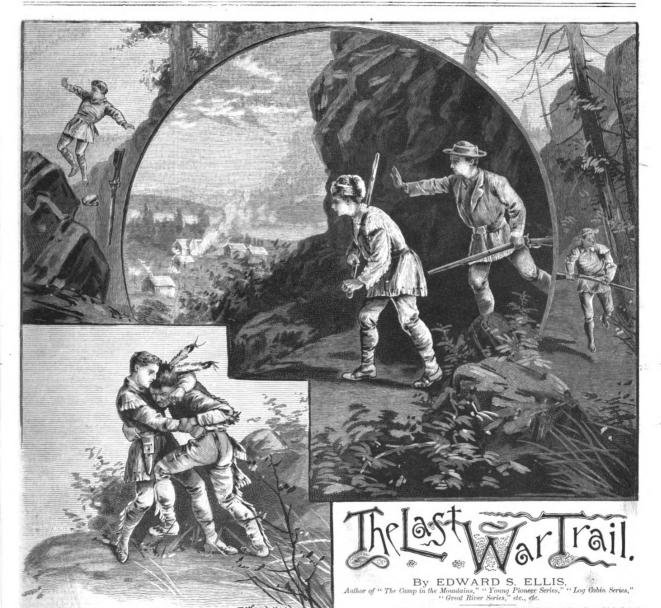


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TO THEIR CONSTERNATION, FRED LINDEN AND TERRY CLARK SAW BEFORE THEM A SCENE WHICH WAS STIRRING ENOUGH TO QUICKEN

THE PULSES OF A MAN OF IBON.

Brook nard

CHAPTER I.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

RED LINDEN and Terry Clark were standing upon a rocky elevation that overlooked the frontier settlement of Greville, and they saw before them a seene which was stirring enough to quicken the pulses of a man of iron.

The little two village of Greville, which I had something to tell you about in "The Camp in the Mountains," had increased greatly in the Mountains, which was used as a school-house or the Mountains, had increased greatly in the Mountains, had increased gre

The years of quietness which followed the incidents described in The Camp in the Mountains, and the library of the forest was cleared way and cultivated, vigilarce was relaxed, and the thoughts of the pioneers turned to every subject except that of the red men.

I was cleared away and cultivated, vigilarce was relaxed, and the thoughts of the pioneers turned to every subject except that of the red men.

I was relaxed, and the thoughts of the pioneers turned to every subject except that of the red men.

I was relaxed, and the thoughts of the pioneers turned to every subject except that of the red men.

I was relaxed, and the danger came like a telephone the red was the r

more rities, and there were but a few brief minutes of confused running to and fro, when men, women and children found shelter within some building, or behind some strong. Fred Linden scrambled hastily over the rocks to a point which commanded a nearer view of the settlement, while Terry Clark stood as if snellbound, and gazed engerly at the strange sight. The check of the sturdy youth grew pale as he watched the deadly could be read to be strong as the watched the deadly "the word watched the strange sight. The check of the sturdy youth grew pale as he watched the deadly "the word watched the word of the word

knife, and bounded toward him. It would have been natural for Terry to club his rifle; and meet his assailant will a conceilines dodge such a stroke, which of necessity cannot be as quickly dolivered as a shorter one, and after all perhaps Terry showed his wisdom by flinging his gun to the ground and after all perhaps Terry showed his wisdom by flinging his gun to the ground and which his naked lists were the only weapons to be used.

Terry's pose was one which would have been commended by the most scientific puglicity of the present of the present of the control of the

#### CHAPTER II.

"QUICK, TERRY! RUN! THEY'RE AFTER YOU!"

PUCIC. TERRY! RUN! THEY'RE AFTER YOU!"

PUGILIST caught "in chancery" is in an awkward position. His head is imparted in the second of the position of the position in the particular hist, whose other hand is free to give him fearful punishment.

Selence has indicated the means by which a person caught at such a dreadful disadvantage may deliver himself, but the particular winnebage now under consideration had rewind not call it into play.

Not only was he unable thus to free himself but, as it proved, there was no need of his doing so. Terry had hardly got his man where he wanted him when he discovered, to his dismay, that despite all his efforts to prevent if, the Indian was slipping from his different interesting the provent of the province of the provent of the province of the provinc

vent it, the Indian was supping from ins grasp.

The youth tightened his grip around the cop-pery neck until it seemed impossible for the Winnebago to breathe, but, all the same, the redskin slowly squirmed away, just as an eel will do, no matter how tightly you may close your hand around its body.

The youth's nostrils soon revealed the rea-son; Ap-to-to had daubed the exposed parts of his body with some kind of rank smelling greense.

of his body with some kind of rank smening grease.

"Ye cowardly blackguard," muttered the Irish youth, stooping lower and seizing the body of the savare, with the intention of flinging him over his head. He would have long the savered that of the red man's neck, but for that odorfferous unguent which once more saved Ap-to-to.

The latter slipped from the grasp of his antagonist, having dropped his knife during the first moment of the flurry (else, as you may be sure, he would have called it into play), and then unexpectedly bounded again at Terry Olark.

At the very instant of impact, Terry Clark pulled the trigger of his gun, but the blow of the hatchet swerved the weapon enough to the Winnebago.

During the seconds in which Terry was guzzing along the leveled rifle, he identified the redskin as an old acquaintance. He was the ugliest warrior on whom he had ever look ether which we were weapon with the redshing the warrior on whom he had ever look ether which were the same was not a common the county of the county the moment he saw that his shot had done no execution; "it's a good time for he spalpeen and messil to settle accounts."

You will recall, in the story of 'The Camp in the Mountains," that a Winnebago warrior has been counted to bring about the death of those that had used him so well. But for the subtlety of beerfoot, the Shawanoe, he would have succeedingly slippery state of Ap-to-to's body, the proper blow with which to meet such a rush, but the was been were also were the same that his shot had done no execution; "it's a good time for the spalpen and messil to still accounts."

You will recall, in the story of 'The Camp in the Mountains," that a Winnebago ward had been were also been done to be suffered with the story of the spalpen and the weapon story that had used him so well. But for the subtlety of perfort, the Shawanoe, he would have succeeding vision of the little party which had such a narrow ayoung man, active, powerful, and not alraid to assall any one living.

But the combative boy of fifteen was now a young man, active, powerful, and not alraid to take the proper blow with which the case. All the late of the little party which had such a narrow as and the late of the little party which had such a narrow sessage from Black Bear and his warriors, such the late of the little party which had such

wrought to desperation by the manner in which he was continually baffled. It was at this juncture, when the issue looked so doubtful, that Terry Clark brought it to a close by a single and the limit of the control of

his feet, but sent spinning runy two yarus out over the ravine, down which he sped like a meteor.

Stepped to the margin and looked the sent like a switch strike the hottom with a force that ought to have disabled him, though it was doubtful whether he was hurt at all.

"It's mesilf that is thinkin", said Terry, the youth, after watching the motionless form for a moment, "that ye've had a slight jar, as me cousin said whin—sull they're after you!"

It was Fred Linden who shouted the startling warning from a point no more than a hundred yards off, and a slight distance believe the startled Irish youth. The latter glanced toward his friend, and saw him making excited gestures, and he needed no one to tell him that Fred had the best of reason for the markets.

ing excited gestures, and he needed no one to teil him that Fred had the best of reason for doing so.

Terry saw nothing of the Indians against whem he was warned, but the motions of his the second of the second second his the second his companion, and well aware that almost any Indian could readily overtake him. Terry lost no time in fleeing from the perilous spot.

Before he had taken a score of steps he reached that his fife, was still lying on the ground that his fife, was still lying on the second had the second his s

There was no trouble now in seeing them. There was no trouble now in seeing them. Three Winnebagoes in their war pdint were coming up the ascent on their rapid, loping trot, and were already so close that any one was evident that on that day the Indians favored the policy of taking prisoners whenever they saw a chance of doing so.

Terry Clark's flight was of necessity a blind one; he could do nothing but simply turn sometimes the case, it proved the best course possible.

one: he could do nothing out simply turn about and run from the red men; but as is a manufacture of the sections of the section of the surface prevented him making the moderate speed of which he would have been capable under more favoring circumstances, and he had run but a short distance, when he found himself picking his way along the very ravine to. But he was a considerable distance from where the mishap overtook that individual, and he noticed that the depth of the chasm was but little more than half of what it was where he went down.

The fugitive had about time to form this dea when he personally verified it. A stone idea when he personally verified it. A stone idea when he personally verified to form the could recover himself, over he went. Terry dropped on his feet, and, though considerably jurred, was not injured. Cool headed as he generally was in danger, he paused long enough to glance around and take his bearings, with a view of deciding, if possible, the best course—if there was any—the had a varying width of from

iake his bearings, with a view of deciding, if possible, the best course—if. there was anyto follow. The ravine had a varying width of from twenty to flitly feet, with perpendicular sides to a height ranging from a dozen to hree to a height ranging from a dozen to three to the had fallen at one of the shallowest portions of the gorge. The latter wound around, and in and out, its appearance indicating that a large stream of water had once flowed through it, and that during certain sensons it became the outlet for the overcharged fountains of the same element.

The youth could not see that it made any the same element. The synth could not she took, for he was as likely to confront his enemies from one point of the compass as from another. Fearing to meet ap-to-to, he turned the other way. Since the three Winnebagoes from whom he was trying to escape were on his right, he kept as close as he could to the rocks on that side, so as to prevent them firing down upon that in the compass are were striving to get the chance to do that very thing, since it looked as if there was little hope of making him prisoner.

The foremost of the Winnebagoes rangings.

the chance to do that very thing, since it looked as if there was little hope of making him prisoner.

The foremost of the Winnebagoes ran close to the upper edge of the ravine, gun in hand, and, peeping over at the fuglitie, who was stealing rapip over at the fuglitie, who was stealing rapip over at the fuglitie, who was stealing rapid over the fuglicial to the state of the state of the state of the fuglicial state of the state of the fuglicial state of the state of the fuglicial state of the fuglities of the fuglitie

Had Terry kept further out in the ravine, it would have been the easiest thing in the world to pick him off. More than likely the Winne-bago expected him to make some such move, and was holding his fire for the oppor-

and was holding his fire for the oppor-tunity.

All at once, the fugitive committed the very blunder for which his enemy was waiting. A boulder suddenly confronted him, and instead of climbing over the obstruction, he turned of climbing over the obstruction, he turned of climbing over the obstruction, he turned support of the confronted him, and instead to the confronted him, and in the same around it.

The waterful Winnebago stopped short, brought his gun to a level, and sighted at the youth, who was all unconscious of his peril, youth, who was all unconscious of his peril, dusky marksman, leaning furger when the dusky marksman, leaning furger with the con-took a header, like a boy from his blevele, and plunged to the bottom as dead as Julius Cæ-sur.

#### CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

FRED LINDEN'S MARKSMANSHIP.

TOW, I do not wish to mystiffy you about this plunge which the Winnebago took to the bottom of the chasm. You understand, of course, that it was altogether involuntary on his part, the inciting cause being a bullet which arrived from the other side of the ravine, fired thence by one of the finest athletes that could be found along the western fronfer, and his name was athe will be pleased to know, Frederick Linden

you will be preased to know, received and on.

He was a lad of sixteen when you last read about him; now he was a young man of the preased of

the extrement of a hundred years ago and less, the at the affice of the parents and their children.

After warning Terry of his danger, Fred supposed that he would lose no time in hurrying from the danger one spot but the return of the fugitive for his gun so disarranged the function of the fugitive for his gun so disarranged the edder lost truck; so five were one sminutes the edder lost truck; so five where he believed they could make a safe defense, for a while at least, and he expected that Terry would lose no time in following him thither.

Furthermore, Fred thought that his shouthers and the safe of the contract of the occasion, Fred was not as explicit as he supposed. When, therefore, he looked for his comrade and saw him not, he became alarmed, and ran forth to meet him. His arrivation of the occasion, fred was not as explicit as he supposed. When, therefore, he looked for his comrade and saw him not, he became alarmed, and ran forth to meet him. His arrivation of the contract of the occasion, fred which has a comportune that he was able to be the saw of the life of Terry from the Winnebago.

But if must be borne in mind that in doing this, Fred Linden placed his own life in imminent peril. The smitten warrior had two companions, fully armed, on the war path, and but feer paces behind him. They were tempting just then than that of the youth who had tumbled their leader to the bottom of the gorge.

Fred Linden needed no reminder of this

had tumbled their leader to the bottom of the gorge.

Fred Linden needed no reminder of this fact, for the smoke had not yet lifted from the muzzle of his rifle, when he darted back behind the rock from which he had stemped to make his aim sure. As he did so, he began reloading his weepon, for he was likely to need him a lew seconds, and the cardinal rule on the frontier is always to reload without delay after the rock of the second without call was to reload without the second witho

Meanwhile, Terry Clark was engaged in precisely meanwhile, Terry Clark was engaged in precisely the same proceeding. He had heard
the thump of the body behind him, following
directly on the rifle crack and the death
shrick of the redskin, and he was quick
enough to read their meaning at one of the
turn of the body should be the country of the country
to read their meaning at one of the
turn of the country of the country of the
turn of the country of the country
turn of the coun

the winnedage, when he observed that it had rebounded from his hand and struck the rebounded from his hand and struck the rebounded from his hand and struck the tered. Then, as if recalling his own peril, he whisked back to the side of the ravine, where he stood as close as he could against the stood as close as he could against the stood of the stood of

favorable than the spot where he had been

favorable than the spot where he had been standing.

At some time in the past, a boulder, weighing a dozen tons or so, had been loosened from the side of the gorge and had pitched forward half a dozen feet, leaving a cavity in the rocky wall large enough to shelter a half dozen men. Crouching beind the shelter a half dozen men. Crouching beind the shelter a half dozen men. Crouching beind the shorts of a recommendation of the same side of the ravine. Terry considered it a providential refuge, of which he lost no time in taking advantage.

The two Winnebagoes who saw their leader take his plunge into the ravine were quick to

The two Winnebagoes who saw their leader take his plunge into the ravine were quick to read the cause, and Fred Linden was not a moment too soon in dodging behind the rock, where he reloaded his gun. He heard the ping of the bullet which was sent after him, as it glanced along the side of the stone, close multier: in his head to cause him to start and multier:

mough to his head to cause mm to sware multier:

"That could not have come any nearer without hitting me."

But, as you well know, the young man had been trained in the woods from infancy, and he conducted himself with the coolness of a veterun. Peering around the edge of the rock just lar enough to gain a view of the two warriors, he carefully skifted at one of the word of the word of the carefully skifted at one of the hin plain sight, and the distance was so short that he could hardly fail to bring down his man.

rock just far enough to gain a view of the two warriors, he carefully sightled at one of them. At that moment the two were standing in plain sight, and the distance was so short man. The could hardly fail to bring down his man.

Before he could perfect his aim, however, the Winnebagoes awoke to the fact that they were not dealing with a child. Both of them dropped so quickly and simultaneously that it was the legs of both. They lay flat on their faces like a couple of sharp-shooters, and, with their guns extended along the flinty ground in front, eagerly watched for a chance to pick off the young man who had just made to pick off the young man who had just made of the could see both, but it will be understood that the view was so slight that it seemed hardly worth while to risk a shot. Nevertheless, he tried it, sending the bullet skitping along the earth planest in the year to the right of his companion.

The Indian was not three seconds later in returning the shot, which came equally near the croughing youth. Evidently all parties conditions to the right of his companion.

The Indian was not three seconds later in returning the shot, which came equally near the croughing youth. Evidently all parties conditions to the right of his companion.

The Indian was not there rarry to hold the other too cheaply.

Fred kept his body entirely shut out from sight while reloading his gun, but the moment he drew back the lint he looked from behind his skill.

The first glance puzzled him, and then he smiled in spite of himself. Each warrior had placed an irregular stone, no larger than his head, in front of him, just as soldiers in battle slight, which will seren even a small part of their body from the whistling bullets.

From behind these stones the Winnebagoes pushed out their guns on the alert for an opening. Guarded as were the movements of their body from the whistling bullets.

From behind these thought and it rolled to the results of this discovery was not without its humorous feature.

The warrior on the left was s

done. He was hastening in that direction, when Terry caught sight of him. "Hallo. Frid, why are ye runnin? I'll not harm ye."

when Terry caught sight of him.

"Hallo, Frid, why are ye runnin? I'll not harm ye."

"Some one else will, though," replied his friend, who, having reached the point where with the aid of one hand. Dropping lightly on his feet, he sped across the intervening space, and the next minute grasped the hand of the lirish youth, who was glad indeed to be joined by him.

The boulder.

"I didn't build the same, but it struck me that it was the best use to which it could be put, as me cousin remarked whin he cracked the head of his grand-uncle."

"I didn't build the same, but it struck me that it was the best use to which it could be put, as me cousin remarked whin he cracked the head of his grand-uncle."

"I didn't build the same, but it will dear the whose late experience numified him to speak as an expert on such questions; "it served to keep you out of reach of the Indians above you, and on this side of the ravine, and if you are careful, it will sheld you from any on the side from which I came; but it will be bad if a "Do ye mane that"! It be bad for thim or us?

"Bad for us, don't you see that they will

"Bad for us: don't you see that they will have a raking fire, and we shall be caught in a trap?"

any a rasing are, and we shall be caught in a tran?"
"I'm afeard I shall have to agray wid ye; but what shall shall have to agray wid ye; but what shall we do?"
"We must get out at once."
"Whither will we go?"
"I don't know that it makes any difference, but let's start to the left, because that takes us in the direction of home."
"By the sounds of the lirin' and yelpin' it seems to me that that's the worst place we can be."

seems to me that that's the worst piace we can be."
"Perhaps you are right, but come on."
"Perhaps you are right, but come on."
During these hurried words, both youths were using their eyes to the best of their ability. Nether up nor down the ravine could they catch any sign of an Indian, though that was no proof that a half dozen of the mississipply that they had not done with the two Winnebagoes with whom he had exchanged shots a few minutes before.
There was little choice, however, as to the best line of flight, and Terry unhesitatingly followed his frierd on a loping trot down the gorge.

best line of flight, and Terry unnestatingly followed his friend on a loping trot down the gorge.

The warrior whose life had poid the henalty of his attempt to pick off Terry Clark when fleesing down the ravine. It would seem that the boys had lived long enough on the frontier to become used to such scenes, for it was not the first or second time that they had taken part it is the second time that they had taken part it is side at mild the second time that they had taken part it is side at mild the history of the dangerous gorge to soon.

Neither spoke, but their senses were on the alert, They knew they were in deadly peril. Both felt that they could not get out of the dangerous gorge to soon.

There it is—just beyonst, to your lift," said Terry, in an undertone.

"Yes—but it's too late of manion spoke the truth, for coming up the incline of the gorge in front of them were flew Winnebago warriors!

The party came in sight barely a hundred.

If the first of them were live Winnebago warThe party came in sight barely a hundred
yaris away. They would have been descried
sooner but for the winding course of the
ravine. Since they, as well as Terry and
Fred, were on the watch, the enemies obIn the case of the Winnebagoes the discovery was announced by a volley from their
guns. Instead of replying, the youths darted
aside, Fred to the right and Terry to the
left, in quest of cover. The irregularity of the
ween lest, so long as they believe from their
coloser, but if the Indians should charge down
the gorge, a hand to hand fight was sure to
follow; or by elimbing to the ground above,
they could dispose of our friends at their leiThe with of the ravine where this cheet.

they could dispose or our menus as usen resure.

The width of the ravine where this check took place was barely twenty yards, so that it can hardly be said that the boys were obliged to part company at all.

"Terry," said Fred, speaking no louder in the stillness than if he stood at his chook; "it want do for us to fire at the same moment."

Ye are corriet," replied the other; "and whin we do fire, it won't do for aither of us to miss."

one of two or me manns. Ane distance separating the parties was so short that it was missed. But both were reluctant to fire. If there was restraining power in one loaded gun, there was a good deal more in two, and so long as the warriors came no closer, it seemed from the seemed of the seemed o

eamp in the mountains—Whist! do ye mind that?\*

I had?\*

where the control of the

such carnessness that it looked as it as was such as the was the wo youths who were holding them at bay.

That fellow is so defiant, "said Fred Linden, and stands out there in such plain sight, as if during us to fire, that I have a great minto o give him a shot; what do you will be such that it is not shown to show the such that it is a great minto o give him a shot; what do you will be such that it would be a good idaya, just to show 'em that they shouldn't be in too much of a hurry."

Fred Linden had half raised his crun to his shoulder, when a thrill went throw in him as shoulder, when a thrill went throw in him as a stounding discovery.

He noticed that the new arrivry, while talking with the others, gestleulated with his left hand. Watching him closely, he now saw him make a peculiar movement with the same at time before, for it was no less than a distinct signal, intended only for the eyes of himself and his companion.

"My gracicus!" gasped Fred; "who do you suppose that Indian warrior is?"

"H's Deerfoot, the Sharcanoe!"

Fred Linden spoke the truch.

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for The Golden A Gosy. He can get you any number you may was

#### \*\*\* AN EXCITING BEAR HUNT

Why the bear in particular should be selected as the scapegoat to carry off all the ire of the human race against wild beasts in general has never been quite clear to our mind, but it is a matter of fact that there are on record more accounts of attempts on the life of this unlucky beast for the sole purpose of the sport of getting rid of him than even

were the owner of two pairs of eyes. When Fred saw the peculiar marking in front of him, he was warranted in believing it was the interest of the purpose of flading a favorable spot to enter the ravine, when they met three of their friends, and all joined in the search for Terry, who, it may be said, was imprisoned in More than once each of the boys saw what they were sure was a chance of brinding down one or two of the Indians. The distance separating the parties was so short that it was marked the parties was so short that it was bus both, were reluctant to fire. If there was restanding power in one loaded gun, there was a good deal more in two, and soing as the warriors came no closer, it seemed to the friends that it was wise not to shoot, "Ah, Frid, me boy," said Terry, who begat it was evident a break must come very soon, "Ah, Frid, me boy," said Terry, who begat to the friends that it was wise not to shoot, "The first own chang that ought to be here."

"Deerfut!" exclaimed Terry, in an excited undertone: "If we only had him wid us, he would give them spalpeens a good deal more to do than they want. Where is the handsome Shawanoe, that terrybody says looks more than they want. Where is the handsome Shawanoe, that terrybody says looks more with the control of the samp and started for the bear. He was to can be the same and trying to get out of sight when the dog and trying to get out of sight when the day and the following the same that they watched the bear and trying to get out of sight when the day and the same than the was a formed to the same than the was a formed to the same than the same

a lively manner that Irve was afraid to fire again for fear he would miss her, and so he down during the state of the stat

#### LEARNING TO RIDE A CIRCUS HORSE.

In these early spring days when horses, acrobats and clowns burst afresh upon the public after their winter's retirement, our readers may be possessed

early the control as to fire at the same moment, and clowns burst afreeh upon the public after the soft purposes of the control are to make a very thorough scrutiny for some time, and even then he was a long while in reaching a conclusion. At last, howerfors had withdrawn.

CHAPTER IV.

"IT'S DERIFOOT, THE SHAWANOE!"

THE SHE the two Winnebagoes had gone in the control of the co

or at least as a guardian.

"I should say not. You had better put the papers in the vault of a safe deposit company, and invest the money so that it will pay you and invest the money so that it will pay you said dellars to your fortune if we should be sand dellars to your fortune if we should be gone two years, "replied Mr. Farnburn. "I see nothing to prevent our sailing to-morrow, though we, shall have to stay some hours in "I think the boys must be tired by this time, for it has been a busy day to them," said Mrs. Farnburn. when she saw Spink struggling to repress a gape, the river and take bath before I go to bed, for I feel pretty sticky," added Spink, as he rose from his shair.

"You need not go to the river, Spink," in yield the magnate. "We have plenty of you use them." house, and you can both of you use them."

The Constance had been sailed up to Fair, why by one of the quartermasters, and all of Morris's valises and bags had been brought up to the house, The waif certainly needed



"I will pinch you on the right shoulder-blade, for I want to know what that mark is in that place." replied Morris, as he sulted the action to the words.

"That's It! I am in this world as sure as you live, and I live, too!" exclaimed the waif.

S. Finkerton Crogges, commonly called you are about to make a voyage around the world in the magnificent steamer Mabel. Do you understand it, Mr. Crogges".

"I should think Mr. Crogges ought to understand it by this time," laughed Morris, much will you tell me what that mark on your shoulder-blade is?"

"What mark do you allude to, Morris, dear?" asked Spink, pausing in his operations.

"I allude to the mark on your right shoul-

keep her whirling around this ball of earth till I am eighty-two years old. It is all right, Morris, and you needn't worry yourself about me."

Morris, and you needn't worry yoursen above me."

"More likely it is the initial of your name," suggested Morris.

"That may be; and it may turn out that I am Robert, Richard, Raymond or Rinaldo Rhinaldini."

"I hope not the last one."

"Rinaldo was a great robber, and that was the name of the only book I found in Captain Buzzle's house. I give it up on the R, for I don't know what it stands for."

In another half hour the boys were abed, but not asleep.

CHAPTER XIX.

QUARTERED IN THE STEERAGE.

and have been on a Hudson River sloop for the last two years," chuckled Spink. "Morris, here, is a first-class boatman, but at sea he will do better as a purser's clerk." Will do better as a purser's clerk. "See on pickled on the Hudson, you will be as sait as a barrel of red herring, and know all about sky-scrapers and moon-rakers on a ship. But here comes the Grand Mogul," added Downy the quartermaster, as he leaped upon the

here comes the Grand Mogul," added Downy the quartermaster, as he leaped upon the rail.

The family came up the steps, and were received very ceremonlously by the captain and the first and second officers. Madel broke away from her mother, Mart in 18 Spink as captain aside, and it was soon evident, from the repeated glanes bestowed by both upon them, that the boys were the subject of the conversation. This view was confirmed when Captain Hawk called them.

"It appears, young men, that you are to form part of the ship's company, and I am very happy to receive you on board," the captain began, rather loftly. "It is necessary that you should be rated and quartered at One of the ship o

rain began, rather loftily. "It is necessary that you should be rated and quartered at once."

Thave arranged it all with Captain Hawk, boys, and he will see that you are properly plants of the control of the control

tions quite anomalous on board of a steamer yacht.

Spink was about to yell out the word that described his new office, but he elapped his hand on his mouth in season to prevent it from coming out.

"Your positions will be something like those of midshipmen, and you may be recommended by the season to prevent it from coming out.

Your positions will be something like those of midshipmen, and you may be recommended by the season will carry orders from the officers to all parts of the ship, aloft as well as below. But your principal duty will be to learn seamanship, to hand, reef and steer, and, by and by, to make yourselves acquainted, to some extent, with marine engineering. That is all I have to say in regard to the duties you are to perform. You will have a stateroom in the steerage, which the steward will assign to you bags to it."

The captain nodded slightly, and turned away. Neither of the boys dared to say any

at once, and you will remove your valuess and bags to it."

The captain nodded slightly, and turmed away. Neither of the boys dared to say anything after the mild rebuke Spink had reported what the captain had said. A room was given to them, and they moved into it without delay.

"This is builty, Morris!" exclaimed Spink, as the steerage steward exhibited the room to them, "Who sleeps in this part of the ship?"

to them. "Who sleeps in this part of me ship?"

"The surgeon has No. 1, the purser No. 2, the next room is empty, but I sleep there; No. 4 is the dispensary, Nos. 5, 6, and 7, are for the musicians." "xclaimed Morris. "What are they for?" "Mrs. Farnburn is very fond of music, and they play and sing every pleasant evening when we are at sea," replied Tom, the stew-ard.

when we are at sea," replied Tom, the stew"That will be jolly," said Spink. "This is
going to be a big frolic."

At this moment a long and sharp whistle
rang through the steamer, and Tom said that
it was the call for all hands. Without waiting
to put things in order in the stateroom, the
boys rushed to the deck. They found the
whole ship's company assembled, with every
officer and seaman in his place. The boys
were stationed at the heel of the mainmast.
The captain gave the order to weigh the
anchor, and in a few minutes more the Mabel
was standing down the river.

#### CHAPTER XX.

CHAPTER XX.

THE VOTAGE AROUND THE WORLD.

N an hour and a half the Mabel was alongside of a pier in New York owned by the
magnate, for the steamer had made quick
to the passage of the control of the control
called Meris and the passage of the control
called Meris and the control of the control
called Meris and the control of the control
called Meris and the control of the control
called Meris and the control
called

invited, he did not venture to present nimsent with his friend, as he would have done before the cords of discipline had tightened upon him to be desired the cords of discipline had tightened upon him to be desired the cords of discipline had tightened upon him to be desired. The discipline had been desired him to be desired him to be

England in a year or more, I shall do the best I can to find who your father was, and look him up if he is still living."

"The man in the steerage, Sigfield, could tell you all about him," suggested Morris. Here to see that neither you nor your mother disturbed the man who had driven you from your native land. When I discharge him, I shall put a detective on his track, and he may obtain some information. Still I hardly expect we shall learn anything of importance through him learn anything of importance through him. Here would keep me out of the way, I have no doubt," said Morris.

"I shall not let him go till we are ready to sail on our yoyage. Now, Morris, you and Spink need some clothes, and I will give you the money to buy them, and whatever else you want." said Mr. Farnburn, taking out his "No. Sir. I don't want any money, for I have."

the money to buy them, and whatever else you want," said Mr. Farnburn, taking out his wallet.

That will buy all that spink and I want."

"Very well, my boy," replied the magnate, as he called the purser, and asked for the sended envelope.

He took the money from it, and then sealed the purser, renewing his former charge to the purser, and selected the sended envelope.

He took the money from it, and then sealed the purser, renewing his former charge to the purser, and it is some charge to the purser, the purser, and asked for the sealed envelope.

He took the money from it, and then sealed the purser, and it is some as it came, the family left the steamer. Morris and Spink went on shore, and in the course of the two hours of their leave, they bought an abundant supply of clothing, for summer and winter an applied themselves with all the comforts and some of the luxuries required for a long voyage.

When they had made all their purchases, Morris wanted to go to the post office. He had been sent there once when his mother thing about the letter had obtained. His father had sent money to his mother, and it was possible that a letter was waiting for her at the present time, for he was sure she had not been to the city for at least a month before her cleath.

Mrs. Constance Loncitfe, one was handed

see the state of the see and see the see at the see at

men on board. The six musicians were playing on their instruments at the heel of the mainmast.

as Spink went on board, Mabel rushed toward him, dragging after her an old lady, whom she presented as her grandma. Then the little girl had to tell the whole story about her rescue the day before, and grandma said a number of pretty things to Spink, and ended by presenting him with a gold watch and chain. At first the wall reduced to take and that, at first the wall reduced to take the stand this, and concluding that his solemn wow related only to money, he took the watch, and Mabel fastened the chain into his vest.

Morris had not waited to observe this scene, but had carried his letter to Mr. Farnburn. The magnate told him to open it, and he did so, it contained a draft for two hundred and Londom, with no street or number, and the line it contained was written in a clerkly hand. It afforded no information at all, for no precautions against loss were taken in sending it.

No one can collect this bill without the sirentime of vore mother and the did the did.

talned was written in a clerkly hand. It afforded no information at all, for no precautions against loss were taken in sending it.

No one can collect this bill without the signature of your mother, and the draft is written." said the magnate.

The owner was in a hurry to attend to his zuests, but he retained the letter and its inclosure, to which Morris did not object. A lunch was served in the saloon for the company, and Morris was not a little surprised to a sumptuous collation, and the boys soon discovered that they were on exhibition for saving Mrs. Farnburn and Mabel the day before. They were treated with a great deal of attention, and Mabel insisted that Spink and the saloon had been been attention, and Mabel insisted that Spink afternoon, the fasts were cast off, and the Mabel began to move, cheered by a multitude of people on the pier.

Just before the order was given to cast off, Sigfield had been brought from his stateroom, and sent ashore with his two guards, each steamer moved away from the pier, the men released him, and got on board as best they could. Morris saw him standing on the wharf as the Mabel went out into the stream. He hield up his head, and did not seem to be a men on board. Probably, after all the talk in the steerage to which he must have listened, he learned that the steamer was bound around the world. Possibly he had; got hold of the additional fact that the first ris believed that he was well rid of him, and that he should never see him again.

The six musicians went to the hurricane deek, over the saloon, and made all the music they could: the guests scathered near them, and that he should never see him again.

The six musicians went to the hurricane deek, over the saloon, and made all the music they could: the guests scathered near them, and that he should never see him again.

The nore cheering, more whisting by steam, more kissing and hand-shaking, and the last of the guests lett he ship. The capital made paick passage, the Mabel tod. It is necessary to pass over much

enjoyment of the sights and scenes so new to them.

In Havana Mr. Farnburn met a Spanish gentleman whom he had known in New York or the state of the

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

#### +++ TREASURE IN A WELL.

A curious discovery of buried treasure was re-ported the other day from Georgia. In Chambers County of that state, there stood an old log cabin which for years had been abandoned. During the war it was inhabited by a strange white man, who never associated with the people around. Whenever he saw any one coming he would close the door.

The people soon learned to avoid the old man as

The people soon learned to avoid the old man as he avoided them. When the war ended they had enough to do to attend to their own affairs, and it was some time before it was noticed that the old man had deserted his lonely home. Recently a man named Crofter with his family took possession of the cabin. While putting the old place in order he found in the chinks several coins. Then when he repaired the old well he found under a crossbeam an iron pot filled with silver coins. none of which bore date later than 1835. The answer of which have been dead to be a number of hor pendant carriags and severe heavy finger rings. It is supposed that the treasure was secreted by the hermit who sheltered in the cabin during the war.

#### CAN ANIMALS TALE !

It is not an unpleasing fancy, that of imagining that the domestic animals surrounding us possess the power of communicating with one another, and even with man

It is related of Galiani, the distinguished Italian It is related of Galiani, the distinguished Italian political economist of the last century, that he had two coits, which he always kept about him had two coits, which he always kept about him he always are considered to the construction of the construction of the construction of the construction of the same wish and the same feeling by exactly the same sound. Lucian, the wise and witty writer of the second Lucian, the wise and witty writer of the second maintains that this insect, so greatly despused and persecuted, possesses a complete language—that is to say, uses certain sounds in its buzzing to denote certain things, and in this way makes itself understood among its kind.

It is a supplied to the construction of the construction of

A CITIZEN of Toledo, Ohio, intends, according to reports published in the daily papers, to abolish our existing stoves and heaters, and give us more heat from a thirty cent barrel of crude oil than car now be obtained from six tous of coal, costing a least a hundred times as much.

The principle of his new heater is said to be The principle of his new heater is said to be simple. A pan is to be constructed to take the place of grate bars in any ordinary furnace, under boilers and heating apparatus. In this pan a small quantity of water is allowed to stand, the supply of which is maintained through a pipe. In the center of the pan a small jet of oil is furnished from a reservoir near by. The oil spreads over the surfaced. Air is supplied from numerous ortices in the pan above the water and oil line, and when oil and is are supplied in proper quantities the heat becomes intense, and far surpasses the lottest furnace freed with coal or gas. The smallest quantity of oil is required.

The inventor of this new scheme asserts that it will work a revolution in the heating problem.

#### A DANGEROUS PLAYTHING

A LOCOMOTIVE engine is hardly a safe or usual plaything for boys; but it is reported from Tredegar, in England, that three little fellows mounted one belonging to some local ironworks, while the engineer had, very culpably, stepped into a sa-

loon.

The boys turned on the steam and the engine dashed down an incline and ran into a stop block, where it was completely wrecked. Two of the young adventurers were seriously injured, and none of them, probably, vill again steal a ride upon a railroad engine.

THE NORLEST AIM

BY GEORGE ELIOT.

BY GEORGE ELICIT.

Thus is life to come age more glorious For us who strive to follow. May I reach That purest heaven, be to other souls The cup of strength in some great agony. Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love, Beget the smiles that conquer cruelty—Be the sweet presence of a good diffused, And in diffusion over more intense. So shall I join the choir invisible whose music is the gladness of the world.

[This story commenced in No. 215].

## LWAYS IN MUCK By OLIVER OPTIC.

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

#### CHAPTER XXXVI.

A JOYOUS WELCOME AT THE COTTAGE.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

A JOYOUS WELCOME AT THE COTTAGE.

LAUDE MOSCOTT was out driving, and as he passed the bay road, the stage stopped, and Paul Munjoy and Mrs. Displayed, and paul Minjoy and Mrs. Displayed, and paul Minjoy and Mrs. Displayed, and paul Mrs. Displayed, and paul Mrs. Displayed, and the most man and paul Mrs. Displayed, and the most man and ma

ment count not see that they had once exto establish the fact that they had once exMr. Moscott laughed at him, and scouted
the idea that any such papers had ever passed
between them. If what the captain wanted
was war to the knife he should have it. He
had been informed that the Egyptian claim
was in a fair way to be paid, and that this
event would set him right, and make a rich
The captain was obstinate in his purpose to
make no compromise, for he knew that Paul
would return in a few days at furthest, and
might appear at any moment. Mr. Moscott
told the slipmaster that he was a fool, and
as guardian would cease now and his late
partner had thought he might make a trade
with him.

as guardian would cease now, and his late partner had thought he might make a trade with him.

Claude Moscott looked upon Paul as one risen from the dead when he saw him get out of the Hamsted stage, and then assist the lady to the ground. Ho stopped his horse, self the victim of some deliation. In Grathind him as the returned wanderer took his own and the lady's traveling bags from the driver, and then saw the stage leave.

"How are you, Claude?" shouted Paul, when he saw Moscott at the side of the road where he had drawn up his horse. demanded Claude, as he descended from his buggy, and walked towards him, not yet clearly assured whether it was Paul or his ghost.

"That's my name, and I am the very fellow you have been looking for during the last four weeks. I have been taking a little cruise over the world, but I have come back, right side und well, Claude."

"Thank you, Paul; I have been alive all the time since you left," added Claude, with a sickly smile.

"I am glad to hear you say so," replied

"Thank you, at time since you left," added Unacco, time since you left," added Unacco, sickly smile.
"I am glad to hear you say so," replied Paul, advancing towards him, and offering him his hand.

"I'm all right, Paul," said Claude, taking the offered hand, but there was not much vigor in the shake he gave the companion of his trip in the Fawn.

"I have thought a great deal about you since we parted out there on a rough sea, and I was a draid you were self-continued Faul, still holding the other's hand.

"I thought I was myself. I felt that crack on the side of the head, and then I felt as though I was dropping asleep. When I came to the side of the head, and then I felt as though I was dropping asleep. When I came to breakers. I suppose I was insensible."

"I knew you were when I saw the boat go off, whirling about, and nearly tipping over. I wouldn't have given two cents for your life is about that time: and Duck Griffin said you."

"If I had remained insensible two minutes longer, my boat would have been smashed, and that would have been the end of me, for I was so used up I could have done nothing I. "You were lucky to get out of the scrape at all," added Paul, as he glanced at Mrs. Disbrook, who knew all about the affair, and was deeply interested in the conversation."

Paul introduced the nurse, who said she Paul introduced the nurse, who said she cott volunteered to convey them and their bargage to the cottage. Paul accepted the carriage.

"You were 'told me how you got out of 'You wen't t

cott volunteered to convey them and their bargague to the obtage. Fuil accepted the offer, and they all seated themselves in the offer, and they all seated themselves in the offer, and they all seated themselves in the death of the seraps, Paul. I never expected to see you again. You know I told you not to trust yoursel in that tender. Claude began as soil the control of the seates of the control of the seates of the control of the seates of the control of the seates. It know you did, but I could not let Buck drown before my eyes, "replied Paul." As soon as I got out of the breakers. I sailed out in search of you; but I was sick, and hardly able to hold my head up. I sailed out in search of you; but I was sick, and hardly able to hold my head up. I sailed out in search of your but I was sick, and hardly able to hold my head up. I sailed to this own safety. By the time he had fairshed, Chaude Paul leaped out, and Chaude assisted the lady. Before they got into the house, Captain Porthook and Paulline came to the door.

"My dear Paul! How glad I am to see, you!" should the captain as he grasped the hand ing face, "You look as good as new in spite of your long cruise."

"I am delighted to see you, Paul," interposed Pauline, her cheeks of the color of the carnation prinks he select the left hand of the young man, and pressed it more warmly than ever before.

"I am such delighted to see you. Pauline, as you can be to see me," heartily reyour and your father all the time since I left you; and more than once I thought I should never see you again."

It was a glowing welcome with which Paul was received, and he had never been so happy

you; and more than once I thought I should never see you again."
It was a glowing welcome with which Paul was received, and he had never been so happy was received, and he had never been so happy and discomfort to have Pauline look at him as she was doing at that moment. But the exuberant happiness of the first moments of his return could not last forever, though it was likely week.

his return could not last forever, though it was likely to continue in a modified form for days and weeks. Chaude had taken the two bags from the vector of the control of

#### CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE HEIR OF PAUL BIGGLESBY.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE HEIR OF PAUL BIGGLESBY.

RS. DISBROOK was cordially welcomed at the cottage, though Captain Portherok and Pauline did not comprehever not a little astonished to see him bring a lady to the house who was a stranger to appeak. The daughter conducted the nurse to a room she was to ceupp, and Paul was alone for a moment with his guardian.

"Who is this woman?" asked the captain; and there was something like anxiety in his expression, for his warr was as maxiety in his expression, for his warr was as maxiety in his expression, for his warr was as mostly replied Paul, laughing at the queer expression on the face of the captain. "She was my nurse when I was a baby renore for me than any other person in the world, Mrs. Manjoy only excepted. But I from only say that all the property of Mrs. Manjoy and Mrs. Moscott is legally mine."

"Have you been hit in the head, my dear boy, in any of the accidents that have hapened to you?" demanded the captain, kntting his brows with a burden of solicitude.

"But you are out of your head." You are

have not had a blow of any kind on my hear and a my hear a

will now cotts," said Paul, doing his best to reassure his guardian. Many come down from her room at Mrs. John. and Milly appeared to call the party to supper. Nothing was said during the meal, except that the captain described the mission of Mr. Moscott with him the day

before. But no time was wasted at the table, for all were eager to enter upon the explanations which were to follow the suppose Paul has told you who I am."

parlor.
"He has told me that you were his nurse, and that is all; and I begin to think the poor boy's head has been turned by the events of his cruise across the Atlantic," replied the

ne mis tout me that you were his nurse, and that is all: and I begin to think the poor boy's head has been turned by the events of teaptain.

"You may rest assured that his head is all right. He knows what he is about all the time, and he will not say anything which is not strictly true." added the nurse, not strictly true." added the nurse, not strictly true." added the nurse, and he will not say anything which is not strictly true." added the nurse, and he will not say anything which is not strictly true." added the nurse, and he had been injured by some fall or collision."

"Not at all, sir. I believe I saved his life fourteen years ago when he was a child, and I know that he saved mine on board of the from the statement went to the bottom, held me up in the water, and put me into the boat by which I was borne to a ship, which conveyed may to the land. That is the kind of a boy Faul thus, and he had. That is the kind of a boy Faul thus, and he had. That is the kind of a boy Faul thus, and he had been in the head of the

Claude knows, and he is not likely to con-fess.

"Since we don't know, we had better say nothing at all about it, Captain Portbrook," said Paul, continuing his narrative of the rescue of Buck and himself by the French

shee we don't know, we had better say nothing at a about it Captain Protropok, the rescue of Buck and himself by the French steamer.

At this point Mrs. Disbrook interposed, and told her experience in the Bigglesby family, and expluted in what manner she had been Mrs. Munjoy in the stout boy of fifteen. The captain asked a great many questions, but she was always ready with answers to them. After she had been picked up by the ship's boat, Faul took up the word again and finished in the she was always ready with answers to them. After she had been picked up by the ship's boat, Faul took up the word again and finished in Antoinette, and wanted to know more about her.

As the Egyptian claim was a side matter. Paul did not mention it. The remarkable discovery of the legal heir Taul Bigglesby captain, and he was more inclined to talk about that than about anything else. But Mrs. Disbrook was able to satisfy him on ali points upon which he raised any doubts. If never knew Mrs. Mosecut's father, though the never knew Mrs. Mosecut's father, though the never knew Mrs. Mosecut's father, though the head of head of the head of head

against me, as I refused to compromise with him, and the return of Paul cuts off his present hope of any money from his estate." Paul handed his guardian the tin case.

#### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

MOSES, THE COACHMAN, APPEARS

MOSES, THE COACHMAN, APPEARS.

WHILE Captain Portbrook held the box in his hand, looking curiously at it, a messenger brought him a note from his lawyer, saying that the ease with Mosecott was likely to come off on the next day.

I have the reputation of being an honest man in this county, and I am confident the captain, when he had read the note aloud to Paul. "My testimony and my books will do something to prove that a note was given to me, and that there was an agreement between us."

us."
Never mind the case, Captain Portbrook."
added Paul, lightly and with a laugh, in which
he was joined by Mrs. Disbrook. "You had
better open that tin box I have just given

better open that tin box I have just given you."

What has this thing to do with my suit?" asked the captain, who thought his ward was not exactly telepectful to him when he was not exactly telepectful to him when he was "Open it and see, captain." answered Paul, laughing even more than before.

"I hope you are not amusing yourself at my expense. That is not at all like you." said the slipmaster, rather sternly, as he opened the slipmaster, rather sternly, as he opened this?"

It is just the sort of rubbish that will be of

It is just the sort of rubbish that will be of

"It is just the sort of rubbish that will be of service to you to-morrow at the county court," replied the ward.

The captain took the crumpled and discolored pagers from the case, but he did not inseed the county of the count

not know exactly when they had been pur-loined.

He laid the box on the table, and then took the largest of the papers and held it up to the light. Presently he began to be a little ex-tered by the light. Presently he began to be a little ex-tered by the light. The expression on his face suddenly kindled up, and immediately it began to glow. He opened the paper, where the writing was less obliterated, and then he rully identified the document. Expression the latter of the he almost shouted, as he hald it on the table and picked up the other paper. "And this the note?"

he almost shouted, as he had it on the table and picked up the other paper. "And this the note?"

"I never saw the papers till three weeks ago, and I can't say certainly what they are; and the papers are the papers and they are; and the papers are the note and the agreement which saw the joy that pervaded the being of his guardian.

"As true as I am standing here, these papers are the note and the agreement which tain Portbrook, when he had examined them to his satisfaction." Can it be possible that I have them in my possession again? I can hardly believe it. I must be dreaming." Forther than the twee, and have come very near going to the bottom of the soa as many times, "said to bottom of the soa as many times," said and the papers are working for your benefit, just "Things are working for your benefit, just "Things are working for your benefit, just "Things are working for your benefit, just in the world did you get "Things are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are the papers are working for your benefit, just and the papers are the pap

"But where in the world did you get them?"
"Things are working for your benefit, just now, as well as mine," replied Paul, laughing with the pleasure he felt in sympathy with his before we were taken from it by the boat from the French steamer."
"Do you mean to tell me that the Moscotts, father or son, left those papers in the boat?" demanded Captain Fortbrook, who seemed to regular a foundation of probability for his be-"I don't mean to tell you any such thing."

iter.
"I don't mean to tell you any such thing," replied Paul. "All I know about it is that I found them in the boat when she was about half full of water, or rather after I had baled most of it out." most of it out."
"But it seems incredible," persisted the

most of it out.

"But it seems incredible," persisted the shigmaster.

But it seems incredible," persisted the shigmaster.

"I believe the me; and if I had not found them there I would not have believed it."

"I believe the Moscetts are stupid, after all."

"Just as they were in the beginning. The stupidest thing in them is their dishonesty and fraud, for I believe any person is a fool to commit a crime, or to attempt to so. But stupid than leaving the time box, with the will and fifty thousand dollars in it, on the fire in the woods, as Claude did."

"I always looked upon Moscott when he was my partner as a sensible man, and I can't think he did such a stupid thing," said the captain, thoughtfully, as he looked over the property of the pro

"He had to account for all the money belonging to the estate, and I wonder under what head he placed this charge," said Captain Forthers. As I said before the sample took it out of his brother's account with the banker in Particular Reported the balance. He told me this himself, so that I need not say anything about it. As I said before, I know that Paul's father had not much confidence in the same that himself, so that I need not say anything would never come into possession of his fortune. I am sure he took some precautions to guard against fraud, as you will find in his will must get a copy of that will to-merrow it captain to the protocopy of the will to-merrow it captain to protocopy. It looks to me as though the matter was all right, and the only thing to prove the identity of Paul Munjoy with "What an awful blow this will be to the Moscotts," said Pauline, who had listened with the most intense interest to the several and were washed under the ceiling. "Probably Moscott will now push his suit

"All that may be, but nothing can be proved," replied Captain Portbrook.
"There is no need of proving it, sir," said Paul. "You have the papers, though they are not fin the best possible condition, and to-morrow they will serve your turn as well as though they were just out of your desk. I fancy Mr. Moscott will open his eyes when he sees you produce them in court.
"Your trip out the ocean has been productive of results, my dear boy, and these papers lift a heavy burden from my mind, consider the documents in his large pocket-book."

lift a neary burden from my mind, continued the shipmaster, as he carefully dependent of the shipmaster, as he carefully dependent of the shipmaster, as he carefully dependent on the shipmaster of the shipmaste

firm since. Why do you ask these questions, my dear boy? Expyritin claims will be raid when I say the word," replied the boy, putting the last the word," replied the boy, putting walking across the room with a swell air, as though be had been a great banker.

"When you say the word!" exclaimed the captain, who could not see the joke, though last assatisfied there must be one somewhere, of the country of the

boy." "Of course I do, for I never jest about seri-

boy." Of course I do, for I never jest about serious things." So things, it may seem to you, Cantain Portbrook, I am confident the claim will be paid when Paul says the word," interposed Mrs. Disbrook. "The father of Antoinette is the financial agent of the Egyptian government, and Paul spoke to him about this claim. He wished him not to pay it."

He saved the life of anti-method of the payers can get held of my fathers of our the lawyers can get held of my fathers of the payers of the payers of the payer of the payers of the pa

went to the dining-room, where ne found Moses, who had been Mrs. Munjoy's principal man.

am glad to see you, Moses," said Paul. extending his hand to the man, "You are not at Sparhyle any longer then?"
"No: Mrs. Moscott did not want either Gascon or me, and I have been looking for a place for some time. Mr. Addison, who lives on the road to Hamsted, wants a coachman, and I applied for the place. I told him I lived with Mrs. Munjoy for three years, and he said he would go and see her. I told him she was dead, do just as well. I heard you got home last night, and I come to ask if you would ride over with me to see the gentleman,"
"I will," replied Paul, putting on his hat; and he found that Moses had Claude Moscott's buggt.

Ten minutes later the coachman laid violent hands on him.

(To be continued.)

# THE LIFE OF A QUEEN.

THE daily habits and mode of life of the world's great men and women, whether famous for what they are or for what they have done, always possess an interest to the mind of the general public. Therefore the portion of that public forming the Argosy constituency will doubtless take pleasure in reading the subjoined bits of information about the Queen of England, whose greatest happiness is

in reading the subjoined bits of information about the Queen of England, whose greatest happiness is said to be derived from association with members of her own family;

In her ordinary life the queen is through breakfast before by o'clock. She rides or walks every day luncheon. Affairs of state are discussed, when a minister is in attendance, between breakfast and luncheon, and when anything of serious import is on the tapis, the pleasures of exercise are neutralion to the sanitary condition of the palace in which she resides for the time being. Her reliah for outdoor exercise enables her to appreciate pure air, and to see that her living and sleeping apartments death of her husband, the Prince Consort, in 1861, the intensity of her grief told very severely on her physical condition. The first evidence of this came in the shape of an attack of neuralgis. It only required a very short saik to produce a strong sense in the shape of an attack of neuralgis. It only required a very short saik to produce a strong sense in the shape of an attack of neuralgis. It only required a very short saik to produce a strong sense care of a physician. Now that she is completing the fiftieth year of her reign, after twenty-five years of retirement, the queen has begun once note to take interest in worldly things.

#### THE CRY OF THE TOILING CHILDREN

BY PLIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING Do you hear the children weeping, O my brothers, Ere the sorrow comes with years? They are leaving their young heads against their

They are leading their young heads against their mothers.

And that cannot stop their tears.

And that cannot stop their tears.

The young lambs are sheating in the meadows,

The young birds are chirping in the nest;

The young flowers are bloo ing toward the WestBut the young, young children, O my brothers,

They are weeping bitter!

They are weeping bitter!

They are worty of the results of the others,

In the country of the free.

In the country of the free.

They look up with their pale and sunken faces, And their look is dread to see:

For they mind you of those angle in high places.

For they mind you of those angle in high places.

How long, "they say, "how long," 0 cruel nation, Will you stand to move the aord on a child's heart;

Stiffe down with a mailed hand its palpitation. And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?

Our blood splashes upward, 0 gold-heaper.

And its purple shows your path;

But and the strong man in his wrath.

This story commenced in No. 218.1



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

#### CHAPTER XX NAN ON THE STAGE

NAN ON THE STAGE.

BLOWSY Irish girl, her raddy wrists set off with coral bracelets of a blood red splor, made her appearance, as Miss "Is the young lady who was hurt by runaway horses still here?" asked Eleanor.

"She is, ra'am," was the answer.

"Can I see her?"

"She's not out of her bed yet, not been on her fate since, but I'll see Mrs. McKim. said the girl.

Else See Missell of the parlor. The chairs and tables were strewed with gold lace, velvet ribbon, artificial roses, and silks and satins of a bright hur.

bright hugers I'm to come out in in a new play," said Mrs. McKim, apologetically, as she smoothed the ripples of her coal black

play," said Airs, Mennin, aparagraphy, said Mrs, Mennin, and the transition of the t

to see me?" asked Eleanor, no.
furfously.
"I'll go ask her;" and Mrs. McKim went in

to see mer" asked Lieanor, her heart beating "Illa on sak her;" and Mrs. McKim went in "Illa on Nan." It's the daughter of the man whose horses ran you down, and she wants to know if you can see her.

Man turned white as the pillow she lay on. Oh, for pity's sake," she put up her hands on't be the come in!" "There, there! I'm not that inhuman. I'don't want you to see anybody. Protect me. don't be the come in!" "There, there! I'm not that inhuman. I'don't want you to see anybody, and I'll tell her at once." Which she did.

I suppose you will be willing to give me. "With all my heart," was the answer, "particularly as it is the same as my own, by a curious chance, Dolly McKim."

Eleanor drew a long breath. She had worried herself needlessly, after all; dreams, and omens, and expectations went for nothing. Nan! What she would have done had it proved to be so, she had not yet determined, but something pleasant, something to make the girl think better of her, if she could.

It was all over, so she left, and under her eard Mrs. McKim found a shining ten dollar card Mrs. McKim found a shining ten dollar chan. In less than a week Nan was sitting up, still need to be the core was the same of the could.

Twist all over, so she left, and under her card Mrs. McKim found a shining ten dollar gold piece, which, it is needless to say, she kept for Nan.

In less than a week Nan was sitting up, still pale, but beautiful as a picture, with her shining eyes and hair. Mrs. McKim still regarded her as a gotsond, and was threese graded her as a gotsond, and was threese yar an agreeable one. Mr. McKim was a shent man, addicted to smoothing a beard as if the had one, or pulling at both sides of an inagined mustache, for, as his wife said, he generally wore both when he was playing.

Nan would have felt very much at home but factress. She missed the silent tokens of addictens.

Nan would have felt very much at home but factress. She missed the silent tokens of addictens.

McKim was good and affectionate, but notsy and a little vulgar in her demonstrations.

But she believed in Nan with all mer mind with charges that were so untrue, yet the diamond fine, or of the suspicions which the girls at Cliff's entertained. To that motherly heart Na work all that was pure and sweet and good; indeed, in her eyes the firl was perfection.

And, as time we friend, who trusted her so thoroughly. The girl was expert with the needle, and fond of making up the pretty things that composed the wardrobe of the actress.

Now it was a crown so shining that one could scarcely have told that the jewels were not real, or that the tinsel was not silver; then it was erainly or the tinsel was not silver; then the same believe things were always the strength of the same make believe things the same to the whys and where the same to Mrs. McKim's philosophy became more enlightened as to the whys and where fores of this checkered life.

"If it was the real thing, you know, my dear, why, if we owned it, we'd hate to die and leaves the same to the whole of the same than they look to be, yell find that out."

Nan thought she had found that out always the same thought she had found that out always the same than they look to be, yell find that out."

Nan thought she had found that out always the same than they look to be, yell find that out."

Nan thought she had found that out always the same than the world to flight her who had gone out in the world to flight her who way single handed and alone. "It stook notice," said Affrey, after a lew may single handed and alone.

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what they look to be, ye if man conservations. Nan thought she had found that out already.

Nan thought she had found that out already.

Old day Mrs. McKim decided to take her professor to the theater.

"You'll not be pleased with it in the day time, but you'll see what it's like," she said, as Nan tied the veil over her hat, preparing to go out in the street with fear and trembling.

"And you'll go through with your little part bravely, I've no doubt-lit's only so few words, and you keep by me most of the time." I'll do my best, said Nan, but she was not sure that she was doing the right thing for safety, but then nobody that knew her would be.

Nan followed close after Mrs. McKim, whose manner grew more grandiloquent as she trod that boards, where at present she was monarch of all she surveyed.

the boards, where at present she was monarch of all she surveyed.

"It's not like the theaters abroad," she said to Nan, who could distinguish nothing but well that the property of the state of the st

cal places are. But come, we must go towork."

Nan looked curiously about her at the gilded ornaments, vases of flowers, and all kinds of stage furniture—and then at the people, who were quietly or noisily coming in, some of them starling at her. There were three or four girls very poorly dressed, Nan thought, and some fine men and young boys, the starting about and thiching among themselves with a freedom that was very amusing.

thought, and some fine men and voiming boys, the latter strutting about and Inliking among themselves with a freedom that was very amusing.

"How can I ever speak a word before these strungers?" thought the girl; and it seemed to the strungers? thought the girl; and it seemed to the strungers? thought the girl; and it seemed to the strungers? thought the girl; and it seemed to the staring at folks," said Mrs. McKim, and then Nan became conscious that a thin young man, with big eyes, a huge forest of bair, and a very pale face, was scrutinizing her earnestly, as he talked with one of the other. "Where in the world have I seen her?" he was asking. "All now I remember. It was in a dry goods store upon Grand Street, when I was clerking there, and studying Shake-speare at night. It's the very one. I'm quite Marshulls. Oh, I remember; I don't suppose she remembers me, for I was up-stairs in the wholesale rooms, most of the time. The matter never was cleared up, I believe, only Clift, the senior partner, took a good thing. I wonder where the mattern got her." "Attention, all't "cried Mrs. McKim, and the releastal began.

"Nell, bring me my gloves and handkerchief," said the chief lady, and it was so naturally said that Nan went through her. "If you do it as well as that, child, your fortune's made," said Mrs. McKim, in a whisper, aside; and then, for the first time, Nan realized that she had been acting, and shrank back, frightened.

But then came the question why not, when so much depended upon it—home, good friends, love and esteur.

"Indeed, I will try my best," she said, bracing up, and watching to see how all the result of the possible of her to steady her step and to keep.

"Indeed, I will try my best," she said, bracing up, and watching to see how all the result of the came the question why not, when so much depended upon it—home, good friends, love and esteur.

"The doubt and steady her step and to keep."

"Indeed, I will try my best, "she said, bracing up, and opted daughter;" and Nan found herself.

Then, when it was all over, are, accounts.

Then, when it was all over, are, and acquainted with my adopted daughter? and Nan found herself the center of attraction.

It think we have met before," said Mr. Larence, as he went up close to one of the flies, where Nan was standing.

I don't remember." Nan replied, with soft voice and timid smile; but then I never was very control of Clift Brothers, I suppose, he said in a low voice.

uearly Man was loved till the day she missed her. Every inquiry was put on foot, every place visited where it was possible Nan might Mr. Clift came home bringing Afrey with him. He had found her in a small country hotel, which she had gladly left to go back to her "chile." Mrs. Le Marks welcomed her, and told her the story of the poor little girl who had gone but in the world to flight her considered the story of the poor little girl who had gone but in the world to flight her considered the story of the poor little girl who had gone but in the world to flight her considered the story of the poor little girl who had gone but in the world to flight her considered the story of the poor little girl who had been deep thought, "dat when de Lord hes casion to use his chillen. He nat-rally knows how to look arter 'em." Now the chile's Hissen, kase she alleys was He'n me 'll fotch her back. I'll pray 'n He'll work!"

Mr. Clift went up-stairs with his sister and listened to all the details of Mrs. Lane's visit, the anonymous letter, and Man's innocent flowers and the standard of the details of Mrs. Lane's visit, the anonymous letter, and Man's innocent Everything in the pountful Miss Marshall for having brought such a nest of aspa into the life of this guidless girl, whose fate seemed almost given into its hands. "Everything, even to her watch." Mrs. Le Marks answered in writing, and then took it from her belt, adding: "I have worn it ever since."

from her belt, adding: "I have worn it ever since."

He looked round the room. On the piano stood the music that she had last practiced, and on the stool a lemon-colored glove, so slender and so like her, that he almost expected to see the small white arm round out from the write. Verything I could," wrote his tist we done that needent happened on the very night she went away. I half hoped she was the young girl thrown down. It seems that Miss Marshall had the same curious presentiment, and went to see the girl, but "Mrs. Le Marks shook her head, "it was another person—another name."

"Might she not have changed her name?"
Mrs. Le Marks looked quite startled and wrote:

wrote:
"I never thought of that. It might just be possible, still I doubt if it was she."
"If you are very lonesome," said her brother, "and you must be, I will send one of the girls round. There are one or two very nice little things would be glad to come."
His sister shook her head with great decis-

thoughtful of my girls in the store than any thing else could have done."

"Why, what happened?" his sister wrote, rapidly.

"They found her body in the river."

Mrs. Le Marks shuddered.

"It have been a strain on her mind.

First, the unhappy affair of her uncle; then the death of her aunt; then the accusation of the strain of the stra

out!"
So strong was the impression, that she was once or twice on the point of going out of the side door, putting on her wraps and flying from the store—but in that case, what could she say for herself at home or here! No, better face the dreaded danger, and know the

she say for herself at home or herce. No better face the dreaded danger, and know the worst.

Mr. Clift sat in a sort of chair made of rolls of white linen that had been placed there for the time, and looked right royal, as a king made of the time, and looked right royal, as a king a sound that the same that the same that you alone together, on a matter of much importance. I hold in my hand an anonymous letter, a production to be despised by all honortance. I hold in my hand an anonymous letter, a production to be despised by all honortance. I hold in my hand an anonymous letter, a production to be despised by all honortance in the same that the same t

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

#### A MODEL SCHOONER.

ALL boys are interested in the sea and stories of it, and we therefore think they will be glad to read the following description of an A No. 1 vessel launched last December at New Haven, Connecticut She is a three-masted schooner called the William W. Converse, is 180 feet long on deck, 37 feet 8 inches wide and 18 feet deep and it requires 5,000 vards of canvas to clothe her. Her frames are white oak and chestnut, and she is ceiled and planked with yellow pine. As a sample of her strength it may be

or carries to clone ner. Per rames are wine on and chestnut, and she is ceited and planked with yellow pine. As a sample of her strength it may be said that from the bottom of her keel to the top of her keelson the logs are piled up eight feet high. It took ten tons of boils to hold them together.

The Converse is noticeable for her finish as well as the converse is noticeable for her finish as well as the converse in the converse to the conv

#### THE LONG WAY ROUND.

A car story with a fishy flavor hails from Perry, Georgia, where a gentleman by the name of Marshall, on going into his library to take a nap, shut shall, on going into his intrary to take a hap, shut puss up in the dining-room. Half an hour atter-wards he was surprised to find Tom purring away on the sofa beside him, and it is now stoulty as-serted that the cat must have elimbed up the din-ing-room chimner, walked across the roof and de-scended through the other chimney into the The subscription price of the ARGOSY is \$3.06 per year, ayable in advance. Club rate.—For \$1.00 we will send two copies for one year separate addresses.

All communications for the ARGOSY should be ad-

All communications for the Akcoyr should be satshaher/places to the Akcoyr can commence at any time.

As a rule we start them with the beginning of some serial
story, unless otherwise orience.

The number (who in number with which one's subscrip
the property of the pr

rinted slip can be changed.

Discontinuance.—If you wish the Argost discontinued on should notify us three weeks before your subscription nds, otherwise you will receive extra papers and will be liked for the same.

Hed for the sains.

The Courts have decided that all subscribers to newspers are held responsible until arrearages are paid and eff papers are ordered to be discontinued.

Its ordering back numbers enclose 6 cents for each copy, No rejected Manuscript will be returned unless stamps company it for that purpose.

for that purpose.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, PUBLISHER,

81 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

The subject of next week's biographical sketch will be John A. Sleicher, editor of the "Albany Journal,"

Journal."
This series of sketches of leading American editors commenced in No. 209. Back num-bers can be had.

Next week our readers will be favored with the opening chapters of the anxiously inquired after and eagerly awaited story by

#### ARTHUR LEE PUTNAM.

Like "NUMBER 91" and " TOM TRACY," the two exceedingly popular serials by the same author that have preceded it, the new tale treats f life in the great metropolis. It bears the taking title

## NED NEWTON;

#### OB, THE FORTUNES OF A NEW YORK BOOTBLACK.

and the thousands of ARGOSY readers who followed, from week to week, with such thrilling interest, the adventures of the telegraph messenger and the newsboy will be equally fascinated by the new story, which, by its strength of plot, smoothness of narration, and the touch of humor added kere and there, is a masterpiece

#### AN INTERESTING COMPARISON.

Has it ever occurred to our readers to com pare the quality and quantity of the matter given in THE GOLDEN ARGOSY with that which is contained in the bulkier forms of books and magazines?

Each week the Argory presents nearly fifty thousand words-about half as much as the monthly parts of Harper's or the Century, which are sold for six times the price—while it is illustrated with a profuseness with which no magazine can compare. The last number of the Argosy contained liberal installments of six serials, three other illustrated stories, a biographical sketch with portrait, twenty two shorter articles upon the most interest-ing topics of the day, besides brief poems and other matter. So much good literature would cost three times as much in magazine form, and ten or twenty times as much in book

And this week's Argory is the counterpart of last week's in size and general appearance, and, if anything, it is superior in interest and literary merit.

#### HEALTHY AND HAPPY.

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the main elements of happiness is the possession of sound bodily health. "Health," said the old Greek poet Simonides, "is best for mortal man;" and he rated it far above another good thing-wellgotten wealth.

We believe that our health is under our own control to an extent which perhaps few realize. At forty, says the proverb, every man is either a fool or a physician—that is, experience will teach any reasonably intelligent person, by the time when he arrives at middle We, many valuable hints as to the best means of maintaining his salubrity.

Unfortunately, however, many people are invalids at forty, as well as physicians. The knowledge of the laws of health, which they

know something of sanitary and physiological science, and should strive to faithfully ob-serve the main conditions of health; namely, regular habits, personal cleanliness, daily exercise, and simple and moderate diet.

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

An English ex-minister has set an example which might be followed with advantage by other officials whose private means are am He has devoted the whole of the salary which he received from the government to an institution for the benefit of his late employes.

A GERMAN scientist is said to have invented a machine for making artificial fog. His idea is to prolong the life of those plants and aniwhose comfortable existence is conditioned on the fact of their being surrounded by a dense, watery vapor. At this rate we shall soon have some misguided genius taking out a patent for a means of making thun-der and lightning to purify the air during the winter months.

We are sorry to hear that several people in different parts of the country have been deceived by unscrupulous persons, who represent themselves as agents for THE GOLDEN Argosy, and secure subscriptions by offering chromos with the paper. We must caution our readers, and the public generally, that we never offer any chromos as a premium, and that these pretended agents are entirely un-authorized—in other words, they are swindlers trading upon our popularity.

## A NEW TOWER OF BABEL.

AMERICANS have sometimes been accused of an inordinate fondness for "big things," but it seems that the charge can be brought with more reason against our friends, the French, in spite of the reputation which they possess of being the most artistic nation in the world. There is now being erected in Paris a struct-

ure which is avowedly designed with the object of "whipping creation" in respect to height. It will have no architectural elegance, and very little utility; it will be simply a huge iron Tower of Babel, a thousand feet from base to summit. The great Pyramid. Cologne Cathedral, and even our Washington Monument, are to be dwarfed by this new colossus, which will be nearly twice the height of the loftiest existing structure.

Paris will no doubt possess the tallest tower in the world, but what purpose will be served thereby, beyond netting a handsome profit to the constructor, we fail to see.

Next week "Ned Newton" will be commenced in THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, and we shall be glad to furnish you with sample copies containing the opening of this story, to place in your friends 'hands. Youvell do ut a personal favor by ordering samples for this purpose, and we will send them free of charge.

#### TYPE-SETTING

A CORRESPONDENT who signs himself C. S.

A CORRESTONDEAT WITO SIGNS MINISCH C. S. C., from Coleman, Michigan, writes:
Will you please inform me what are the average wages of compositors, and the length of time it takes to learn composing. Would one have to understand presswork to become a good compositor? Our young friend must learn the trade by

becoming an apprentice in a printing office; and while the rudiments are soon acquired. it will take him at least three or four years to rate as an expert compositor.

The wages earned by compositors depend on the amount of type which they can set. The regular rate in this city is forty cents per thousand ems, an "em" meaning the space occupied by one of those letters; elsewhere the rate varies, and is lower in most parts of the country. Good compositors can set from six to ten thousand ems in a day, but in many large offices the employes cannot work more than four days in the week; and it is said that the average amount earned by type-setters all over the country is not more than \$12 a week. This is not because a good printer cannot earn good pay, but because the supply of indifferent printers largely exceeds the demand.

A knowledge of presswork is not necessary to a compositor, though perhaps advantageous. In fact, to become a successful printer requires a considerable amount of intelli-

#### STILSON HUTCHINS, Editor of the "Washington Post."

Mr. STILSON HUTCHINS, the owner and editor of the Washington Post, the leading political journal at the National Capital, has been a steady worker in editorial harness for nearly thirty years, and yet is on the kindly side of fifty, while looking ten years less than he would be willing to confess to. A good constitution, a cheerful disposition, and temperate habits are to be credited with this unusual result, for Mr. Hutchins is a man of unbounded energy, and one of the hardest workers in his profession.

The Washington Post was founded by him in 1877, and became almost immediately successful. Twenty years ago, when compara tively a very young man, he began the publication of the Daily Times in St. Louis, and greatest of all modern railway enterprises is

after bringing it up to an enviable state of profitableness and influence, sold it at a high price in order to indulge in a year or two of needed rest. There was either no place for the Times. or great need of its founder: for from the day he left it it began to decline, and after ten years of struggle and vexation gave up the journalistic ghost.

Mr. Hutchins was born in New Hampshire, and was educated in Boston and Cambridge. When but sev-

the new State of Iowa and long before he could vote he got together some type and a road a total failure. The desert has in fact a hand press, and started a county paper.

STILSON HUTCHINS.

Newspaper work came natural to him. In a very short time his vigor and force as a political writer had attracted the attention of the party leaders, and the result was an invitation to take charge of the leading organs of the Democratic party, first at Des Moines, the capital, and shortly afterwards at Dubuque the largest and most prosperous city of the growing State.

At the close of the war, having exhausted the possibilities of journalism at Dubuque, Mr. Hutchins returned to St. Louis. Here, almost without capital, but with plenty of courage and endurance, he entered into a flerce competition with rich and strenuous rivals In six years he succeeded in making his paper, the Times, a handsome property, which ever since not only he but friends consider it a mistake to have given up.

Mr. Hutchins's success at the Federal Capital established his great ability as a newspaper manager. First and last not less than two hundred newspapers have been born and buried in that historical city. With one ex-ception no other journal has ever succeeded that has not been liberally supplied with government natronage. The venerable National Intelligencer, which for a quarter of a century was as much of a Washington insti-tution as the Federal Capitol itself, could not survive the deprivation of fat governmenta and Congressional jobs, and was quietly laid to rest after a fitful struggle for existence

The era of the telegraph and of daring enterprises, any one of which involved more expense than would suffice to support one of the old style journals for a year, was not the era of the Intelligencer, the Globe or the Union. The special correspondent and the interviewer took the places of "Vindex" and "Publicola" whose column-long communications, or essays full of learning and moldy precedents, had been the features of the venerable review which stimulated our foreto political thought and action.

Mr. Hutchins has been a politician as well as an editor, having served prominently in two State legislatures-those of Missouri and knowledge of the laws of health, which they knowledge of the laws of health which they knowledge of the laws of the la

sion, and there every summer he repairs with a score or two of guests, to enjoy a much needed rest from his arduous and exacting

labors at the capital. Mr. Hutchins is prominent in the councils of his party, and it is not unlikely that he will soon be called on to represent his native State in one of the Houses of Congress. As a speaker he has the reputation of being both forcible and eloquent; as a writer, strong and graceful. There is a great deal of good work in him yet, and in many ways the country is likely to hear from him

#### AN EASTERN RAILWAY.

Not only in the Western world is the locomotive engine making its way over mountain and plain, valley and desert. One of the

> now being pushed through a primitive and little known part of the Far East.

We refer to the line which the Russians have built from the shores of the Caspian Sea, cross the billowy desert of sand, to the ancient Amu Daria or Oxus River, and the fertile ossis of

This is a great undertaking, and the reports of very conflicting. It is announced. on the authority

enteen years old he went with his parents to of a Russian general, that the shifting sands movable and moving surface with which no engineering can contend. On the first section of the road the sand has been consolidated by watering it with a solution of clay, but this is impossible near Merv, where there is neither clay nor water to be found. The only way of preserving the line would be to cover it with sheds like the snow sheds on the Pacific roads, but this is impossible in a land where there is neither stone, wood, nor water.

On the other hand, Russian official papers give glowing accounts of the success of the Trans-Caspian railway, and of the fertility of the districts which it now for the first time opens to commerce. The natives are awed at this new proof of the power of the Russians, whose "flavy continued in the continu whose "flery carriages" have traversed the sands hitherto believed to be impenetrable, and are bringing down their cotton and other oducts to trade with the strangers.

If the new line is successfully maintained. no doubt it will do much to spread civilization in the long desolate but once rich khanates of Central Asia, and add an interesting chapter to the history of modern progress.

#### GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

MIND leads on energy; energy on ambition, and umbition on public applause.

Like a telescope, the religion of mortals will solve be philosophy of immortality.

SELF-ABNEGATION is that rare virtue that good men reach and good women practice.—Holmes.

In great cities we learn to look the world in the ace. We shake hands with stern realities. THE wealth of Mammon is locked in burglar proof aults; the wealth of God is stored in human

A TRUE man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star.

Like the kingdom of heaven, the fountain of youth is within us;

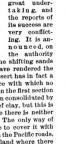
If we seek it elsewhere, old shall we grow in the search.—Longfellow.

THERE is some help for all the defects of fortune, for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting them

INSPIRED by high and honorable resolve, a n must stand to his post, and die there, if need Like the old Danish hero his determination sho be "to dare nobly, to will strongly, and never falter in the path of duty."

mater in the path of duty."

INSTEAD of quarreling like children about the equality or inequality of the sexes, let us see to it that each sex has provided for it the fittest possible education, the education which will best fit its members for happy and useful lives.





HENRY WARD BEECHER.

#### HENRY WARD BEECHER.

N the morning of Tuesday, March 8,

N the morning of Tuesday, March 8, a simple wreath of illies and time mortelles hung over the door-bell of a quiet residence in Hicks Street, Brooklyn, proclaimed to passers-by that a man who has left his mark upon the century had breathed his last.

The first and only pastor Plymouth Church ever had quitted the scene of his earthly labors in the very manner he had wished for—with no gradual decay of his powers, but a dropping out of the ranks in the very heat and height of the battle. And the fluttering, half-masted flags in two clies bore witness to the nation's loss.

Henry Ward Beecher, the eighth child of the eminent clergyman, Lyman Beecher, was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, on June 24, 1813.

June 24, 1813.

Of his youth, Mr. Beecher himself gives be following account:

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"My father let me read the stories of Nelson and Captain Cook. The adventure fever that often seizes boys, took hold of me. I had all sorts of fancy-drawn pic-tures of what I might do in the jungles and

always ready for anything that promised fun."

For the encouragement of those boys who may despair of their future by reason of a lack of any present brilliant feats in the school-room, we may add that on young Beecher's graduation at Amherst in 1834, the renown he had achieved for good humor, muscular strength and displays of athletic ability, is said to have been far in excess of his record as a student.

During his last two years at college, Beecher followed the example of many another young man who has since attained eminence in his chosen profession, and taught in district schools. With the money thus obtained, he laid the foundations of his library. During this period he also spoke frequently in religious meetings, having had his thoughts turned very forcibly in this direction by a revival that took place during his first year at the Mount Pleasant school, when he was about thirteen.

ball. And I was very fond of a good time; a superabundance of distilleries. I used of service which lasted until the day of his full of jokes and jollity of all kinds, and to marvel how so many large distilleries death.

Could be put in so small a town. But there And what a pastorate that was! The they were, flourishing right in the very face of the Gospel that my little flock and I were preaching in the shadows of the chimneys. My thoughts often travel back to my quaint little church and the big dis-

to my quaint little church and the big distilleries at Lawrenceburg.

"Well, my next move was to Indianapolis. There I had a more considerable congregation, though I was still far from rich in the world's goods.

"I believe I was very happy during my eight years out there. I liked the people. There was a hearty frankness, a simplicity in their mode of life, an unselfish intimacy in their social relations that attracted me. They were new people—unharrowed and uncultured—like the land they lived on—but they were earnest and honest and strong.

"But the ague shook us out of the State. My wife's health gave out, and we were

My wife's health gave out, and we were forced to come East."

From this it would seem that chills and

"My father let me read the stories of Nelson and Captain Cook. The adventure fever that often seizes boys, took hold of me. I had all sorts of faver that often seizes boys, took hold of me. I had all sorts of the Orient Lane Seminary dures of what I might do in the jungles and deserts of the Orient General Lane Seminary of the Orient General Lane Seminary Cincinnati, and having made up his mind of when about the docks and wharves in Botton I tsod to listen to the shouts of the sailors, and watch the great merchant-merchant of the links. I had been considered and purpose by chance. The did not oppose me, strange as it may seem. He advised me to go to Mount Pleasant Analemy, at Amherst, and prepare myself, by the study of navigation and makenities, for a seafaring life. And to Mount Pleasant I went, and in a littuit while I florget all about twy beys her feak. There I did study, and when I left I was silled the first Long Island Receiver was the means used by Providence for finging Henry Ward Beecher and fever was the means used by Providence for finging Henry Ward Beecher and fever was the means used by Providence for finging Henry Ward Beecher and for the latter was sent of the sail of the camp to the course of the finished his course in 1887, married, and accepted the finished his one of the finished his

and influence, until Plymouth Church and Henry Ward Beecher became household words all over the land, and a trip to Brooklyn to hear the great preacher grew to be an almost indispensable part of a stranger's visit to New York.

visit to New York.

At the opening of the war in 1861, Mr.
Beecher undertook the editorship of the
Independent, which, like the church, under
his administration speedily became a power

his administration speedily became a power in the country.

In addition to this, he was constantly delivering speeches, for from the firing of the first shot at Fort Sumter on April 12, Plymouth's pastor was all alive to the needs of the nation. With voice and pen he pointed out the path of duty in that dark and trying hour, and his own church prompily responded to the call by organizing and equipping the First Long Island Regiment.

Mr. Beecher himself paid frequent visits to the camp before the regiment was sent to the front, to preach to "his own boys," as he was fond of calling the young volunteers.

of speeches that rank among the grandest of the many great ones of his life, he succeeded in convincing Britain that there was

eeeded in convincing Britain that there was another way of looking at the state of affairs in this country.

After alluding to this period in the famous preacher's career, Lyman Abbott, one of his biographers, adds: "It is not too much to say that Mr. Beecher, by giving a voice to the before silenced moral sentiment of the democracy of Great Britain, sentiment of the democracy of Great Britan, and by clarifying the question at issue from misunderstandings which were well nigh universal, and misrepresentations which were common, changed the public sentiment and so the political course of the nation, and secured and cemented an alliance between the mother country and our own land, which needs no treaties to our own man, which needs no treaties to give it expression, which has been gaining strength ever since, and which no dema-gogism on this side of the water, and no ignorance and prejudice on that have been able to impair

on his return to America, he was re-ceived with wild enthusiasm, and went to work preaching, speaking and editing harder than ever.

After the close of the war he began his

series of winter lecture tours, which were immensely successful. He was also much sought after to make addresses at recepsought after to make addresses at recep-tions, dinners and the like, and a more popular man with all classes a nation is not often fortunate enough to possess. In 1869 he resigned the editorship of the

In 1869 he resigned the editorship of the Independent, and a year or so later assumed that of the Christian Union, for which shortly afterwards the phenomenal circulation of 130,000 copies was claimed.

However, this outside labor grew to be the hardsome and compared to the phenomenal crists of the contractions of the contraction of t

too burdensome, and some years since all too our denome, and some years since an editorial work was given up, and Plymouth Church received the chief share of its pastor's time and thought.

In looking back upon Mr. Beecher's life, one cannot but marvel at the statesman-

like influence he, a clergyman, exerted on the affairs, not only of his own city, but on

those of the country at large.

While possessed of a fund of humor which was not to be restrained, even when in the pulpit, his nature was anything but trivial. Indeed, on the occasion of the writer's introduction to him, one morning at the office of the Christian Union, he was most deeply impressed by the uncompromising, rugged earnestness of the man.

And what a hold he had upon the hearts of the people! With enemies, to be sure what great man is not pestered by a few envious little ones who seek to rid them-selves of their dwarfishness by dragging selves of their dwarfishness by dragging some giant down—yet we have stood upon the streets on the occasion of recent public parades and watched the eager faces of the crowd waiting for the Brooklyn Thirteenth to pass, and as the gray locks of the chap-lain came into view, "Beecher, here's Beecher!" was the cry, and a cheer goes to avoid waying hate and handlerchiefs to pass, and as the gray locks of the enap-lain came into view, "Beecher, here's Beecher!" was the cry, and a cheer goes up, amid waving hats and handkerchiefs that proclaims, as nothing else could do, the confidence and esteem in which the many hold the man.

Of fearless convictions, dauntless courage, and a broad and boundless charity, Henry Ward Beecher has left a memorial of himself in the hearts of the people of which his country may well be proud, a memorial which is destined to bear fruit in the ennobled character of those to whom his career has been at once an incentive and a guide. MATTHEW WHITE, JR.

#### SOME STOLEN SIGNALS

Finance and Germany are still riffling their feathers at come form any are still riffling their feathers at one form. The fair-haired partics of the Rinneland are continually engaged in perfecting their preparations for the outbreak when it comes. Indeed, this has been carried so far that, according to recent reports, the drummers and trumpeters of recent reports, the drummers and trumpeters of the recent reports, the drummers and trumpeters of the stand calls of the Freuch troops. The same subsets and calls of the Freuch troops. The same subsets and calls of the Freuch troops. The same subsets of the command to cease firing was often given to the Freuch infaulty by German buglers, and that the command to hait, sounded by the cavality and placed them in a position where they could be nowed down. This, if really the case, is carrying war into the enemy's country with a vengeance.

## WHY HE IS A GREAT OARSMAN.

WHY HE IS A GREAT OARSMAN.
We fanny some boys would be content to fall just
short of possessing a well-proportioned figure, in
consideration of excelling in some one of the sports
of which they are so foud. The sam is authority
for the statement that Dr. Sargent of the Harvard
gymnasium has examined Hamlan, the oarsman,
and says that he has "a great head and an excellent body all the way down to the legs." Judged by
a standard of perfection the oarsman's legs and
arms are too short. Dr. Sargent says that this defect has under Hamlan the oarsman he is; and that
the power from the shoulders, back and loins, togother with others, is what has made him almost
the perfection in build for a sculler.

#### THE COMING OF SPRING.

BY WILLIAM H. HAYNE.

BY WILLIAM H. HAYNE.

WHEN the ice has melled on river and rill
From the talisman touches of morn.
When the say in the orchard has worked its will,
The songs of the birds are born!
When the March winds vanish from meadow and
brake,
Rebuked by the opening bud,
The slumbering songs in my heart awake
To revel in brain and blood!



#### BY FRANK A. MUNSEY.

Author of "Afloat in a Great City." "Under Fire," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

OULD you be willing to write in my autograph album. my autograph album, Mr. Randolph?" asked Ray, timidly,
when Herbert had finished the work given
him to do by Mr. Goldwin.

him to do so.

"Yes, with pleasure, and "Yes, with pleasure, Randolph.

"I shall be proud of such pretty writing," returned Ray, handing the book to

"You embarrass me," said he, blushing,
"I don't see why," laughed Ray, enjoying young Randolph's modesty.
"Well, I am not accustomed to compliments, especially from—er—"
"From young girls," suggested Mrs.
Goldwin, smiling.
"Thank you," returned Herbert; "I was

hesitating whether to say 'girls' or 'young

dies.'"
"Oh, say girls, by all means," replied
rs. Goldwin. "We don't want Ray to be-"Oh, say guis, "We don't want Ray to be-come a young lady too soon."
"I don't blame you," responded our hero,

"I don't blame you," responded our hero, half seriously.

"Why, Mr. Randolph," said Ray, shak-ing the dainty finger at him, "I believe I would not have asked you to write in my album if I had supposed you would say that."

that."
"Well, it is not too late yet, for you see I have not touched the book with the pen," laughed Herbert.
"Oh, but I would not want to disappoint

You know you said it would give you

pleasure to do so."

"So it would, but I would rather sacrifice this pleasure than feel that you would

Thus the conversation ran on, and Herbert after a time wrote in the album wrote so prettily that he was roundly com-plimented by all.

nmented by an.

Mrs. Goldwin and Ray were now sumtioned into the drawing-room to receive a
dler. This left the banker and Herbert caller. alone again.

aione again.
"Mr. Randolph," said the former, impressively, "I wish to take you into my
confidence. I feel that I can rely upon

"You certainly can," answered Herbert.

'and I shall be glad to serve you."

"Thank you; I believe I can. Now tell me, have you noticed anything peculiar about Scrubb, my partner?" continued Mr.

Goldwin, suggestively.
"I noticed that he had a very bad faceswollen, and all black around the left eye, answered Herbert, not understanding

meaning of the banker's question.
"Swollen and black!" exclai exclaimed Mr

Goldwin, amazed.
"Yes, sir; and that, I imagine, is what

rade him late this morning."

"This looks badly," said the banker to himself, thoughtfully, "very badly. I can't understand it. He said nothing to you, I suppose, about how it happened?" "Oh, no; he would not have been likely

to do so."
"Why not?"

"Well, he evidently does not like me."
"What has he done to show his dis-

"I don't care to find fault, and therefore would prefer to make no complaint.

"But I wish to learn the facts. It is right and proper that I should know them.

Thus at Mr. Goldwin's request, our oung hero made plain to him Scrubb's villainous behavior.

The banker was indignant at this illustra on of his partner's character, and he spoke

an opportunity to say that I feel uneasy fearing he may do something to get me into trouble.

"Perhaps I am too easily frightened but Thad such an experience from Felix Morti-mer's trickery that I feel less secure than I otherwise would."

otherwise would."

"And it is very natural that you should feel so," replied Mr. Goldwin, "but I trust your apprehensions are groundless."

"I hope so too, and I shall feel less alarm now I have told you my fears."

"I am glad you did so, for now I shall be better prepared for any developments of this sort.

this sort.
"But we have digressed from the real "But we have digressed from the real "but we had noticed anypoint. I asked you if you had noticed any-thing peculiar about Scrubb. You misun-derstood my meaning. The idea I wished to convey was this: Have you seen any-thing suspicious about his movements in

any way?"
"Well, you see, Mr. Goldwin, I have been in the bank so short a time that I do not feel sure of my own impressions," answered young Randolph.
"I understand, and am glad to see that

I understand, and am glad to see that you are slow to form an unfavorable opinion of any one. But here is the point: I do not feel sufficiently sure of the book-keeper to take him into my confidence.

He has been with Scrubb much more

"He has been with Scrubb much more than with me, and for this reason, if for no other, I would hesitate about expressing myself too freely to him.
"Now, from certain facts I have accidentally gathered, and from Scrubb's changed manner, I feel suspicious of him, and yet I have no solid, tangible ground for such fear. Therefore, I wish either to probe the mystery or to satisfy myself that I am unjustly suspicious of the man."
"And you want me to said you in dis-

"And you want me to aid you in dis-covering the truth?" said Herbert Randolph.

"Yes, that is exactly what I want."
"But I fear that it will be a difficult
matter for me to detect him in wrong-

doing, even should he be guilty of such

acts."
"So it may, for he will doubtless cover his tracks well; yet I imagine you have keen eyes, and may see a great deal more than you dream of at this time."
"Well, you can feel sure that I will do my best for your interests," replied Her-

bert.
"I believe you will," said Mr. Goldwin:

"and you may find your young friend Bob Hunter useful in this matter."

"That is so. I had not thought of him in this connection."

"It will not do to lose sight of him; he is a very bright had," said Mr. Goldwin. "But tell me, have you heard anything from Felix Mortimer and the old fence since they were locked up?"

trom Feitx Mortimer and the old fence since they were locked up?"
"No, I have not," replied young Ran-dolph, "but I should not be surprised to hear from them indirectly in some way."
"You mean in a way that would be in-jurious to you?"

"Yes."
"I hope nothing of the kind will occur."
"So do I, but I am keeping my wits
about me."
"It is well that you should do so," said

the banker, as Mrs. Goldwin and Ray re-turned to the library.
Young Randolph had already started to

Young Kandolph nad aiready stated to go.

"Just in time, Fannie, to say good night to Mr. Randolph," said Mr. Goldwin to his wife.

The latter shook hands warmly with Herbert, bidding him a cordial good night, and asked him to call again soon.

He felt most grateful for this invitation, and for the well expressed assurance from Ray that her mother had voiced her own sentiments. sentiments.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

BOB AGAIN PLAYS THE DETECTIVE.

BRIGHT boy, that young Randolph —a very bright boy," remarked Mr. Goldwin, when Herbert had gone.

gone.
"Yes; I should think so from what little
I have seen of him," responded Mrs. Goldwin. "How did you happen to get him?"
The banker explained that he came to

him in answer to an advertisement.

him in answer to an advertisement.
"Do you know anything of his parents?"
asked Mrs. Goldwin.
"I know very little about them. I read
a letter from his mother, however, which
satisfies me that they are most worthy
people."

people."
"Why should they allow him, so young, tion of ms partners character, and nespone people.

It is mind quite freely regarding him.

"Why should they allow him, so young,
to come here to this great city, where he
ment of me," said Herbert, "I am glad of
has no friends to help him?"

"His father, it seems, yery unwisely This latter, it seems, very unwisely signed a note for an intimate friend, who proved a villain. The result was that Mr. Randolph had to meet the note, and in order to do this he was forced to mortgage his farm to almost the full extent of its

What a pity," exclaimed Mrs. Goldwin.

feelingly.
"Yes, it was undoubtedly a heavy blow to him and his wife, but in the end it may prove a blessing."

"How could that be, papa?" asked Ray,

deeply interested. "It would prove so, should young Randolph grow up into a successful New York

business man."
"But he might have been equally successful, had his father not lost his prop-

cessitu, nau no erty."
"He might have been, to be sure, but the chances are against it. The very necessity of making money has driven him into a different field of labor than he otherwise. I know this, for wise would have entered. I know this, for he told me that he had intended to read law, and we already have too many poor

lawyers."
While Herbert was being thus discusse by Mr. Goldwin and his family, he himself was making lively time towards his room. When he finally arrived there, he found Bob Hunter impatiently awaiting his re-

turn.
"I thought they'd run you in again," said the latter, in Lis characteristic manner.
"Oh, no; one lesson was enough forme,

responded Herbert.

After a little further conversation, in which young Randolph told how enjoyable an evening he had passed at the Goldwins, Bob Hunter surprised him by relating rather

an alarming discovery.
"I didn't have nothin' to do this evenin'," "I didn't have nothin' to do this evenin'," said the latter; "so I jest thought I'd take a run up the Bowery, and who do you suppose I struck the first thing?"
"Perhaps you met Gnuwagner, or Peter Smartweed," replied Herbert.
"No, not them. It was Scrubb, and I tell you he was the worst lookin' duffer you ever see. Why, his eye.—"
"Oh, I know about that," interrupted Herbert. "It has been so all day. But

on, I know about that, Interrupted Herbert. "It has been so all day. But was he alone? and where was he going?" "No, he warn't slone. A feller with a long nose and side whiskers was with

"Long nose and side whiskers?"

"Long nose and side winskers?" reseated young Randolph, thoughtfully.
"And did he carry his head on one side?"
"Yes, I noticed that," replied Bob, "but thought he done it just for a change."
"Jeremiah Petitione!" exclaimed Heret, with a frown. "Where were they

bert, with a frown.

going?"
"Well, that's what I was going to tell
you. I thought I would follow 'em, and
jest see what they was up to. So I kept on after 'em, and pretty soon they turns Pell Street.

"I knew they was gettin kinder near the Tombs, but I couldn't think what was up. I says to myself, though, that some-thin was wrong.

in' was wrong.
"I didn't know but they'd got you in there, so I pushed up closer, and pulled my cap down over my eyes, so Scrubb wouldn't know me. Well, they went right plumb into the jail."

"What did you do then?" asked Herbert,

"What did you do then f asked lies as impatiently." Well, I followed 'em. Of course they didn't get in through the door without some talk with the feller on guard. I heard him ask 'em who they wanted to see, and Scrubb he said, 'We want to see Felix Mortimer. Don't you remember me? I was here last night to see him.' 'Oh, yes, I.—I remember you now,' he says, and he let 'em pass in.'

1—1 remember you now, he says, and he let 'em pass in."

"Well, of course I was shut out. I didn't have no way of gettin' in, you see, so I just hurried home here."

Young Randolph listened thoughtfully to

Bob's revelation

"What can it all mean, Bob?" said he at length.

"It's too much for me," replied the latter.
I give it up."
This knowledge made Herbert uneasy. He could not fathom Scrubb's purpose. He feared that it meant ill for him.

DANGER AHEAD FOR HERBERT.

EREMIAH PETTIBONE was Scrubb's lawyer. He visited the juil with the latter to see Felix Mortimer, as Bob Hunter had discovered.

Their object was to secure the docu-

ment, now in the prisoner's hands, which was of so damaging a nature to Scrubb.

Felix Mortimer, however, did not take

rein Mortimer, however, did not take kindly to their proposition.

"Your position is a very unwise one," protested lawyer Pettibone. "In the first place, you demand that Mr. Scrubb shall secure your release at once from this jail. Well, you ought to know that we have no power to do this Weap however." Well, you ought to know that we have no power to do this. We can, however, tlefend you, and will do our best to keep you from the sentence of the law; that is, if you want to act reasonably."
"But it would not seem reasonable for

"But it would not seem reasonable for me to give up this paper, when it is worth more to me than you offer for it."
"That is just where you make your mis-take, young man, for actually it is worth nothing to you.

"Why, then, should you offer me two hundred dollars for it, and agree, also, to defend me at my trial?"
"Simply because it is worth that much to my client; but it does not follow, be-

cause it possesses a certain value to him, that it is worth anything to you.

"By carrying out your worst threat you can gain nothing. You would still be a prisoner, and would have no one to defend you; neither would you get any money for r worthless document."
But what would Scrubb get?" asked

"But what would Scruon get asked Felix, sarcastically.

"Don't you make any mistake about him. He has fixed everything so that you can do your worst, and he will not suffer greatly. It would be better for him, how-

greatly. It would be better for him, now-ever, if no row is made; and this is just why we make you this offer."

A compromise between the two parties A compromise between the two parties was finally agreed upon, whereby young Mortimer received three hundred dollars in cash, and the assurance of defense by Jeremiah Pettibone in his approaching trial.

For this he gave up the document which was so damaging to Scrubb, and agreed to forever keep the whole matter a

"This gives me a chance to work my schemes as I had planned," said Scrubb to his counsel, when they had emerged from iail

tne pail.
"Yes, and I think we were lucky to fix him as easily as we did."
"Mighty lucky, I think. That three hundred dollars will prove a good invest-

ment.
"I hope so. The thing to do now is to stave his trial off as long as possible."
"To be sure—long enough to give me all the time I need."

Well, it looks as if you have smooth

"Well, it looks as it you have smooth sailing again now."

"Yes -well, there is one thing against me yet," said Scrubb, with a frown.

"What is that?" asked Pettibone, in a

surprised tone. It is the presence of a new clerk at the

bank."
"Why don't you get rid of him, then? asked Pettibone, as if it could be easily

done.
"Why don't I?" exclaimed Scrubb, bitterly. "Well, I'll tell you why. He was
put there by Goldwin."
"Does Goldwin know that you do not

want him?

"Yes, for I told him so. He knows that "Yes, for I told him so. He knows that I wanted to give the place to my nephew, but he would not have him."
"He hasn't suspected anything?"
"No, I don't think so, but I wish this new clerk could be go out of the way."
"Is he liable to discover anything?"
"Well, he is a b. ight, keen fellow, and if

"Well, he is a b.ight, keen fellow, and if his suspicions should become aroused—"
"Why not buy him up?" interrupted Pettibone, impatiently.
"It wouldn't be safe to try it, I think," replied Scrubb, dubiously.
"Well, it won't do to let him spoil everything now we have gone so far," said Pettibone, sharply.

sharply.

How is it to be helped?

"Why, get him out of the way," answered the lawyer, contemptuously.

"But that isn't so easily done."

Scrubb then related what he knew of
Peter Smartweed, and told how he had played the confidence game on young Randolph.

"And do you think he could be made to do the same thing over again?" asked Pet-

tibone, pointedly.
"I feel sure of it," responded Scrubb, looking hopeful.

What makes you think so?"

"Because we can frighten him into it, by threatening to have him arrested.

"That's a good point, Scrubb," said the lawyer—"a very good point."
"I thought so myself," returned Scrubb,

monopoly.

"It occurs to me now, however, that he would have to work at a disadvantage this

time, as he is already known by the clerk

what is his name?"
"Randolph—Herbert Randolph," answered Scrubb, with a scowl at the mere

mention of our hero's name.
"So he would, but I guess there is some way to down him.

The clerk, you mean?"

"Of course there is

It was finally agreed that Scrubb should go to see young Smartweed, and try to arrange a plot for getting Herbert Randolph

range a plot for getting Herbert kanaoiph out of the way. On the following day the young Ver-monter placed his case against Christopher Gunwagner in the hands of Mr. Goldwin's

latter took immediate action upon it, and in course of due time, the old fence was hauled up on the charge of falsely im-prisoning Herbert Randolph.

The amount sued for was one thousand dollars. It was not expected, however, that this sum would be realized in full, for it is quite customary to claim much larger damages than are likely to be awarded. At the bank, it is safe to say that young Ran-

the oans, it is safe to say that young Randolph's eyes were wide open.

Several times during the day Scrubb caught the young clerk looking at him as if he would read his very thoughts.

if he would read his very thoughts.

"Is it possible he suspects me?" said
the crafty villain to himself, with a shudder. His own conscience accused him, and he was only too ready to suspect that he was watched. And he was watched—closely watched. Herbert Randolph was studying every movement he made.

(To be continued.)

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

#### FINGER FIREARMS

WE venture to say there are very few of our We venture to say there are very few of our readers who have not amused themselves in cold weather by shuffling across the floor to give their friends an electric shock on face or hand with the tips of their flagers. In an article on the subject of electrical phenomena, a writer in Science makes the assertion that at one time it was very hard for him to believe as being able to shuffle across the carpet of a room, and high the gas, as it issued from the jet of the burner, by simply touching it with the flager the flager. I have at present bowever, by goes on to be "Law at present tenst, among my acquaintances, who seem to be capable of performing the second of the s

the tip of the finger.

"I have at present, however," he goes on to say, "two friends at least, among my acquaintanees, who seem to be capable of performing this feat at all times, and under any circumstances. Now. If all similar phenomic properties of the second of t unerly heard in the adjoining room above or-dinary conversation. The experiment was repeated three or four times, but the display became more and more feeble with each trial; it regained its original force, however, after I paced across the blanket on the floor a few times.

paced across the only times.
"Additional experimentation went to show "Additional discharge was considera-"Additional experimentation went to show that this electrical discharge was considera-bly greater from the tip of the index fluger than from any of the others of the hand, gradually diminishing in regular order as we it seemed in my case more evident in the left index rather than in the right one. When all ten fluger-tips were drawn together and then brought up to within a centimetre's distance of this stow-urn, the flash and report ap-pearance of the story of the fluger alone.

## "RUDDYGORE'S" ROD OF FIRE.

"REDDY GORE'S" ROD OF FIRE.

In the second act of Gilbert and Sullivan's new
oners, "Braddygore," the action of the piece necesstates the complete darkening of the stage and anditorium. It is at the point where the portraits in
the picture gallery energe from their frames to confront the wicked baronet, and all the lights in
confront the wicked baronet, and all the lights in
the picture gallery energe from their green-shaded
lamps in the depth of the sack of the sack of the sack
privaced by the members of the band.

But how to contrive that the latter should be able
to see the beating of time for them by the leader?

This was the problem which electricity stepped in
and solved.

This was the problem which electricity stepped in and solved.

When the gas begins to wane, the leader exchanges his ordinary bation for one connected with a battery by a long pliable wire that allows ample freedom of movement. Then when the darkness becomes complete, the stick buds out with electric pagarks and as it passes back and forth through the garks and say it passes back and forth through the batter of the same device has been used in other countries in the case of serenades at night to royal personages.



#### CORRESPONDENCE

DECLINED with thanks: "How we Played a Joke on Brown," "The Capture of Billy the Kid," "A Narrow Escape," "My First Bear Encounter," "Courage or Cowardice," "An Adventure with a Wild Cat."

AN OLD READER, Washington, D. C. Inquire at the navy yard in your city. G. A. W., New York City. The drama of "The World" has never appeared in book form.

S. C., Boston Mass. The price of vol. I of the Argosy, bound, is \$3. It contains 416 pages. G. B. Y., Freeport, Ill. The leading dramatic apers in New York are the Mirror, The Theater and

papers in New York are the Mirror, The Theater and the Dramatic Neek.

GERMAN We know of no such German coin as a "speil" mark. The mark itself is worth nearly 25 cents in American money.

Bon Benrow, New York City. 1. We cannot state the value of the Danish coin. 2. There is no pre-nutm on the last tolkard last and left

Mr. A. J. Smith. As there are several gentlemen of your name in the country, we should find some difficulty in ascertaining your address, which you

fail to give.

W. B., New York City, and many others. We are sorry that we cannot grant the favor you request, but we must refer you to the rules at the head of our exchange department.

our exchange department.

S. Du B., New York City. 1. The cent of 1697 is worth 10 cents in good condition, 50 cents in fine condition. 2. The Dawn of Day, as we have previously stated, suspended publication some time ago.

onsy stated, suspended pointation some time agd back numbers of The Golden Argony from no. 105 to the present date. 3. We have not published any index as yet, but we may issue one for vol. V next

H. F. T., Providence, R. I. 1. The author named may perhaps furnish us with another story, 2. Stanley first went to Africa in 1867, but it was not until 1969 that he set out on his famous search for Living-tone.

Livingstone. W A. G. 1. Yes. 2. We may. 3. Vols. III and IV of the Arrows, unbound, may be had for \$2 each; bound vols. I, III and IV for \$3 each; vol. II, bound, \$55. 4. We may begin a serial by the author you name in the caure of the year.

you name in the course of the year.

R. R. S., Hightstown, N. J. We could not afford
the space that would be required each week by the
index you suggest. While the Ausorsy is a large
paner, we should think there would be but little
difficulty in turning to any desired story.

A SILVER CITY BOY. As far as we can determine from the rubbings of your coles, no. I is a Hamburg schilling; no. 2, a Chilian dollar; no. 3, a Spanish piece, whose value the rubbing is too indistinct for us to determine; no. 4, not a coin, but a navy medal.

but a navy medal.

R. P. P. Furman, Ala. We fear it is useless to
publish your exchange; a dollar of 1894 is worth at
east \$2900, as you will see by referring to an
article on page 208, and the owners of the only two
in existence are not likely to exchange them for a
small printing press.

in existence are not likely to exchange them for a small printing press.

Lours L. T. Philadelphia, Pa. 1. You should be able to obtain the words and unsite of "Dixie" at any music store in your city. 2. Upton's "Military Tactics," which retails for \$5.150, onght to meet your present volume. 5. You write quite a good hand. Pranx N., New York City. The following is said to be an efficacious cure for pimples: Mix flour of sulphur with milk, and after allowing it to stand some two hours, rub the milk well into the skin with a towel. Soon afterwards, wash with cold water and soap and apply cold cream at bedtime.

H. P. B., Onarga. III. Our space is too limited to admit of our giving in this department a digest of branches such as peat-other, custom-lones, etc., each having its separate and distinct examinations for those desiring nositions. Perhaps we may print an article on this subject.

an article on this subject.

INQUISTRY TOM, Chicago, Ili. 1. As the recipe of the ink you wish to make is for sale by one of our advertisers, it would manifestly be unfair for us to print it in this column. 2. For the cent coimages of various years we refer you to the abunda reports of the directors of the Mint, besned by the Government Printing House at Washington.

ment Printing House at Washington.

A COSSTANT READER, Greeppoint, L. I. No, it does not cost anything to enlist on a United States training ship; but candidates for admission must be between fourteen and eighten years of age, and are required to pass successfully through an examination, physical and intellectual. As soon as an apprentice is accepted he is accorded a salary of \$9 per month.

NORTH STAR. The course of study pursued at North Star. The course of study pursuen at the Annapolis Navai Academy depends upon whether the cadet elects to take the seamanship or the engineering branch. On entering he binds himself to eight years' service in the nave, includ-ing his term in the Academy Itself, which covers half of that period. Apply to the congressman of your district to ascertain the chances of an appoint-

ment.

A. K. E. Springfield, Mass. 1. The answer to your question regarding the January thaw would be the same as for a thus taking place in February or March. 2. See the article, printed elsewhere in this issue, on "How to Make and Use Invisible Ink." 3. To make a phosphorus light take one part of phosphorus to six of olive oil. Keep in a corked bottle, placed in warm water, for two of three hours, To use it, remove the cork, and sufficient light is given out to tell the time.

this favorite author, together with a fine portrait of him. 2. Yes, Captain Ashley is one of our regular contributors. 3. We are now printing a sequel to "The Camp in the Mountains." 4 A new story by Arthur Lee Futnam begins next week. 5. Your handwidth is not at all bad.

#### EXCHANGES

EXCHANGES.

Our exchange column is open, free of charge, to sub-eribers and weekly purchasers of This Golden's Articory, but we cannot publish exchanges of firearms, bird's eggs, subsequently of the control of the collection of the collection of the collection of pupers, except those sent by readers who wish to obtain back numbers or volumes of This Golden's Arcory, to the collection of the collection of

J. D. Myers, Centralia, Kan. 64 different foreign stamps, for the same number of stamps not in his collection.

Arthur G. Donaldson, Galt, Ontario, Canada. A pair of club skates, no. 2, for a Model printing press

ad outfit.
E. J. Poisson. Biddeford, Me., would like to corsepond with collectors who have duplicate stamps

E. J. Poisson. Biddetrord, Me., wound me to conspoped with collectors who have duplicate stamps to evchange.

R. Bolling, Fayette, Mo. "The Wild Man of the West," and 200 tin tags, for any volume of The GOLEN Allogor.

Ephraim L. Cohn, 1611 Second Ave., New York City. A fout of newspaper type about 50 A, for typ, with quads and spaces.

J. L. Wagaer, 1iffn, O. 1600 tin tags, several hundred U. S. and foreign stamps, and a book, for a four-draw microscope.

J. F. Wagner, Tiffin, O. 1600 tin tags, several hundred U.S. and foreign stanps, and a book, for a four-draw, microscope.
C. J. Smith, 4r., 1623 wik Ave., Baltimore, Md. C. J. Smith, 4r., 1623 wik Ave., Baltimore, Md. C. J. Smith, 4r., 1623 wik Ave., Baltimore, Md. C. J. Smith, 4r., 1623 wik Ave., Baltimore, Md. C. J. Smith, 4r., 1624 with 1624

William H. A. Rabmonni, 4 Union Court, New York City. A pair of Canadain lee skates, in good condition, and a fife, with monthpiece, for a set of boxing of Canadain lee skates, in good condition, and a fife, with monthpiece, for a set of boxing the Canadain leads of the Wild Huntress" and "The Scalp Hunters," by Reid, "More's Poetical Works," and a pair of skates, for a clarionet or a fluite, and "The Scalp Hunters," by Reid, "More's Poetical Works," and a pair of skates for a clarionet or a fluite, and the condition of the Canada Cana

ound. Fred W. Amack, 65 North Fourth St., Columbus, O. An Indian axe-head, 2 arrow heads, a piece of Indian pottery, and a Chinese nut, for an Interna-tional or Imperial stamp album, with or without

tional of Imperial stamp album, with or without stamps. Frank H. Wilson, 234 Clark Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Ac illection : 475 tin tags, and some duplicates, and a hand inking printing press, class 3 by 13-4 inches, with fancy type and roller, for a quitar or banjo in good condition.

G. Copeland, La Rue, O. A type-writer, new, a foot-power scroll saw, with extra blades, a rubber type outfit, and reading matter, all valued at \$15, for 25 lbs. of brevir r type, and 10 lbs. of nonparell inches in and condition.

type outfit, and reading matter, all valued at \$15, for 25 lbs. of brevier type, and 10 lbs. of nonparell isalic, in good condition.

William Blyin, care of C. Austin, 30 East 14th 8t., William Blyin, care of C. Austin, 30 East 14th 8t., of the control of type and outfit, a dark lantern, and a pair of all-clamp lee skates, for a silver watch, stem winder and setter, double case preferred.

A. N. McDonaid, 122 Alexander St., Winnipeg, Manitola, Canada, A Lester scroll saw and outfit, and a powerful magnetic meabine, for a Model or Official printing press, chase not less than 4 by 6, Robert Bartlett, care Broadmax & Boil, 120 Broadway, New York City. A pair of all-clamp American one fout of type, about any printing press, with one fort of type, about any printing press, with and Topostmarks, for a seroll saw, with or without lathe attachment.

F. C. Hego, Salem, N. C. "The Cliff Climbers," and "Bruin, "on Reid, for "The Mail Carrier," by and "Bruin, "on Reid, for "The Mail Carrier," by and "Bruin, "on Reid, for "The Mail Carrier," by in the Forest," by Reid, and "The Scout," by Shuma, for vol. I, In or III of The GOLDEN Agrocy, bound and in good condition.

H. Barnel, 43 East Fifty-ninth St., New York

of phosphorns to six of crive on. Accept in a correct for two, I. If or III of The Golden Anoosy, bound bottle, placed in warm water, for two or three hours. To use it, remove the cork, and sufficient light is given out to tell he time.

Bookwork, Wilmington, Del. 1, A short sketch of Oliver Optic appeared in vol. I of the Akoosy, but, as we have already announced, we expect to with views, for a steam engine and boiler capable publish before long a much fuller biography of of running a small boat.

#### CHARM FOR THE APRIL BORN. Old Rhy

SHE who from April dates her years Diamonds shall wear, lest bitter tear For vain repentance flow; this stone Emblem of innocence is known.

## THE YOUNG RIVALS.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

THE YOUNG RIVALS.

BY FRANK H. CONVENSE.

WENTY-FIVE years ago, for the average boy, seagoing was far more respectable ships forecastles are filled with the seum of a victous foreign element.

It was in those days that Jerry Martin and Tom Carter, schoolmates and playmates, both their assumers, suited for Shanghal from the same of the same

State of the control of the quarter-leek.

But as is not unnatural, the spirit of rivalry merged into jealousy. This grow more marked after it was known (through the control of the contr

ind, there was a possibility that Tom or Jerry might be chosen to fill the vacant berth.

No actual rupture had taken place between the two up to the time when an intervention of the two processes of the control of the two processes of the control of the contro

the eastern edge of the indistinctly discerned horizon the soft purplish flushes of what landsmen term." heat lightning," were playing the property of the pro

Grant, who had come flying up through the after companion-way; "smell the sulphur—it's a submarine volcano eruptin', that's all."

it's a submarine volcano eruptin', that's all."

Captain Grant, who had sprung to the side and looked over the rail, wiped the perspiration from his forehead with his sleeve, snifted, and the result of the result

It was, as Tom presumed, to save the wear and tear of the slatting canvas, that Captain Grant, after a long consultation of his barometer, and a briefer one with Mr. Bolt, had all which the courses were hauled up, and for the time left hanging in the snug embrace of clewines and buntlines.

But a little later, as Tom noticed how the lightning begun broadening into sheets, lighting up an inky sky, he began to take in the The other watch was called out, and inside

ing up an inky sky, he began to take in the situation.

The other watch was called out, and inside of twenty minutes every bit of canvas was furled, with the exception of two—the closereded foresail and fore staysail.

Still, not a breath of wind, thain Grant, in a rather repressed voice. Motioning to Mr. Luff, the second mate, he pushed Tom from the wheel.

"Go for ard, youngster," he began, "and—"The most terrific explosion of thunder Tom had ever heard drowned his words, and then,

But the boat!
Driving before the awful intensity of the blast, the boat and the remainder of the crew were a mile away, swallowed up in the pitchy and the beautiful and the blast of the boat of the forest part of the fores

darkness and storm.

The ship, relieved by the loss of her main and mizzen masts, and still further by that of the foretopsail, which had blown from the bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes, had begun to rise gradually to her bolt ropes. To make a rope from, as the two clung to the plantal amidships.

Tom nodet stende correstation to the plantal model to work themseves at and he with the plantal amidships.

Tom model to work themseves at and he with the plantal rope wheel, which, being shifted, brought the shir's head to the wind.

Well, the terrible tropical squall blew itself out toward morning, and having succeeded from the shir's head to the wind.

Well, the terrible tropical squall blew itself out toward morning, and having succeeded the shir's side, and the rope with the shir's side, and the vessel put before the wind under the foresail and staysail.

The boat of course, if she lived, drifted to be sward, and we may fall in with and that with the shir's side, and the vessel put before the wind under the foresail and staysail.

The boat of course, if she lived, drifted to be sward, and we may fall in with and that with the shir's side, and the wessel put before the wind under the foresail and that very and the shirt shad the bott had been lying head to wind and sea, by a drag formed by lashing the oars together, and throwing them over the side, attached to the end of the painter.

I don't know which of you two box as a couple of hours later, he called them both into the cabin to hear their story; "http:"" "The "ry sir." "eagrely interrupted the side, attached to the end of the painter.

To he's the smartest and the brarcest, too, for ddin't he stay behind and save my life, and """ "say a supplied to ship and and the save my life, and """ "say and the same



JERRY BRAVELY STRUGGLED ALONG THE DECK TO RESCUE TOM FROM HIS PERILOUS POSITION.

that in the general confusion no one had seen his impulsive and pot unnatural action.

"I thought you did by the way you sang out and made a rush for the boat," laughed Jerry, who, while ordinarily one of the best hearted fellows in the world, seemed bent at this parshipmate, and the seemed bent at the seemed bent at this parshipmate.

This was the proverbial "last feather." Stung by the laugh which followed from the rest of the men, who in truth had been fully as badly frightened as Tom himself, the latter sprang forward with flashing eyes.

Jerry replied. Nor ist it in the provinces of this sketch to describe the short but decisive skirmish that then and there ensued—without, I am sorry to say, the interference of their older shipmates.

to describe the short but decisive skirmish that then and there ensued—without, I am sorry to say, the interference of their older shows the say the interference of their older shows the say the say

with a rush and roar like the bellowing of ten thousand flends, the tropic squall was upon them. Unfortunately, it struck from a quarter opposite to the expected one. Over, till the green seas swept seven men from the recling deek, heeled the good ship!

The wheel had been shopletely about it was sure of her came for and forced her lee rail further and further under the billows.

The weather quarter-boat was cut adrift, and in the awful darkness and storm it was every man for himself. In vain Captain Grant shouled till the was hoarse—he himself was every man for himself. In vain Captain Grant shouled till he was hoarse—he himself was every man for himself. In vain Captain Grant shouled till he was hoarse—he himself was every man for himself. In vain Captain Grant shouled till he was hoarse—he himself was pushed.

Jerry, in his own efforts to reach the boat for which the sainlors were striving, saw by a flash of lightning that Tom was not among them. Cilinging to the weather rail, he made his way forward, shouling at the same time. With a cresh the mathemast went by the board—the mizzen following an instant later. And by another glare of electricity, Jerry saw Tom lying planed to the deek by the mizzen topsail-yard, which in some way had fallen on the weather side of the main earsother spars.

Now self-preservation is the natural law of life. But somehow Jerry could not leave his old schoolfellow, who called imploringly to him to saye him.

Forgetful of all a capatant should be reput.

old schoolfellow, who cauca an power him to save him. Forgetful of all else but his shipmate's peril. Jerry snatched a capstan-bar from a rack about the stump of the mainmast, and using it as a lever, managed to lift the end of the yard enough to allow Tom, who was badly bruised but otherwise uninjured, to work his way from beneath it.

## THE DAYS OF THE HORSE CAR ARE NUMBERED.

ELECTRICITY is coming more and more into general use. Not only are all the prominent streets of nearly all our large cities now lighted by this means, but these same streets will probably ere long witness the employment of the same force as the propelling power of its surface cars.

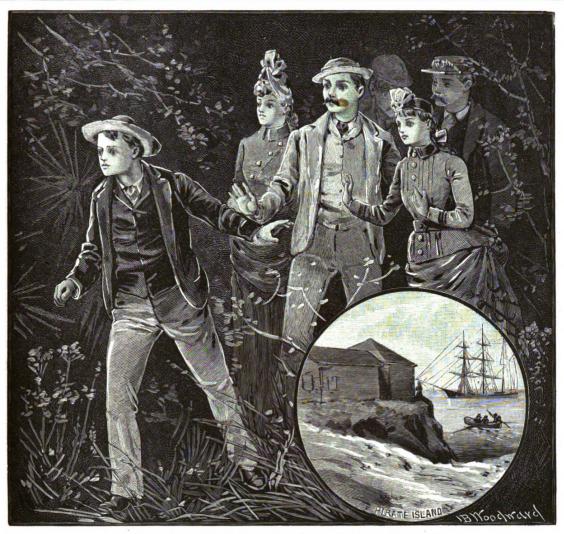
For some months past a car propelled by electricity, drawn from storage batteries built by M. Edmond Jullien, an electrician of Brussels, Belgium, has been running almost daily upon the Eighth Avenue Road in this city. The trips, however, have been merely experimental. and the car has not, so far, done a day's work reg-ularly. The storage batteries used are placed under the seats, and weigh about a ton; they are charged from an engine in the depot at Fortyninth Street and Eighth Avenue. According to the statement of the directors, about four horse power statement of the directors, about four horse power is used in running the charging dynamo, and about ten hours are required to charge. Upon one charge the car will run, it is claimed, for about eight hours, and the ceat is said not to exceed \$4. The entire cost of equipping ten cars, including the electric machinery for each car, the batteries, charging dynamo, and steam engine, the batteries is being used, a second set can be charged at teries is being used, a second set can be charged at the depot.

is said not to exceed \$5.000. While one set of batteries is being used, a second set can be charged at the depot.

On March 4th a public exhibition of the car was On March 4th a public exhibition of the car was The car ran smoothly and as rapidle to the Homelton of the car ran smoothly and as rapidle to the Homelton and Fifth Street and back; the starting and stopping was done with the greatest ease, and the car ran at any speed, slow or fast, which the traffic from the batteries which formula the predectivity of the traffic from the batteries which formula the predection of the traffic from the batteries which formula the predection and so far as control is concerned, it is a far easier matter than running a car with horse-power.

The trip of nearly five miles was made in forty-one who witnessed it.

There is no question whatever as to the feasibility of running cars on this system, and so soon as it can be demonstrated that there is an economy in so doing, the surface roads will undoubtedly put it into use.



THE MOONLIGHT EXCURSION—THE PRISONERS MAKE THEIR FIRST EXPLORATION OF PIRATE ISLAND,

[This story commenced in No. 224.]



A STORY OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

By HARRY COLLINGWOOD.

CHAPTER VIII.

ON ALBATROSS ISLAND

N LIBATIONS ISLAND.

Note following morning all hands on board the brig were stirring early, and, assisted by a strong party from the the bottom of the bay until she took the ground on a beautiful level sandy bottom, and then began to discharge her.

Her cargo comprised a most extraordinary collection of heterogeneous articles, including the collection of heterogeneous cases of arms, a large quantity of powder and lead, bales of silk, a few kegs of Spanish dollars, fifty ingots of gold and as many of silver; sections, an immense quantity of provisions of various kinds, ten brass nine-pounder guns taken out of a Spanish ship, several boxes of clothing, and a large quantity of new rope, botts of canvas and sails—which from their size had evidently never been made for These articles were all landed in boats, and

their size had evidently never been made for the brig.

These articles were all landed in boats, and conveyed with more or less difficulty up to one of the large buildings before mentioned, and there housed.

There was great jubilation among the men at the sight of so rich a cargo: Ralli, the Greek, the control of the cargo in the control of the cargo in the cargo in

The men worked bard all day, and by sunset more than half the brig's cargo was on store. It was not difficult, however, too detect haps a dozen—who took no interest in their labor, manifesting very little curiosity as to the nature of the articles which they were handling, and working solely becarge they hap a dozen—who took no interest in their labor, manifesting very little curiosity as to the nature of the articles which they were handling, and working solely becarge they have been duy long between the store which they were handling, and working solely becarge they live the haps a dozen—who took no interest in their days with it to Johnston. Storekeeper handling, and working solely becarge they had the place in very folorable order.

Early in the day that portion of the party is ordered to the half they had the place in very folorable order.

Early in the day that portion of the party is ordered they had the place in very folorable order, were at liberty to occupy it.

It was a small, two-story building, constructed of wood; the upper floor being rendered through a trap-door which was led that they were at liberty to occupy it.

It was a small, two-story building, constructed of wood; the upper floor being rendered through a trap-door which was led to be prized to the party is ordered through a trap-door which was led to be prized to the party in the second on board ship unks similar to those found on board ship.

The ground floor was fitted up with a fire-place, shelves all round the room, a rough deal that the prize was an experiment and been considered

on the quiet during the night, and taking her from the stocks direct to sea.

Johnson had already made up his mind that the best site for the stocks would be on that the best site for the stocks would be one capstan-house; and there was a great deal to be said in lavor of this, a curpenter's shop be sing already in existence et se to the spot, and all the cordage and tackle of every description being stored in the capstan-house.

Johns, so he merely remarked that it would do well enough if no better place could be found, but that the flatness of the ground and the consequent shoul water at that spot would prove serious difficulties in the way of launch-prove serious difficulties in the way of launch-groups and the state of the spot would prove serious difficulties in the way of launch-ways, and a site was at last fixed upon in a wishes. This was a small indentation in the harbor-face of the breakwater rock which marked the entrance to the bay.

This indentation was about an acre and a half in extent, with a smooth rocky floor slop-diust the right gradient for the launching-ways.

It is true it was a long distance from the

ways.

It is true it was a long distance from the settlement; but Lance's arguments in favor of adopting it were so convincing that Johnson was fain to give way, which he at last did.

This matter settled, Lance intimated that he should like to devote a little more time to the examination of the rock; as it appeared to him that here was the proper place to construct the battery which was to defend the difficulty to the highest point of the rock; which was immediately behind or to seaward of the future shipyard, and which had an elevation of nearly a hundred feet above the scaleved.

It is not be a supported to the seaward of the future shipyard, and which had an elevation of nearly a hundred feet above the scaleved.

It is not considered the seaward of the way are proposed to consider the seaward of the work of the proposed to consider the seaward of the work of the work of powder, justiceously placed, would give them a nearly circular platform of about sixty feet diameter, which would be ample space for such a battery as he proposed to consider the search of the

for such a battery as he proposed to construct.

His first idea had been to evade the construction of this battery altogether if possible; the amount of the transfer of the possible of the p

the new shipward; and the ultrate was speedly convinced of the soundness of Lance's views.

These points settled, the party returned to the bottom of the bay; and Johnson then invited Lance to present himself at eight o'clock of the party returned to the bottom of the bay; and Johnson then invited Lance to present himself at eight o'clock of the prints of the proval.

The drawings were in fact scarcely ready; but by working hard for the remainder of the day, not only were they completed, but the the province of the prints of the province of the prints of t

## CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX.

THE LAYING OF THE KEEL.

OHNSON then rose to address the party. He remarked that they were already ware of the purpose for which they spect the plans of a new schooner which he proposed to have built; but I had been summoned; namely, to incorposed to have built; but I had been remarked to have built; but I had been summoned; namely, to incorposed to have built; but I had been expressed in certain quarters there he glunced at Railib as to the necessity of such a proceeding; and he had therefore invited them there to meet him in order that he might lay before them his views upon the matter and answer such questions as any of them might wish to put to him.

unmoored and brought close in to the shore abreast the capstan-house, where she was

unmoored and brought close in to the shore abreast the capstan-house, where she was anchored. The property was then told off for the purpose of loading her, under the joint-superintendence of Lance, Johnson, Captain Staunton, and the carpenter of the Galatea, who went by the name of "Kit," short for Christon prices of Lance, Johnson, Captain Staunton, and the carpenter of the Galatea, who went by the name of "Kit," short for Christon prices of the captain staunton, and the carpenter of the Galatea, who went by the name of "Kit," short for Christon prices of the captain states of the capt

The tilmness of the solved that the day should be a regular fets colved that the day should be a regular fets of the proceedings were inaugurated by Johnson, who, attired in the full uniform of a captain, made an animated address to his followers, in which her analydly sketched the history of the standard of the stan

to leave the island in open hoats; of the surferings which they subsequently endured; and how by a tacky accident they were flushly endured; and how by a tacky accident they were flushly endured; and how by a tacky accident they were flushly endured; and how by a tacky accident and a constant a constant and a constant a consta

to most him in order that he might hybefore them his views upon the matter and answer such questions as any of them might wish to put to him.

A somewhat excited debate then ceneed.
A somewhat excited debate then ceneed, the interestion of the construction of the vessel was definitely decided upon.

A somewhat excited the consecution of the vessel was definitely decided upon.

Largo went then called upon to sylomit his distriction of the vessel was definitely decided upon.

Largo went then called upon to sylomit his distriction of the design. The vessel he proposed to unid was to have a broad, shallow hall, with very deep keel; and ner water lines were definitely and the same time the reculling the same time the proposed to unid was to have a broad, shallow hall, with very deep keel; and ner water lines were definitely and the same time the resulting shows all things to build a craft which would carry his party selfety, contributely, and speeds and the same time the seems of the result of the proposed to the decision. The vessel he proposed to the decided by Johnson, who seemed greatly taken with the design; and in the end of the proposal to the pr

pirates and the roar of a battery of guns which had been placed temporarily in posi-tion to do due honor to the ceremony. The men were then dismissed, to amuse themselves in any way they pleased for the remainder of the day.

### CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X.

THE CONCERT.

OHNSON saw fit to leave the shipyard in the boat which conveyed Lance. Captain Staunton, and the rest of the Gaiatea savident from the passage that he was anxious to the same sage that he was anxious to the boat was nearing the beach at which the party intended to land, he said to Lance:

Look here, colonel, I've been thinking about them women-folk of yourn; they must find it mighty lonesome here, with nothing much to do; do you think it'd please 'em' cliggin's?"

Thank you very wash, "said 15 cm."

if I was to send one of them pianners to your digglis?"

"Thank you very much," said Lance. "I have no doubt a littly music now and then would prove a solace to them."

"Then you may consider it done," Johnson replied, as the boat's keel grated on the beach and the party stepped ashore. "Come up to the capstan-house with me, and you can choose which you will have."

Lance accordingly proceeded to the capstan-house with Johnson, while the remainder of the party wended their way straight to the

Lance accordingly proceeded to the capstanhouse with Jotason, while the remainder of the party wended their way straight to the law of the party wended their way straight to the law of the party wended their way straight to the law of the law

now."
"Then sit right down there, colonel, and play me something good," said Johnson, colling a nail-keg as a seat up to one of the

is summarized by the state of the constraints of the instruments.

Lange began to play and sing "Hail Columbia," Johnson stool still and silent as a statue now, the stirring strains touching some hidden chord in his memory, and for an instant something suspiciously like a tear glistened in his eye, the summarized by the summarized by

day?"

Lance hesitated for a moment before making answer to this strange and unexpected proposal.

"To tell you the truth," he said, at last, "I am afraid your people will be hardly in a mood to night to appreciate such music as I could give them."

aim attaid your peope was ach musle as I mood to night to appreciate such musle as I. "You at all," answered Johnson, who, now that a serious mood was upon him, had entirely dropped his valgarity of speech. "You will find them perfectly quiet and orderly, and reonfess I should like to see the effect of a "Yery west," answered Lance, nonchalantly, "I am sure I have no objection." "Then it is settled," said Johnson; and he forthwith summoned a party of men, to some of whom he gave orders to remove to the hat of whom he gave orders to remove to the hot other swas deputed the task of taking one of the other instruments into the large room used for purposes of general assembly. When Lance Evelin sauntered into the hut he was assailed by a general chorus of questive the contract of the state of the same contract of the same received as a surface of the hut he was assailed by a general chorus of questive the standows stovy is this which my

he was assalled by a general chorus of questions,
"What ridiculous story is this which my
husband has been telling us, Mr. Evelin?"
inquired Mrs. Stannton.
"The ridicular of the ridicular of th

"Well, then, I will tell you," said Lance.
"He wishes me to give the men a concert.onight at eight o'clock in the assembly-room,"
"What an extraordinary request!" exclaimed Blanche. "You will of course refuse;
you will never trust yourself alone among all
"Certainly I shall," he repilled, "why not?"
"If you'go, Lance, I shall go with you," said
Rex.

"If youn co. Lance, is held go with you," said Rex.
"I think I may as well go also," remarked captain Staunton. "It seems hardly fair to leave you all the work to do, Evelin, when any of us can help you. I can sing a fairly good song, I fatter myself, if I am not much of a song, I fatter myself, if I am not much of a light you a spell,"
"All right," said Lance. "The more the merrier; we shall at least show them that we are no churls. Are there any more volunteers."

are no churs. Are there any more volun-cerestrain," said Dave. "I'm one, Mr. Eve-lin, if you will have me. I know a recitation or two which I think may serve to raise a good-humored laugh."
"I'm no singer," said Brook, "but I know a few conjuring tricks, and I should like to go with you; but perhaps it would be hardly proction, would it? "The adject without unifor-main to-night, and go some other evening, if there's going to be any repetition of this sort of thing."

prodent to leave the ladies without any protection, would li? Therefore, I think I'll remain to-night, and go some other evening, if of thing."

Mr. Dale said nothing; he simply sat moodily plucking at his beard and muttering to bimself; by the look of his countenance he was utterly disgusted with the whole protein the same of t

Biscay," the chorus of which was given with great unction and enjoyment by the whole audience.

Then Dave gave in excellent style a laughable recitation, which convulsed his auditable and the proceeded for a couple of hours, to the unbounded gratification of all hands, when the pirates dispersed in a perfectly quiet and orderly manner, after giving, at Johnson's cultimate the state of the recitation of the process of their near the state of the recitation of the process of their near the state of the recitation of the process of their near the process and their near the process and their near the process of their near the process and the process an

friends turned away in the direction of the int.

"Would you mind walking a little way up the valley, gentlemen, before we go inside?" said Dave. "I want to tell you something I we have been so busy. I could never find an opportunity without speaking before the ladies, who, I think, ought not to know any-titing about it." "Certainly should," said Cantain Staunton: "Certainly should," is by all means. It is doubtless something of importance, or you would not speak se carnestly."

#### HOW TO MAKE AND USE INVISIBLE IN .

For the benefit of inquiring readers, who doubtless wish to mystify their friends by some "Presto

less wish to mystify their friends by some "Tresto channe!" tricks, we print the following directions: Dissolve libarge of lead in strong vinegar, let it stand 24 hours, then strain off, and after it becomes quite settled, bottle it. The next operation is to dissolve organize in quickline-water, which is done by setting the water in the sun for two or done by setting the water in the sun for two or extreme the strain of the strain of the setting the water in the sun for two or extractions. This liquor should be kept well corked, as it is highly poisonous.

To write, dip your pen in the first concocion, and to make the result visible, expose to the vapor of the second. Should you desire the writing to disappear again, pass as pencilor sponge saturated with spirit of nitre, over the paper; if the latter is allowed to become quite dry, an application of the orpinent solution will carnel it to once more rear pear.

#### A BRIDGE OF COTTON.

A BRINGE OF COTTON.

Was stories have been all the fashion of late, and herewith we present our readers with one related of Colonel "Andy". Hickenlooper by a certain Captain "Jim". It haper, in connection with an epidemic partial partial

necessary for the entire army of 30,000 men to be across the river and after the Confederates by daylight next morning.

"But, general," said Andy, 'there isn't a stick of tumber within forly miles big enough to carry an empty caison, and the wagons with the pontoons are ten niles back.

"In the proper state," replied McPherson, curity. The bridge must be built and the army on the move before 4 o'clock to-morrow morning. Good afternoon, Colonel Hickenlooper."

"I left the tent and went down to the river, 'said deneral Hickenlooper, in telling this experience not long ago, 'and I don't suppose a man could be in greater misery, mentally, than I was, I walked up and down the bank for an hour, sizing up the situation of the state of the sta

there must have been 2,000 or 3,000 bales. My sharpened wite caught on right away. Why not make a bridge of the cotton, using the beards for a "In thirty minutes I had a large detail of men on the ground, and the night's work commenced. We sank the bales with big stones, laying two tiers of four bales each clear across the river, holding ten in place by two big stones, laying two tiers of the bales with big stones, laying two tiers of the bales with big stones, laying two tiers and the bales with big stones, laying two tiers cally show the bales with a bale with a

beformed my part of the work, concluded meson layer,"
"What did the cotton bring him, Mr. Harper?"
"What are deent. The gunboats picked up the cotton all right, but Andy never saw any of the money for it. It looks hard to tell a man for make something out of nothing, but that's war. It's only meaning of the proverb. Necessity knows no law.' As an engineer and an ex-soldier, I tell you I'd rather be twenty times under fire than pass through one snap like that which induced Colonel Hickenberg to plan and constructs a bridge strong enough to carry six mule wagons, loaded with subsistence and annuntation, out of cotton bales, over a swift stream, in less than twelve hours.

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GREEN B. RAUM,

U. S. Com'r Internal Rev.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 24, 1884. Washington, D. C., Sept. 24, 1884.

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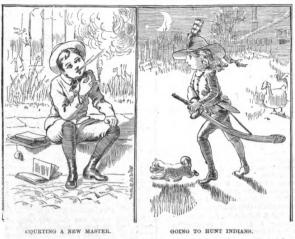
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