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Bob was eighteen, and his brother sitteen years old. Like every one in their section of the country, they were accustomed to the use of firearms almost from their infancy. They had started out, as I have said, early in the morning, sure of bringing down sev-eral bears—for bears were known to be quite plentiful in that locality. They took with them their valuable hound Thunder-bolt, who struck a trail within a half hour after entering the mountainous wilderness which extended far up into the Ozark re-gion of Missouri. They knew, or at least thought they knew, from his peculiar yelp-ing, that he had treed a "bar," and they

ran crashing through vines and undergrowth, eager to bring down the huge fel-

growth, eager to bring down the nage rel-low from his perch. The yelping assumed a peculiar character before they arrived, and when they were a short distance away, ceased altogether. Ar-riving at the base of the tree, the cause was apparent. The bear which Thunderbolt had routed

out, had turned upon him, and, with one loving hug, crushed the breath of life from his body. There the poor canine lay on the ground, like a water-soulded mitten, the vic-tim of his own rashness and self-confidence.

I need not tell you that Bob and Jim were as angry as they could be. The conviction that Thunderbolt had shown a lamentable lack of pridence, did little to comfort them for his loss. They would not have given him in exchange for a dozen plaup bears. Bob and Jin, being boys, naturally cen-tered their resentment upon this particular

bruin, that had deprived them of their ca-nine, and they determined that they would not go back home until he was brought

Now, it was an easy thing to follow such went, because one. The boys a huge animal wherever he his trail was plain to any one. The boys had no more than fairly set out on their by observing a huge black bear some dis-tance to the right of the course they were following. He was standing in the middle of a small, natural clearing on the slope of youths, as if wondering what business they had in that part of the Union.

and in that part of the Union. "We can reach him easy enough," said Jim, stopping short, and retarring the stare of bruin. "Let's give him a shot!" "No," replied Bob, with an emphatic shake of his head; "we're loaded for one particular bear and we dow' dow' the

"No," replied Bob, with an emphatic shake of his head; "we're loaded for one particular bear, and we don't shoot till we draw bead on him. Come on." And harming his back on the temptation, Bob plunged into the wood, with his brother close at his heels. To their surprise, they had not traveled for when they noticed that the trail trended more and more to the right, until it became clear that the bear which they had inst seen clear that the bear which they had just seen and passed by, when within rifle shot, was the identical beast for which they were look-

This discovery naturally caused them This discovery maturally caused them here is used which was deepened, when, hurrying to the small clearing, they found that the beast had fiel. The probabilities were that he would not go far before halting, and this belief spurred the brothers on until high noon, when they paused by a narrow, but deep stream, across which the bear had swum.

"He knows we're after him!" exclaimed Bob, stopping short ; "for none of them critters ever did one half so much tramping at one time, unless he was trying to get away from danger." "Well, s'pose we'll have to give up and

turn back Give up ! Not much !" replied Bob,

whose temper was roused; "I'm going to bag that bear if it takes all winter—that is, more or less," he hastened to add.

"But how about getting over this stream

A little search up and down the bank of the creek revealed a tree that could be turned to account. A large limb reached far enough over the water to answer for a bridge; that is, each boy in turn might make his way ont upon it to a point from which he could leap to the other side. The younger brother first tried it. The branch bent considerably with his weight, but, gun m hand, he made the jump, and landed on the edge of the other bank. Bob followed, but just as he was on the point of leaping, the limb broke and let him down with a splash in the middle of the stream.

stream

The current was more than a dozen feet deep, and Bob went clear to the bottom. When he crawled out on the other shore, When he crawned out on the other shore, his temper was not improved, but his reso-lution to bug the bear that was the cause of his mishap, was more fixed than ever. A half hour later, Jim, who was a short distance in advance, called out that he saw the bear, and, raising his rifle, let fly. Both the bear, mark and the backwark is an eviden-

boys ran forward, Bob holding his gun with the hammer lifted and ready for instant

It was the very animal for which they had It was the very animal for which they had been hunting so long. Jim had fired in such haste, however, that he either missed or indicted only a triffing wound. Resolved to give him the finishing touch, Bob stepped

which are as tough as wire, managed to wind itself around one ankle. He gave a spiteful kick to free himself, but failed and fell forward on his face, his gun going off and narrowly missing Jun, who was only a step or two in front. By the time Bob had kicked himself free and climbed to his

feet, the bear was off again. It is altogether needless to state that this occurrence failed to add to the sweetness of Bob Harris's mood. His active exertions kept off the chill that otherwise would have resulted from his wetting, and he was so feverishly furious that he was hardly aware

of his former mishap. Once more the brothers, having reloaded their weapons, resumed the pursuit with the same vigor as at first. The day was waning, and it began to look as though they would have to make a night of it : but they were ready to do so, if necessary, for, some-how or other, their resentment toward that particular bear had reached a point that it mst be satisfied. At last they struck a swampy section, into

which the bear had turned. The denser portion of the wood was of slight extent, and it was evident that the beast had taken and it was evident that the beast had taken refuge there. The big, stupid animal knew enough to understand that he was pursued, but the pace, or rather the length of time he had been going, had doubtless caused him to pause for rest. I think we've got him !" exclaimed Bob

"He has led us far enough," replied Jim, who was also beginning to feel some fa-

tigue. "He's in that swamp waiting ; if we both

start in here, he'll leave on the other side and be off again, and maybe won't stop under a dozen miles.

"Suppose I go around and enter the wamp, while you go in on this side?" "That's the idea! when you start in,

"That's the idea! when you start in, give a yell and I'll go for him."

give a yell and I'll go for him." The plan was a good one and ought to have succeeded. The swamp was damp, but it was more properly a thicket, since it contained very little water. Neither of the boys expected any difficulty on that score. At the end of fifteen or twenty minutes, Jim yelled, "Hallo! I'm going to start in!" "All right!" called buck Bob, shaking off his disgust, and rising from the log; "keep your are one"

ar eyes open." The elder brother had the trail of the

bear to guide him, so that he was confident the crisis of the long hunt was at hand. Indeed, it proved to be closer than he suspected.

Bob was picking his way through the tangled undergrowth, peering in front, when the large beast caught sight of him before he was aware of his danger, and came straight for him like a runaway steam engin

But Bob was no child in the ways of the bit bob wis to think it the ways of the wood. Without a tremor, he brought his rifle to his shoulder, aimed straight at the savage front and pulled the trigger.

It seemed as if the fates had joined that day to aggravate and baffle the young hun-ter. No aim could have been truer, but, ier. No aim could have been truer, but, somehow or other, the bear, in fighting his way through the thick undergrowth, flung some branch or obstruction in the direct path of the bullet, which caused it to deflect

path of the built, which caused it to deflect just enough to inflict only a slight hurt that added to the fury of the brute. The astonished Bob Harris suddenly awoke to the fact that his gun was empty, and an infuriated bear was almost on him He could do nothing but whirl about and run.

But the bear, big and awkward as he is can get over the ground with considerable speed, and the tired Bob had no intention speed, and the tired Bob had no intention of running a race with him. Since his gun was of no use, he flung it aside, and select-ing a tall, straight aspling only a few rods away, he speed for that like a terrified deer. The bear was almost upon him, but the fugitive reached his refuge in time. Leap-ing as far up the slender trunk as he could, he clumbed in a twinkling beyond reach of his nuraner.

his pursuer.

his pursuer. Perhaps you may have noticed that you can drive the ordinary pin into a hard sub-stance so long as the pin keeps straight. It is desume so long as the pin keeps straight. It will stand quite severe blows, nutil it is de-flected a little out of the perpendicular, when a slight tap will double it up, and it is impossible to force it further. It was something like this with the sap-

ling in which Bob Harris took refuge. It stood as rigid as iron until he was near the been hunting so long. Jun had fired in such hast, however, that he either mission is rigid as iron nuti ne was hear the or indiced only at rifting wound. Resolved to give him the finishing outed, Bobselved hastily forward, so as to make his aim sure. One of those running vines, with which the there hind, like the pin I was telling you about, perhaps you have had experience, and

that the fugitive could not save himself. In a twinkling his feet touched the earth, and he had hardly time to realize his situation when the bear reached for him. In. deed, it would have gone ill with the youth had not Jim put in an appearance at the critical moment. He was not far off when behaved the report of his brother's gran, and the crash of the plunging brother. Sus-pecting something had gone amiss, he dashed forward, and came in sight just as with his brother in the top. The incident was so singular that he did

not understand its meaning, but he saw the furious bear make for his brother at the moment his shoes touched the ground, and Jim knew that it was do or die

Exciting as was the situation, he showed the same coolness as his brother, and the bullet which he fired completed the day's work. The good fortune that had attended the bear all day forsook him at last; and the bear all day forsook him at last; and when, with Bob Harris almost in his pon-derous arms, he sagged heavily over to one side, he was as dead as Julius Cæsar.



BY CAPT. C. B. ASHLEY United States Scout

CHAPTER XXXVII. THE RETURNED CONSCRIPT.

ED MARSH was profoundly aston-ished. He raised the muzzle of his revolver and let down the hammer. "Yes, sir," responded Luke, in trembling tones, " that's my brother. I am sure of it, tones, for no one ever handled a paddle with quite

as much ease and grace as Gus Bennett. Then raising his voice he called out, sharp-: "Stop where you are. You have con ose enough."

close enough." The answer that came back was: "O Luke, is that you?" The latter did not stop to respond. With frantic haste he cast off his painter, which he had made fast to the guard tree to hold his cance stationary, and caught up his widdle. A few second latter the two as paddle. A few seconds later the two canoes dashed alongside each other, and Ned Marsh, who had considerately remained in the background, saw the young men locked

in a close embrace. "O Luke," repeated the conscript, in a husky voice, "you don't know how father and I have worried about you. Have you

seen Captain Belden?" Luke, whose head was resting on his brother's shoulder, murmured something in

brother's shoulder, murmured something in reply, but Ned could not eatch his words. "Well," continued the conscript, "ever since he discovered our plot to help Proc-tor, we have been expecting to see you and all your friends brought into Vicksburg as prisoners. Bob Ramsay made a daring at-tempt to escape on purpose to warn you, but he was captured and thrust into the guard house. Who is that fellow with the prase hottoms 2" he asked in a lower tone

but he was captured and thrust into the guard house. Who is that fellow with the brass buttons?" he asked, in a lower tone. "He's all right," Ned heard Luke say, in reply. "He's a duckfoot who got lost in the scamp. That was a lucky thing for us, for he saved me from capture. But I will tell you all about it after a while. Has fa-ther, her father hear—". ther

thank General Grant for it Pemberton so busy that he didn't have time to order a court-marshal. I tell you, boy, there have been lively times about Vicks-burg since the Yanks crossed the river on burg since the finites crossed the river on the 31st of April. After they got a good ready, they pitched in and whipped us at all points, bless their hearts. I deserted at the battle of Champion's Hill, and here I

the "while is champions thin, and nets a standard am." "Then you think there is a chance for father and the rest?" said Luke, in a faltering voice. He had borne up bravely when everything looked dark to him, but now that the skies begun to brighten a little, he broke down utterly. "Don't cry, old fellow," said the soldier, soothingly. "You ought, rather, to laugh. I know that they are all right. Grant is bound to capture the city, and in the mean time Pemberton will have his hands so full that he'll not think of hanging or shooting anybody." anybody.

anybody." "What did I tell you, Luke?" exclaimod Ned, who could hold in no longer. These words brought Luke to his senses, "Come here, Dnckford," said he. "I want to make you acquainted with my brother

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gunboats had taken any part in the opera-

tons before Vicksburg. "I should say they had," replied Gus, with a laugh. "There was a whole fact of with a laugh. "There was a whole fleet of them ran by the batteries one night, a though we had a hundred and twenty gua playing on them, and they have been pel-ing it to us good fashion ever since." "Were there no casualties?" set a view

playing on them, and they have been pelt-ing it to us good fashion ever since." "Were there no casualities?" asked Ned. "Only two, I believe. A wooden rau, the Switzerland, was sunk in the middle of the river, and the gunboat Cincinnati meta "the fast at the numer end of the town. She the river, and the guuboat Cincinnaii ner; like fate at the upper end of the town. She cume down to shell out a battery, so that General Sherman could more his lines nearer to our trenches, but we had alt of masked batteries up there that Sherman didn't know anything about. As long ar-the guuboat fought head on she was all right; but when she found that she had nuckettaken a bigger job than she could acundertaken a bigger job than she could ac complish alone, and rounded to go back up the river, she presented her unarmored parts to our fire, and 'Whistling Dick' sent parts ... her to the o "Who's to our me, and the bottom." 'ho's 'Whistling Dick?'" inquired

Luke. "He is our biggest gun; shoots balls as long as a lamp-post. I tell you, Dackfoot, I have a bigh opinion of you fellows," said Gus, once more shaking Ned by the hand, "for you're a brave lot. After the Arkan-saw ram took you by surprise and ran through your fleet, she came down and took before you're a prave a Ameet is a second took the same and the same and took be a second took be the same and the same and took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be a second took be the same and took be the same and took be a second took be the same and the same and took be the same and took be the same and took be the same and refuge under our guns. Almost immedi-ately the admiral sent the Queen of the ately the admiral sent the Queen of the West down to sink her; but, in anticja-tion of that very thing, the rebels had su-rounded the Arkansaw with a raft of logs, and the ram couldn't touch her. In trying to back out she managed to catch one of her wheels on the raft, and there she hune

Did you capture her ?" asked Luke, who

was all excitement. Solver have been backed back who "Not by a long shot. Just when the rebs thought they had her, a side door opened, and a man in his shirt sleeves came out and stood on the guards in plain view. Now and then he would turn about and say something to some one inside, and after a while the ram succeeded in freeing herself and went on down the river in spite of the terrific fire that was rained upon her by the batteries. That was the bravest man I ever saw

"It was a wonder he wasn't killed," said

"It was a wonder he wasn't killed," sait Luke. "I don't believe anybody shot at him," replied Gus; "but more than one man whom, I know to be a wild rebel chered him for his pluck." "I don't suppose you know anything about the Decautr," said Ned. "She's an ironclad." "Then I ean't tell you sbout her. I aw

"Then I can't tell you about her, I sorry to say. Those turtles all look alike to me.

"I have dispatches for General Sheryou think it would be safe for me to try to deliver them?"

"Wo, I don't," said Gus, emphatically. "Wait a week, and then, if I am any prophet, you can deliver them at Hainess Bluff." fi would

"Say, Duckfoot,"exclaimed Luke you mind standing guard alone while I go to the hide-out and call my relief? I should like to go with Gus, because I want to see what the fellows will do when they meet him

Ned told him to go ahead, and the broth

"Ket dold him to go ahead, and the brok-ers paddled away side by side. They acted as if they did not want to get out of reach of each other. " And I don't blame them," thought Ned. "I am almost as glad to see Gus as Lucks, for now I know that my forced sejours the swamp is at an end. Oh, how I wish I could start this very night! Beyond a doubt the Decatur was in the fleet that ran the batteries, and I wasn't aboard of her to command my division. Did anybody erest hear' of such misscrable luck?" At the end of half an hour Joe Ranses and Tom Pike made their appearance, and

and Tom Pike made their appearance, i the first thing they did was to apologize

the first thing they div was to apologize to "We were so surprised to see the second of the second second second second with the second second second second Vicksburg, that we talked longer than we meant to, "said Joe, who, as he afterward declared, was "too happy to be of any fu-ther use."

"You were right, Duckfoot, when "You were right, Duckfoot, when voi-said that Grant would never let up until le-had taken the city. If he can't whip the Johnnies he can starve them out, for Gus says that they are hard up for grab di-rendy."

out. Ned Marsh was able to take a good view out, Ned Marsh was able to take a good view of the conscript. He was a dark, handsome young fellow, about twenty-two years of age, and in everything except height and breadth of shoulder, he looked as much like Luke as one brother could look like an-other. He had been listening to a rapid but glowing account of the exciting things but glowing account of the exciting things that had happened about the hide-out and in the settlement since Ned Marsh came among them, and when the latter sat down beside him he greeted him with great cor-diality. It was three o'clock before they knew it; and then Gus jumped to his feet and asked Luke to take him ashore, declaring, at the same time, that he must see his mother without another hour's delay. That week was a long one to Ned Marsh ;

That week was a long one to Ned Marsh ; but knowing that the returned soldier was better acquainted with the state of affairs about Vicksburg than he was, he curbed his impatience, and did net was, he curbed due days had expired. Then he broached the subject, and was delighted to hear Gras say subject, and was delighted to hear Gras say

subject and exaits. Attach we can be according to be a subject, and we adelighted to hear Gus say : "I think you may safely attempt it as soon as you can get ready. When I de-serted, I escaped through the Yankee lines; and when I told the soldiers that I wanted to get home with as little delay as possible, they urged me to stay with them, assuring me that if I would wait a week, the city would be completely invested, and then I could get across the Yazoo without running the least risk of being captured by the reb-els. I have been home just a week, and it took me five days to get here; so the Yanks have had twelve days in which to make good their boast. Yes, I think you may try it now; but be careful when you approach Haines's Bluff, for there's no telling whether your geolpe have got it yet or not."

Haines's Blaff, for there's no telling whether your people have got it yet or not." "Then I shall start this very night," said Ned, gleefully. "I can't wait any longer. Where can I get aguide?" "Here are two of them," replied Luke, pointing to Joe Ramsay and then to him-self. "You will promise that your people will let us come home when we want to, I

will let us come home when we want to, I "On, there will be no trouble about that," Gus hastened to say. "I deserted through their lines, and they made no effort to de-tain me. On the contrary, General Logan gave me a pass, and wished me God speed." This conversation took place early one morning in Mrs. Bennet's parlor, where Luke, Ned and Joe had passed the night there since the Home Guards received that rich-ved served thrashing, and Ryder had never

since the Home Guards received that rich-ly-deserved thrashing, and Ryder had never appeared to warn them that another at-tempt was to be made to capture them. As Gus ceased speaking, Ned took leave of him and his mother, heartily wishing them a happy deliverance out of all their troubles, and returned to the hide-out in company in the back are able were to as a big mides

and returned to the indext in containing with the boys who were to actash is guides. That day was passed, as many another day had been, in talking over their adven-tures, and at last, to the intense satisfac-tion of one of the boys, at least, it began to tion of one of the boys, at least, it begans grow dark. A hasty supper was eaten, the largest cance was put into the water, and Ned secured possession of his dispatches, "Good by, fellows," said he, giving each of them a warm grasp of the hand. "I am under obligations to you which I never can repay. I can only thank you." "Say nothing about that, Duckfoot," re-piled Sidney, with some emotion. "You must not forget that you are the one who

exposed Belden and saved us from capture

"It was little to do in return for all the kindness you have showed me," said Ned, in a husky voice. "Good by, and good luck to you."

In a busky voice. "Good by, and good lock to you." Ned and his guides stepped into the cance, which in a few seconds more disap-peared from the view of the boys who re-unined in the hide-out. "There goes a splendid fellow," said Tom Pike, who seemed to regret the part-1 g very much. "If all the Yanks are like him, I don't see how the rebs can have the beart to shoot at them." For five long hours Ned and his guides plied their paddles energetically, and dur-ing all that time it never occurred to any of them that they had missed their way; but such was the fact. Instead of following Rolling Fork into Deer Creek, a course that would have brought them into the Yazoo nonling Fork into Deer Creek, a course inau would have brought them into the Yazoo between Haines's Bluff and its mouth, they gradually verted around to the left, strik-ing the Fork above the trees that had been cut across it to check the advance of the gunbouts, and that took them through Big cut across it to check the advance of the automation of the second secon

isn't," said Luke, after he had peered into the darkness in all directions, in the vain effort to get his bearings.

"Of course it isn't," replied Ned. "Do you see that bright streak in the middle? That wouldn't show in the Black Bayon, replied Ned. because the stream is so narrow that the trees on each side shut out all the light. We have reached the Yazoo. Let's hold up a bit."

For a few seconds a most oppres silence reigned, and then it was suddenly broken by the voice of a sentry close by, who beguiled his lonely watch by singing : 'And now,' said Jeff Davis, 'I know I'm

'And now, said out Surg. I'll do nothing shorter : Snorter : I'll hang on t. Vicksburg, I'll do nothing shorter : Aud' I'll keep those Yankees away from sait

water In spite of their Grant and Admiral Porter.

Sing to de do, de do de doodlede Do te do te do te do.

But Porter with ironclad gunboats near, And Grant with his brave boys right in the

rear-They threw hot shot about his ear. And made the old chap feel quite queer. Sing to de do, de do de doodlede, Do te do te do te do." Having satisfied himself that everything

maying sugment number that everything was right at the river end of his beat, the soldier faced about and walked off, and presently the sound of his voice died away

present; the source, "Why don't wa go on, Ned?" whispered Luke. "That sentry is a Yank, so we have nothing to fear. A rebel wouldn't sing a ong like that.

song nike that: "Don't be too positive on that point," was the reply. "Whenever a soldier bears a song that suits his fancy he sings it with-out regard to the sentiment. Our boys sing rebel songs as often as the Johnnies do. We've got a good deal at stake, and don't want to take any chances. I wish we were a thick ency chances. I wish we were a thick over the bank, so that we could be be returned to returns."

see his uniform when he returns." A few minutes later they heard the sentry A new initiates mart they heater two shares of the coming back again. When he reached the bank he leaned upon his musket, and after looking up and down the river, to make surre that there was nothing suspicious in sight, he went on with his song :

guit, he went on with massing -the second second second second second second was mighty hard-up for his Sunday clothes, And out of his flag he tried to make breeches, But the rotten old thing, it wouldn't hold stitches. Sing to de do. de—

What in the name of wonder is that?" he muttered, bringing his song to a close and his piece to "arms port" at the same in-stant. "Looks like something." In their anxiety to get a glimpse of the sentry's uniform Ned and his compan-

In their anxiety to get a glimpse of the sentry's uniform Ned and his compan-ions forgot how strong the current was, and before they were awar of the fact it had carried their canoe out of the shade into the streak of bright water already spoken of, and the soldier's quick eye lighted upon it. "Halt !" he cried. "Who comes there?" (To be continued.)

### A FINE CARRIAGE.

How often, in describing a particularly bright, attractive boy, do we hear the expres sion that he was "an *erect*, manly little fel-low." We have underscored the word "erect," not because we think an upright carriage is a distinction more to be coveted than manliness, but simply in order to call attention to

a use interior mote to be vertex that authors ness, but simply in order to call attention to its "opposite vice;" a stooping figure. This deformity is seehedlik ad to accert itself in those 2 sharing possible to the event more paranece. It would seem that the frame, not being yet sufficiently strengthened by years to sustain the added weight thus sud-denity forced upon it, droops beneath it. In one's shoulders is injuritous as well. It con-tracts the chest, thus interforing with the disorder can probably never be overcome. The late br. Dio Levis suggested a method this disfigurement, if they will persevere in the treatment half an hour a day for a year. One may read or study during the process, so that no time is lost, if time spent in recruit-ing one's health can ever be looked upon as wasted.

All the apparatus required is a bag filled with from twenty to eighty pounds of sand, this to be placed upon the head, the latter held erect, with the chin drawn close to the neck, and then a slow walk taken about the

room. Although this little performance m strongly suggest a rehearsal for playing t part of an Italian inage-vender, there nothing better for developing the musc that support the head and shoulders, th leading to the attainment of a finecarriage. is

# ITST THE OVE TO DO IT.

AN EVENING WITH BUFFALO BILL. BY FREDERIC EDWARD MCKAY.

DI FREDERIC EDWARD WEAN. DARE say every hoy knows that the bhrase "Wild West "refers just now, not so much to the boundless prairies in the neighbor-hood of the Rocky Mountains, as to the reproduction of the same on tan-bark by he famous "Buffalo Bill," with his grands with the ist of Indians, corboys, ponles and "real-ist enforts."

famons "Buffalo Bill," with his grand assort-latte effects." In the indust, cowboys, ponies and "real-latte effects." A sentity of a visit to the show in Madi-tr sentity of a visit to the show in Madi-tr sentity of seeing and hearing for themselves. And first to describe the place of exhibition. The place of the sentity of the sentity of the sentity of seeing and hearing for themselves. And first to describe the place of exhibition. The range of the address of which are ranged the address each, extending back to the walls of the building. Across the farther end of this mammoth-ring, or rather square, hangs a heavy, red cu-which in radity is simply a continuation of the performing ring. The place, taken as a whole, presents very meth the appearance of an old Roman am-bitheater. eds by the large number of old gentlemen treating sile played in the au-perd spino film.

dienes, and Heoviso by the farze number of oid genithem treating sciect parties of chil-dren to candy, popcorn and photographs of Buffalo Bill, are box at the left of the stage. Fe Me, Rupmond the orator, who rises, after the cowboy band has finished its viceorous overture, and announces that "A Grand In-troduction of the Ferformers" will take place in on the reformers" will take place in one of the Ferformers' will take place in one of the Performers' will be the pre-ent of the performers' will be the pre-presented by Mr. Richmond as "the Bad Fraced Band of Sloux Indians!" This title does not belle them. There and of Sloux Indians'! They are followed by the second of the through a side door. There may choose and follows his braves through a side door. They are done belied the date med-ter and the behind Cut Meat, ride his train of Cheyennes. And when the Commence and low and some red-tive light, back Taylor, the 'king of the cow-boys,' makes his appearance, amidist great auplause. The is rean his stockfags, and with a frame like an ox. ' Buck' is a Texan. His par-tike an ox. '''' bock''' is a Texan. His part of the tay and the orator, for he is and when always been to ride harder. Shoot sharper, and pull down a bigger men-ber of the tay and the factor. The serve-bor of the tay and the factor. The serve-bor of the tayle and the Garder. The serve-ber of the tay and the tay and the factor. The server' nerve', skill, self-possession and endurance, than Mr. Buck Taylor. Every-body likes him as possion the server' and the server' nerve', skill, self-possession and endurance, than Mr. Buck Taylor. Every-body likes him as possion the

nce yet. Buffalo Bill! Do you

ance yet. Buffalo Smith Source to see a hard-faced, blear-eyed looking man, who glances savagely at teverything within speaking distance? If so, you are mistaken. Buffalo Bill-or, to use his right name, the Hon, W. F. Coult and a bis right name, the end of the set of the second set of the look about his eye which suggests that per-haps he is *aot* thirsting for gore. He hus ample shoulders, and is of flue height. He wears a handsome frontler co-turns. Abed, "and behold we have a Rocky Monn-tain forest, dark, gloony, and suggestive here."

tain forest, cars, goom, ..., and sinkes, "The man in the root of the Garden has turned his calculation light low as it is "the mysels and a start of the single red mysels werned in sleep and his blanket. "Then there comes a ray of light, which sprends and casts a pale, ghostly mist through the trans

Then there comes a ray of light, which spreads and zaits a pale, glostly mist through Old Sol is rising, and a shaggy grizzly bear wanders out for a constitutional before break-fast. Next some prety ant-lope come, crowd-ing baside each other to drink from the peof-ing baside each other to drink from the peof-ter, twitter, of one hone bird has been rein-forced by guite an army. Each deed porse up from the brush. This is followed by the crouching form of an Indian —on the track of the anteries and there is a "Friendly Dance" by two tribes. It is interrupted, however, by the ap-pearance of a courier, who to fits them, is sign-law uage, that a hostile hand is approaching. It a ward dame and make ready for the enemy, who come upon them before, long "that janks!" Now, I, have, heard of, war, whoose being "

ons drawn up in a semi-circle, and things made ready for a night's stay. While "the old folks" are preparing the food, the younger portion of hill ride out into the arean and dance a Virginia reel-on horseback, and when this is finished, they go through a lanciers. It is a porty sight. The party seem as nucl at ease in the saddle as "When the dance is finished, they go through a lanciers. It is a porty sight. The party seem as nucl at ease in the saddle as "When the dance is finished, they go through a lanciers. It is a porty sight. The party seem as nucl at ease in the saddle as "They find entrants vanish under their blankets using their saddles for pillows- until one stoat old German is left sollows- until one stoat old German is left sollows-that is a way off to thereing on and on-growing brighter-and larger-and nearer. There is a scene of coffusion. The men frantically whip up the blankets and beat There is a scene of coffusion. The uner-frantically whip up the blankets and beat mode way off the best off t-ther horses dash along at break meeks solf there horses dash along at break meek speed riding buck-ing ponics. Texas itsers, and the life. "The thir break meek speed riding buck-ing ponics. Texas itsers, and the life. "The thir break meek speed riding buck-ing ponics. Texas itsers, and the life. "The third probability laws for angle off a rough log cabin at the left of the stags a rude sign is steck up announcing that the building is a "Iniled Visitse Ford angle form a conduction in primitive days and aimong the there a girl is winging contended to and for-an there down from the care. The third west" is minerided to large space and clambered down from the care. The there are and there the set off in-"there were a girl is some tho end off in stance. The wing when here there in th

with 'a succession of 'Ugh' ughs' and 'finite's 'for, heiween you and me. I rather 'Tah's yahs' 'man's 'man's being in the successful to t

BE CONTENTED Do not hurry. As this world you travel through, No regretting, Funing, fretting, Ever can advantage you. Be sontent with what you've won, What on earth you leave undone, There are plenty left to do.

# TWO YANKEE GIRLS. BY FRANK H. CONVERSE,

The staunch catboat Magic, was stand-ing slowly out through the narrow ship channel, which joins Nassau harbor to the sea

Channel, which joins Nassau harbor to the sea. On either hand the breakers rushed with ter-fife roar over the bar; buty young LloyVerner, though of English birth, had passed the larger part of his life on the island, where his father was looked upon as the wealthiest man in the source of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-enter of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-enter of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-senter of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-senter of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-mater of the Bahamas, and the intriente pas-to him, else he would hardly have entrusted to him, else he would hardly have entrusted mad left her New England home to spend the winter months in this most beautiful of re-sorts.

sorts. With a cigarette between his fingers, young Verner, who was a somewhat heavy, good-

Winter monetant is the time When a clararetto between hid verner, who was a somewh natured looking fellow of eighteen, attired in a suit half naval and altogether times to Miss Mag insta to steering, occasionally haul-ing aft or slacking the sheet, as the curving of the chan-nel, or the slants of wind Both May and Nan were admirable types of our self-posses ed. bright-eyed American girls, who, under a the curving of the chan-nel, or the slants of wind Both May and Nan were admirable types of our self-posses ed. bright-eyed American girls, who, under a the determination. May was fair, Nan dark, with short, jetty black hair, inclined to curl at the ends, side like a boy's. The latter ind throw na saide the yacht-ing cap affected by the little colony of lady visitors to May any sho had spent much, and, with an unread book lying on her lap, she was drinking in the beauty of the scene. The sky a boa them the

drinking in the beauty of the seene. The sky above them was scarcely less blue than the sparkling waves beyond the bar. Astern lay the white buildings, sharply outlined by the intense green of the slope, at where mean particular by the intense particular and the second state of the slope, at where heaving sea, flecked by sloops and sponge-gatherers, turtle-cathers, and trading vessels scattered here and there as far as the eye could reach; while in the offing a square the the offing a square while in the offing a square the state of the state of the state emilie.

a distant steamer, were dis-cernible. "And so, Mr, Verner, you think we American girls are rather deficient in energy, and pluek II think you pared with English girls?" suddenly observed Nan, breaking a sort of dreamy silence.

This was in reference to a previous remark of the youth in question, who, I may say in passing, though a good fellow in the main, was not remarkable for an excessive amount of heildings.

puesana, """ was not remarkable for an excession of brillancy. ""Oh. I-I didn't quite mean that, Miss Dor-""Oh. I-I didn't quite mean that, Miss Dor-ris, don't you know," returned Verner, rather awkwardi?, "only-er-English giris go in more for out-of-door exercise-keep in trainin" more, so when it comes to an er-e-mer-gency-"" out-out-of-door exercise to be on hand," laughed

more for out-of-door exercise—keep in träinin' more, so when it comes to an-en-emer-"They are sure to be on hand." laughed "Thuve heard of some courage the provide the sentence of the "Thuve heard of some courage the restrict of the sentence of the "Thuve heard of some courage. With a mis-chlevous glance at her sister." In fact, I once knew one who pulled two miles in a dory to rescue a couple of children blown off shore in a tiny rowboat by a thunder squall, when the searm wo high that the men. folks hesitated hotel people at the beach, where wo—that is they were boarding." Nan's deepening color might have sug-gested to a more quick-witted listener, that she also was acqualated with the heroine of the adventure. The little party were boand on ashell cath-ering errand. Along the scattered keys, from Hog Island to Silver Point, the transures of the state the sheat to shells and marine cur-ful state.

osities of different sorts, abound in wonder-ful variety, o an inlet of one of these low lying coral inlets, the Magic, with down rat-tling sail, glided across a deep basin of water, of the clearest and most vivid green imagina-

The she are and most vivid green imagina-ble aning over the side of the beat. Nan and May uttered exclamations of delight. Though there were at least five fatholic water under the keel, every object on the white bottom seemed almost within reach. There were all kinds of brilliant-funed shells, from the pink-lipped conch, which often seeretes a pearl of the same hue, to the rainbow-tinted ray, Venus's combs, and Tri-

ton's horns, together with hundreds of others, for which I have no name. A very paradise for the conchologist are these same Bahama

tor thread index to have the set of biladies keys. On the beach, the girls found empty shells in abundance, and the wicker panniers they had brought with them were soon overflowing. It was long past the hour of noon when the Magie again got under way for town. The breaze had freshened sensibly since morning, and the catboat heeling well over, was again breaze had reshened sensibly since morning. And the catboat heeling well over, was again oung Vernehmself being at the helm. Now, if Lloyd prided himself on any one particular point, it was with regard to his proficiency in boat sailing. "It's just as easy for a feller fo steer with his foet as with his hands, don't you know, Miss Dorris." he was saying, as he stood erect in the stern with the tiller between his "The sub-

arkets. "But the wind is not at all steady: a sailor, "But the wind is not at all steady: a sailor, think, would call it flawy." observed Nan, rather auxiously." And I "Not a possibility of such a thing." con-fidently interrupted the young commander, who, with his eyes fixed steadfastly on the southern end of the breaking bar, was rolling a up like cay I was to do in the first or once. "Down here we get the reglar north-cast trade that hardly varies a point from one week's end to the other."

press she called to May to stand ready. But as the board intercepted the yision of the man with a peculiar motion of his immense body, dived under the keel of the light-draft boat. Quicker than thought, May whose slight for mass quivering with excitement, thrust he boathook downward, and its pointed as a strength of the strength of the "May, quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same "May, quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same may quick! This way!" Toying the tiller the surface of the same drawning youth above the water. " Torgets and between them the two managed of surdy young an humered and live!" Taee down. May," said Nan. trying vaniny to repress the tremor in her yoice, as she yout to fail off. Then Nan headed the beautiful the same the sufficient the beautiful the same surface of the beautiful the boat the surface of the beautiful the same surface of the beautiful the means demonstrative.

"I'm afraid I acted like a beastly cad. singin' out for help the way I did." he said, as, having resumed the tiller, he glanced at the two girls, who looked very pale, yet col-lected, as the reaction after such an exciting

the two girls, who looked very pale, yet col-lected, as the reaction after such an exciting scene came on. "Why, no," said Nan, with an involuntary shudder; "I think it was perfectly natural, "Tom Veroundanced is throat. "To a source of the same set of the same sect of surring remark this mornin' which reflected somehow on the pluck of American girls. I—I-take it all back! I ower my life to you two, only I don't quite know just the proper way of putful t, don't you see? Built or two only I don't quite know just the proper way of putful t, don't you see? how my it is the same set of the same set of whole British islands that would have done whole British islands that would have done whole gritish islands that would remean the own during their remaining stay. And weathy Mr. Verner was overwhelmed with surprise when genity but very firmly the two young girls refused the valuable glift he had contemplated presenting to each before re-tering. "Merit is its own reward," hughed Nan. "We American girls are ather independent, and don't like to be paid for doing our duty." But Lloyd Verner now never boasts of the superiority of Emish girls over their young "Tanke exists at the world don't you "Wown" he often suys. And I think Lloyd for onee is right. BULLDING A DRAGOS.

### BUILDING A DRAGON.

An interesting description of the construc-tion of the terrible monster, who figures in Wagner's "Siegfried" at the Metropolitan Opera House, was recently given in a New York daily.

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# CONJURING IN INDIA.

WONDERFUL indeed are the performances of these Eastern jugglers, one of which is herewith narrated.

the performances of the set of th hand. It should be added that the man had neither preparation, machinery, nor confederates.

#### ... HOW THEY GOT A HOLIDAY.

THE boys of a high school at Newark. New Jersey. secured a holiday recently by a trick which we are almost afraid to relate, lest other schoolboys should follow their example.

The principal always dismisses his pupils when the thermometer indicates that the miserable school furnaces are not raising the temperature school furnaces are not raising the temperature above fifty degrees. One morning not long ago, when the boys in bis department assembled, they saw that, though the room was rather cook, still the temperature was too high for practical benefit. So the bulb of the thermometer was packed in snow, and the bulb of the thermometer was packed in snow, and the boy turnet up his coat collar, and as the function of the start of the start of the solution of the function.

The principal doked rather surprised, and then glanced at the thermometer. The snow had done its work, and the mercury marked forty something. The teacher shivered, and dismissed the boys, who rushed for their sides with three chers and a tiger

"AND SO, MR. VEENER, YOU THINK WE AMERICAN GIRLS ARE RATHER DEFICIENT IN ENERGY."

"MAD SO, MR. VERNER, YOU THINK WE AMMENI The sheet was well out, and the Magie run-ning free, Vet hardly had young Verner's confident assortion left his lips when the strong breeze slackened, perceptibly, and the bread mainsail could be heeded by the Magie's master, the boom flew over, sweep-ing young Verner with it! "Quick May! Stand ready with the boat-hook!" exclaimed Nan, who seemed to take ithe situation at a glace. the boat's bottom. Nan, putting the tiller hard down and guthering in the slacken-ing sheet as the boat flew up into the wind, stood upright on the circular seat. She saw young Verner, encumbered with a reefing jacket, kilted jersey, and heavy, hace boats, astern and to beward. "Putting the Magie on the other tack, Nan, bareheaded and with compressed lips, steered directly for the young Englishman, whild May stood in the bow, boathook in hand. Twwing presented itself. Cleaving the surface of the water with in-

But a more terrible danger than that of drowning presented itself. Cleaving the surface of the water with in-conceivable swiftness, and headed straight for Verner, was the triangular dorsal flo of a man-eating shark, fully twenty feet in length. Glancing over his shoulder towards the monster, Lloyd Verner's self-possession fled. "Save me ! oh, save me !" he shouldet,

monster, hove terms a set of the shouted, "Save mel ob, save me i" he shouted, horsely." Carling the set of the set of the should be a set of the enting shark had been captured and brought to town by some native fishermen, and the stomach, when opened, displayed, among its contents, a human skull, some fragments of a coat-sleeve, and a metal tobacco box. The remembrance of this ghastly sight. No wonder that he crited out in anguish. To drown is one thing, to be goubled up by a shark quite another. Na saw the threatened danger, and though her check took on an additional pallor, she didn't lose her self-possession. Guite to be the shark and its intended

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#### By MARY A. DENISON.

Author of "The Quardian's Trust," "Barbara's Triumphs," "The Daughter of the Regi-ment," "The Frenchman's Warte, Frenchman's Ward," etc., etc.

#### CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI. THE VIST TO A CLARPOTANT. "I have superstitions," Mrs. Lane said the superstitions," Mrs. Lane said the superstitions, "Mrs. Lane said the superstitions, "Mr

She suited the action to the word, "Well, that is rather queer!" she said, as her round-eyed glasses were brought to bear on these words: Up, Lord ! Disappoint him, and cast him down. Deliver, my soul from the ungedly.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

and the first snow was falling in flakes so fine that they were less than dew when they bucked the earth. On she went, past the small grocers' shops, where lamps feebly fluminated the street corners : up one narrow passageway and down another, until just as she had almost given up the search she came to the house which bisected a small court-a house that looked out on each side with an injured air, as lift researched being guevach and house built as all the door steps were helplessly awry, and added to the general aspect of un-thrift and forlornness. But there was the sign-

#### DIEDRIECHT KINTZ. MAGNETIC DOCTOR, CLAIRVOYANT AND SEER

MAGNETIC DOCTOR, CLAIRVOTANT AND SEER. To say that the head saleswoman of Clift Brothers trembled as she neared the door, that looked as if it had been shaken out of place by one earthquake and shaken in again by another, would be but feely to express her state of mind. A nameless horror took pos-session of her, and even with her hand on the

Latin is, every man must be fit for his calling, Maybe you're not up in Latin, ma'am, though it's a great study for the female intelleck; a good, study is Latin, and not hard to under-

and study is Latin, and not hard to under-stand." Mrs. Lane sat down in the middle of the very large and very dark room-a little way from the table. She was trembling visibly, though she kept her with about her suffi-ciently to see that the doctor, as he called himself, was not in very flourishing circum-stances, for there were only two chairs, a dilapidate descretary, and a table in the room, and the man's clothes were wofully eababy.

dilapidated secretary, and a table in the room; and the man's clothes were worldly shabby. Presently, however, he came out in great splendor, bringing a candlestick in each gown, and a red skull can faced with yellow, he was a formidable looking object, though, strange to say, this combination of bright colors made him rather an imposing spec-tion.

tacle. Setting the candles on the table with a great show of exactitude, he brought up the only other chair, and placed himself opposite

"First, however, madam." he added, his normal self again for a minute. "I am giving you information for which my citarge is extra-two dollars. Shall I go on madam? I guarantee you every satisfaction, or money refunded." voice on!" said Mrs. Lane, in an eager

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"No, I have no son," she said. "Ah, I thought so, though at first the face struck me as being that of a young man; now I see it is a young lady-possibly your daugh-ter, madam, in the spirit land."

ter, madam, in the spin-land." "Gracious Heaven!" ejac-ulated Mrs. Lane, the cold perspiration standing in great drops on her forehead, and she half sprang from her what.

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966 - SAN PRESENTLY HE CAME OUT IN GREAT SPLENDOR, A CANDLESTICE LI EACH HAND.

they did, T don't Know as is any of their business. Finally, I guess I will," and she conclusion, and deciding that she would be conclusion, and deciding that she would is lead at the add on the pillow, satisfied with her conclusion, and deciding that she would is her would as her would is know the string of the poly-mark she and with a satisfied smile, as the inaw instance of the poly-would be a thick yell over her face towards will do the following day. "I don't know that I feel exactly guilty," if don't know that I feel exactly guilty, "I don't know that I feel exactly guilty," "I would y the least, for me to be song to such a place. If there wash is to meet to be would y it doesn't concern me, but it the string, and which, to her comprehension. I at made if the string to remain a dot is business, will," guarded at the little clock on the store, and which, to her comprehension. I at made if the store in the row and there and the indice in the classics may mand the guarded is r tea, tonsited her brend, enter in a tin safe at one end of the room, and the it of the table was a half-finished worstd it the feater. On the table was a half-finished worstd it the feater. On the table was a half-finished worstd it the feater. On the table was a half-finished worstd it the feater. On the table was a half-finished worstd it the feater. On oney, and people for once, were were the confort. People said Mrs. Lane was the duch string her memory into the farther. Confully locking her door, she went down if the street. It was long past willight, the farther were the street was the limble the street. The man problems allows filligh to the street the street. The man appleters. The with pe

Mrs. Lane, who soon felt the influence of his small, piercing, black eyes. "You have come to me, madam," he said. "Barton and the source of the said of the source of the information?" "Can you tell me what I am in search of?" "she asked, thoughtlessly: "I mean who?" thus giving him the closed his eyes medi-tatively, "*Voa arbabam rus penetratum encos articulo*," he said, slowly, with close eyes. "Ahi ah!" and he closed his eyes medi-tatively, "*Voa arbabam rus penetratum* encos *articulo*," he said, slowly, with close eyes, become habituated to the dead languages, which come as natural to me as my own tongue. You didn't say whether—ah—it was male or female;" and he opened his eyes upon her so suddenly that she started. "No, of course not. I exame to you for in-formation and advice, and I expect you to tell we who and what I am looking for," she "There's rather a nice balance about ft, so

tell me who and what I am loosing i.u. e.u. said. "There's rather a nice balance about it, so far," said the man, reflectively: "there is continuous and an certainly a lady-young lady. I should think - a runaway," and he peered at her with a suspicious, frown-ing glance. "Good gracious!" said Mrs. Lane, taken ahnck.

"Good gracious!" said Mrs. Lane, taken aback. "It's a very singular case, as I see ft." the man went on, his eyes shut, and his appearance like that of one in a transe. "Dozobis — I see-little, pretty-nah-poor silvy foul Theyre so vain, madam, of their faces; so liable to go the wrong road. This one is not a bad sort. I see her-light he" blue eyes, ismali and delicate.

refunded." "Go on!" said Mrs. Lane, in an eager "Yerry well--cobiscum avaris." First, there's a hall man in the case; is itso?" the function of the functi

perspiration standing in great drops on her forchead, and she half sprang from her "Don't move, ma'am-pray don't move-you will destroy the rapport. It is a particu-larly bright spirit, and she stands at your right. Ce-le and specific spirit, and she stands at your right. Ce-le and specific spirit, and she stands at your right. Ce-le and specific spirit, and she stands at your right. Ce-le and spirit, spirit, and she shands at your right of a the spirit spirit spirit, and she young lady that you are spirit, beauty, if you will. She has been sick, but she ower of beauty, if you will. She has been sick, but she averything that heart can well-she le very happy-not, bright, beautiful sky and sunshine. I only give you what I see elairvoyantly, madam. I don't prefess to do anything more. Every halle-everything is or fich and tasteful-whatever can be had for money. ma'am, they have."



you speak of-L know where it is-and-L-will remember what you have tokine and do according to your directions." "Perhaps, madam. If you find my account quite correct, *uoleus robus*, you will recom-mend me to your friends. That nucle I may expect. I suppose, even though you are afraid of the second state of the second state of the event of the second state of the second of the second state of the second state in the world would not tempt me to go under this roof acada." "Be smiled one of and fear, that she shiv-event of the second and fear that she shiv-event of the second state of the second state "Can the the second and fear." "Can it he track? "She murnured to herself; "Shall I find that poor little Nan hidden away there? Something tells me that ma knows, though I can't believe all he said. I can't be-lieve my sainted 'bild came there to -hight-"And if I find peor little Nan there, what shall 1 do? Let her alone-it's none of your business, common sense would suy. No, I can't do that, 'and she hastend home. "The seer, claitvoyant and astrologer fol-lowed his visitor to the house the held blew this way and that, distorting his face wifit the flexering shadows it there your fin and how." Then he bit his thumb, and laughed softly to his know and that, distorting his face wifit the flexering shadows it there your fin and how." Then he bit his thumb, and laughed softly to his that I made my with save me." Then, step-ine de my with save me." Then, step-ine the save me."

Then he but his thumb, and haughed softly to himself. "Happy thought!" he muttered : "such lack don't haupen twice in a lifetime! Lacky that I made my wits save me." Then, step-ping into the hall, he called the girl Hildy, with the child's share and the woman's face, massive mide his serviting and that discold massive mide his serviting and the and stood "You went to get the laces to be washed, as usual, did you?" "At Mrs. Le Marks's?" asked the girl; "yes, sit."

sir. "And that is where they brought that young hady the night you spoke of?"

Yes, sir." Did you hear the name? " No. I didn't."

"Did you hear the name?" "No. I didnt." "But a gendeman brought her there?" "Yes, sir, in a carriage: a tall man; they ealled him Mr. Clift." "I'm right." he multered: "that's a big score, This woman is in his employ, and she's tratest hit of my life. Four is would be "sirt!" said the child. "Which means, you may go," replied the seer, jingthing the dollars in his pocket. "For-tunate for me the thing proped into my head. I's given the case an air of reality, and might no becur again in a lifetime. I certainly have wonderful instincts, so I gat me on me own shoulder, and say: "Well done, Died richt kintz, clairvoyant and seer!"

# CHAPTER VII.

A New SITUATION. A Nocked at herself in the glass with amaration. Mrs. Le Marks had sent in a basic with the request that she would put on what she found within, that morning. I was a blue slik dress of the costlest ceru-leum shake, and it harmonized admirably wres en clear complexion and lumihous wres.

eyes.

Total and the second se shining.

now," "In the second se

Xan felt dwarfed and ennussa, and came very near crying. Shop?" he asked, smiling. "Do you want to go back there?" Mrs. Le Hind she been more conventional. Xan would have known by looking in his face that he spoke in the merest joke. But upon the hands erossed in the rich blue slik fell a mother. All the humiliation sher, and then gone rushed like a wave over her memory, and she had in her hurry forgotten her hand-kerchief. and she had in her hurry forgotten her hand-kerchief. "Why, child! little Nan! I beg ten thou-

sand pardons! My rudeness is inexcusable. Take this;" and he put into her hands, how covering her eyes, his own handkerchief. Yery delicately it was done, too. The girl felt grateful. One chapter out of her deso-iated life was too terrible, and it was some time before she could conquer her emotion. "I hope," he said, with large emphasis on the word, "that you will never have to go to the shop again. If can prevent it, you never shall."

the short. that you will nevel have to go to shall." A state prevent it, you neves shall." a state of the state of the state of the state exact he fine oval of the cheek! He wiped her yess, but they were very bright yet with to you are not strong enough for such work." He state. The state of the state state of the state state of the state of the state of the state state of the st

clerks to Paris, once, to purchase lace goods.
 She knew the language thoroughly, was well a could built at all. You like my sister?" he could that at all. You like my sister? is he could built at all. You like my sister? he could built at all. You like my sister? he see the second built at all. You like my sister? he second built at all. You like my sister? he could built at all. You like my sister? he could be related! She to the second built at all. You like my sister? he could be related! She to the second be related? She there to she see to the second be related? She there to see the second be related? She there to see the second be related? She there to she sees a strong resemblance in you to one of her own little daughters who seend. I think there is. She has led a very seal life. She married in Germany, where she lost her husband and five lovely children. She thad be seend that at last she finds? She the dood up to the senior partner as the had looked up to the senior partner as the master? She there we also the senior partner as the master? She there she was not down and there be shown here also and the senior partner as the master? She not senior partner as the find the set of there set of the set of the set of the set of the set of ther

sorrow is as great a breasing in the set of her." "But it all seems so strange!" said Nan, coming back suddeniy to her normal condi-tion. "What seems so strenge?" he asked, smil-ing, as he looked at her and toyed with one of his classes.

"What seems so strenge?" he asked, smil-ing, as he looked at her and toyed with one of "That I should be cared for in this way. I "That I should be what have I done, or what can I do, that I should may be a should be ref? I am neither kith norkin, and she never knew me before I was brought here. It all seems like a dream." "You should not allow yourself to dwell upon the past," he said, gently. "How can I help if? My mother's ring! My post the would not stop. "Stop-"stop!" He held up a warning finger. But she would not stop. "When I compare this with my last home." she said, the color rising in her cheeks—"it was a garret, and an oil lady made me keep the parrot up there, and, oil I was so cold! I thought, sometimes, I should freeze!" "That is all gone" he said smilling. "Law

afraid you are determined to dwell on the dark side. Aren't you rather making a luxury of woe? Hadn't you better be thankful for the present? I an thankful? "a he said: and. "If God knownt. "Now I'll be good!" He laughed a little ther quaint way, and ". Let's talk of something eise." he said. "Have you a wafeh?" "No, indeed." said Nan, a little seared at the question. She did not say how far beyond her wildest an iterpation in the said of the said. "Bay on a wafeh?" "Do none but yery of people ware matches, do you think?" he asked, very much amused. "O I didn't mean that. I had the promise of a watch when I was eighteen onee, but that was when uncle-chat was long ugo " she added, with rising color. "I am only sixteen and she looked up in his face with a roguish smile. Orded up in his face with a roguish "Cretainly; and I have a child, or one yho

and she looked up in ms are many some simile. simile. thinks she is a child, who must have one. I will speak to my sister about it. But I am staying too long from business. Good by ift-the child, "and haughing, he held out his hand, which she took with a sudden sense of shyrness.

hand, which she took with a sudden sense of siyness. Presently he was gone, and she stood there like a picture in that beautiful room, wonder-dering at everything. Then she ran upstairs to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had witted for her all this tirus to her room, and wondered over again why Mrs. Le Marks had wonder

wrotthe little dark woman with the brilliant eyes. "I never thought he was so grand." Nan said, impulsively: "he is just heavenly!" A childish rhapsody: but he had talked of more than we have narrated—of coming de-lights — concerts, paintings, lectures— and here was the bell ringing for dinner! Where "This was not the only visit of the senior partner, who seemed to make it in his way to call often. A splendid grand plano soon oc-cupied a niche in the parlor, and Mr. Clift sang and played, his voice and execution marvelous for an amateur, while two happy hearts wers soothed and charmed. And so the conder for The GOLDEN AB-

Ask your newsdealer for The Golden As sy. He can get you any number you may GOSY



### CORRESPONDENCE.

DECLINED with thanks: "How the Peach Crop was Saved," "Traveling Manners," "An Adventure with Counterfeiters," "Blueberries."

A WEEKLY READER, Atlanta, Ga. See answer to Geo. P., in last week's issue.

CONSTANT READER, Baltimore, Md. No. the AR-osy is not issued in monthly parts.

No. 91, Brooklyn, N. Y. See answer to fourth question of "Jack Jones" in this number.

LANCELOT, Tombstone, Arizona. The price vol. III of the Argosy, unbound, is \$2; bound, i J. A. DUNCAN, Box 53, Wassaic, N. Y., would to correspond with readers of the Argosy in South.

J. A. C., Brooklyn, N. Y. You had best apply to D. Appleton & Co., or the Harper Brothers, for a book on drafting.

book on drafting. J.W., New York City. We believe that dispro-portionableness is the longest legitimate word in the English language. CEMMER, Philadelphia, Pa. Authors have the privilege of reserving to themselves the right of dramatizing their own stories.

S. C. C., New York City. The Stylus Club would be an original and appropriate name for your literary society, stylus being the pen of the ancient Ro-mans. mans

W. J., Chicago, Ill. Mr. Alger's address has already been given once or twice, but we will re-print it for your benefit-52 West Tweuty-sixth Street, New York City.

DERRYCOT, Philadelphia, Pa. We have not the space in which to give a list of the stories Mr. Ellis has written. "The Hunters of the Ozark" is to be published in book form.

A CONSTANT READER New York City. By reference to the notice printed at the head of the department, you will see that our exchange columns are oper free of charge to our readers.

 Magarine.
 C. F. Rice, 1812 Taylor Avenue, St. Louis, Ma, 172 tim tags, 238 different kinds, and a bracking, 172 tim tags, 238 different kinds, and a bracking, 172 tim tags, 238 different kinds, and a bracking, 182 different kinds, 238 diff C. V., New York City, You are evidently mis-taken. "Bob Burton" began in No. 208, and "That Treasure" in No. 205, as has been stated at the top of each succeeding installment of the respective stories.

CRARLES R. F., Danville, Va. 1. Yes, Mr. Alger in a regular contributor to the Angosy, as is also the anthor named in your third question. 2. A rail road story, by Edward S. Ellis, will be begun at ar early date.

"Tous should, not allow yourself to dwell "Tous should, not allow yourself to dwell "How only the said, gently, "How on uncle?" "I by mother's ring! My "Stop-stop!" He held up a warning finger, "Stop-stop!" He held up a warning finger, she said, the color rising in her cheeks-"it was a garret, and an ol lady made me keep the parrot up there, and, oh ! I was so cold the vision." That is all gone," he said, smiling. "I fan "That is all gone," he said, smiling. "I fan press for an imperial 84mp atom in good cour-tion. W.n. F. Ellwanger, 949 New Market Street, Phila-delphia, Pa. 900 U. S. stamps, 225 forejar stamps, and 17 nos. of Golden Doys, vol. VI. for a pair of Indian clubs, 4 lbs, preferred, or any volume of W. Finch, 426 gold Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. A stamp albom, sith 105 foreign stamps, valued at \$2, and a set of compasses, valued at \$1, for 3 hooks by Castlemon. ... Gullivers Travels', and - Bar-n Munchausen, "for "Mark the Matchboy," by Alger.

As ADMIRER OF THE ARGOST, New York City. L. Bancroft's is generally considered to be the less 2. Webster and Worcester are the standard mutual ties in the dictionary line, some inclusing to give the former the preference for spelling and the lab ter for pronunciation. Either may be procured through your bookseller.

through your bookseller. Jacz Josze, Owensdale, Pa. 1. In the first volume of the Ancosy we printed a portrait and biograph of Oliver Optic, but we expect soon to publish much larger picture of this favorite author, is guther with a more complete sketch of his life. 1. Mr. Ellis may have written, in this early days, the books you mention. 3. Yew, both " Up the Jage books you mention." A two books in the present in the Ancosy. 4. Undoubtedly he will. N H S. Newton Mass The nature of the

the Ancows. 4. Undoubtedly he will. N. H. S., Newton, Mass. The nature of the sp. called "French claims" may be briefly expland as follows: About 137, during a war between France and England, many United States resul-being Englishmen on board. These ships were seized by the French on supplication of times being Englishmen on board. These ships were sold. In due course the matter was settle beings were seized. The heirs of these owners are nor presenting their claims have been admitted by the under these claims have been admitted by the those to be a supportaint for the settlement of the same. It is doubtful whether interest will be paid. of the s be paid.

#### EXCHANGES

Our exchange column is open, free of charge, scribers and weekly purchasers of THE GOLESY. but we cannot publish exchanges of fragrams, bir dangerous chemicals, or any objectionable artic exchanges which are practically advertisements, offer worthless articles, such as old numbers of pr valueless curiodities.

exclanges which are practically advertisements, or which drew vorthese articles, such as odd numbers of papers, or Frank Oborne, Chapman Street, Zanceville, 0. Thin tags for the same. See add list.
D. D. Grant, 116 James Street, Allegheny, Fu, Unit Jag for the same. See additional strength of the same street of the same stre

IRGOST. Bert Smith, 40 Kingsbury Street, Worcester, Mass. "The Boys of 1776," by Coffin, and "Life in the West Indies," by Thomas, for vol. I of THE GOLDES John Z. Voris, Northumberland, Pa. Books, liraries, magazines, and story papers, for books by lger, Kellogg, or Reid, or volumes of Ohrer Optic's

tagarine. C. F. Rice, 1812 Taylor Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 722 tin tags, 238 different kinds, and a brack-t aw, with 15 designs, for a pair of boxing gloves of

1722

# THE STAVAT HOME

BY J. S. BLACKIE. BY J. S. BLACKE. WRAT man is wise? Not he who fings abroad A shower of brilliant words to make men stare, Nor who balloons on fancy s airy road. To show what riskful things a fool may dare; But he is wise who, where face eash is hot. Like the brave lord, there knows his home to keep. And spends his wealth of caving on the spot Where God hath made him shepherd of the sheep.



By EDWARD 8. ELLI8, Author of the "Young Pioneer Series," -Cabin Series," "Great River Series," etc. Log

#### CHAPTER XXVI.

Cabin Series, Toreal hard series, etc. CHAPTER XXVI The series of the

It set duty after firing his weapon—that of re-loading it. Terry was so dunfounded over his bland-ger that for a few seconds he loads this head. goes, who had just reached their command-ing positions, he began reloading his rifle. In the foreible but eloquent language of to-day, this was a' dead give away." both the warriors geeing the hapless situation of the yran from over toward the poor fellow, and were upon him before he could pour the prim-ing into the pan of his rifle. Seeing that it was all up, the anxiety of the placky lad was for his absent friend. Ho would not sink into his brain the next minute, he called out, in his loudest voice: "Fridl Fridl keep away! The spulpeons have got me, and if ye come near they'l have years from on the point he was giving concerning one of his ancestors. There were more press-ing mot the second to suspend the infor-mation on the point he was giving concerning one of his ancestors. There were more press-ing matters claiming attention. The Winsbages showed no wish to take the apple, into their hands. Evidently they preferred to make him prisoner. The very redskin at whom he undoubtedly would have perforated but for his forseful-captive. At the same time he said something in his own tongue, which, of course, could not e understood by Terr. There was no mistaking the gesture, how-were, and, sorely as the great whom he undoubtedly would have perforated but for his forseful-captive. At the same the look and ornaments with such care, and whom he undoubtedly would have perforated but for his forseful-captive. At the same the look and ornaments with such care, set whom he had a simed with such care, and whom he had a simed with such agents. There was no mistaking the gesture, how-were, and, sorely as the too this correct weapon to his captor. The was a mistaking the gesture, how-were, and a sore the captive, he said the some state the same direc-ter. and it work make him faal more the understable in tere. The prive partice the words were addressed. """"""""The didn'

self from the humiliating situation in which he now found himself. Certainly, he could have picked off the Win-nebago who exposed himself so recklessly when trying to circumvent him, after which there would have been only the single Indian left. Then the lad would have called to Fred, beyond question the red man would have been caught at a fatal disadvantage. There were but two of the warriors, and though there would have been only the same number of boys against them, you will admit that it was useless to repine. Terry Clark was as hopeless a captive as Bowlby the hunter, and the outlook could not have been more sprowdu.

was as hopeless a captive as Bowlby the hunter, and the outlook could not have been more sorrowful. "Frid must have heard me," was the com-forting conclusion of the prisoner, who shyly gone; "and Tm mighty glad of the same, for there's room for only one fool of me own size in this company." The Winnebagoes must have known, or at least suspected that the captive had a com-panion. for the two horses and the footprints which their keen eyes distected among the but their inability to express themselves in English prevented them demanding of Terry where the other had gone – a demand which I need not assure you never would have been complied with; and they showed no disposi-tion to track the absent one by means of his arrow for the two nores than content to take him into the Winnebago camp as pris-oner. Let the rest do their work as well, and the fate of the hatde ones would be speedily settled.

# CHAPTER XXVII.

CHAPTER XXVII. COMPANIONS IN MISERY. COMPANIONS IN MISERY. HE two Winnebagoes acted as if unaware though as I have said, they must have ward, mean of them pointed south-ward, mean of them pointed south-mountains, and indicated that the captive was to take that course. "I sposed if would be that," muttered Ferry, who hardly knew whether to be pleased or not: "they'il drive me like a runaway pig-it be shamed enough to die to think how they pulled the wool over me eyes." "I they and the set is the state of the horizon of Deerfoot and Mr. Linden, and Mr. and was always ready for action. "I' they only knowed of this," thought the orizone, the three in the Indian file; "the be shamed, and Mr. Linden, and Mr. and was always ready for action. "I' they only knowed of this," though the horizon of merities in the Indian file; "the would make the fur fit, but the trouble is of the one do merities will asyster what a booking for me." There was the difficulty. The boys having would be heare on a seen of them, until they would be hore end of the trait in front be the horese wat the infibulty. The boys having the on the road. Deerfoot and his friends had would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them, until they would be heared or seen of them on the the draw was been or seen of them, which walking south-there a good prospect for two daring youthas they would a south the type of complea-tions, what Fred would seen through the brank of the row, they for move the moster. Mit his and much more passed through the

offered a good prospect for two daring youths who had had so much experience on the fron-tier. All this and much more passed through the All the party Cark the mountains. His eaptors kept blim going at a brisk, though not disconforting pace, which gave him abundant opportunity for reflection. Now and then, when he glaneed behind him, he saw the warriors riding close to-the back of the captive, who stepped up a lit-de more briskly, lest the animal should tread on his heels. "They we come from toward Greville," was the conclusion of the captive; "and for all Frid tooks on much paths to hide the prints of and started to find out what the same meant." It may as well be said that the lad was right to this source, and that the of the was the started to pursue on foot two fugitives that were on horseback, and but for the sufficient sources ouths, they, never would have known of the same the print could have been been been been the source on horseback, and but for the same find could be they never would have known of the same coulds, hey never would have known of the same ouths, they never would have known of the same ouths, they never would have known of the same thent. These two secouts, as they may be called.

Youlds, they never would have shown that ac couple of Indians had passed by while they weat taking their little feast on squirrel metalsing their little feast on squirrel weat taking their little feast on squirrel weat taking their little feast on the south-weat so much in advance of the main body when they were signaled to turn to the south-ward, that they found themselves far in the rear. As a consequence, they were a long dis-tantion of the hunters home. Terry's captors hore a strong family like-ness to the others that he had met since leav-ing home. The long, dangling black hair; they have the stand of the south of the stood the ruins of the hunters' home. Terry's captors hore a strong family like-ness to the others that he had met since leav-ing home. The long, dangling black hair; there, Each also carried an untidy blanket, that was gathered under his chin so as to cover all his body down to the leag that be-net of this one in front protrided if the blank of two rifles, the one in the rear having only his own.

ket of the one in front protruded the muzzles of two rifles, the one in the rear having only his own. Moving at this lively gait, it did not take long to reach the stream where the boys wa-tered their horses earlier in the day, when homeward bound.

Terry was naturally anxious to know how e was to cross the water; he soon found he

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

Terry was naturally anxious to know how he was to cross the water; he soon found out. He was hopeful that one of the Winneba-goes would take him on his horse and carry looked up at the lender, he gesticulated for him to wade across. "Whish now, but that's unplaisant; as me cousin remarked whin he was blown to pieces in a powder mill; but I don't obsarve that And so, without hesitation, he steeped nto the current and started boldly for the other shore. The water was cold, and when it crept upward to his wuist it made him gasp for breath. The horses snuffed and splashed the riders grinning at him. "Grin all ye want to," muttered the uncom-fortable fellow: "but if Deerfoot and the rist should happen along here about this time, there would be sived grins on the other side Ones more on dry land. Terry started to "Ones more on dry land. Terry started to fores onsiderably excited, and motioned for off the back of his horse, landing lightly on the ground..." Why did, the do that before I walked

off the back of his horse, landing lightly on the ground. "Why didn't he do that before I walked through the stream and got mesilf moistened through?" But the lad was mistaken in supposing that the Winnebago meant to allow him to ride; he had no such thought at the time. Advanc-ing a couple of steps, he knelt down and pressed one of his ears to the ground. The expitive had heard nothing to awaken his cu-ricality, but evidently something that taken place to arouse the suspicion of the Winneba-2025.

pressed one of his ears to the ground, and captive hald heard nothing to awaken his ea-risity, but evidently something had taken press. Terry longed to go through the same per-formance, but he dared not do so; the war-riors would have been quick to resent such audacity. Traised his head a few inches and looked into the wood following the course of the stream. This was done several times, when he ex-changed words with his car to the earth-ant hough something in that direction caused him misgiving. This was done several times, when he ex-changed words with his companion who was could judge, through the paint on their vis-ages, they had learned something which not only mystified but caused them alarm. He could not imagine its nature, but had he suspected the starting truth he could have taken one single, simple step that would have while wind. The Winnebago had learned enough to sat-isfy him, and he now beekoned to Terry to ap-proach. The latter did as directed, suspect-ing the purpose of his captor, who signified the ad "and git but haif a chance, Til make a dash hat'l land me somewhere—Ahl me own bad luck come agin." The wartor had no intention of trading places with the had-he merely wished to they could go much faster. Terry therefore settled in position on the very animal he had ridden before, while the redskin bestrode the same animal behing him. The heat could him settro the carry, the hear of had hear to the captive the carry. The wartor had no intention of trading places with the had-he merely wished to they could go much faster. Terry therefore settled in position on the very animal he had ridden before, while the redskin bestrode the same animal behing him. The wartor had no intention of trading the perior had him for and the fastes for shear the theory of his and wery little noise on the earth. Terry could tell from the move-secontinually glancing behing him. Several times he hongs were started at such a slow walk that their hoods made very little noise on the earth. Terry could tell from th

times he multicred something in a guardeu voice to his comrade, who replied in the same men. It is captor was in such fear of that quarter, that he ought to have forced his horse into a run and gotten away as fast as he could. So it would seem, but he probably wished to keep secret the fact that he and his companion hoofs would have by the story of the though it might have brought no personal danger to the riders. That such was the truth was shown by the subsequent action of the Winnebagoes, who rode until they were sure the sound of the animals were forced into a sweeping gallop that was kept up mile after mile. At last Terry once more recognized the elevation from which he and Fred Linden caught their first sight of the eamp in the mountules. At we consistent with the science be-fore them. There were, the woods, the stream, the

while all three riders scanned the scene be-fore them. There were the woods, the stream, the clearing and the ashes of the burned cabin. The Winnebagoes gave no evidence of sur-prize at the sight, for they probabily read aright the meaning of the smoke which they must have perceived while still a long ways of the stream of the still a long ways

ff. Terry could see nothing of the Winnebagoes who had been converging to that section for

off. Terry could see nothing of the Winnebagoes who had been converging to that section for bleves in diagroms numbers. Such being the case, he failed also to eatch sight of any one of his friends. The Indian who shared the horse with Terry utered two ringing whoops that were answered from some point in the valley. This was satisfactory, and the horsemen pushed on, passing down the slope and soon joining the party near the clearing. There were about a dozontimer already de-actively will be ownly was still resting on the log. The gray-haired warrior had bêen kind enough to offer his pipe, which the humter glady accepted, and was smoking when Terry Clark came forward, shook hands and told him his astonishing story, which contained,

as you will understand, a vast deal of infor-mation that was entirely new to the captive hunter. (To be continued.)

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# A NEW VIEW OF THE BATTLE FIELD

SECRETARY of the Interior Lamar recently added to the prolific war literature of the day by giving some decidedly original opinions and reminiscences, and also took occasion to refute the comical charges made against his memory to the effect that he had inter.ded to invite his relatives and friends to his wedding, but had forgotten to do so.

ding, but had forgotten to do so. "It's all bosh," said Mr. Lamar, "to call me absent-minded. I was never absent-minded pro nevel hilded. I was never absent-minded pro nevel hilder in my life, scrapt in battle, lar as a clock. But I'll own un to getting be-wildered in battle. I never knew where I was nor whore the enemy were. After I had been in two or three fights, I concluded that I must hay down some definite rules of conduct in a fight to which I could hold myself, for if I did hot, I could not tell where my bewilderment decided that no matter what happened would always go ahead in a straight line just as far as circumstances and the enemy would let me.

as far as circumstances and the enemy would let me. Internet the of Williamsburg I followed this rule so far that it nearly cost our people the services of myself and regiment. If it had not been for A. P. Hill my first extended acquaintance with the North would have been made from the slender coigne of vantage to be had in a millitary prison. I charged alhead so had as fast, that when I halted my entire in their rear. Hill, however, came upon each side of my regiment and drove the enemy back.

not and so hast that when I halted my entire treatment was through the enemy is lines and so that was through the enemy is lines and so the source of the enemy back.
 As he rode up to me he said: "Colonel Lamar, do you know where you are?" I had to acknowledge a very limited amount of more surprised in my life than to learn that I had gone through the enemy's lines. Gen. Hill told me to take my regiment to the rear and let his men go on, but I begged to be permitted to go on, and so my regiment to the rear and let his men go on, but I begged to be permitted to go on, and so my regiment to say." The source is a source of the sou

# THE CHESS CHAMPION.

An English magazine gives some particulars of Steinitz, the champion chess player, who defeated Zukertort in a match played in this country a year 8.00

The secret of his success is chiefly his industry. He is in constant training. To every game he plags he attaches as much importance as if it were as he attaches as much importance as if it were as he attaches as much importance as if it were as he attaches as much importance as if it were as result. His motto is "Always ready," and this makes him the best living match player. He watches carefully the style of his rivals, and takes note of the manner in which they treat several variations in the openings, and if he detects a flaw will keep it secret for years with an opportunity Another characteristic of Steinitz is his great cantion. It is said that after writing a letter he process with the address, and then goes witto nall the letter himself. But the characteristic part of with the letter finally he public it to the again from hafdress for the bast time, and then again withdraws the letter to see that it is fast shut.

### LESS BULLY THAN THEY THOUGHT.

Some of the men in General Roddy's cavalry must have grown tired of fighting during the war, if the following story, told by the Ailanta Constitu-

tion, is true : One day the troopers, about to go into battle, dismounted, leaving every fourth man to hold the horses. The men were drawn up to count from right to left. Of course, every fourth man felt jollione, this is the way the count went on : "Three," "Diree," "Bully!" "One," "Three," "Bully!"

"Bully!" General Roddy heard each fourth man call out "bully." His face flushed. When all had called off he said: "Numbers one, two and bully will go into the fight as dismounted cavalry. Number three will hold the horses."



The subscription price of the ARGOSY is \$3.00 per year Club rate. -- For \$5.00 we will send two copies for one year separate addresses.

Club rate. For 8.00 we will send two copies for one year tapparts advectories. Number of the send that the send that the send Asheer of the send to be advectories of the send to the send that the send that the send that the send to the send that the send that the send that the target mission of the send that the send that the properties appears on the printed silp with the same. It me sumber (when a number with which one's subscript the senders (when the senders) with the same. It me senders (when the senders) with the same to reserve the printer is discontinuance, and all parameter of arranges is made, as required by law. Morely by a before the number opposite your send the printed silp can be changed. Blackantinuance. If you wish the Ascory discontinued with for the sender with the Ascory discontinued with for the sender with the all subscriptions to appear with for the same on define the silp sender the senders.

and constrained that iterate that a subscription and the second s

The subject of next week's biographical sketch will be William M. Singerly, editor of the "Philadelphia Record."

# Another New Story!

The next number of the ABGOSY will present the opening chapters of a serial bearing the fascinating title of

# NATURE'S YOUNG NOBLEMEN BY BROOKS MCCORMICK.

The name of the author is new to our readers but we are sure that before they have finished the first installment, Mr. McCormick will have leaped, at a bound, to a place in their affections second to none of the ARGOSY'S staff of serial writers.

This is high praise, we know, for, judging bu the countless letters received from our young friends, we are assured that it was no rain boast when we asserted that the galaxy of AR-GOSY authors could not be surpassed by that of any periodical of its class in the world. But while OLIVER OPTIC. MR. ALGER. FRANK CON-VERSE, ARTHUR LEE PUTNAM, and the other favorites, will still retain their old hold on the hearts of the grand army of ARGOSY readers, we predict that from the very start our new story will so rivet their attention and enchain their interest, that with one accord they will vote Mr. Brooks McCormick to occupy the niche to which our judgment of his story has assigned him in advance.

Remember that this powerful serial will begin next week, and tell your friends about the treat in store for the ARGOBY constituency, in order that they may enjoy it with you, thereby affording you and them the pleasure of talking over its incidents and development together.

#### "HELD BY THE ENEMY "

An incident quite in the nature of a serial story episode has recently occurred in real life, thus going to prove once more that fiction is no mere fable of the imagination. The son of Mr. Seligman, the well-known banker, while on a trip West with his young wife, was made a prisoner by some Montana miners. and held by them as a hostage until the two months' back pay due them should be forthcoming. It is stated that the young man was treated well and fed regularly upon corn dodgers and bacon, but was not allowed for an instant out of sight of his captors.

Mr. Seligman. pater, was wired concerning the predicament of his heir, and promptly telegraphed back the order to pay the men the thirty odd thousand dollars owing to them. Mr. Seligman, fils, was thereupon re leased and hastened to rejoin his distracted bride. Such interruptions to a wedding jour-ney lend rather an Italian dash of romance to our American honeymoons.

#### ... ENGLISH TO BE THE LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD.

Boys and girls who find it particularly diffi-cult to master French verbs and German genders will take heart of hope when they hear that all indications point to the fact that very probably within their own lifetime English will be spoken by more people than any other language. At present, Chinese enjoy that distinction.

When we recollect that our mother tongue

inces, Australia, a good part of India, Canada and wherever the British flag may float over the isles of the sea, and when we add to this statement the assertion that immigrants of every nation adopt English in the succeeding generation, it is not so impossible to believe that to-day the Anglo-Saxon race (English speaking people) comprises some 94,000,000 souls, and that, therefore, in the near future our own language will be the language. Meanwhile, let not our young students of

German and French relax their efforts, for it is a well-established fact that nothing so widens one's vocabulary in his own tongue as translating into it from a foreign one.

A BILL has been introduced in Congress to bestow a pension of twenty-five dollars a month on Walt Whitman. The veteran poet and philosopher is quite as worthy of a pension as most of the more obtrusive veteran soldiers, and we hope he will get this modest monthly sum.

#### YESTERDAY the street on which our office looks was filled with smoke and scudding tinder flakes from a large fire around the corner. No fewer than four firms were burned out, or had their stock ruined by water. The total amount of damage done foots up to some \$8,000, all arising, it is said, from the careless tossing into a pile of loose paper of a clerk's cigarette.

THE cause of free libraries, which has been earnestly advocated in THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, recently received a great help from a gen. erous New York lady, who gave fifty thousand dollars to the Free Circulating Library in this city. The gift will enable that excellent institution to increase its usefulness by establishing a branch.

It is to be hoped that such a worthy example will not long go without imitators.

"Rouge as a bear" is an expression one hears now and then applied to boys who give a short nod for a bow, keep their hats on in the house, brush rudely past ladies and gentlemen in public halls, utter ear-piercing cries in confined spaces, and otherwise jar upon the nerves of their fellowman. Perhaps a year's residence in Sweden might effect a cure. In that country, when you address even the poorest person in the street you must lift your hat, and to enter a store with your hat on, is considered very bad manners indeed.

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

# "FASCINATED BY CRIME "

THIS is the heading our eyes first lighted upon in the morning paper.

The article beneath it proceeded to tell of --but no, we must stay our pen, or we shall commit the very error against which it is our purpose to protest. Enough to say that the publication in all the newspapers of the details of a shocking crime committed by a woman, has just led to the perpetration another of the very same sort, and the journal that printed the full account of the first tragedy. unblushingly heads its record of the second in the above manner, and then goes on to relate how the unhappy woman had caused her husband to read to her over and over again the narrative of the other terrible affair, and brooded over it until her reason became deranged and in a fit of insanity, she followed the awful example set.

Now we contend that the printing of such matter in the public prints is quite uncalled for and wholly harmful, as this incident has clearly proved. The crimes were altogether of a private nature, had no bearing whatever upon the public welfare such as the assas. sination of a President might have, nor had they any moral to point, as, for instance, might be deduced from a downfall caused by drink, evil companionship, or the like.

There has been at sundry times a great hue and erv made as to the evil results of fletion reading upon the minds of our youths. Now we respectfully submit that no story of the imagination can have a tenth of the effect upon the morals and manners of men that these unnecessary news items, appearing day after day in the family newspapers, exercise upon the immense body of readers all over the land. When we recollect that our mother tongue is the language of England and all her prov-portant subject at another time.

### SAMUEL BOWLES.

Editor of the "Springfield Republican."

FOR more than sixty years the name of Samuel Bowles has been closely connected with the history of the thriving city of Springfield, Massachusetts. For three generations a Samuel Bowles has successfully presided over the leading newspaper of that town which is famed chiefly for its guns and for the Republican

Such a case as this is quite without a parallel in the journalism of this country, and we believe that the readers of THE GOLDEN Argosy will be interested in a few particulars of Mr. Bowles and his newspaper.

On the 3d of September, 1824, the Republican was founded by the first Samuel Bowles, a young man of twenty-seven, who had come from Hartford to Springfield, then a town of about four

thousand in-habitants. He brought with him the first lever printing press to Springfield, and the Republican which was issued weekly, and began with a circulation three hundred and fifty copies, fulfilled the limited demands of those times.

The next event in the journal's development occured twenty years later, when the second Samuel Bowles, then a youth of eighteen, persuaded his father to

establish the Daily Repub-

his

lican, the first number being issued on the 1st of April, 1844. It was an evening paper, Whig in politics, and was the only daily then published in Massachusetts, outside of Boston. During the first year of the new venture, its

SAMUEL BOWLES.

receipts fell slightly behind its expenses; but it was soon firmly established and financially successful. In 1845 it was changed from an evening to a morning paper. Six years later, the elder Bowles died, aged fifty-four, and his son succeeded him.

Then came the time when the Republican with the second Samuel Bowles as editor-in-chief, and Dr. J. G. Holland, afterwards editor of the Century Magazine, as his assistant, rose to a national reputation and widespread influence. Mr. Bowles devoted his whole energies, and indeed his life, to this work, and deservedly ranked with Horace Greeley, James Gordon Bennett the elder, and the other famous names of that great constructive period of American journalism

In one way, indeed, Samuel Bowles accomplished more than any one of them. In a comparatively small and provincial town, he built up a paper ranking with the metropolitan press; and the difficulty of such a feat has been freely acknowledged by such men as Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Com cial Gazette, and Joseph Pulitzer, of the New York World.

Mr. Bowles honorably distinguished himself by his independent attitude in political questions. His sympathies were with the Republicans, and indeed he headed the call which resulted in the formation of that party in Massachusetts. But he always held country above party, and clearly marked out the mission of a patriotic journal.

He was one of the first editors, too, to bring scholarship and culture into a newspaper. Besides Dr. Holland, all of whose earlier works were published in the Republican, there were numbered among its regular or occasional contributors General Francis A. Walker, Bret Harte, David A. Wells, Dr. Washington Gladden, and many others wellknown in literature, several of whom found their first audience through the columns of this journal.

Meanwhile the Weekly and Saturday Republican had increased to a double sheet. which was adopted for all the issues in 1872. On the 6th of January, 1878, the second

editor Bowles died, and his son and namesake

succeeded him as president of the company owning the Republican.

Young Mr. Bowles, whose portrait accompanies this sketch, was then twenty-six years of age. He had studied abroad, and as a special student at Yale College. But the most valuable part of his education was the training in journalism which he received from his father; and he was fully prenared when the time came, to take up and carry forward the work of his predecessors

Their mantle has not fallen upon unworthy shoulders. Under the present editors management, the *Republican* has maintained the high tone and representative character which gained for it the title of "the model newspaper of New England." At the same time it has not fallen behind in the keen race of modern newspaper enterprise.

Up to 1878, there was no Sunday issue of the

Renublican. but on the 15th of September in that year the Sunday Repub. lican made its first annear. ance, and from that time the paper has been published every day in the week.

Last May Springfield celebrated the hundred two and fiftieth anniversary of her foundation with great rejoicing. At the banquet held on that occasion Mr. Bowles, in responding to the toast of the Press, said: "For three generations my family have been engaged in the newspaper

business at Springfield, and there appears to be some danger that a representative of the fourth generation may grow up to pursue the same calling." This "danger"

we may view without alarm We trust that it will be long before a son of the house of Bowles is lacking to carry on the honorable traditions of the past. R. H. TITHERINGTON.

### NIPPED IN THE BUD.

CLOSE upon the news of the successful completion of bicyclist Stevens's tour of the globe, comes the tidings of the loss of the Outing, the small yacht sent out by the magazine of the same name, and which was responsible for Stevens's tour. Captain Cloud-man was to have sailed around the world in an opposite direction to that taken by th wheelman. The Outing Magazine was to pay all the expenses and give its readers benefit of the letters sent back by Captain Cloudman from various points.

But "alas for the best laid plans of mice and men," the trim little craft had no sooner set out on her long voyage than she was ignominiously wrecked on the shores Florida, the very coast from which she had inst cast off.

The captain and crew were saved, but the gallant little vessel is a total loss.

#### GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

SPEND less than you earn and you will be rich A good way to make children tell the truth is to tell it yourself.

OH, how small a portion of earth will hold us chen we are dead, who ambitiously seek after the chole world while we are living.

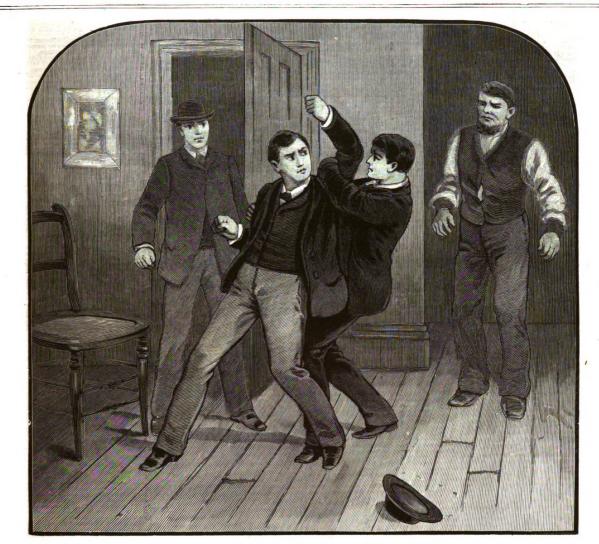
THE golden beams of truth and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or not.

IF we hope for what we are not likely to possess, we act and think in vain, and make life a greater dream and shadow than it really is.—Addison.

THE deepest trust leads to the mest powerful ac-tion. It is the silencing oil that makes the machine obey the motive power with greatest readiness and result.

OUR condition never satisfies us; the present is always the worst. Though Jupiter should grant his request to each, we should continue to impor-tune him. --Fontaine.

May the Lord give me such an insight into what is really good, that I may not rest contented with making Christianity a mere addendum to my pur-suits, or with tacking it as a fringe to my garments! -George Eliot.



HERBERT'S ARMS WERE INSTANTLY SEIZED BY SOME ONE FROM BEHIND THE DOOR.

[This story commenced in No. 218.] BOY BROKER:

Among the Kings of Wall Street

By FRANK A. MUNSEY, Author of "Afloat in a Great City." "Under Fire," etc., etc.

CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X. SOMETHING ABOUT HERBERT RANDOLPH. AD our young hero been more wary, he would not have so easily failen a victim to the deceit of the genial stranger whom he met on the Bowery. He should have been more caulous, and less reaction to assume friendly relations with a stranger of the stranger of the stranger His lack of prudence in this respect was almost inexcusable, inasmuch as he had been warned by Bob Hunter to look out for himself. Moreover, his suspicions should have been excited by the two young fellows he saw on Wall Street, who appeared to be shadowing him.

We like to be a state of the st

acting as detective, otherwise Peter Smartacting as detective, otherwise Peter Smart-weed. The latter smlled at the readiness with which young Randolph caught at the balt. "Well, you have missed a treat." said he, with assumed surprise." It suppose so," replied Herbert, feeling that his education had been neglected. The suppose so, "replied the solution in confidence scamp, "continued the young confidence scamp," "So I should think, from the looks of these netures."

confidence scamp. "So I should think, from the looks of these "So I should think, from the looks of these performs." Is is the 'poorest museum on the Bowers. There are some great curiosities in some of them, and a regular show besides." "Have you been in all of them?" asked Herbert. "Oh, yes, dozens of times. Why, I can go into one of the museums whenever I like, without parting a cent, and it is the best one in "Can you?" said Herbert, with surprise. "I "I can fix that for you all right," said Peter, magnanimously. "I often take in a friend with docent to strong anything?" "And it docent to strong anything?"

magnatimously. I often take in a triend with me." "And it doesn't cost you anything?" "And it doesn't cost you anything?" with the set of the set of the set of the while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little while. By the way, I remember for a little by the set of the set of the set of the best is set of the of the set of the set of the set of the set of the of the set of the se

a. So, only to pass the time tway for an hour or "Very well, then, you can't pass it in any more agreeable way than this, I am sure." "You are very kind," replied Herbert, as they moved off in the direction of the supposed museum. He had no thought of danger, as he walked along with his new friend, happy in anticipation of the pleasure before him. Was the victim of a shrewd confidence game,

that every step he now took was bringing him nearer to the trap that had been set for him by cruel, unscrupulous villains, how his whole being would have revolted against the presence of the unprincipled fellow beside him, who was now coolly leading him on to

less and defenseless position—a position that placed him entirely at the mercy of his ene-mies; if mercy in any degree dwelt in the breasts of the cruel band of outlaws in whose den he was now a prisoner.

who is the unprincipled failed against the grossen of the unprincipled failed by beside the was now a prisoner.
The structure of the unprincipled failed is the prost the structure of the unprincipled failed is the unserver of the unprincipled failed is the unprincipled failed is the unserver of the unprinciple failed is the unprinciple failed is the unserver of the unprinciple failed is the unprinciple failed is

dark, damp cell, in search of some clew that whild aid him in solving the problem. resonal safety. Up to this time, happly, no such though thad entered his mind. He sanguinely looked upon his imprisonment as merely a temporary matter, which would at most be of short duration. The same pural creduity, that made him the victim of Peter Smartweed, now led him to suppose that the unscrupulous rascals who held him a prisoner would soon release him, how upon the termine the second second second second the unscruption the second second

him. He looked upon the matter as simply one of revenge on the part of Mortimer. He little realized his true situation, and did not even dream of the actual significance of his im-

revenge on the part of Mortimer. He little revenge on the part of Mortimer. He little realized his true situation, and did not even dream of the actual significance of his im-provention of the second second second second lation when he thought of the well-deserved blow be had delivered upon his energy's jaw; and several times, as he provided around the therefore fet a sense of genuine conso-lation when he thought of the well-deserved blow be had delivered upon his energy's jaw; and several times, as he provided around thereine a didicion specific this ing of stretched upon the floor. Hor best scales and the set of the best sort-warm-blooded, natural, sensible. There was noth-ing the could appreciate heartily a point honorably gained on the enemy. Thus in-stead of giving himself up to despair and grief, he tried to dorive all the could oppreciate heartily a point being the set of the best sort-warm-bloeded, new hads, and the dampness and musty dor, often noticeable in Oid cellars, and yet he stade the the same manner, and was fastened together with a padlock. His cell was dark as might. He could not set his own hands, and the dampness and musty dor, often noticeable in Oid cellars, at base the stade to the side stime and that the cell was made in the same manner. And was fastened together with a padlock. Altogether his cell was more like a cage than to hold him securely assimat all efforts to se-cape from his captors. The door, as previously stirted, was fastened by a padlock. Herbert learned this by putting his inands through the slats, and carefully gives inands through the slats, and carefully in the object the cell was of the fastening ar-tone for his captors. The door has previously stirted, was fastened by a padlock. Herbert learned this by putting his inands through the slats, and carefully strengement. This discovery gave him slight hopes. The lock he judged to be one of the ordinary cheap

going over every part of the insteaming an-rangement. The data every gave him slight hopes. The rest of the second second of the ordinary change ones, such as his father always used on his cornhouse and barn doors. Now he had on several occasions opened these l-cks by means of a stiff wire, property bent. Therefore, should this look prove to place within his reach a suitable piece of place within his reach a suitable piece of the could make good his scape from this cell.

"But should I succeed in this," he very prudently reasoned, "should I be any better off? That heavy trap door is undoubtedly fastened down, and, so far as I know, that is the only means of exit; but—What is that?" the outdenly suid to himself, as he feit the cold shirters creap over him. The sound continued. It seemed like rasp-

The sound continued. It seemed like rasp-ing or grating. Louder and more distinct it grows, as Herbs rt's imagination becomes more active. Every sound to one in his situation, in that dark, lonesome cellar, could easily be inter-preted to mean many forms of danger to him. But at length he reasons from the irregular the arg and from other Shifthridences, that the grade the gravity of hungry miss.

this noise is but the gnawing of nungry rats. What an unwelcome and alarming discovery this is to limit. It strikes terror to his brave spiration stand out upon his brow, and as spiration stand out upon his brow, and as the strike down his face one by one chilly ind dispiriting, he grows sick to the very core. Alone in a dark, damp cellar, with no means sort of implement to protect himself from the iordes of rais that now surround him. This indeed is a night of terror to our young here.

This indeed is a night of terror to our young hero. He does not dare to throw himself upon the bench, lest he should steep, and, sleeping, be attacked by these dreadful rats. and forth in his cell, as a caycet tigger walks hour after hour from one end to the other of his narrow confines. "This will keep me awake," said he to him-self, with an attempt to rouse his spirits; "and it will also keep the rats away." After he had paced thus for a time, he had for raid. And now he called again and again, but the inhis imploring rejes.

And now he called again and again, but the inhuman car of old Guuwagner was deaf to his imploring cries. The sound of footsteps was soon lost, and all was still save the gnawing of the rats, Herbert ilstened quielty for a time, to study their movements. Soon he heard them semmering about in all parts of the cellar. From the noise they made he judged them bold, for now they were running about in contemptuous disregard of young Randolph's presence.

contemptuous disregard of young Randolph's presence. Occasionally he would yell at them, and kiek vigorously upon the framework of his cell. By this means he kept them at a some-work of the second second second second second And new his mind reverted again to the eause of his imprisonment. As the long, weary hours dragged by, he studied the matter with the utmost care, giving pains-taking thought to the slightest details and the most trivial acts. His points were con-adimeter and the produced as he progressed. What he had supposed to be a mere matter of revenge new loomed up clearly and dis-tinctly before him as a bold plot against him-self a piece of outrageous villainy that fairly pralled him. Vactures to be a distance to the

self—a piece of outrageous appalled him. He saw Felix Mortimer in his place in the bank; saw himself looked upon by Mr. Gold-win with suspicion and disgust. And this

feeling, he knew, would extend to his daugh-ter—bright, winsome Ray. It was odd that Herbert should think of her in this connection, while in such mental agony. He had seen her but once, and then only for a minute.

In this connection, while in wave, international and the second s

saw her bright, mischievous blue eyes, brim-ful of fun and merriment, as he handed her "She did look sweet, confounded if she didn't," said Herbert to himself, forgetting function and her checks had the same rich, delicate int. Her hair—Graat Scott," ejen-lated young Randolph, suddenly awaking to what he had been saying. "Another evidence of my being a fool. Ful better have stayed on the farm," he continued, more or lass severely. "I bestick and the same rich, and the same rich, the same severely. "I be the saying." he said, safter a though ful ausse, "It doesn't matter much what I hink or say. But, somehow or other, I wish I had never seen her," he continued, meditatively. "Now she will think of me only with contempt, just as her father will. Of course she will: it would be only natural." Exhansised, weary, and overburdened with oppressive, the said work on the The rats still gnawed and frolicked, and proveled will. Her buch I she at own comfor-a moment; then he though to his dear moth-er and father, of his home, his own comfor-able bed. "A stray tean nod wide own his checks, and

er and father, of his home, his own comfort-able bed. A stray tear now stole down his cheeks, and then another, and yet another. The poor boy wutpurst of griet. He gave way to a sudden utriet of griet. He head in his hand, and tried to think again. But his mind was wea-ried to exhaustion. "My mother, my mother and father! Oh, how I wish I could see them! What would they do if they only knew where I am?" Bop gauge after this utterance: and now his Bop gauge after this utterance: and now his end they and all the long-mea-sured breathing gave evidence that our young hero slept.

# CHAPTER XII.

BOB'S BRILLIANT MOVE.

BOR'S BRILLIANT MOVE. "Bor's BRILLIANT MOVE. "Bor's and back of the see how we are scale, to get into that den." said months and his companion hurried along the street towards old Gunwarners. "Don't you?" replied Bob, carelessiy, as if the matter was of trivial importance. "No, I don't. Do your, Bob?" "No, I don't. Bob?" "No, I don't. Do your, Bob?" "No, I do your, Bob?" "No,

He asked this question to evade the one put to him. "I thought they always told them as was in the secret, don't they?" Well, I must say you have some of the ig-bounder ideas of any boy ever see," said Bounder ideas of any boy ever see," said Sound the annery looked sad, and made no rolly.

To any Francer booked sad, and made no reply. "The trouble with you, Tom, is that you worry too much," continued the juvenile de-tective. "Well, you shows I horo'tyou up here to do somethin', don't you?" "Well, you shows I horo'tyou up here to do somethin', don't you?" "Of course you did, bob. But what is it ? "You ask more questions than any feller I ever see, Tom Flannery. Now you jest tell me what any detective would do, on a case like this on eis, and tell me what I want you to "Tom book argues and tried hand to think."

do, an' then I'll tell you what I want you to do?" The fact of the natter is that Bob filmself hardly have been and tried large 10 of think, The fact of the natter is that Bob filmself hardly knew what step to take next, in order to carry out the plan he had formed. But his reputation was at stake. He though the must make a good showing before Tom, though the matter of guilding an entrance to Gunwag-ment these force wanted Tonhua. "Baned if I can tell, Bob, what a detective would do to as kit im for it, so he adopted this rather sharp device. "Blamed if I can tell, Bob, what a detective would do," replied Tom. "You see I ain't no nature detective like you. But I should think "And that's wint you think a reg'lar detec-tive would do?" "Yes. I don't see nothin' else for him to do."."

do.

"Yes. I don't see nothin' else for him to do: "" I ell, how would he do it?" " I did the do it?" " I did the detective, Bob, so I don't know." " I did not be a so that the source of the source setzed upon his companion's suggestion. "A regular detective, if he was in my place, and had you to help him, would do jest what I'm going to do, and that is to send you into the equifirst, to see what you can find out: " Yes, that's what I said, wasn't i?" " And that's what a reg'ha: detective would do?".

do

de?" Yes," "Yes," "And that's what you're goin' to do?" "Yes, of course it is, Why wouldn't I do the same as any other detective? That's what I want to know?" and the down?" do nothin' fI should go in." said Tom, gonty protesting against the proposed plan of ac-tion. "You can do what I tell you to, can't you?"

"I want you to go back with us, and take me into Gunwagners." Tom was an interested listener, for he knew nothing about Bob's plans or purposes. Interest, our detectives learned that a number of boys were in the habit of taking stolen goods to this misorable old fence. The number mixed up in the affair Bob did not, learn, but he ascertained the fact that not, learn, but he ascertained the thet that not interest and often been seen there by this lad. "I don't know nothin' about it, any way, I tell you," replied Tom, showing more plainly his disinclination to obedience. "Tom Flannery, I wouldn't er believed that you would back out this way," said Bob, with

FEBRUARY 19, 1887.

(To be continued.)

A NEW YORK PANTHER HUNT.

THE boys of Humphrey, a smail town in the Em-pire State, will not be obliged to go to story books and papers for thrilling wild-beast tales, for during the month of January they have had a taste of the " real thing " in the shape of a panther, who made late sappers off of the sheep, calves, and pigs of the

NEW ENGLAND'S BIG BOOK. Among the treasures of the Lenox Library is a

little volume called the "Bay Pealm Book." which was the first book printed in New England. It is val-

neighborhood with startling frequency.

"You would back out this way, surprise, "Well. I don't want to be a detective no way. I don't care nothin' about my name bein' in whiten. If you had, To the paper, norms about my name been in "You hain't got no ambition. If you had, you'd show some spunk now. "Tain't often a feller has a chance to get into a case like this man bar."

Felix Mortimer had often been seen there by this lad. "Now me and Tom are doin' the detective business: said the chief." and if you want to "I want to go home." solbed the boy. "Well, you can't, not now." said Bob, em-phatically. "We hain't got no time for non-sense. You've either got to go along with me and Tom, and help us, or we will run you in. New which will you do't how how help us or we will run you in. New which will you do't do no back to old Gunwagner's. The boldness of this more captured young Flannery's ad-mirgation. one is ell. I don't care if it ain't, that's what I

"I thought you wanted to be a detective, and couldn't wait, hardly, for me to work up

and couldn't wait, hardly, for me to work up the case." "Well, I didn't think I'd have to climb into places, like this old Gunwagner's, Tain't what call bein's detective no way." get the foolishest notions into your head of any boy I ever see." "Well, I don't eare if I do. I know plenty detectives don't do nothin' like this. They jest dress up and play the gendleman, that's "And that's the kind of a detective you want to le, is it?"

"" And that's the kind of a detective you num-to be, is it's, there ain't no danger about that kind of bein a detective. It yin't be a gon-toom, you all how kin's the a gon-toom Fanoney a gentleman!" said bob, de-risively. "It makes me sick, such talk." Tom was slient for a time. Evidently he thought there was some ground for Bob's re-marks.

(nonget) there was some ground for boos remarks. Brob," sold so occurred to him now. Brob," sold he, "if you like bein' this kind of a detective, why don't you go in yourself, instead of sendin' me? Now, answer me that, will you?" will you?" Now, answer me that, "It wouldn't be reg'lar professional like, and then there wouldn't be no style about it."

it." Tom made no reply. In fact there seemed nothing further for him to say; Bob's answer left no chance for argument. The two boys now stood opposite Gunwag-

ner's. Presently a boy with a package in his hand approached the house, and, looking nervously about him, as if he feared he was watched, walked up the stoop and rang the bell three

walked up the stoop times, times, He did not see the two young detectives, as they were partially hidden by a big telegraph

iole. After a time the door opened, and he passed a. Bob noticed that it was very dark inside, and wondered why no light shone. "I couldn't get in nohow if I wanted to," aid Tom, trying to justify himself for his eeming cowardlee. alvoes look so," assented Bob, absent-mind-div in. and

anid

"Does look so," assented Bob, absent-mind-elly, woll-with like to be a prisoner in there; would you. Bob?" "No, of course I wouldn't." "I wish we could get your chum out." "I wish so, too; but you don't spose we can do [t by standing here, do you?" body." but I don't know nothin't do; do you, body.

Bob?" "If I told you what to do, you wouldn't do

"If I told you want to us, you want the "" Well. I didn't see no sense in my goin' in there alone, nohow.". I wanted you to look round and see what you could find out, and post me, so when I went in I could do the grand act."

"I wouldn't a got out to post you, Bob. They'd 'a' kept me-that's what they'd

late suppers off of the sincey, carves, and pugs of two neighborhood with starting frequency. Nor did he confine his attentions to three dain-ties. A farmer named Whitew was inpurisoned in a small out-building one coid night and nearly frozen. The pauther stood guard at the door while devour-log sheep. Whitney's family heard his cries for a church congregation, which had assemblied at the schoolhouse one evening, was imprisoned for three hours by the pauther. All the unale inhabitants plucked up courage at last, and armed with ancient shoques, reasty rifes, and various other weapons, and led by a monarel pack of deg, they hunted the pauther. The dogs three miles from the village. He took retuge in a tait hemics, but not before he had killed two of the most courageous curs. Then from a safe dis-tance a volley of masket bails and buckshot was fired into the tree where the aniant was partly bidden from sight. Source of the bails took effect, and with a scream of pan the pauther feil to the ground, and soon expired. He was mainter, meas uring over eight feet from head to tail.

They'd 'a' kept me-that's what they'd done." The door now opened, and out came the same boy who but a few minutes before had entered the Gunwagner den. He looked cau-tiously about him, and then started down the street towards the East River. He was a small boy, of about twelve years of age, while our two detectives were several years his senior. "From remarks dwedd, Bob surmised that and Peter Smark were, Bob surmised that peter Smark were, a fonce, and the sus-pleious manner of this small boy confirmed his helief. "Here's our chance," whispered Bob, nerv-ously. "You follow this heav no ad dechut

The ball of the second second

THE WORD THAT'S SPOKEN. I INFORMATION THATS OF OKEN. I INFORMATION OF THATS OF OKEN. And shough the sage And shough to besought it with tears to return. If never came back to me. It nests in the wild wood, and heeds not my call, the bird once at liberty who can enthrall?

on, the bird once at liberty who can enthrall? Inastity opened my lips, and uttered a word of diskin That wounded a friend, and estranged A heart I would die to retain. But the bird ouce at liberty who can enthrall? And the word that's once spoken, oh, who can re-call?



By OLIVER OPTIC, Author of "The Boat Club Stories," "Young America Abroad Series," "Upward and Onward Series," etc.

CHAPTER XXXII.

CHAPTER XXXII.
THE CASHIER'S WRITTEN STATEMENT.
"A May are it is all right, Mr. Bunse," said the second statement of the secon

Only the substance of the paper news we given. Leon Benedict was the eashier in the office of the treasurer of the city. About six months before the robbery of the vallt, an unreasonable creditor had pressed him hard to pay a bill of flfty dollars. He had three hundred dollars in the savings bank, the could not draw the money that day, and the creditor threatened to 'trustee' his salary.

and the second se

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.

had requested the cashier and the janitor to watch in the office that night. "That's the point! Now he's coming to it!" exclaimed the ex-janitor, impatiently. The cashier put some things into the trunk, and went to his supper about six, leaving the tot notice that he had left the key in the trank until his return. He did not know what had happened in his absence. "I know what happened!" ejaculated Mr. Burnee," But go on!" Mr. Benedict romained with the janitor all opened while he was there. In the morning, after Mr. Gaybroon came to the office, he had gone to his breakfast. His wife had come in a carriage, and they had started on their journey." But he on?

a carriage, and they have success journey. "I remember it all as though it were only gesterday," added the hotel-keeper. "What I did not understand then I understand per-tently now."

a carrage, and they nad started on their "The assimpt it all as though it were only restorday," added the hotel-keeper. "What I did not understand hen I understand per-fecti ynow." "The cashier went to Burlington, where he remained over night. He was to take a stage it all not understand hen I understand per-fecti ynow." "The cashier went to Burlington, where he package of twenty thousand dollars, which he and his treasurer had made up for deposit. It was done up in a handkerchief, which be avoin the hot occasion to repack his tronk, and in the bottom of it he found the package of twenty thousand dollars, which he and his treasurer had made up for deposit. It was done up in a handkerchief, which be avoin come to it. Clipper," said Mr. Bunse, so excited by the narrative that he could hardly keep his seat on the log. "The cashier described his feelings at great length when he discovered the money in his trunk. He was succeased his arrest. The money would be found upon him and he would be ruled. Be reaked the takes the first the had noce taken fifty dollars from the drawer would be brought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the perifs of the avail situation in which he torought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the perifs of the avail situation in which he torought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the perifs of the avail situation in which he torought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the perifs of the avail situation in which he torought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the perifs of the avail situation in which he torought out now. The treasurer could. "Mr. Benedict was overwhelmed by the treasurer was the robber and was sure to "Mr. Benedict was overving out his sen-tence in the State prison." The cashier in his paper conder mad him, had and now then what the nonex (the advice of his wife. The memory of his first "

but, above all, he was to restore the money in the original handkerenlief in which it was in "Your father was as innecent of that rob-bery as you are. Clipper," exclaimed the hotel-keeper. "If he had only come to me!" "Do you know anything more than is stated in this paper?" asked Clifton, not less excited the second state of the second state of the "Do I how anything more that is stated in this paper?" asked Clifton, not less excited the second state of the second state of the "Do I know anything more the second state a package done up in a white handkerchief on the floor by his state!" replied Mr. Bunse, "And you have kept still about it all this time!" demanded Clifton. "How could I know what was in the "package? I did to even think of it again unit." "Sow hear my story. for your father did not know all that happened, nor anything after he left." CITAPTUER XYUII

### CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE NIGHT-WATCH IN THE TREASURY.

"ET me look at that paper a moment. Clipper," said Mr. Bunse, before he begin his statement. The hotel-keeper looked the paper over for a few minutes in silence, evidently trying to find something which Clifton had

trying to find sometoing when Chiton had "Here it is; your father says he went to supper about six, leaving the treasurer and the janitor in the office, "said he, when he had found the place. "The safe had not been closed when the cashierleit. Your father had not into the vanit in the safe had not been closed when the cashierleit. Your father had not into the vanit. "He came out in half a minute with a large learned papers and money about town. He threw it enclessly into a chair and locked the the lock. Cussed some time with the key at

the lock. "He acted a little nervous and strange to me. He walked up and down the room half a dozen times, and then looked at his watch.

EN ARGOSY. Still holding it in his hand, he told me I had better go to supper. I left the office and shut the door after me; but by the time I reached the street door. I happened to think I had left a bundle which had come that afternoon by "Tress for my WIC. "Opening from the hall and foodly beet the door. Gapbroon had opened and was taking out the door on his white hand could beet through into the front of the office. Your father's trunk was in the corner opposite the door. Gapbroon had opened and was taking out the door on his white hand foodly beet the door. Gapbroon began to get up, and I moved out of sight, for I didn't care to have him see me watching him." "Didn't you ge in?" asked Clifton, breath-"The and his step in the office, and I walked out to the door by the street. I had no more suspicion that anything was out of the way my dear boy, than I had that the sky would tak. I only wondered what he was doing in my proven and I couldn't aftord to guarrel with the treasurer. "But an initic later I decided to go and get my place, and I couldn't aftord to guarrel with the treasurer. "Gaybroon said the trunk might just as well have been brought down by the carriage station. Then he said he belleved it was brought there for some bad purpose, and he had been looking to see what was in: it. "I asked child the rank might just as well have been brought down by the carriage station. Then he said he belleved it was brought deal of the door of the way in the the taken the doorn any thing in it. "I asked him the head found anything in it. "I asked him the head found anything in it. "I asked him the head found anything in it. "I asked him the head found anything in it. "I asked him the head found anything in the the duth along there. The the considers honestry, and he wanted to make sure that there was no money in it that belonged to the city. I took my bundle and went to my supper. "When been shore the the transuper was alone." Mr. Benedict came in a tew minutes. Mr.

ime to keep a sharp lookout; and when he had gone, I locked the street door and the inside "Bidn't you say anything to my father about the treasurer opening his trunk?" all content of the stream opening his trunk?" was sensitive as a spring chicken; and it would have made him feel bad for a year if he had known that Gaybroon suspected him of anything." replied Mr. Bunse, warmir, "The treasurer told me he found nothing in the trunk, and that was enough for me. I looked dollars. Your father me to his trunk, fused a while at it, and then locked it up. This time he put the key into his pocket. "We talked about the business of the day for a while, and then he began to gape. for he work, and we he began to gape. for he work, and we he began to gape. for he work as well sleep while the other kept watch. We hoisted a big sofa, so heavy it was all both of us to keep awake all hight. One of us might just as well sleep while the other kept watch. We hoisted a big sofa, so heavy it was all both of us to keep awake all hight. One of us might just as well sleep while the other kept all both of us to keep awake all hight. To have, and door of the vauit. Your father went to its may be one could have opened the door of the vall while it was in front of it." "But when was the money taken?" asked Clifton. "Souldn'th, we told you then, but I can

No one could have opened the door of the valit while it was in front of it." "But when was the money taken?" asked "In" and the second provide the second provide the second prating together. "Gaybroon took it before he closed the valit." "When he came out of the valit with the satisfiel in his hand, you mean?" and was opened ill the locksnith opened it. Gaybroon came to the office before the cashier left, and wished him a pleasant jour-ney. At nine o'clock, when the treasurer went to open the valit, he could not turn the door could not be opened. All the locksniths in town tried to get it open, and failed. We telegraphed to New York City for the maker of the lock, and he arrived the naker morning. "He fished out a piece of iron that had been the door with Gaybroon's key. Then the treasurer discovered that the two packages. containing the seventy thousand dollars, were gene. Of course there was a big outry at once. The cashier was missing, and nobody by "The treasurer telegraphed to the lork number the door but the two rease in the had not been there. Offleers were put upon his truek, and he arris Albuns. There they had left the train at Kalbans. There they were he had taken a train going north. He had not been there. Offleers were put upon his track, and he was fined to lime into where he had taken a train going north. He had not been there. Offleers were sent to monteal and Quebee." "Whe said the gaybroon say?" naked Citton. "The said the gaybroon say?" naked Citton. "The said the severbody else doll."

Montreal and Quebee." "What did Mr. Gaybroon say?" asked Clif-ton. "He said the same that everybody else did. When the eashier could not be found, moody "Bidn'ty on doubt it. Mr. Bunse?" "Didn'ty on doubt it. Mr. Bunse?" "To tell you the truth, my dear boy, I did not. I couldn't explain it in any other way. I asked Gaybroon if he had not searched the trunk: and he told me he had, but he had not done it theoroughly. He for the had not searched the theoroughly. He for the had not searched into the trunk. I did not want to lose my place, and Lkept still." "But you knew that the vault had not been opened in the absence of the treasurer." "Of course I believed he had taken the mackages before the treasurer went into the vault. If I had read this statement then. I would have known better. The cashier was never found. Gaybroon resigned soon after. Within a year a hundred dollar bill was brought into the office, which the owner was

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willing to awar he had paid into the treasury for his taxes on the last day of graves.
This bill was traced to Gaybroon. He had received if tor his scalary on that very day, and had kept it nearly a year. Soon after he moved to Mendoro; and I did not see him till I met him at the Plainbridge Hotel.
I went linto the hotel business in New Droon, opened my eyes. I went over the whole of it with my wife that night; but the more we talked about the matter, the more we talked about the matter, the more were the too the second of the se

"Don't my father's statement prove any-

"Don't my father's successes thing?" "I don't know whether it would be admitted as evidence or not," replied Mr. Bunse, as he looked over the leaves of the paper. "Why, what is this? Subscribed and sworn to; here is the name of Squire Gifford! Your father must have taken this instrument to him."

The provided at the paper again. Clitton looked at the paper again. "What we are to do is very plain now," added the hotel keeper. "We will see Squire didord in the morning, at take his address. A state of the second second second second the second second second second second second next morning the box was taken from its hiding place. The old rags were carefully examined, and the handkerchief of the treasurer was found to be the last envelope of the bills.

the bills. Taking the package with them, they hastened to the hotel, where Squire Gifford was found. He had not read the statement, though it had been sworn to before him. It was decided that Cifton should keep his appointment, and he went alone to the shanty, though he carried his rifle with him. (To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AR-SY. He can get you any number you may ....

### OILING THE OCEAN.

For some years past, reports have now and then come to hand to the effect that the pouring of oil on troubled waters was not a mere fable, but had actually been practiced by tem-

Then come to hand to the effect that the pour-ing of oil on troubled waters was not a mere-fable, but had actually been practiced by tem-pest tossed mariners with most marveious results. The log of the British bark Wallace, under date of Sept. 21, 188, has the following results. The log of the British bark Wallace, under date of Sept. 21, 188, has the following results. The log of the British bark Wallace, under date of Sept. 21, 188, has the following results. The log of the British bark Wallace, under date of Sept. 21, 188, has the following results. The log of the British bark Wallace, under date of Sept. 21, 188, has the following the sea abeam. Yessel making nine knots good. As the sea increased, the comber-striking the vessel on the weather side would shoot high in the air and then, coming on board, filled the decks with water. Captain office publications, but had never attempted the sea of oil, nor did he have much belief in tis efficacy. Wishing to take advantage of the avarger the wasel, had ectermined to try the any service resulting from its use. "A canvas bag filled with oil (in the propor-fino of one quart of paint oil to two quarts of any during the dome on board) it had which the oil dripped on the sea. By the time most of the water had come on board) it had avered and formed a 'slick' thirty feet to: "The "litwas as stisfactory as it was un-the 'slick' were reduced to harmles's whells, view which the vessel rose without, as before, taking volumes of water on board. The gala where durat every four hours, the Wallace the the the waster has been reduced to less than either knots; and, though the sea continued breaking on board. The report demonstrates and and the main end reduced to less than either knots; and, though the sea continued breaking on board. The report demonstrates, when a the sine oil will be as necessary a part of the sine's was the speed reduced to less than either knots; and, though the sease continued breaking on board. The report demonstrates mant and the abad at the speed

#### THE ORIGINAL MICAWBER.

THERE recently died in Newark, N. J., the man from whom Dickens drew his famous character of Mr. Micawber in "David Copperfield." His name

Mr. Micawber in "David Copperfield." His name was Thomas Fowell : ie was seventy-eight years old, and for the past thirty years has been con-nected with Frank Lassies publishing house. Dick-ens and he fell in with one another when they were both young men; and as Mr. Powell was al-ways a great worker, it is hard to under-tand how the novelist evolved from him a character noted all the world over for the cheerful patience with the row list over the sheat is said the severing and entry my." At any rate, it is said that Mr. Powell never could forgive the caricature.

This story commenced in No. 208.1 OB-BURTON; or The Young Ranchman

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By HORATIO ALCER, Jr. Author of "Ragged Dick Series," "Struggling Upwards," "Facing the World," etc., etc.

> CHAPTER XXXI. HOW CLIP WAS CAPTURED

VERYTHING had gone well with Bob so far, and he was looking forward hopefully to the end of his journey, Now all was changed. He was a prisoner, and though Clip was on board the boat, he and though Clip was on board the boat, he was utterly incompetent to take the place of his master. Bob hardly dared trust hinself to think of the future. He knew not what would become of his valuable cargo, but that it was lost to him seemed probable. This meant utter ruin, for he and his mother would have nothing to live and his motion would have nothing to live upon till the next harvest, and meanwhile Aaron Wolverton would foreclose the mort-gage. Certainly, Bob had reason to shed tears, and could not be charged with being unmanly if for a time he gave up to a feel-ing of despondency and almost despair. Leaving him for an hour, we will accom-

pany the two conspirators on their return to the boat.

Clip was on deck, anxiously watching for the return of Bob. He was beginning to feel a little troubled.

feel a little troubled. "Can't think what's 'come of Massa Bob," he said to himself. "He said he'd be back in fifteen minutes. If anything's happened to him, what'll 'come of Clip ?" Instead of fifteen minutes, an hour-passed, and still Bob had not returned. Clip was seriously thinking of going on shore and looking for him, when two men came to the river bank. "Hallo!" they said. "Are you Clip ?" "Yes," answered Clip, in some surprise, not understanding how these two strangers could know his name.

could know his name.

"You are sailing with Robert Burton? "Yes, massa." "Where is he?"

"Gone on shore for a walk. Did you see him anywhere?"

"Yes; we come from him." "Why don't he come himself?"

"The poor fellow has met with an acci-

nt. He has broken his leg." "Massa Bob broken him leg!" ejaculated dent "Massa Bob broken nim teg: ejacuatese Clip, turning as pale as his complexion would admit. "How came he to do dat?" "I can't explain," said Brown. "My friend and I came up just after it happened, and we took him to a house near by, where he was put to bed. He asked us to come

for you and bring you to him." " Yes, massa; I'll go right off," said Clip, with alacrity. Then he hesitated at the thought of leaving the boat. " What'll I do about de boat?" he asked, in perplex-

do about de boat : De BENNY, DE FORMER, ity, "Poolably your friend will want to be brought on board; we will help to bring him. Meanwhile I will stay here and look after things, and my friend will take you to Massa Bob, as you call him." Clip saw no objection to this plan. He was too simple-minded to suspect a trick, and being very much attached to his young master he was anxions to be taken to him.

naster he was anxious to be taken to him. He put on his hat, and expressed himself

ready too. "" "Very well; Minton, show him the house, and see if the boy is fit to be moved."

Clip did not see the wink that accom-panied the last words. The two started on their journey. Clip,

though the smaller, walked so fast that Minton was obliged to quicken his pace. He plied Minton with questions till the lat-ter me tind

He piece """ ter was tred. "I can't tell you much about it," said the man, at length. "My friend and I saw young Burton lying by the side of the road. He was groaning with pain. We took him up and carried him to a house close by." "He won't die?" faltered Clip, in a tone of savions inquiry.

"He wont the? Interest oup, is a value of anxious inquiry. "Oh, no! He's as safe to live as you or I. A broken leg doesn't amount to much." "I don's ee why he lef' the boat," said

Clip, mournfully. "Well, accidents will happen," said Minton, philosophically. "Do you think we can get him on de

boat, massa?

boat, massa?" "Oh, yes. I have no doubt of it. You needn't feel worried. It'll all come right." Clip, however, felt that there was suf-ficient reason for feeling troubled.

He was rather surprised at the length of "What made Massa Bob go so far?" he asked.

"He said he was just exploring a little

wanted to see the country, you know." "He couldn't see much in de dark." "Well, he will explain the matter to you; non't

At length they reached the lonely house "This is where your friend was carried,"

aid Minton. Clip thought it was a gloomy place, but his mind was now so occupied with thoughts of Bob, whom he was to see immediately, that he said nothing. Minton knocked at the door.

Minton knocked at the door. It was opened by Joe Springer, whose appearance rather frightened Clip. "Oh, so you're back?" he said to Minton. "Who is this?"

"It's a friend of the boy with the broken

leg," answered Minton, with a significant

"Ho! ho!" laughed Joe, to Clip's sur-rise. He could not understand what there prise. He could was to laugh at.

"I hope the poor boy's more comfort-able," said Minton. "I reckon so," answered Joe, with an-

"I recover any other grin. "Has he been quict?" "Yes, he hasn't made any noise; but he's been walking round the room." "Walking round the room." "Walking round the a broken leg!" re-

peated and invalue a broach leg! lee "What a fool you are, Joe!" exclaimed Minton, in a vexed tone. "How could he walk round with a broken leg?" "I only meant it for a joke," said Joe, in a half sullen toene. "How did I know his leg was broken?" "My friend, here, was not in when we brought the boy," said Minton in an saide to Clip. "Now, Joe, we'll go upstairs. Clip, here, has come to keep his friend company." "I hope he'll like it," returned Joe, with another incomprehensible grin. "Well, get a light, and show us up-stairs."

stairs.

Clip thought the house far from pleasant. He had just started to go upstairs, when a little girl ran crying through the door of

the adjoining room. "I want to go home," she cried. "I want

to go to my papa." She was followed by a tall, gaunt wo-man, who seized the child in her bony

"You're a very naughty girl," she said. "You papa sent you to stay with me." "No, he didn't. My papa doesn't know

you." "If you talk like that I'll give you a whipping. I am your aunt-your father's

sister "No, you're not. I wouldn't have such

an ugly annt." "Of all the perverse imps, this 'ere one is the most cantankerous I ever see," said said

18 the most cantanertous a creat new, many the woman. "I should think you'd ought to be able to manage a little gri," said Joe, roughly. "So I be. There's only one way of man-agin' one like her. I've got a strap in the other room, and she'll feel of it if she keeps ...""

on On. Clip followed Minton up the steep, nar-row staircase, and the two paused before the door of the chamber occupied by Bob

Burton.

"He is in here," said Minton, briefly. He opened the door, and by the faint light of the lantern, Clip recognized the figure of a boy stretched out on a pallet in "I don't want to go to bed." There was a little scream, for the woman had slapped her. "I'd like to get at that woman, Clip," said Bob, indignantly. They heard the door open—the door of the recent calibrium.

the corner. Bob looked up, and when he saw Clip, he

"You here, Clip?" he asked. "You here, Clip?" he asked. "Yes, Massa Bob. Which of you legs is broke?"

'My legs broke ! Neither."

"The man told me you broke you leg,

said Clip, bewildered. He turned to appeal to Minton for a con-firmation of his words, but the door was shut, and his conductor was already on his

way down stairs.

# CHAPTER XXXII

THE BOYS IMPRISONED.

OW sit down and tell me all about it, Clip," said Bob. "So you were told my leg was broke. Who told you?" De two men.

"I think I know the two men. One of them brought you here. Where is the other?"

He stayed on board de boat till we come back.

"Was there anything said about our going back?" asked Bob, in surprise.

"Yes, Massa Bob. Dey said you leg was broke, and you wanted me to come for you. De man said we would take you back with "Wont I never see my papa again : asked the child, almost ready to cry. "Yes, perhaps he'll come to see you next week," answered the woman, fearing that 119

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"No," answered the woman, shortly.

Your papa wants you to stay with me." "Won't I never see my papa again ?"

the child might sob and compel her to re-

He went to the door and tried it, but it was firmly locked, and it was quite useless

to try to get out. Meanwhile, Joe and his wife were con-

"Joe," said the woman, "I hope I'll get rid of that brat soon. She's a heap of

trouble. "We shall be well paid," said Joe. "Who's to pay us?" asked the woman. "Brown. He's the man that's got charge of the job. She's got a rich father, who'll shell out liberal to get her back."

"Did he pay you anything in advance?" "I squeezed five dollars out of him?" "Where is it, Joe?"

"Don't you wish you knew, old woman?" said Joe, with a grin. "I can take care of

"Half of it belongs to me." "How do you make that out?" "Haven't I the care of the child? It

"It's all right, old lady. You won't be "How much more is Brown to pay you ? "How much more is Brown to pay you ? asked the woman, appearing dissatisfied. "Forty-five dollars." To her thi

The woman's eyes sparkled. To her this "And how much am I to have?" "What do you want money for?" de-

"What do you want money for?" de-manded Joe, impatiently. "I do want it, and that's enough." "Well, I can't say yet, old lady, but maybe you'll get ten dollars." "Altogether?"

"Of course. Ain't that enough ?" "No, it isn't. We ought to divide even." "Pooh, you're a woman. You don't need

Joe produced from an out-of-the-way corner a suspicious-looking jug. "Do you know what's in this?" "What is it?" asked the woman, looking

did not belong to the Temperance Society, any more than her husband. She moved

about the room with alacrity, and, assisted by her husband, brewed a punch which was of considerable strength. Then they put it on the table, and set about enjoying them-

"Here's your health, ol' woman !" said Joe, and he tried to sing a stave of an old

drinking song. Together they caroused till a late hour, and then fell into a drunken sleep, which lasted till a late hour in the morning. About seven o' clock the little girl woke

About seven o crock the fittle gift woke up, and, as is usual with children, wished to be dressed at once. "Aunt," Bob heard her say, "I want to be dressed."

After a little waiting, she got out of bed and went down stairs, but returned in a

and went down stars, but returned in a minute or two, crying. Bob called through the partition. "What's the matter, little girl?" "There's nobody to dress me. Are you the boy that came yesterday?" "Yes. Where is the woman that put you to bed?"

"She's down stairs-she and the man.

They're lying on the floor. I can't wake

"Come to our door, little girl, and see if you can draw back the bolt. We are fas-

"Yes; I will try to." The child came to the door, and, follow-ing Bob's directions, with some difficulty

"Will you take me to my papa?

But no one came at her call.

an idea came to Bob.

trouble.

it.

money.

here !

interested.

selves.

them

Then there was a little pause, spent in undressing the child. "Now, get into bod, and go to sleep as oon as you can." "Will you take me to my papa to-mor-"Will you take me to my papa to-mor-

tened in

don't trouble you.

"Clip," said Bob, sadly, "these men deceived you. We are in a trap. "What's dat?"

the child might show and comparate to the main upstairs. "Clip," said Bob, who had taken Clip's place at the hole in the partition, "there's no doubt of it. The girl has been stolen. I wish I could go into the room, and ask her about her father and her home." "They have made us prisoners, and I don't dare to think what they will do

There, and seen the grain in St. Louis, and run off with the money." This was the conclusion to which Bob was led by Clip's story. "We won't let 'em, Massa Bob," said

"We wont its tun, masse two, mass Clip, in excitement. "How shall we help it, Clip?" "We must get out, and run away." "I wish I knew how," said Bob. "If we can get out, we'll take a boat to the city, and git there ahead of them." Searchew Clivis works seemed to reas-

the city, and git there ahead of them." Somehow Clip's words seemed to reas-sure Bob. Misery loves company, and the presence of his trusty friend and servant perceptibly lightened Bob's spirits. "You are right, Clip," he said. "To-morrow we will see what we can do. We

asked Clip, suddenly.
"Who is de little girl, Massa Bob?"
asked Clip, suddenly.
"What little girl?"

"Haven't you seen her? De little girl

down stairs." "I haven't seen her. Tell me about her

Clip described her as well as he could, Clip described her as well as he could, and succeeded in conveying to Bob a gen-eral idea of her appearance, and that of the woman who had charge of her. Bob listened, thoughtfully. "You don't think the little girl was any relation to the woman, Clip ?" he said. "No, Massa Bob; no more'n you is re-lation to me. De girl was a little lady, and de woman was awall agy." "Did the little girl say anything in your hearing ?"

hearing

She asked to be taken back to her fader

Suddenly there came into Bob's mind the story about a little girl abducted from St.

money." An unpleasant look came over the woman's face, but she said nothing. "Come, old woman, I've got something that'll put you into good humor. See hore.!" LOUIS. "Clip," he said, "I think the little girl has been stolen from her home. I think it is the same one we heard about the other day."

Is the same one we heat move " "I pity de poor girl. De ol' woman shock her, and treated her bad." "If we could only run away from this place and take the little girl with us, it would be a capital idea. I would like to "the same from these wratches," "Whisky. Get some boiling water, and I'll make you some punch. We'll make a night of it." His wife brightened up. Evidently she get her away from these wretches.

"I'm wid you, Massa Bob," said Clip, enthusiastically. "Hush!" said Bob, suddenly raising his finger. A little girl's voice was heard, and it was easy to judge that she was ascending the

stairs. "Bob put his ear to the key-hole. "Take me home to my papa!" said the poor child. "I don't want to stay here." "I'll whip you," said a harsh voice, "if you are not good. It's time little girls were abed. I'm going to put you to bed, and you can sleep till morning." "I don't want to go to bed." There was a little agreem, for the woman

They heard the door open—the door of the room adjoining. The partition was very thin, and it was easy to hear what was going on. Not only this, but Chp discovered an anger hole about eighteen inches above the floor, of sufficient size to enable him to look through

"Who was that black boy?" he heard the little girl say. "He's a funny looking

"He's come to stay here with the other

"Hes come to stay here with the other boy," answered the woman, glad to find something of interest to take the place of the complaints. "Where are they?" asked the girl.

"They are sleeping in the next room, so you need not be afraid if I go down and

" May 1 play with them to-motow? "Yes, if you will be a good girl," said the woman, willing to promise anything. Then there was a little pause, spent in undressing the child.

leave you." "May I play with them to-morrow?

ataire

it.

row?

STRONG BY SUFFERING. We through the quiet pathway of our life Unconcious of our strength may pase along, our silent effortis vain-our labor lost-Onient to rest nunnoliced by the throng. Whese paths in IIE our daily course have error Till trouble comes have the strength of the strength of the And lift us preard, made by suffering strong.

[This story commenced in No. 215].



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

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Think I can find that tin can, Claude, "replied Paul, laughing in spite other are plenty of black snakes among the loose rocks at the foot of the cliff. I killed one four feet long or there this "I don't care for the snakes, but perhaps you will lend me your gun, Paul. I am sure I can find that tin can if it went over with the tem-ler."

nd that tin can if it went over with the tem-ple." I am sure you can't find it, Claude: and if you do, what use will it be to you?" asked Paul, laughing at the persist-ency of the young man. "What makes you Paul?" domanded Claude, who thought it possible by this time that his new friend was making fun at his ex-expense.

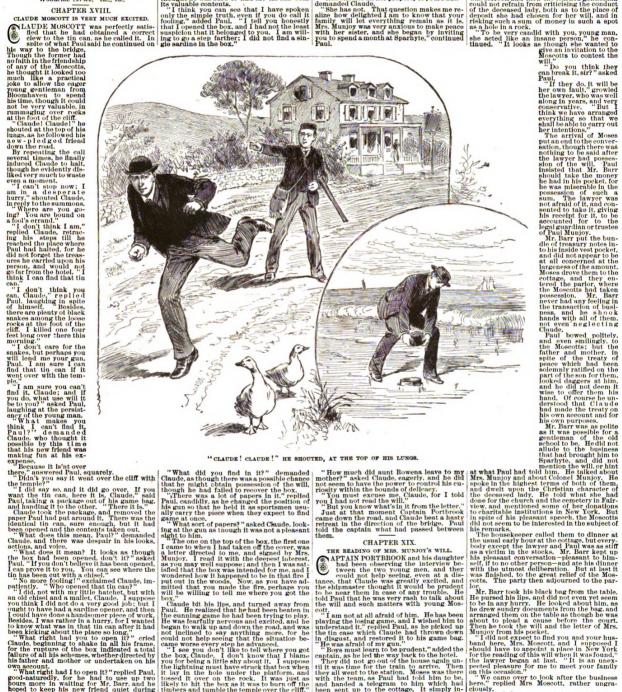
possible by this time that his new friend was appende. "Because it is not over there," answered Paul, squarely. "Didn's you say it went over the cliff with "In the second state of the second state want the tim can, here fit is, Claude," said Paul, taking a package out of his game bag, and handing it to the other. "There it is." Claude took the package, and romoved the identical time of the second state of the second dentical time can, here and the second state "What related the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second state the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second state of the second state of the second the second the second state of the second state of the second the second the second state of the second state of the second the second the second state of the second state of the second the second the second state of the second state of the second we have the second the second state of the second the second the second state of the second state of the second we have the second the second state of the second the

What right had I to open it?" replied Paul, "What right had I to open it?" replied Paul, good-naturedly, for he had to use up two bours more in waiting for Mr. Barr, and he hoped to keep his new friend quiet during good-nature in waiting the bours more in waiting the dust of the set of the s

might as well have broken the lock and opened my valise," howled Claude, and it was doubled whether he was going to cry or put himself into a passion. "You know very well the second second second second second second opened it, you had not told me that it was you who made the fire in the woods for the pur-pose of roasting your sardines. You will re-member that it was not half an hour ago that hour the fire. How ould I fonneet you what he fire of the word it for an second when I opened the box? You can see for yourself that I am not to blame. If you had only told me in the first of it that you made "Juit your fooling. Fault" growled Claude. "Unit your fooling. Fault" growled Claude. It fooling." added Fault and the second it fooling." added Fault "I grow how and the its all hable contents. "Only the simple truth even if you do call it fooling." added Fault. "I tell you hods upped the black and I had not the least yustifting to go a step farther: I did not find a sin-gle sardine in the black." I am will-ing to go a step farther: I did not find a sin-gle sardine in the box."

The young gentleman from Bloomhaven had lashed himself into a fury. Paul even suggested that he had burned off the timbers of the klosk, and fully understood that he had taken the tim form, in the cavity in the rock under the tim form, in the time and taken the sector "Based Claude, after he had walked off some of his excitement in silence. "Besides the letter I have spoken of hic con-tained Mir. Mannors will and of any is to con-tained Mir. Mannors will and of any is to con-tained Mir. Mannors will and of any is to con-tained Mir. Mannors will and of any is to con-tained Mir. Mannors will any of any is to place to conceal his low will, "replied Paul, quietly. "Then you have read Aunt Rowna's will?" and the second on the second the second the second second second for the second second the second second second second second second any of the letter addressed to seen it. "Has she left all her property to you, Paul?" demanded Claude. "Its down dill," remain as it is. Mirs. Munjoy was very anxious to make pance with her sister, and she began by inviting you to spend amonth at Sparhyte," continued Yaul.

The train was a little late, but when it stopped, the first person to alight was Mr. Barr, with a black bag in his hand, as though he had brough all the papers relating to **Re**. "Paul had hardly taken the lawyer by the hand before he saw Mr. Moscott get out of the parlor car, with his wife. Claude was there to receive his father and mother, for he had ox-pected them, and had told Faul they might hold any more than the three Moscotts, and Moses was directed to drive them to the cot-tage first, and then come to the hold for the argument of the three Moscotts and on The way Paul told Mr. Barr all that had ac-curred since he saw him last. The lawyer looked over the will, read the letter to Faul, and then counted the money. The amount was correct, and then the learned gendleman of the deceased ludy, both as to the place of deposit she had chosen for her will, and in risking such a sum of money in such a spot a. Ahole in a rock. "Ho as different full corts are shough the wanted to the out it looks as though the wanted to the add like and the stores in the spine of the deceased stores for her will, and in risking such a sum of money in such a spot a. Ahole in a rock. "Ho add like and the stores wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the shough the wanted to the out the shough the wanted to the sh



"CLAUDE ! CLAUDE !" HE SHOUTED, AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.

"How much did aunt Rowena leave to my mother?" asked Claude, eagerly, and he did not seem to have the power to control his cu-riosity within the bounds of delicacy. "You must excuse me, Claude, for I told you had not read the will." But you had not read the will." from the letter." But you that moment. Cuptain Portbrook came down the road, and Claude beat a hasty retreat in the direction of the bridge. Paul told the captain what had passed between them.

### CHAPTER XIX.

CHAPTER XIX. THE READING OF MES. MUXJO'S WILL APTAIN PORTBROOK and his daughter had been observing the interview be-rould in the two young men, and they would not help seeing, even at a dis-tance, that Claude was greatly excited, and the shipmaster thought it would be prudent to be near them in case of any trouble. He told Paul that he was very rash to talk about the will and such matters with young Mos-cott.

told Paul that ne was very user to use when we was very user to be used to be used to be user with the set of the user with the set of the user was and the set of the user when the set of the user with the set of the user with the set of the user with the set of the user was been to be product. The set of t

here," replied Mrs Moscott, rather ungra-ciously. "I am glad to see you present, and I dare say my young friend Paul Munjoy is equally

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pleased. I am happy to inform you that Mrs. Munjoy's will has been found, and with your permission. I will proceed to read it: evature management of the second second second second second papers over agein, and then unfolded the will. It did not look like a long one. "Ah," said the lawyer, as he ginneed over the document, "I find that Mrs. Blanker and the servitis in the house are interested pu-"The three women and two men were called into the parlor, and Paul gave them sents. Mrs. Moscott frowned at this proceeding, and very likely she thought they had been called in to the parlor, and Paul gave them sents. Mrs. Moscott frowned at this proceeding, and very likely she thought they had been called in to witness her humiliation when the legar robbed of her rights, as her regarded it. "Mr. Barr at last began to read the paper in his hands. No one interrupted him, and in five minutes he had completed his task. The will opened with beguests to the housekeeper the same sum, and two thousand to each of the other servants. "Mrs. Moscott bit her lips, and they onght to have bied under the infliction, for she felt that sixteen thousand dollars had been thrown outes two fifty housand dollars to firs. Mos-cott, If the other gifts had vexed her, this excited her wrath, for it seemed to shut her off from any larger share of the property. But she contained herself without interrupting. "The willing of Sparhyte to Mrs. Moscott did not seem to appease her. The beguets were to be paid out of money belonging to her in the hands of Mr. Barr, and the residue, if any, was to be paid to her sister. The legal phrases in anness of Mr. Barr, and the extinely for in the hands of Mr. Barr, and the residue, if any, was to be paid to her sister. The legal phrases in anness of the witnessee. Paul Munjoy's mane was not even mentioned, to the extreme as-tonishment of all the Moscotts. What was the use of hiding such a will as that, they asked themelives. Except for the large sun inder one property this will? 'exclaimed

of money the tin case near communication of participation of the second second

The Moscotts were completely stunned by this intelligence.

#### CHAPTER XX.

CAPTAIN PORTBROOK'S IRON BOX.

CAPTAIN FORTMOOR'S IMON BOX. AGE and desnair filled the minds of the Moseotis. Claude had failed to destroy would have been a barren victory. There was no will to contest, and it would be useless to attempt to prove that Mrs. Munipy use of unsound mind. Possibly Mr. Barr might thick it would not be a difficult matter to prove after her conduct in relation to the "As the will has left everything to you, Mrs. Moseott, except the legrades to the do mestics. I suppose you will not object to ft." "Thave nothing to say about the will, but my right!" replied Mrs. Moseott, infounds; "Even the property that came from my cub who was picked up in the streets!" "He was fortunate in being picked up by we condition."

"He was fortunate in being picked up by such a lady as Mrs. Munoy," added the law-yer, politely. "But there must be a remedy in the law for and ha outroe ous state of things," stormed with a contract of the state of things of the property belonged to her and to no other per-son," mildly put in Mr. Barr. "If she gave five dollars to a bergar in the streets of New "Event the street at least two hun-dred thousand dollars," groaned the husband. "Not far from the street at least two hun-dred thousand dollars," groaned the husband. "Not far from the street at least two hun-dred thousand dollars," groaned the husband. "Not far from that amount, I should say." to give five dollars to one beggar, she had just as good a right to give any other, sum to an-other beggar. The principle is the same. If you thought she was wasting or squandering eaurtion the appointment of a guardian to take charge of it. But the peor woman is dead now, and it is too late to do anything of that kind. What she gave my young friend bloong absolut you have not sal-ished." " Who are the you goog beggar's trustee?"

seemed to be too full of events to allow him to think much of the parting. Mrs. Munjoy was no longer there, and it was her presence which had made Sparhyte home to him. "How old are you, Paul Munjoy?" asked Mr. Barr, as Mosses drove off from the cottage. "Of come at: will be necessary for you to have a guardian; and you will have the priv-lege of selecting the person yourself. He will be appointed by the register if he is a proper person."

be appointed by the register if he is a proper particulation, and the part of your tratees, and it is better that some of her presson should be appointed." Further and the lawyer.
 Will the gravifiant be paid for his services?
 The income of the bonds and the two houses will be about seven thousand dollars. The case of the part of t

the cautious guardian had spoken his mind

the cantious guardian had spoken his mind more treely. One day after Paul had lived a year at the cottage, the captain informed him that Mos-cott had brought his long-expected suit. At the same time he handed his ward a round iron box, and asked him to keep! tailely until he called for it. He did not wish to know informed of its existence. The shipmaster would answer no questions. On the beach was a plece of iron pipe fifteen inches in diameter, and two feet long. On the night after the fron box, which was hermeli-cally scaled, had been given to him, Paul had rolled the piece of iron pipe fifteen inches in diameter, and two feet long. On the suit after the fron box, which was hermeli-cally scaled, had been given to him, Paul had rolled the piece of iron pipe into the water, and then stood it on one end. The pipe, after he had dug down and sunk it in the sand, reached a few inches above the surface of the water. He leveled it, and then vible a bucket and dipper, he haled out the in-duty as a coffer dam. As soon as it was dry finside, he dug out a hole in the sand at the bottom, in which he placed the iron box. He hardly had time to cover with sand the treasure, as he doubted not it was, before fille tide rose so to lover minutes nothing could be seen of the pipe. The next day there was a violent sound accounted for, though he could not under-stand how it could be put in so small a com-part of the aday there was a violent sound.

Stanto now a coara to particular parse. The next day there was a violent squall, and a boat outside of the bay was seen to up-set. Claude Moscott went to the rescue in a sloon, and as he needed assistance when no one else was at hand. Paul went with him.

(To be continued.)

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



By FRANK H. CONVERSE,

thor of "The Mystery of a Diamond," "Jack Bond's Quest," "Pepper Adams," "Blown Out to Sea," "Phil Asher," "Darcy," etc., etc.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

TOM ESCAPES FROM THE SCHOONER.

TOM ESCAPES FROM THE SCHOONER. HEN Tom came upon the schooner's deck half a dozen rough-looking then in ollskins and heavy sea boots were gathered aft, while a poorty clauding thating was scrubbing the deck. "A stowaway," suggested another, and as a hoarse haugh followed, the commander, no other than Captain Smith, came rolling for-"So, young feller, you thought to smuggle yerself off to sea in my yeasel's fore peak, did you? 'h correct', a nice mess you've got yenself into by doin' of it, fer my schooner ain't no deep water craft. She's jest an eyes-terma bound fer Delaware capes, so now, my hearty, you kin make the best of it an' turn to lively, for I'm boas here-d ye under "I' understand that Tye been trapped into

stand?" "I understand that I've been trapped into coming aboard either by you or some one else," returned Tom, firmly, "and if there's how is Amarica—" else, "returned form, " law in America..." "Shet up!" reared Captain Smith: "none of yer back talk here!" of yer back talk here!"

haw in America——""" Such a second seco

"Now, then, Beppo," exuitantly exclaimed Tom." give me a hand with the top dory-ulies." "Biomodel and the second second second second to saing alongside. As its stem bumped heav-ity against the vessel's hull, the tremendous din in the cabin suddenly censed. "Tou, Tom-Beppo!" bellowed the voice of the imprisoned captuit, hoarse with rage and murder you when I get on deck!" "You won't get on deck in a hurry, by the books of things," called Tom, glancing at the stout as hu which confined the slide: "hope you't enjoying yourself down there-good by" Biom by you be plenty warm, cap'n." shouled Beppo. "I empty kerosene on old sail down blow, an's et him filter. Fore we go off in you dory!" But a reassuring wink from the Italian showed Tom that Beppo Was recenting him self for the abuses he had suffered, by work-ing on the fears of his former perscutors, at "I showel tor that Beppo was revening him self for the abuses he had suffered, by work-ing on the treffeed accents: "we shall burn I have. I theride the down is a chorus of frenzied shouts and en-traties, the dory was pushed off from the treaties, the dory was pushed off from the treaties, the dory was pushed off from the set the size. "Burden the set off frenzied shouts and en-treaties, the dory was pushed off from the the result of his rusc.

MOTHER AND SON. EPPO took the oars, and with half a dozen strokes left the schooner astern, wreaths. Sitting in the dory's stern. Tom steered to-ward the luminous pin point representing Block Island light, which seemed much fur-ther away than it really was, by reason of the ter

The provided of the second sec

FEBRUARY 19 1887

climpse through one of the open hatches showed a large iron oyster dredge and anum-ber of long poles belonging to the rakes and tongs used in the business. Beppo kindlell a first in the arter he had si-lently given Tom his first lesson at seaman-ship while the rest of the crew, with the ex-ception of the man at the wheel, went down into the little cabin at, east'raf of the cange-tooks like we was goin to her a change of wind, and I want a good offm' for nightfall." bawled the captain up the after companion "ay.

being the yes was goin to her a chains of bawled the captain up the after companion way. The rest of that day and night. Tom was mercifully left to himself in all the agonies of seasickness; and on the following morning, somewhat revived by some hot coffee prepared beppo, monared to get on desk art in. The rest of that day the second second second beppo, monared to get on desk art in. The New England coasts, the winds were light and baffing. That evening the schooner lay almost totally becalmed a few miles east of Bick Island, while gradually the soft fog wreaths, drifting in from the south and east. The vaction of the south and east. The vaction of the south and whistled and swore, his vessel lay idly rocking on the iong swells without steerage way. In the dis-tance, Block Island light was barely discerni-ble, and the hoarse whistle of the automatic buoy on Cowreet sounded strangely through table, together with a pack of greasy cards, and a jar of fine cut toheco. All hands gathered about the festive board, leaving form and Bepo on deck, with direc-teryal. Tom sole softly aft and reconnoitored. Un-like most vessels, there were no after com-panion-way doors through which to descend the most vessels, there were no after com-panion way doors through voint to descend the most vessels, there were no after com-panion way doors through voint to descend the of the set toher on the cabin to be softly aft and reconnoit red. Un-like most vessels, there were no after com-panion way doors through voint the descend the descend the of the set toher on the cabin the teryal doors and menes the fog horn after tery all doors and here on a first the doors.

Tom stole softy at and recommended on after com-panion-way doors through which to descend to the cabin but simply a silde with hasp and staple, like that over the entrance to the fore

staple, like that over the entrance to the fore peak. "Easy as slipping of a log" he nurrennred. "Leasy as slipping of a log" he nurrennred. Inuched, but very softy. Tobacco suck and the fumes of liquor ascended, both through the open hatchway, and through a funnel hole in the middle of the roof, immediately be-neath which swung the cabin lang. Berpo?" asked Tom, stepping forward to the Berpo?" asked rom, stepping forward to the bow-spirit, and blew discordant blasts on the fog "The bar of the stepping forward to the bow-spirit, and blew discordant blasts on the fog "The bar of the bow spirit."

Italian's side, as he sat on the heel of the bow-spirit, and blew discordant blasts on the log horn. The try me, "whispered Berpo, showing bis white teeth. Tom hastily confided his plan, and the other assented readily. Tom whiteld a stout thole pin to the re-quired size, and, placing it in his pocket, drew a bucket of water from alongside, which he placed on erc. The whiteld a stout thole pin to the re-quired size, and, placing it in his pocket, drew a bucket of water from alongside, which he placed on erc. The stout the pin the stout of the stout at the applepick wame of the stout of the stout of the stout of the stout water is the stout of the stout without glancing upward. And as his builet head came for a break stout he closed whether her of the stout of the stout at the same moment a drenching to rorent of stilt water was poured down through the fun-nel hole in the root instantly extinguishing the lamp, and drenching the table beneath. The stout of the stout of a perfect pandemonium. There was no other means of exit, except through the south, and even the little plate glass bull's eyes in the side of the true was reliably closed and served up. The man then plane and with the top dory-quek?" In another moment the bouyant craft was lossing alongside. As it is stont bounded to the stout of the stout of the stout stout of the stout stout of the stout stout of the stout of the stout stout stout stout the stout of an perfect in the stout stout stout stout stout of the stout of the stout of the stout stout stout stout stout stout stout of the stout of the stout stou

CHAPTER XXXIX. MOTHER AND SON.

"fog. Saya. Tom." Beppo suddenly remarked, "how you getta caught 'board dat vessel— "how you getta caugue board eh?" Tom briefly explained. "Captain Smith, or some one of his gang,

wrote the decoy letter, I suppose," he said,

wrote the deevoy letter, I suppose." he said, "and so-head rapidly; "I tell you sometings. Nicht, we sail, men all 'shore 'cept Cap'n Smit', I lay burk aft, 'mos' sleepe. Bime by, Smit' he come down with young felia all dress. up like young chap say, an 'show he toeth. Den cap'n laugh, an' say: 'Get him sure.' Young felia pull out morey: I see him flager shake when he hand cver bill. "Member, cap'n.'he say, low like.' all I want get him out my way few have nothin more.' Cap'n Built grin. "Could you see the young feliow's face?" sagerly demanded Tom. as a sudden shadowy susticion flashed across his mind. "See him all plain.' promptly returned he's." To winz, I know him gain anywheres.

"Stop rowing, a bit," exclaimed Tom, quickly. Out of the surrounding mist and gloom rose a clear and beautiful contraito voice, upborne

a clear and beautiful contraito voice, upborne on the light breeze. "Hark!" breathlessly interposed Tom, as Beppo was about to speak.

"Where is my wandering boy, to night, The boy of ny tendrest care? The boy that was once my soul's delight, The child of my love and prayer."

The child of my love and prayer." It was only a melody from the too often de-rided "Gospel Hymns." But the wonderful pathos and sweetness of the singer gave to the simple words a strangely moving power, and Tom Greyson's eyes suddenly filled. "Full round, Beppo: there is a vessel soma-tion, for somehow his whole being had been strangely stirred by what he had heard. Beppo silently obsped. A few strokes of the dars, and out of the murk loomed the huld of a large schooner, with hor booms gave to the white sails full. "Schooner 'hoy!" called Beppo, as he rounded the dory to alongside the slow mov-ing vessel. In answer to the hail, two or the enen came running to the rail. The painter w Tom and Bepto were stand-ing on the white deck of what was evidently agentleman synch, to about a hundred tons output. "Shooner is your to about a hundred tons the painter w Tom and Bepto were stand-ing on the white deck of what was evidently agentleman synch, to about a hundred tons of the op fellows into the cabin. Mr.

ing on the white deck of what was evidently a gentlema's yacht, of about a hundred tous burthen. "Show talked a pleasant voice from the quarter, where four or five persons were sit-tion." I want to question them." "Mr. Meyer, evidently the first officer, mo-toming Tom and Berpo to follow ushered the first of the site of the site of the time of the site of the the site of the the site of the sorther of the site of the site of the site of the of the site of the site of the site of the site of the sorther of the site of the site of the site of the site of the sorther of the site of the site of the site of the site of the sorther of the site of the site of the site of the site of the sorther of the site of the site of the site of the site of the sorther of the site of the site

not at first recognize Tom in his disfiguring apparel. "Step forward, here, more into the light." "Step forward, here, more into the light." still Mr. Erers, however, the ways and in the least abashed by his surroundings, but stood, cap in hand, glancing about him with childfah delight. Been induced the story of the schooner Bess and her villalmous crew. How he himself had been induced tond, onthe on board, had been kept there and rudge and a slave. But Madame Norman was not listening. She was studying Tom's face with a puzzled lock.

She was studying 'Tom's face with a puzzled lock. "I cannot be mistaken," she said. rising to her feet. "Mr. Rivers, this young man is the one of whom I was telling you-he who acted so bravely in San Francisco." "Impossible, Mrs. Greyson." returned Mr. Evers, as the lady stepped forward and took "Mrs. Greyson." Dut before 'Tom could frame the questions that were trembling on his lips. the singer drew him forward. "Madame Norman was only my stage name; I am really only Mrs. Greyson." she said, with asmile.

"Mahame Norman was only my stage name; I am really only Mrs. Gresson." she said, with a smid. "But 1 Tum, in great agtiation: " and there are the initials, T. S. G., that my father. ' how I cannot remember, pricked into my arm when I was a child." he added, pointing the tatleed monogram on his arm. "Will you tell me more?" gasped, but will you tell me more?" gasped. Mrs. "Graphin Gresson, my grandfather, was "approxed by the said of the said of the eres were fixed on his agtiated face with an eager, hungry look and the said of the mer at his son's martrage." said Tom; ' and after my father the had me kidnaped by a my father the had me kidnaped by a but before Tom could continue, Mrs. Grey-son drew hin toward her. "My boy," she said, trembilingly, " my little bat bone Tom could continue, Mrs. Grey-son drew hin toward her. "My boy," she said, trembilingly, " my little bat bone Tom could continue, Mrs. Grey-son drew hin toward her. "Thank God-thank God!" she whispered. "Thank God-thank God!" she whispered. "Said and is found." A slight rustling was heard at the further pho dithe eabin, where, with visbly aslony tooi as though transfixed at the unexpected ublean. But My Rivers, recovering from his own

stooi as though transflixed at the unexpected labear. But Mr. Rivers, recovering from his own shock of surprise, waved them back with a mute gesture. Then seizing Beppo, who was arinning with delight, by the collar, he mathed him rapidly on deck. New back would not he woo gendmenne who stoot there: " wait a little while, and I'll take you in to hear the whole story." But feminine curiosity was not thus to be

held in check. Long before the three mascu-lines ventured to intrude upon the scene, such a chorus of voices was heard, that Mr. Rivers was fain to knock loadly at the cabin door. "The sailing master complains that you're all making such a row he can't hear the autor of the state of the same state of the "Come in: "was the reply, and Mr. Rivers. followed by his two male companions, entered the cabin.

followed by his two male companions, entered the cabin. "Papa-papa Sherard-what do you think?" breathlessly cried a lovely girl in a becoming yachting suit, as she selzed one of the gentle-men by the hand and dragged him forward; "here is Tom-our Tom-only he isn't Tom Don, but Tom Gry Saon my dear Mis-Tom Gry Saon my dear Mis-Dolly Sherard, "isn't it foo lovely for any-thing?"

son's long lost son' And oh, papal " said Miss Dolly Sherrad, "isn' it *too* lovely for any-thing?" I should say it was," vncantly re-serbewilderment: "Tom, my boy-or" in ut-dent of the Sherrard in the short of the short And, dropping Tom's hand before he had quite wrung it off. Mr. Sherard turned sud-denly round and stared vory hard at the barometer, the index needle of which was pointing to "sudden change." "and dropping Tom's hand before he had had the short of the sart bar of the short barometer, the index needle of which was pointing to "sudden change." "alled Mr. Rivers, to make a diversion; but the third geniteman of the part plas duddenly vanished through the door, with a face that was livid in its palor. "The young geniteman has seemed rather nervous ever since his inna-tience to leave Boston started us all off a couple of days before we had arranged togo," said Mr. Sherard, shrugging his shoulders; to eutoy ow comfathed sudte onger then Parkers." The Mr. Sherard and Dolly

# CHAPTER XL.

CONCLUSION. ALF an hour later, Tom passed out on deck, and tossed over the rail bis late ragged habiliments. "Say, Tom," eagerly observed Beppo who seemed to have been lying in wait for him, "maybe you not bleeve me, but while "go faeea dat young fel what I tell you was by so on teek with odd ren lemen;" hum must the pool of the service of the service of the own on the pool of the service of the service of the own suspicions. Bidding Beppo say nothing about it to any one, Tom penciled on a eard these few lines:

boom reforming one, form pencined on a card those is withing thing-that you are the emberging secretary of the Grand Consolidated, and that you forged the letter by which if yas de-coyed on board the oyster schooner, from which I have just escaped, it may not be pleasant for us to meet. I will keep your secret as long as I can, but you must know the ruth will have to be told sooner or later. I heartily and freely forgive you on my

yon must know the truth will have to be told sconer for later. Theartily and freely forgive yon on my own part. Knocking at the door of Caton's stateroom, he slipped the card under the door, and made have been appreciated by the second state solely by pretty Dolly. His mother, so Dolly told him, with a charm-ing smile, was lying down, after so much ex-citement, and Mrs. Rivers was with her. The two older greatlemen were on the quarter, and Mr. Caton had sent word that he had a bar. "But, Dolly," said from, grown wondrously bold, as he took both her small hands in his own, "do you know I have not had time to tell you that not the least of my happiness is that of floring you again?" Mut Dolly would have said, but for the entrance of Mr. Sherrard, I am unable to state. But she began talking very fast all at once and the theme of her conversation, was Tom's mother. Mrs. Greyson had been un-smenty and the line with a different the the to floring you again?" Mut Dolly would have said, but for the entrance of Mr. Sherrard, I am unable to state. But she began talking very fast all at once and the theme of her conversation, was Tom's mother. Mrs. Greyson had been un-smenty all her little workings. Then she left the concert stage, and advertised for music pupils. But Dolly, who had fallen in love with the graceful lady at sight, persuaded her father that she wanted her for companion. chaperon, and music teacher, all in one. "Only the her and the other one prime." Fit known the yeach was near, and keet on row-ing for the land; and the chances are that this joyful meeting would never have taken place." "Mrs. Greyson tod we hen dia not know ""Mrs. Greyson tod

TICKET AGENT: "You don't expect those two boys to go on one ticket?" Economical mother: "Of course, I do. It's a twin." FITS.-All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great erve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Mar-jous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit uses. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.-Adv.

why it was, but the words of that old hymn came to her all at once, as we sat on the quar-ter." said Dolly, softly: "isn't It strange?" And so the uight wore on. Mrs. Greyson and Mrs. Iffers rejoined them, and shortly announcement that a favorable breeze was rising, and that the yacht would be in New York harbor by the following morning. Mr. Sherard had a long talk in private with Tom, after the others had reitred. He had prospered in a wonderful manner, through turned Tom's share in with his own, he was amply able to repay it with interest. It was arranged that, on their arrival in New York. Mr. Sherard should at once proceed to make the proper transfers, and Tom felt that he was in a fair way of seeing his cherished dream which his mother was to share. fully realized. At early dawn, every one, except Cuton, turned out to enjoy the beautiful scenery in sailing up the harbor. A little later the stew-ard reported that Mr. Caton was not in his stateroom. Not only were his traveling bag which Tom and Beppo had made their es-cape. It had been left towing alongside, and some

The does not be a set of the set

berth: Cfremustances over which I have no control, hav-ing necessitated a somewhat hasty leave-taking, I tender my inearfielt thanks or contresies received. Ar, Grevson, who I will merely say is a white man, every inch of him, will give the full particulars, an glad he found his mother—indeed, he might give use the credit of that. Love to Dolly: CATON.

give use the credit of that. Love to Dony. CATON. "But what does it all mean?" exclutimed Dolly, coloring with vexation at the conclud-ing message in this impudent, but very char-denan breast of the whole matter of Cator's carreer, from begfnning to end. Space does not allow me to describe at any length, the mingled astonishment and indig-nation of the entire party, when they found they find been sheltering and entertaining an underdous young criminal, miss to say just bended by persistent detective Blake. He now serves the State in a massive stone build-ing, where he will have a chance to reflect upon the result of wrong-doing, for the next

Arrived in New York, Tom's first act was to send to his grandfather, the following dissend t patch:

Can't come back. Have found mother. W write particulars. Tom Will

And that night, after Tom and Mr. Sherard had had a most satisfactory adjustment of their business, matters. Tom received the following answer.

Come at once and bring your mother with you. GREYSON.

The tengs rose to Mrs. Greyson's GRESS. Tom the sense rose to Mrs. Greyson's cyce, as altracether unexpected reply. "Ah, Tom, it all seems too good to be true, and I am continually faring to waken and find; that a dream, "she softly said. "It seems real enough to use," responded irrepressible Dolly, pouting never so slightly. "It need not be," engerly exclaimed Tom, "It meet not be," engerly excl

this yrachting cruise, and take the trip with us." And the upshot of the matter was that Mr. Rivers, greatly to his disappointment, had to hunt up an entire new yachting company: while the happiest quartet that ever trav-eled by rail, went flying off for San Francisco Baut diby roolong this story further? At Los Angeles, in Southern California, two beautiful estates stand side by side. One belongs to Captain Greyson, and was bought, as he stoutly avers, with the money which he came so ideat instead of its funds. Colonel North lighting out with most of what was emanded by the company went to pieces six months after its youthful secretary decamped With nearly the thousand of its funds. Colonel North lighting out with most of what was emand.

With interfry ten information in a finite. Connect With lighting out with most of what was a partial Greyson daily repents in figurative sackoloth and ashes, his harshness and eru-eily to "Tom's widow." whom he now regards as a daughter. Mrs. Greyson herself, who, with from, makes her home with the old man, is, think, the old parts would be a solution is, think, the old parts would be a solution be father-in-law. Mr. Sherard owns the other estate, and has settiad down, so he asserts, for life. Doll berard is perfectly content, as well she may be. Both she and Tom look back upon their form, with which one recalls a bewildering it was from Tom that I obtained the facts

dream. It was from Tom that I obtained the facts which I have incorporated into this story. In a letter recently received from him, he says:

Considered by all competent judges the best work of the knd published. AL the curves are plainly illus-trated. No Base-ball player should be without a copy as it affects Arrshux as well as Prrotentess. By mail, loc. A. J. REACH, 23 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa. In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argony. Dolly and I are to be married once day. I tell you this, thinking that you, as well as any who may read the story which you say you have written about us, will know that at last I have found THAT TREASURE.

THE END.

### A TRUTHFUL CHILD.

A Prinswips minister has a very stubborn five-year-old hoy. This boy's mother determined to conquer him, and, having administered a severe chastisement, she said: "Will you mind now, Johnny?" With sobs and cries he replied: "Yes, mamma, I will, but I hate to awfully."

#### A USEFUL COMPLAINT.

ioyful meeting would never have taken piace." "Mrs. Greyson told me she did not know yer earpets."

THOUSANDS ARE BORN with a tendency to consump-tion. Such persons, if they value life, must not permit a Cough or Cold to become a fixture in the lungs and chest. The best known remedy for either is Hale's

IN UNION THREE 18 CHEAPNESS

Honey of Horebound and Tar Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute.-Adv.

For Conghs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Catarrh, and diseases of the Bronchial Tubes, no better remedy can be found than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold everywhere. 25 cents a box.

War Ahead. There is great danger of war with Metico in the near ness, prosperily and wealth. Wherever you live, you should write to Hailett & Co., Portland, Maine, and re-ceive, free, full information about work that you can do wards daily. Some have carmed over 50 in a day. Capi-tal not required; you are started free. All is new; both works, All ages. Fay, as showe guaranteed (from first severs, All ages. Fay.

#### +++ War Ahead.

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C. Approval sheets sent to responsible parties. Send for price list. Good agents wanted at 25 per cent. commission. Box 607, Montclair, N. J In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argosy.

In replying to this adv. mention to ded a Argosy. SHEARS, The famous Heinisch make, each pair receipt of price, w. R., PERKY, New London, C.1. Size (whole length) 7, 71-2, 8, 81-2, 9, 0, 11, 12, 230, Japanenel Handles, 200, 62, 75, 75, 90, 100, 120, 140, 130, Nickel Flated \*\*\*\*, 28, 93, 93, 93, 101, 121 In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argosy.

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exacting and fastidious.

SPACE BOUGH

# THE GOLDEN ARGOSY.



#### SOME QUEER RAILWAYS.

In a book on railroads, published some time since, are to be found descriptions of many odd methods of construction and operation, some of which we append, for those of our readers who take an interest in the iron horse, and we fancy this includes them all.

One of the novel ideas noted is that of grading a railroad through a forest with a crossing a rairoad through the forest with a tross-cut saw, and laying the fies on the stumps. This has actually been done in Sonoma County, California. Here the trees are sawed off and leveled, and the ties are fastened on the stamps, two of which are huge redwoods, standing side by side, and sawed off seventy-five feet from the ground. So firm is this support that cars loaded with heavy logs can pass over with perfect security. It is not generally known that in 1839 no less than fifty-two miles of the projected road of the Ohio Rail-Company was laid on wooden piles.

erally known that in 1889 no less than into - wo miles of the projected read of the Ohio Rail-road Company was laid on wooden piles, which were from seven to twenty-eight feet long, and driven ten feet apart. In four rows, to train, however, was ward at ways, on the theory of the ten feet apart. In four rows, in the province of Quebec, is thirty miles long, and is used in the transportation of these, in the province of Quebec, is thirty miles long, and is used in the transportation of timber. The rails are of white remarkable smoothness, it the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Another wooden track railway, more than fit-een miles long, has been constructed on the gradings of the abanement of the start of the theory of the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Another wooden track railway, more than fit-een miles long, has been constructed on the gradings of the abanement of the start of the router all the birgele rail. One called the gradings of the abanement of the start of the router all the birgele rail. One called the aream corruponting distiller to a market. Still more curious are what the author would call the birgele rail, One called the aream corrules do a wall of masonty wenty-eight inches high and eventeen and one-half inches brach. On this only more than the rail was raised on a wall of masonty wenty-eight inches high and eventeen and one-half inches brach. On this only more than the store of the start is the train by obliquely placed leather-covered wheels, run-ting along the sides of the weall. Asin-wheeling we have a wheel on peration at Phoenixville, Et., In 1876, Sine that date a track, can be propelied by the icer and and in fit her diver the railway velocimedes, many of which, we learn, are used on Western rail-track, an be propelied by the icer and and in the track at the raite of twenty miles an the start at the raise of twenty miles an the start at the raise of twenty miles an the start at the raise of twenty miles an the start at the raise of twenty miles an the model of a submatire

If the tend of the backward wenty miles an our. In rise, at Paris, one Dr. La Combe exhibited the model of a submartine railway which he proposed to lay on Robalis. On a road-bed of bonceete, three gaivanized iron rails were to be placed, two for the track and one in the earter. To the central rull the car was to be attached by rollers, in order to prevent it was ing dearting, and driven by a propeller is was be supplied to the occurants of the earby a tube running up to the surface of the water, where it rough the other surface of the water, there it was no be a tracked of the water, there it rough the other surface of the water, where it rough to the surface of the water, there it rough the other surface would mark out the track of the car, which, in case of any ac-cident, could be cut loses below, whereupon it would rise to the surface.

#### AN AMERICAN ALHAMBEA.

NEAL WINCE WIN see use opening of the is taken from the London Spectator: most magnificent hotel in the world. The location is Florida, and the builder is a weathy gentleman from New York, who, informed that he was being kept up by the each enhancing to visit 81. Augustine some two or simula administration of temporten three years ago, became enamored of the spot, informed to a statistic state of the source of the source of the source and resolved to erect three a hostiny that would eclipse anything of the sort hitherto, a manif." NEXT winter will see the opening of the

The bull's catch of our artist. The bull's catch of our artist. The support is harden and will more over be named in honor of the Spanish Ponce de Leon. Annous for his quest after the foun-tain of eirrand roath, which he hoped to find and the beauteous groves of Florida. The principal avenue, and so feet on 1-olomato street. The architecture is purely Spanish from the tail towers and overhauging tile constant trimmings of deep red brick and conses and findis of terra-cotta, the same conses and findis of terra-cotta, the same conse and findis of terra-cotta, the same trades will be extremely rich in effect. The The rich terra-cotta ornaments, niches, trades will be extremely rich in effect. The "The rich terra-cotta ornaments, niches, trades will be extremely rich in effect. The "The rich terra-cotta ornaments, niches, trades will be extremely rich in effect. The "The rich terra-cotta ornaments, niches, trades will be extremely rich in effect. The "The oright the value of ornate of mmed arches, you will have a so the architecture our of ord the synta shower. Is completely med arches, you will have a so the in ordice formen feet wide, with rooms opening there-and mosaic, you will have a so the provide of the still more imposing and more highly decord is still more imposing and more highly decord is still more imposing and more highly decord in a still more imposing and more highly decord is the dish. The encircling balconies are upheld by rows of columns, and hose field of the per-spective, made up of columns, arches, and allertes, is fascinating." Here, and the order of the dish order of the per-spective, made up of columns, and the order of the distrement of the dish of the dish sori-tiar order and the distrement of the sor-tiar order and the distrement of the sor-tiar order and the distrement of the sor-tiar order and the sories. The walls spring up to a graceful wall tere distrement of the sor-tiar order and the distrement of the sor-tiar order and the d

#### THEY MUST HAVE AGED RAPIDLY.

OF the innumerable amusing incidents of the war, not very many occurred in the prosaic busi ness of investigating government contracts. Yet

even here a spark of humor sometimes shone out. In the matter of a large purchase of horses,

In the matter of a large purchase of horses, which on their arrival at the supply deport had been condemned, asys the Boston Journal, a member of Congress, who was a friend of the indicated offi-cial, argued earnestly that the horses were all right when they left the place where they were built for an errice solely by the long journey to the supply deport. Mr. Daves of the Investigating Committee, who was conducting the examination, inquired, with a queet twinkle in his spece ? "I do hog as incastive, but a good while." "Well," as all Mr. Daves, "shout how many years, asy?" "How many years," What do you mean by such a "attein as that" boyce taked, and became unft for service during the journey. It must have taken a long for being over twent-one years old !"

+++

#### BUCKETFULS MIGHT CURE HIM.

To the innumerable bits of humor reported from the Emerald Isle, we may add the following, which is taken from the London Spectator:

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When the became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

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these who have TRIED other remedies WITHOUT SUCCESS. Rev. T. P. Childs, Troy, O.

# SHORTHAND.

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