smugglers got all ready for a fight,

but grandfather says that when the boat had come within half a cable's length, she turned off and went along by the shore, as if the man-of-war's men had concluded that there could be no human beings about that place at least. "Then two other boats came in, and all

"Then two other boats cause in, and an three went looking, looking, but without finding anything for their pains. They passed along the shore for two or three miles, taking a view of all the strange

"After a time the air began to thicken. and Jack Ashmore told grandfather that the sooner the frigate got her boats back again and made sail off shore, the better it would be for her. The fine morning, he said, was

be for her. The fine morning, he said, was only a 'weather breeder.' "Just then the man-of-war fired a gun, and the report echoed among the rocks till it seemed as if twenty cannon had gone off instead of one. It was a signal to the boats, and they all pulled back to the ship. "Just as soon as they reached her, she made sail in order to get out of Cardigan Bay. Jack Aslumore's companions hoped she would be lost; but Jack said: 'No; I don't hope any such thing. I wouldn't like to think that I had been the means of drowning two or three hundred people that drowning two or three hundred people that are only doing their duty and obeying or-

ders.' "It must have been a terrible storm that came up, for grandfather says that some of the waves tumbled right into the rock window, though it was so high and so far back from the usual water-line. But the vessel could not be harmed at all, because the place where she lay was on the opposite side of the rocks, and completely shut in

"The smugglers secured their goods be-yond the reach of the surf, and when the gale was over, grandfather went with them up among the people of the coast. "They heard, soon after, that the frigate had weathered the storm. She had gone

out past St. David's Head, and got into the open sea before it blew too hard for her to carry sail. Jack Ashmore was glad of this; he told grandtather that he should have felt guilty if she had been lost.

"Jack lent grandfather money to get to Bristol with, and from Bristol the American

consul sent him home. "After a few months he received a from his old friend, and in it Jack told him from his old friend, and in it Jack told him that he had given up smuggling once for all, and was going out as master of a West Indiaman. Three years later they met at Kingston, Jamaica, and Jack said that he had never repented having changed his business, for he had taken a different view of the matter since grandfather had talked with him about it." with him about it

with him about it." As Harry Worth finished his story the old gentleman returned from his airing upon the pleasant highway, and I could not help looking with a great deal of interest heip looking with a great deal of interset upon his strong, honest features and well-built frame, as he passed through the door-yard leaning upon his cane. "Some day," remarked Harry, "you shall hear him talk about his yoyages;" and I felt that I should be very glad of such a wirdleare

privilege.



CHAPTER XXX. AWARNENG TO IEE BISHOP. UKE BENNETT waited a moment for "Speak up. Ned." said he, bravely trigit to swallow a big iump that seemed to be rising in his throat. "Don't be afraid, or in Webein and the several pro-or shot for aiding Proctor?" "I am afraid they will be severally pun-ting to swall proceed big and the several pro-shot for aiding Proctor?" "By the several proceed in the several pro-ting the several big and these ominous withing down on the damp ground where he was standing, he covered his face with his hands and cried aloud; but Luke Bennett never shed tates. "Brace up Joe," add he, reprocedfully, before you have been be been be much weakness when the rebels took your they out of his house and carried him over to Vicksburg, did she? Not if Know myself, She's got allogether too much pluck. Was this performed the latter. "Somebody out to this sport, poind the latter. "Somebody out he be weak the file and broke our dark-lattern in Duckfoot's hand; then Ike Bishop fired to boto's hand; then Ike Bishop fired puckfoot told me to shoot at the fash, and I did so." ..."You see chuck the shooting was a pre-

nuccioits nandi; then ike bishop fired both barrels of his blunderbuss and killed.
 Deterministic of his blunderbuss and killed.
 Deterministic of the blunderbuss and killed.
 Tou see I thought the shooting was a pre-lude to a charge in force upon the hide-out.
 Ned explained, "and I concluded that it would be agood plan to repulse that charge in force upon the hat charge "
 "If you could have heard him howl you would have thought so," answered Ned. "To my mind that proves that the shot simply stang him, and nothing more. When men any him, and nothing more. When men any him and nothing more. The stand of the same or the shot simply stang him, and nothing more. When men any him a set way to our hide-out, I shall be glad of the same or the did."
 "Yes: they are in there on the table." said: "Boy fille way to our hide-out, is hall be glad of the same ordeal that we passed through the doorway. "They are about to go through the same ordeal that we passed through a little while ago-reading letters from those to the sufficient was by no means an isolated case. Similar ones could be found all over the south. How little we, whose loved ones were safe in their Northern homes, knew of the sufficients what here lovel people were the such they will be same or chad there in the people were the south. How little we, how a lovel were same and build of their imprisoned friends and half alters. "Take is writing a letter to send home by Tramp, if he happens to come here during that we will be same of the sufficient of the size is the weak the moder of the sufficient of the set of the sufficient of the set of the sufficient of the set of the set of the sufficient of the set of the sufficient of

"I reckon there would be a fight," Tom 1 Pike remarked. "I reckon there would: but what good "That do us to fight so many men?" "The do us to fight so many men?" "Perhaps you're right; but I, for one, don't want to take any chances. If we can scare nothing to fear from the guerrillas, because into the set would be glad to haul off." "Yerhaps you're right; but I, for one, don't want to take any chances. If we can scare nothing to fear from the guerrillas, because into the asset of himself in front of the call, and seated himself in front of the call, and seated himself in front of the call, and seated himself in front of the some of the seater of the scare out of the call, and seated himself in fronts of the some of the seater of the fight of the seater in the seater of the seater of the scale and that the fight of the seater of the some of the seater of the seater of the some of the seater of the seater of the some of the seater of the seater of the some of the seater of the seater of the some of the seater of the seater of the seater and that is to bury this spp. He got just what he deserved, although we didn't five it wan should, and no doub this death will bring sorrow to more than one loving heart. This has been an exciting night for us; but let's see if we can't get a wink of skeep." The events of the next figs hours can be break the body of the spy was taken to the main land and consigned to its lonely resting place, there to remain until the last Grand Reveille; and as Tramy did not put in an ap-paramee. Mrs. Bennet thaving no news to stidney dones and Frank Barron set out for the settlement at dark to deliver the letters that Captain Belden had brought over from Vicksburg, as well as those that Luck had ""Then to his mother and had brought over for the settlement at dark to deliver the letters that Captain Belden had brought over for the the down were about to show their ennoe into the ware, "that Colonel St. Chair and his gam have left the swamp and gone home. Of course they would at man to the cabin,

by courtmartial, but they böre up under it in a way that astonished us. A woman's got "Different astonished us. A woman's got "At a word. None of our folks have heard of him since he came into the swamp, and neither have the darkies, whom we ques-tioned. They are around here yet, so Ike could not have been very badly wounded." We could not have been very badly wounded. "Could not have been very badly wounded." Could not have been very badly wounded. "Could not have been very badly wounded." Could not have been very badly wounded." Could not have been very badly wounded." The could not have been very badly wounded. "Could not have been very badly wounded." Could and his party reached home after dark, and Ike Bishop took the most extraor-dinary precautions to conceal his movements when he went up in the morning to call upon Captain Ryder, they had not been seen by any consequently, there was no one who could give Frank and Sidney any information con-cerning them or their movements. The colo-nel and Captain Griffin lost no time in obey-ing Lake Bennett's order to leave the country. In essee, they want somewhere eise as we shall presently see. They had not yet done with Luke Bennett and the knocks you, Duckfoot. You are blockaded fast enough; but you may confort yoursell with the reflec-tion that they can't keep you here forever. When to upak where leave they helong?" "Tota Scott! Have I got to wait as long as that? un spile of the buckshot that Sid senting the wort some leave they helong?" "Tota might, but how much heiter of ry wolf could show you the way to Boiling Fork after might. Jail by them in the dar?" "You might, but how much better of insetting." "Med Marsh was greatly disappointed. He hoped that his chum, Bob Andrews, had suc-order in any way greatly disappointed. He hoped that his chum, Bob Andrews, had suc-session would be rendered useless; but that would not in any way releve him of his re-sponsibility. He had been ordered to find General Sherman before he returned to De-attry, and he intend

CHAPTER XXXI.

A DARING PROJECT.

HE boys slept late that morning, and it was nine o'clock when Joe Ramsay sat in the provided of boughs, and, after listening a moment, aroused his com-panions by calling out: "Wake up, you sleepy-heads! Here's news

JANUARY 29, 1887.

for us. I can hear Tramp coming. Sam!" "Yes, sah." replied the old negro, who was in the act of pushing one of the cances into the water. I gwine start right now, sah. It is not probable bhat the boys would have breakfast, but the announcement that Tramp was approaching their hido-out brought them to their feet in short order. By the line they been in any great hurry to answer the call to breakfast, but the announcement that Tramp was approaching their hido-out brought them to their feet in short order. By the line they been preparing the bacon and slappings, the old fellow had disappeared in the cance. When he came back, at the end of half an hour. Tramp at once sprang ashore, and resoned anxlot is to show his master the letter the string, took off the piece of old slik that was wrapped around it, read a line or two at the beginning of the letter, and then stopped and shock his fist in the air. "My cash texts: I had a visitor shortly before digital this morning, and who do you think it was been deposed by his men, on account of his failure to find that money. How they could blaue him for it am sure 1 cart imagine. He cance to assure me that from this time for and he with will keep use To prove he was in earnest, he told me that Kaziha Bowles, the man who has been selected by the company to fill his place, he as diguted his promotion the captaincy by laying ot a can-trygin and he do he will keep use To prove he was in earnest, he told me that furth is a be the covered transmitter to high the filling flatboate, As some the filling flatboate. As some as a present the filling flatboate, As some as a present here to set out at daylight in cances, and part the Boiling fork as far down as Yrazo-liter; so you see that it will be quite impossible foreman. The set of the company as to the two the homes and camp in the swamp, about two miles from the settlement, and devot their engles to building flatboate, As some as a utificiant number have been completed, the enti-sufficient number have been completed, the enti-te

Shifting imposition for an electrony association will that party from Vielsburg association during the daytime, or will they wait until future durk? "asked Frank Barron, as Luke entropy on his heel and hastened toward the entropy vectoriary morning, and met with no delay in vectoriary morning, and met with no delay in

turned on his heel and hastened toward the cabin. "It day morning, and net with no delay in security all, he ought to be here within a few hours," observed Tom Pike. "He'll pitch into us the minute he comes within a few hours," observed Tom Pike. "He'll pitch into us the minute he comes within shooting distance of the hide-out, be it day or night." "Well," replied Ned, "there are two courses of action open to you. The first is to remain quiet in your hiding place, and take your changes of discovery. The swamps cover a be able to strike the trail again." "On that plan where the dindrit work at all," excluding the place of action of the order of the strike the trail again." "On that plan wouldn't work at all," excludined Frank. "Duckfoot, you don't knew it ke Bishop. I believe he could find his way here bond to ender ordered to leave the country." "That's very true, but can't he follow the doller's where blindfolded." "Well, then, my advice "that you pay here and the swamp with the guerrillas, where Cohnel's example? He can and will. He will probably leave home, to keep us from bushwort go back to the army until his furlough expires. He will camp in the swamp with the place-out and go farther back into the swamp." Well, then, my advice "that you are threatened, and the only thing you can do is to "That's my idea," exclaimed Lake Bennett. looking up from his writing. "I lad a post

energi, and the only thing you can do is to "Thin the only thing you can do is to looking up from his writing." Til add a post-script to this note telling mother not to send Tramp down here any more at present, for we shall not be here to receive him. It ought to be perfectly said for us to go to the settle-

[This story commenced in No. 205.]

ment for our information, seeing that the guerillas are all going to camp in the swamp "Look here," said Ned Marsh, a bright idea suddenly occurring to him. "The officers and men of our navy have often performed a very puttient exploit, which is called 'cutting difference of the second of the second of the second se

"I know what that is," interrupted Joe. "It is capturing a vessel in an enemy's barbor."

"It is capturing a vessel in an enomy's https://www.if.Ryder.can.beindboats are completed, what's the reason we can't slip up there some dark night and cut them out? "What shall we do with them after we got then? ansked Joe. "We can't to whem away through this thick swamp on a dark night, "We can to when a hundred yards, or so, if we are quiet about it, and then destroy them, can't we?' demanded Ned. "But the guerrillas are camped right there, and won't the sound of our axes draw their free?' inquired Tom. boats on yith axes, "con't want to break the boats on yith axes," con't want to break the boats on yith axes, "con't want to break the boats on yith axes," con't want to break the boats on yith axes, "con't want to break the boats on yith axes," con't want to break the boats on yith axes, "con't want to break the boats on yith axes," con't want to break the boats on yith axes, "con't want of the young of-der. "Haven't you fellows any augers on "Wy, of course we have." said Frank, with a laugh. "

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Sid, be good enough to hand out a piece of bread, and a slice of that cold bacon. I may get hungry before I seevo again." After a little search among the provisions, Sidney found and passed over a substantial lanch, and then led the way into the cane. "Keep close to me," said he, looking over his shoulder and addressing himself to Neel is the ensist thing in the wordt to got lost in a canebrake, and we don't want to do too much talking in order to keep track of one another." As soon as his friends disappeared, Luke

another." As soon as his friends to keep intex of the design of the source of the second seco

CHAPTER XXXII.

CHAPTER XXXII. A BARREN VICTORY. A BARREN VICTORY. Mainost motionless on the bottom of his occession of the series of the series and his eyes peering through the cane ormand from a reverje into which he had failen by a slight splashing in the water off to he right. He turned his gaze in the direc-tion from which the sound came, but the cane was so thick that he could not see two feet beyond the slide of his cance. A moment is the head of the series of the series of the series of the transformer and the see two feet beyond the slide of his cance. A moment is the head of the series of the series of feet beyond the slide of his cance. A moment is the head of the series of the series of feet beyond the slide of his cance. A moment is the head of the series of the series of feet beyond the slide of his cance. A moment percess the open swamp in front of his hiding place. They were so close to him that he could have distinguished the color of their eyes, fit they had turned their faces toward him; but they all kept their faces taketened upon the time on the slide of the for the reverse of the series of the series the out to for the reverse of the series of the serie

much about his contemplated movement as he did himself. I tell yon, boys, I believe I would rather be in my own shoes than in Amos hyder's." out the tell yon, boys, I believe I more than the secret of the secret of the secret would not be the secret of the secret of the secret would be the secret of the secret of the secret professions of friendship, well raise a hornet's nest about his ears." As there were no alarm bells in their new camp to warn them of the approach of an enemy, the boys thought it best to stand guard that night. Nod Marsh volunteered to stand from eight octock until velve; and as sit up with him. Ned was very faid of an hour's uninterrupted conversation with one of these young refugees, for he had found them to be intelligent, whole-sould fellows; and the way in which they stood up under their numerous and severa trials, excited his he would be delighted to have him for com-pany. "I went into the war a foremast hand,"

Laure numerous ind severe traits, excited his unbounded admiration. He told Luke that he would be delighted to have him for com-"" said Ned, as Luke repleties the first first barkets about them, and laid themselves down under the shelter of the lean-to." and the rest of the company had wrapped their blarkets about them, and laid themselves down under the shelter of the lean-to." and the was called upon to stand anchor watch with an old salior man. Those sea dogs, who have lived on shipboard so long that they carry the odor of tar and bilge-water with them wher-ever they go, are generally cross and frrit-table, and they on tear to have much to say " What is an anchor watch?" asked Luke. " It is a couple of me who are detailed to keep an eye on the ground tackic at night, and as job, except on stormy nights, and a bompanion; but if you happen to be poth with an old salior, and try to get into con-versation with him, hew solved they shouldn't so savagely," said Ned, starting off on a new find contable homes. A good many of them are no more responsible for this miser-able wat han you and 1; and why shouldn't they fight? How any of you escented bar drawn into: the same and on y conserpting. They don't wante han you and 1; and why shouldn't they fight? How any of you escented being drawn into: the same and on y conserpting. They don't want any rights that they haven't got; that's all humbug. What they dowant is a "And that is something they will ever fight. How hand to do any conserpting. They don't want any rights that they haven't got; that's all humbug. What they dowant is a "" And that is something they will ever fight. Such set, and string they the don't want any rights that they haven't don't want any rights that they haven't got; that's all humbug. What they dowant is a "" And that is something they will ever fight. There's only one that belongs here, and no other will ever be permanently planted how ever before. I am gidt that all shaver'

"You're always right, Luke Bennett," were the first words that fell from Sidney's lips. "Those rebs are camped in our hide-out. We saw some of them rowing around as if they were taking a look at things; and while we say the ane watching them, we discovered end of the canebrake," "They were out scouting, too; and if you had gone around the cane, as you thought of doing, you might "Anal" exclaimed Luke. "They were out scouting, too; and if you had gone around the cane, as you thought of doing, you might "Ara "exclaimed Luke. "They were out scouting, too; and if you had gone around the cane, as you thought of doing, you might "Ara "they hanging around out here for? Do they expect us to go back to the hide-out and be captured?" "I don't know; but I am going home to-night to nake mother if she knows, "amswered Luke. "The rebeis are here in the swamp, settlement, building flatboats, and I think it will be perfectly safe for me to give mother a cail. Will you go with me. Duckfoot? She, said she would be glad to see you." "I will," replied Ned, readily." Heevent: and in the next harper I will fell word the dibe tree argain. (To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AB-GOSY. He can get you any number you may want.

A FIRST-RATE LISTENER. THE best talkers are not always the best listeners; indeed, some people think the ideal listener is a deaf and dumb mau. Ex Governor Magoffin, of Kentucky, if this story is true, must have thought so, too.

He is a good talker, and, like most good talkers he prefers to do most of the conversation himself.

The is a good cancer, and, nice mode good cancers, he prefers to do most of the conversation himself. One day, says Ben Perley Poore, in making the journey from Cincinnali to Lexington, he shared have gentlemans. The novermoir after, a present-morphace remarks, to which his companion smiled and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he has withich his companion smiled and nodded assent, branched into a description of the scenes that he has withich his companion smiled with scenes that he has withich his companion smiled with scenes the del services of the war, de-witnessed. Liked lessing of the work of the hands, "The hours slipped rapidly avay, and when the train was nearing Lexington the two exchanged calls and parted with a cordial shake of the hands, "riends he remarked that the time had never seemed so short before. "The you must have had pleasant company aboard." "Then you must have had pleasant company aboard."

aboard." "You are right. I met a gentleman of unusual intelligence. We conversed all the way over. I never was brought in contact with a more agreeable

never was prought in contact with a more agreeante man. "Indeed ! Who was he?" asked his friends. "Wait a minute : I have his card." And the governor fol in his pocket, and produced a bit of pastboard. "I lis name is King." "Not bob King?" shouled a dozen in one breath. "We governor, Bob King is as deaf as a post. He was born deaf and dumn."

A VERY BAD BOY.

PRINCE HENRY of Battenberg, the husband of Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, and the brother of Bulgaria's detbroned ruler, is said to be

Queen victoria's youngest dauguter, and the brother of Bulgaria's detroned ruler, is said to be a model of propriety now, but was very wild in early youth, according to *London's Society*. He was quite an *enfant terrible*, and one of the chief cances of his being the good young man he is lies in the fact that he sowed all his wild oais be-wient fam months old was to crawl up the stairs, stop half way up, and squeeze his head through the banisters. The squeeze his head through the the anisters are band order. After half the old oak banisters had been sawn off to get little "Heinrich" out of pash. Frince Battenberg his own pocket. Swarning up the legs of tables on which lighted hamps were placed was another of the youthful Henry's accomplishments. When he was three years old he set the palace at Darnstadt on free this way. Heip was at hand, and the confagration was soon put out, but the occasion was interesting are high of the paternal right hand.

VALUABLE BOOKS

ENORMOUS prices have been paid lately for some old and rare books. London seems to be the headquarters of the collectors of these treasures. A copy of Caxton's "Game and Playe of the Chesse." which was probably the first book printed in

which was probably the first book printed in England, was recently sold there; and although it lacked two leaves, it brought \$3,200. Mr. Bernerd Quartch, who may be called the 0.1d Book King of London, offers for sale a perfect copy Schooffer, bearing date Ang. 29, 1439. It is the second book printed with a date, and, according to Mr. Quaritch, "the grandest work ever produced by typography." The Mazariae Bible is com-paratively a common book by the side of it. The prises only 20 leaves, is 4,000 gniness, or \$26,520.

QUICK TIME ON THE WIRES.

QUICK TIME ON THE WHRES. Not long since a tolegraph message was sent from New Westminster, on the Pacific coast, era the Canadian Paché and the Mackay-Bennet cable lines, to old Westminster, London, and a reply re-cived in the short space of four minutes. The circuit was 7000 miles, the longest ever worked in the world. Next year there will be a direct cable to Anstralia, and then a message may be sent around the earth.

SUNSET

BY ROBERT BURNS WILSON. WITHIN thy burning palace in the west Thou at a walle withdrawn. Yet doth thy face Look from the closing portal for a space Back to the earth, which thy dear love hath blessed ! While she with tears and soft sighs half-repressed Beholds these sinking in thy resting-place, As with ingradience folds of deary lace She hugs remembrance to her yearning result. — The Century.

SNOWED IN.

BY STANLEY WYNNE.

BY STANLEY WYNE. WE day in November, a few years ago, detachment of the United States Geometrical Survey Commission, to which I at that time belonged; was camping on the banks of Lake Taboe, in the Sherra. Nevada. A brown and weather-beaten settler strolled out of his cabin, which was close to the eamp, and remarked, in a quiet, matter-of-fact way, that there was now in the air, and it would begin to fall the next day. The weather had so far been beautifully fine and warm, like the Indian summer of the East; only one morning had we found a thin film of ice in our water pails. We had plenty of thermometers, barometers, and hygrometers, and none of our instru-ments gave any sign of an impending change; nevertheless, the settler's re-mark made me feel a little anxions. Their open-air life, and continuous ob-servation of the weather, makes such men quick to apprehend coming changes, which ordinary mortals, and even the simel service fail to redict. We had which ordinary mortals, and even the signal service, fail to predict. We had finished our work for the season, and our

finished our work for the season, and our packs were made up, ready to take the trail for Truckee the following morning. During the mild weather our only shel-tor had been a couple of canvas tents. The nights were already sharp and cold, and woolen blankets were a welcome cov-ering. We were on rather short rations, ering. We were on rather short rations, as our stock of provisions was running low and game was scarce, and altogether the idea of being snowed in was an alarm-

the idea of being showed in the same and ing one. That afternoon we broke camp and moved six or seven miles towards the north. We camped in the evening in Squaw Valley, a deep gulch among the Sierras.

Squaw Valley, a deep gulch among the Sierras. The next morning, as I yawned and stretched in my blankets, I happened to press my hand against the side of the tent. To my surprise, I felt some heavy mass lying upon it. I sprang up and took a hasty look outside. What a change ! Mountain and valley, that showed yesterday such striking con-trasts of dark and bright colors, were wrapped to-day in a monotonous shroud of pure white, in which the tall pines stood up like huge snowballs. Our horses and mules were the picture of woe, with their heads hanging down and their tails turned towards the wind. We were snowed in. The storm might hast days, and even weeks; for among the hofty peaks of the Sierra Nerada, when the snow once begins to fall, no one can tell when it will cease. The cattlemen, who raised their herds

The cattlemen, who raised their herds upon the spurs of the mountains in that section, relied principally upon two re-sources. One was the Sacramento val-ley, where the climate is very mild, and

by, where the children is very mind, and the cattle can safely be turned out through the winter; the other was a narrower val-ley in the upper part of Placer County, which in spring, when the snow melts, pro-duces an especially nourishing crop of grass

In the course of the last two or three weeks one ranchman after another had left weeks one random an atter knother indicate us and moved down towards the west; and there was now, so far as we knew, not a single human habitation within several miles. We remembered, with no little uneasiness, the fate of a party of prospec-tors who had been snowed in not far from the spot where we were camped, and had perished from cold and hunger.

The spot where the perished from cold and hunger. As soon as we could, we loaded tents, our mules, and struck out in the directions, on our mules, and struck out in the direction was a roughly made sheed, which, to our of Truckee. We certainly must have looked a queer cavalcade, had there been any spec-tators to see us. From our commander to the colored cook, and even the mules, dis-still now and then some comic incident. Still now and then some comic incident was riding a mule, to which there was also stiltane a sort of barrow with one wheel, which we called the hodometer. It had an the still of ensure the number of revola-with mennes enthusiasm. These discov-tions made, and we used it to measure the

distances we traversed. As the wheel struck rocks hidden in the snow, it lurched so violently that on one occasion it threw over the mule, and Sergeant Hudson with it, to the great amusement of the company. it, to the great anusement of the company. The trail along which we were slowly strugging forward, hardly knowing whither we work, was hemmed in by very high and steep slopes. An icy wind swept down the mountain walls, and carried the snow round and round, and tossed it into the air like cloads of smoke. So thick was the storm, that we could only see a few yards before wal behind re and behind us.

and behind us. From time to time, some dark object showed against the gray background, and raised vain hopes. Our imagination pic-tured the outlines of a house; but the sup-posed shelter always turned out to be a group of pines or an isolated rock. We had

several sacks of potatoes, a couple of demi-johns, soap, a sack of fine meal, two or three hams, and a collection of miscellane-ous articles. With the provisions which we carried in our packs, we had altogether enough to last us two weeks, at a pinch. We soon had a roaring fire in the hearth, and our acets erroad out on the doort or

We soon had a roaring fire in the hearth, and our coats spread out on the floor to dry. Supper, which was quickly prepared, put us in a more cheerful frame of mind, and tasted better than the most dainty re-past that French cook ever compounded. Private Scott, who knew that section of the country thoroughly, assured us that we were uncommonly lucky to have found the cabin when we did, and that the fire and

shelter had probably saved our lives. Still our danger was not over, for we were prisoners in the cabin, and could not make ur way down to the valley until the storm

so many disappointments of this kind, that we paid no more attention to anything that lay ahead of us, and went on struggling against the storm with a stolid disregard of all surroundings. And so it was that we almost marched into a substantial log cabin before we no-ticed it. Doors and windows were care-tally maled up, and the settler to whom it belanged had, no doubt, gone into the val-ley with his cattle some time ago, probably without imagining that his premises would be visited by any travelers before he re-turned to it in the spring. We soon had the door open, and thanked our stars that we had at any rate a shelter over our heads. Close behind the eashelt the hospitable house of the ranchero. Be-fore we left it, we took the trouble, as some it great delight, was almost full of hay. mas, which we did at once ; we owed then the nome who full beat into the inside of mas, which we did at once ; we owed then the town out with our long struggle through the about with our long struggle through

but worn out with our long struggle through the deep snowdrifts; and our adventures

The deep showards, and our introduction were over. In conclusion, I may add that, after our return to civilization. Lieutenant Howard made inquiries, and at length discovered the name of the ranchero whose cabin had afforded us such timely shelter; and that

worthy individual received a sum far more than sufficient to pay for a week's rent and the provisions we had consumed.

TOBOGGAN AND SNOW SHOE.

THE citizens of all our Northern States are now erecting slides, arranging toboggan clubs, and tasting the delights of a skim through the air with the speed of a meteor. The opening of a slide in Chicago brought 4,000 people tog-ther; and one New York athletic goods' house has already sold more than a thousand toboggans.

The slide at Orange is 1,400 feet in length, which distance is covered by experts in twelve seconds, by ordinary mortals in sixteen. The

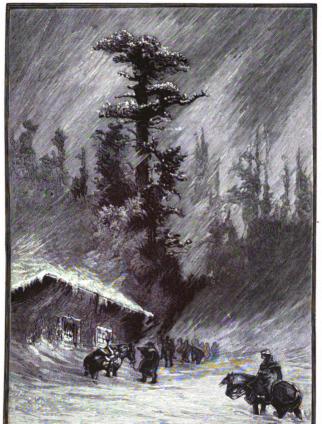
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GOVERNOR ALGER'S GENEROSITY.

over a ravine of eighty-three teet. GOVERNOR ALGER'S CENEROSITY. MICHIGAN rejoices in the possession of a memory governor, if we can believe a cor-transfer of the second seleve a cor-on last Thanksgiving day, according to be the second selever of the second selever a correspondence of the second selever a selever of second selever of the second selever and calling to him a little newsbor, said: "Governor Alger came out of his selever of the selever one." As soon as the per an little mad down the street should be the mad down the street should be the second selever one." As soon as the per an little mad down the street should be the mad down the street should be the mad down the street should be the second selever one." As soon as the per an little second selever the street should be the second selever the street should be made dorm of the chief magistrate. The gagerness with which the boys graves be the second selever the street the second selever the second selever the street the second selever the second selever the street the second selever the second selever the second selever the second the town and two of the leading merchant the second selever the second selever. The names of the boys were evenly divid-divid two lists and the young boys were first disposed of. A week ago one hundred and workes, and made the sound by sever the own lists and the sound by sever the town lists and the young boys were severed lists home the night before the own in many of their homes for boys, who to be del have each bows and and when the sound the sound sever and be soon as the severed as this home the night before the sown in many of their homes, for boys, who to be del heme. I have sevel been have been a great success, and made the sown in many of their homes for boys, who to be del heme. I have sevel been have been a great success, and made the sown in many of their homes for boys, who to be del heme. I have sevel been have been a great success, and made the sown in many

ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD. "I THOUGHT," remarked the victim, after the dentist had dragged him round the room several times, "I thought you advertised to extract teeth without pain?" "So I do, sir," replied the operator, blandly; " it doesn't hurt me at all to yank'em !"

WHILE STRUGGLING THROUGH THE SNOW WE CAME UPON A SUBSTANTIAL LOG CABIN.





AFTER A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE, PAUL SHOOK OFF HIS ADVERSARY'S GRASP, AND FLUNG CLAUDE MOSCOTT, EXHAUSTED AND HELPLESS, UPON THE GROUND.

[This story commenced in No. 215.]

LWAYS I MUCK By OLIVER OPTIC,

Author of "Every Inch a Boy," "Young Amer-ica Series," "Army and Navy Series," "Woodville Series," etc. etc.

CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX. A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. LAUDE MOSCOTT was eighteen years Undoubtedly be believed he ought to be one of that a match for Paul Municy. The more than a match for Paul Municy. The match of Paul Municy. Munice Munice Municy Munice Municy and Municy. The match of Paul Municy of Municy Municy Municy and Municy. The match of Municy M

not a deadly injury, which the young man was inflicting upon his prisoner, but it seemed to be hardly less disagreeable to hor than if it have been more violent and pronounced. The been more violent and pronounced of the hard one vigorously to the rescue of the had come vigorously to the rescue of the adden. He was full of chivalrous sentiment, and no peril could have deterred him from doing what was plathly his dury. The provide the set of the set of the set ungailant Mossott no longer demanded his undivided attention, he bestowed a look upon the young lady. He raised his hat, and bowed as gracefully as the skill of his dancing master enabled him to do, to the object of his lato upon her, he started back in astonishment. That made twice that he had been greatly astonished. The first time was when he recognized Claude Moscott, though it was not strange, seeing that the late guest at Sparhyto ited at Bloomhaven, that he should happen starge thing about it was that he should moet him as the persecutor of injured in-nocence.

Claude was evidently displeased with the result. The battle had been fought and won in less time than it has taken to define the prores, not all liel excitants. The prancing around him, had been futthed to the prancing and Paul had leaped into the buggr, while the young lady had leaped down from it. The vanquished persecutor of innocene was relieved will, and with the hand which the blood from hid mg brancing other he held only one rein of the harness, for her with the had with the hand which the had senter that be associated to the degree that he was almost pertinded. Without the shadow of a doubt in his own ind, she was the most beautful being he he wiped the blood from hid mg brancing the wiped had the present situation was the heroine of the event which had just trans. Paul had to thad been evident to hind that the harding lady was suffering persecution, or she young lady was suffering persecution, or she times for help. It was not a brutal outrage,

ND FLUNG CLAUDE MOSCOTT, EXHAUSTED AND HELPLESS, UPON THE GROUND.
she had just passed through, which added to hear present diffuence of the rough and the dated to hear present diffuence of the rough and the dated to hear present diffuence of the respective of the rough and the respective of the rough and the hear and the respective of the rough and the r

BELPLESS, UPON THE GROUND.
claimed Claude, glancing at the maiden, as if he was uncertain what he should do to carry his point in the midds of the present difficulties.
— I shall plotde the young lady whatever has "Tone" and claude, making a sudden spring at Paul. For he could not help realizing that he must dispose of him before he attempted to recover poses of the best set of the present of the young lady.
— The more than the sum of the present of the present of the sum of the statempted to recover poses of the best set of the present of the sum of the present of the young lady.
— The more memory was so not the the the sum of the set of the set of the sum of the set of the set of the young lady.
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— The more memory was so not the the sum of the set of the young lady.
— The more memory was so not the the set of the set of the young lady.
— The more memory was so not the the set of the set of the young lady.
— The more they young lady.
— The more they were bugged together in a close embrace. The maiden screamed, and the horse danced more than before, as if he desired to take part in the encounter. It was be the of the context was not the under side.
— To a minute more they were they had failen.
Thu found it necessary to resort to other young and the second wherever he could hit him. He of the upper side of the context had taken lessons in the gloves of dascon, who had been in the Berlish arror.
— As woon as it we begat thin the scillar, and shook him off. Rising in front of his entended adversary, he wailed for the next more, the and not head for the more they are discond in the scillar on the store.
— But Claude was too much exhausted to ret more and the scillar.

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CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X. CONCERNING A CENTAIN TIN CAN. IN A standard of the standard sta

service. "I don't think I am. I dare say I have a few scratches, but they are nothing," he an-swered, looking to see what Claude was doing, "I hope you have not been hurt, miss." swere. doing,

swered, looking to see what Claude was doing, "I hopp you have not been hurt, ""O, no! I have not been hurt in the least!" "Then why do you cry?" "I was crying because I thought you must have been terribly injured in that awful struggle with Mr. Moscott, "she replied, wip-ing nway her tents, and trying to smile. "I was conting, and look of the second to be worth mentioning, and I beg you will not cry on my account," said Paul, plucking up a little corrare so that he could look into the base of his lovely companion; for now that the batthe was over, he had suddenly become a "Bathin as a spring ch Con." "If it most one any more for me. I am sorry that you had such a hard time of t. Porhaps I was silly to make such a fuss." "Paul din ot learly understand this remark, and he did not venture to as any untit about "" It is getting to be dark, and I hope it is not

and he did not vonture to say anything about it. "It is getting to be dark, and I hope it is not far to your home." he remarked, rather than say anything about the affair in the burger. "O not live in that house down the bay." she replied, pointing to the solitary cottage on the west side of the bay. "When I sereamed I hoped my father might be boot and non os stranger." "I do not believe Claude will trouble you any more to day, and you can go home now. I will remain between you and bim until I see you go into the house." Added Paul, too bash-ful to think of accompaning her to the cot-tage.

ful to think of accompaning her to the cot-tage. He was a boy of only fifteen, and as he had not got along in the world as fast as Claude Moseout, he may be excused. He had intended upon his mode of operations when he had looked over the ground. Her hese entiter with Cas the ground, her hese entiter with Cas the enemy, and thus deranged his plans, though the half-spoken question of Claude had opened his eyes in another direc-tion.

Claude nad opened in sores in anythic inter-tion. "Won't you come with me, Paul?" said she, rather timidly. "I want you to see my father, and I am sure he will want to see you." If you do not child want to see you." Should be gladit occome with you," replied Paul, faxue, is or protty that he dared to look at her only with occasional glances,

"HIL GOLLDE. ""HI don't object! Of course I don't object. I shall be very glaa to have you come with me," answered the young lady, laughing in his face as she recovered her naturally joyous to the shear of the shear of the shear of the shear "mean manner." "The shear of the shear of the shear of the shear out before you get to the cottage, for I can't keep up with that horse." "That you. Paul. I shall never forget how kind you have been to me, and I only hore older than you are," she added, as they started for the road that led to the cottage. "The readest difference was that he was "affing for a bad cause and I for a good one." said Paul, laughing. "The readest difference was that he was "affing for a bad cause and I for a good one." said Paul, laughing." "The readest difference was something de-lightful in having such a wonderfully pretty girl speak to him thus familiarly, while she was careful to call his late adversary "Mr. More hearing." But there was something de-lightful in having such a wonderfully pretty girl speak to him thus familiarly, while she was careful to call his late adversary "Mr. More the minutes brought them to the cot-tage, and his conductor led him the parti-ticutars of her difficulty with Claude. A walk of fittee minutes brought them to the cot-tage, and his conductor led him the parti-ticut and the sound gift on the to think of, specially in its connection with the pretty more his mind, and this was the equestion which had been the spoken of attin can. Did "know anything about a certain the can." which had been the spoken of attin can. Did "house of such and uct off in an unfinished state. He had spoken of a th can. Did he "know anything about a certain the can." which had been the spoken part of the ques-tion. He had failed to describe it, but he had conce."

since the departure of the young rufinn from Bioomhaven, and she was so far from allow-ing anything nonsensical to invade her mind, that no over-rosy hue came to her checks. "Pauline has told me all about the affair in the buggy, and I am inclined to horsewhip the young whelp as he deserves, for his trick-brook, as he scatted himself opposite his guest." I hope that you will remain here over night for I think you do not reside in this vicinity." "I thank you, sir: I do not live hote in this vicinity." I' I is at least two milles to the hotel in "I is at least two milles to the hotel, and you had better remain here until morning." "You will remain, wor't you, Paul?" added Pauline.

"You will remain, won your your Pauline. "Perhaps I will; but I must go home as soon as I can." "Isn't it funny that your name and mine are almost the same," said Pauline, with a

several persons, who banged at the doors and made as much disturbance as though they had been a got got rullians. Pauline was not have been a got got rullians. Pauline was not lighted, but three persons could be seen, one of whom was a woman. "Who is there?" demanded the captain, in master in former days he knew been a ship-master in former days he knew been a ship-master in former days he knew been a ship-the three second be seen a ship-there are allowed by the second be-the days of the second be-the days of the second be-the second be-my second be-by the second be-my second be-by the second be-by the second be-my daughter? Feelied Captain Forthrook. The whole Measult (Tap be-the second be-my daughter? Feelied Captain forthroors. (To be continued.)

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

ern metaphor. Tom, remembering to whom he was thus expressing himself, had stopped

ern metaphor. Tom, rememuenne, considered authenty. Tom." exclaimed Colonel North, thought-"Um." exclaimed Colonel North, thought-thily, atter a slight pause." and so you resign thous the source of the source of the source of the your mother, whom you've never seen, and probably-or perhaps-never will. That, "con-tinued the colonel, inquiringly, "explains your masquerading in the livery of the Grand Consolidued at two dollars a any --bhrown on It was impossible to resist the easy good nature of the man, bad and evil as Tom knew his nature to bo. "Yes," returned Tom, with a sigh and a downward glance at his shabby colling. "Yes," returned the cold schoulder on me. I can't get any respectable employment, for I haven't any one to speak for me, or any recommendations."

The set of the set of

affair, under a startling headline, Tom read as follows: The lady rescued from such imminent peril, through the bravery of the employee of the Grand Consolidated Mining Company, which is meeting with a success hither to unparalleled in the history of San Francisco stock enterprises, proves to have been Madame Norman. It is not escibiorated public agent, that mix combine reception from our city andiences, and returns to the East Very soon. Madame Norman has a voice which still retains its sweetness and fextinity, but in departing from the established usages of the concert stage we fear the singer has reade a great mistake. That is, in un-dertaking to substitute for a more cultured musical of the simple old-fashimed ballads, which, how-ever sweet and touching in themselves, are rather behind the times, etc., etc. Tom had read thus far, when Colonel North's voice interrupted him. "Tom," he said, somewhat abruptly. "though Captain Greyson would give you no clew to your mother's whereabouts, has it co-curred to you that possibly I might be able to do so?" "Truth the solid is one what the source of "Tom," he substill the solid ballads.

To set to you mut possibly 1 might be able to do so?" Tom started to his feet in an instant. "You, sit?" he exclaimed, half incredu-lously, and then, remembering the colonel's complicity in his own abduction, it suddenly came to him that the colonel might-accident-ally or otherwise-be speaking the truth.] He eagerly listened to what Colonel North had to say.

CHAPTER XXXII.

could be no doubt of his finding his mother there. Snugly stowed away in Tom's substitute for a pocket-book was at through ticket for the far away eitr of Boston. Not only had Colonel for this ticket, which, will the supreme in-difference to expense which seemed to char-acterize the Grand Consolidated included tickets for a berth in the sleeper as far as Chicago, but the colonel added thereto a gift of who hundred dollars in gold. North's open-heartsdness, and his benevolent desire to be instrumental in reuniting the mother and other days? Or did he feel that he was harding was be sent to the other side of the colonel matted and the did not which here the matted berging and could in some way be sent to the other side of the colonel matted berging and the side here the set of the set of the side which did not which here the

safe unless the young man could in some way to sent to the other side of the conti-mation of the sent to the sent to the conti-mation of the sent to the sent to the conti-mation of the sent to the sent to the sent to pay Mrs. Rafferty his bill for the past week's board. It was a satisfaction to shake the dust of Kearny Street from his feet, as, tray-quarters. In fact, he forgot all about the col-onel for the time being. An immediate visit to a gentleman's outfit-ting establishment resulted in a wonderful ounge in to and outward appearance, which the time in the evening a bright-faced, spucely dressed young fellow, with an air of tasy confidence, enguged a room at an up-lish, an admirably served supper, Tom, feeling guite like his old self, sat down amid a num-ber of well dressed strangers, to collect his somewhat confused thoughts, and to plan out histure action.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

True GOLDE Tom: "I shouldn't know what to say or how to act, it is so long since I have been in the company of a lady." And then like a flash a mental photograph in the bright face of Doly Sherard, as the share of the sum of the sum of the start been discovered. For in reality he had a flexible of the source of the same of the the share of the discovered gold to fur-ther his own financial interests: perhaps he had lost it in speculation: perhaps with his fair daughts, he had sought a new home in the was all a matter of conjecture at best. and of the sight for dismissed the subject for the more satisfactory hope of the meeting with his mother. "It was all a matter of conjecture at best. and with a sight form dismissed the subject for the more satisfactory hope of the meeting with his mother. "It low of the discover in a best. The reveries w formilier, hards y disturbed the full out, it, there's no guesswork about it. I lowed into the matter through has the the spectrum of the sease offered in Prisco for many a day." "The knew without turning his head that the spectry with another gentleman. And so captain Greyson had been among the number who were attracted by the glow-ing allurements held out by the Grand Con-olitated. "But," millow prote out by the Grand Con-ondiate. "But," millow prote out by the Grand Con-sondiate.

ing allurements held out by the Grand Con-solidated. "But," mildly responded the captain's com-panion, in more quiet tones. "you know noth-ing of this President Gomez, personally; and though, as you have said. his representations should prefer to look a little more cicsely into the company's antecedents before investing such a large sum." "Confound it, Mr. Presby," returned the captain, thumping the marbie floor with the ferrule of his cane, "you speak as though 1 were some greenhorn, in danger of being my experience, I think I know an homest man when I see him, and President Gomez's face alone is enough to convince me of his recti-tude. I am not so easily mistaken in my es-timate of a man's character as you may "the some thought optimate of home reti-

think!" "So you said when I warned you against that smooth tongued colonel." retorted Mr. Presby, with imperturbable good nature; "but a willful man will have his own way, and III say no more; good night," who evin init.", "anappell Orther Presby"s al-lusion.

111 say no more: goot night: "Good night." snapped Captain Greyson. "Bood night." snapped Captain Greyson's al-ling or dispersion of the search search and haid his hand gently on Captain Greyson's arm. "God bless me-fits Tom himself." Invol-untarily exclaimed the captain. Instantly re-covering himself, he frowned majestically, "God bless me-fits Tom himself." Invol-untarily exclaimed the captain. Instantly re-covering himself, he frowned majestically, "God bless me-fits for himself." Invol-untarily exclaimed the captain. Instantly re-covering himself, he frowned majestically, "God bless me-fits of yourself when I saw you to-day-dressed like a member of Buffalo Bill's troupe." "Grandfather," said Tom, ignoring the re-parts,". I'm glad I've seen you, for to-morrow may not meet again." "What are you going East for? "Impatient-ly demanded his grandfather. "That efound out where mother is living, or was living not so very long ago." was the that poorly find its of a to be ther know that poorly find its grand a ble world be vot the rest of his life to her." "The declaration was a cruel blow to the old man, who had cherished a secret belief that soone or later his grandson would give up his unavailing search, and gladly accept held out. But Captain Greyson swallowed his chagrin as best he might. The manly young fellow, of whom any grandfather might be proud, was his deal soot Tomis boy after all. He was he said, the two might not meet real. "You have made your own choice and must abide by it; I shall not go back from my word," he repled, in a voice which he vainty tried to make hard and uncompromising. "My are shall from mine," nawered Tom, "To have hand a thom men y may real shock his drepron will and resolution in the speaker's volce. " If you want money, Tom." he began, clear-ing his throat, but Tom gently shock his

ce. If you want money, Tom," he began, clear his throat, but Tom gently shook his

safe inless the young man could in some with and resolution in the speaker's with a set resolution in the speaker's with a sea

The old gentleman seemed anxious to ter-minate this embarrassing interview. "If any time you want money for yourself, Tom," were his last words, "you can have it for the asking, but remember, never one pen-ny of my money shall go to that—" Here a glance at his grandson's flashing eyes and rising color warned the speaker to stop.

repeated rising color warned the open-stress and rising color warned the open-station of the second secon

day: Good by, Tom, and God bless you!" (To be continued.)

....

WHAT NEW YORK EATS.

ALTHOUGH not having a reputation for abnormal greediness, the metropolis manages to consume 24,000,000 pounds of meat per week, an average of twelve pounds for each inhabitant. As to vegetables, every seven days sees the disappearan \$245,000 worth, to which may be added 2,100,000

\$246,000 worth, to which may be added 2,000,000 pounds of builter, and 4,006,120 quarts of milk and cream. Of eggs, 20,000 dozen, or \$6,000 worth are eaten weekly, while 500,000 pounds of tak, repre-senting a value of \$50,000, meet their fate in the same period. From the foregoing figures it has been estimated that ir requires over one million doliars a day to found bers 2,000,000, it is gover emission in round ison to find that the average cost of living in the Union's chief city is fifty cents a day for each person.

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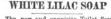
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THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

JANUARY 29, 1887.



THE SPARROWS OF LONDON

THE English sparrow is not a popular character in this country, but in his own land many people regard him with affection. His boldness impudence and familiacity in the crowded streets of London have made him almost a pet bird with the citizens of the British metropolis.

In the winter, one of the most interesting sights in London is that of the sparrows, which collect in hundreds on a few trees which still linger in the heart of the city. When the short afternoon draws to its close, and the light of day begins to fade from the cloudy sky, hundreds of sparrows are to be seen taking up their quarters for the night on the leafless branches of the trees which stand in the Dean's yard and in the secluded court where the Canons have their residence.

the Dean's yard and in the secluded court where the Canons have their residence. The sparrows of St. Paul's, Although not so famous as the pigcons of St. Mark's, at Venice, are nevertheless well deserving of the attention and interest which they seclic in the city. "Here in streaming London's central roar" these mice of the air congregate all the year round, building their and crannics which abound in the great cathedral. Of late a horrid rumor has in some way or other obtained ordence, much to the scandal of all good men, to the effect that the authorities of St. Paul's, instead of encouraging the feathered denizens of the pile which is entrusted to their care, they speed and so firmly believed had this calumy become that one excellent Untarian minister foil moved to write, with indignant sarcasm, that if the story were rune there was very little use in preaching the low of God inside the cathedral, while they were almost as proud of their feathered congregation outsides at they are of the unreakhered bipded who concreate utilitions and the elegister foun-dation for the size of fact, nothing has been done, nothing whatever that can afford the elightest foun-dation for the size of the infeathered congregation couside as they are of the unreakhered bipded who concreate which is mischlevour of the law, in the shape of a vigitant policeman, to smp-time past made surrepticious war topo the unfor-tunate sparrows. These, birds, rendered tame by long security.

press the irrepressible urching was have the interpressible urching was made surrepitious was upon the unfor-time past mades surrepitious was upon the unfor-timate sparrows. Mare failure an easy prey to the guerelises school-boy, who has converted St. Paul's churchyard into a happy hunting ground. This monster went forth to war provided with three weapons of destruc-tion. If had a long-distance catapult, with which box and a long-distance catapult, with which to war provided with three weapons of destruc-tion. If had a long-distance catapult, with which branches of the trees, and a smaller one, con-structed out of a forked stick and piece of elastic. But the most fieldish method of destroying the unfortunate birds was that of concealing a small hook in a crumb of bread, to the end of which is lows the bait, the hook sticks in its bill, and the poor bird is landed after the fashion of a trut. These evil devices of the small boy have, however, been summarily suppressed, and any one who goes hunting sparrows in St. Paul's churchyard will ind himself in the gramp of a pollecuaa.

way. Most men would rather have genuine teeth eves and legs, than artificial ones, but for once the movable members proved their owner's salvation. While the Apaches wore raiding the ranches in

while the Apaches were rating the random while the Apaches were rating the random with the foothills of New Mexico, says the *Chicago Herald*, they captured a white man who had false teeth, a glass eye and a cork leg. The unfortunate fellow was dragged into the hills where the Indians were encamped, and strapped to a tree to die. Just before dusk, Geronimo happened to pass the prisoner, who had succeeded in releasing one of his arms from the leather strap which bound him to

dues, and the leather strap which bound him to the tree. "Ugb !" grunted the big Apache chief, punching the white man with the muzzle of his Winchester. "The white man with the muzzle of his Winchester. "The state of the state of the the strap the Apache. This done, he replaced the plate as quickly as he had removed them, and, plucking out his glass eye, began polishing it on his knee. Geronimo had seen a good many things in his life, but the sight of a man removing his toeth and eyes a on end. Without walling to strip weight has the a horse, fairly begged him to leave the camp. The settler needed no second invitation. Seizing the animal by the mane, he rode a few yards out into the opening, when, ho the horry of the savges cork leg and waved it about his head. It is said on record where the superstition of an Apache got the better of his kurde.

SOLITUDE AND PERSEVERANCE.

A GERMAN paper, called the Daily Review, tells

the following interesting story of Ole Bull, the great Norwegian violinist, whose skill amazed and delighted Europe and America :

While he was staying in Paris in 1840, he returned home late one evening from a concert, and, as the night was cold, he ordered his man to make a fire

in his room. The latter dragged 'towards the fire-In ms four. Instates dragged towards the fre-place a hige box on which the word "Freewood" was painted in large letters. In answer to Ole Bull's associated in murry the servant told him that the store's ordered and inverse that day at noon by his bull as the server of the server of the proken open, the box was found to contain twenty-two violins and the following letter:

violines and the following letter : Great Master: The understend, being members of various amateur philharmonic societies, hereby declare that they will heneforth ceases to perform on the accom-ball can draw life. The same word from which (bi-hall can draw life. The same word from which (bi-hall can draw life. The same word from which (bi-hall can draw life. The same word from the headadfor the understanded as-full for the famous in headandfor the understande as-full for the famous in headandfor the understand as-full for the famous in headandfor the understand as-full for the same start of the periferent dabders in the noble art.

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In replying to this adv. me

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