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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1887.

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Whole No. 236.



IN AN INSTANT JACK HAD TORN OFF HIS COAT AND TAKEN THE NEATEST OF HEADERS INTO THE DARK WATERS WHERE JENNIE DARLING HAD DISAPPEARED.

Author of "That Treasure," "The Mystery of a Diamond," etc., etc.

CHAPTER I.

A TERHIBLE ACCUSATION.

Whiss Jennie Darling, just home just hom

"Your aunt will explain," said Jack, bitterly, as his quick our overtieard the elder hady's remark, and, without storping, Jack Esbon made his way towards the wharf whither he was bound, while Jennie began a rather indignant protest at her aunt's linerference, off course Mrs. Carr proceeded to explain of the sensation in Mapleton.

Jennie remembered Jack's step-father, Mr. Thomas Darkin', 'Well, he had been going on its sensation in Mapleton.

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Jennie remembered Jack's step-father, Mr. Thomas Darkin', 'Well, he had been going on its sensation of the sensation of the

despised his stepfather's practices, and Mr. Durkin knew it, though he was too fond of himself and his own comfort to let it effect him in the least.

Jack's errand to the whar was so take a last pull in the little Scud. He intended on hast pull in the little Scud. He intended on hast pull in the little Scud. He intended on hast pull in the little Scud. He intended on hast pull in the little Scud. He intended on hast pull in the boat, would not take it back at a reduction. With the money thus obtained, Jack proposed starting out into the world—where, he had no idea whatever, but anywhere to get away from Mapleton and its "Jenne probably will believe the stories with every one else," was Jack's sorrowful thought. There was no sentimental non-sense between the two—only an honest pure-minded boy and girl friendship. And it was an end now, for Mrs. Carr would never get over the loss of her money, and of course would try in every way to influence Jenny against himself.

The read that children, but it's rather hard to suffice the sist of one's stepfather," he muttered, as he turned down the narrow street leading to the wharf, besides which the boating stage was moored.

Now Umbegar river, which rises far up among the hills round about Mapleton, and into equal parts, widens into a deep and commedious body of salt water some three miles from the city. This forms one of the northern luiets or arms of Boston harbor, and is known as 'Great Bay.' wood many vossels are lying at anchor all the year round. There are consters and fishermen, or two and three masted schooners, lumber laden from the yards above Mapleton, and waiting for a wind, with now and then a brig or bark, and in the yachting season yachts in abund. So all day, and far into the night, tow boats, convoying loaded coal barges or schooners, go

winds with now and them a brig or back and in the yachting season yachts in abundance.

So all day, and far into the night, tow boats, convoying loaded coal barges or schooners, go ruffing up and down Umbega river. Sauce profiles and part of the profiles and boats from the anchored fleet below, to say nothing of pleasure boats from shore, are always plying back and forth in the summer time, making a scene of consideration of the profiles and boats from the anchored fleet below, to say nothing of pleasure boats from shore, are always plying back and forth in the summer time, making a scene of consideration of the summer time, making a scene of consideration of the summer time, and the summer time, and the summer of the summer time, and the summer of the various skiffs and shells hauled to be the summer of the various skiffs and shells hauled to be the summer of the various skiffs and shells that do not, the Seud.

Prominent among them was Clarence Vandyke, the son of the wealthy Mapleton ship builder. He was about Jack's age; with him was a tall and rather muscular young man the summer of the various skiffs and shells the summer of the various skiffs and shell the summer of the various skiffs and shells the summer of the various skiffs and shell the captain had advanced kim from time to time till now he had the promise of a second mate's berth in the J. O. Kerr, which was only partly held in check by fear of consequences.

But in Mapleton, where he resided, on his

But in Mapleton, where he resided on his

and—"
A stinging blow, delivered across the speaker's mouth with the flat of Jack Esbon's
hand, effectually checked his further utter-

A stinging blow, delivered across the speaker's mouth with the flat of Jack Esbon's hand, effectually checked his further utteraction of the state o

and a sound shirt in the motes of his amaze-irlend.

"I'll serve you out for this some day, you low beastly cad." he shouted between his shivering teeth, as though Jack had been the immediate cause of his misfortune.

Resolved to have his last pull on the river, he launched the boat into the water, soated himself in silence, and rowed away from the stage, vaguely wondering, as many another stage, vaguely wondering, as many another fond of kicking their fellow man when he is

### CHAPTER II.

#### A DISASTROUS COLLISION.

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ACK ESBON'S morbid sensitiveness regarding his stepfather's debts, as well as his rather reticent self-repressed in the self-repressed in the self-repressed of the set of the self-repressed of the self-repressed in the self-repressed of the self-representation of the

officer having served some half dozen writs at the house during the past few weeks. "Will ye jest row ashore a minnit?" per-suasively urged the constable; "I've a bit uv

"Will ye jest row ashore a minnit?" persuasively urged the constable; "I've a bit un news to tell ye.

Thinking its might be some information.

Thinking its mishes being its might be began in the some information in the persuasive in the persuasi

ment, and began pulling idly up the river again.

The situation was growing still more unbearable, Mrs. Grady, the Esbon house-keeper, had taken her departure that morning, and Jack had had to forage for himself in search of food to satisfy a very healthy appetite. And now, if he returned to the old house to hunt up supper it would be at the risk of an agreet. an arrest.
"A ten dollar fine will follow with costs, for

an arrest.

"A ten dollar fine will follow with costs, for there are no 'extenuating circumstances' in favor of the stepson of a swinder." was his behavior the stepson of a swinder. "was his behavior to the control of the step of the

Great Bay, and thence to some part of Doston harbor.
Further down, the river was dotted with rowboats from shore, and as he drew near Mapleton, Jack recognized the occupants one in particular. In the stern sat Miss Jennie Darling, rowed by Clarence Vandyke, who was handling the oars with far more awkwardness than skill.
The recognition was mutual, but the result was different in the case of the rower and the rowed.

was different in the case of the rower and the rowed.

Towed.

The rowed of the composite direction. Miss Jonie with the opposite direction. Miss Jonie smillingly becknowd Jack to come alongatie, at the same time rather imperatively commanding young Vandyke to "ease rowing." which Clarence add-evidently very much against his will be devidently very much proposite the composite of the conventional young lady, reaching over the little space between the two boats and placing her slim white fingers in Jack's hand, which was eagerly outstretched to receive them.

ling her silm with the mass which was eagerly outstretched to receive which was eagerly outstretched to receive Well, why should she not shake hands with Well, why should she not shake hands with Jack Esbon, her former schoolmate and friend? He was in trouble and needed sympathy bally enough, goodness knew! If she she did not believe a word of the stories she did not believe a word of the stories she did not believe a word of the stories she did not believe a word of the stories capatinst him. And it was shameful for the Mapleton people to treat him so! Curlously enough, these her unspoken thoughts-or something like them—were controughts-or something like them—were controughts-or something like them with the look of warm gratitude Jack gave her in the light of the she will be should be should be she will be should be she will be should be should be she will be should be sho

return.
"Why, what is the matter, Mr. Vandyke?"
she exclaimed an instant later, with a sur-prised glance at Clarenee, who was staring fixedly into space. "Don't you see Jack Esbon?"

Interest grance at Carence, who was searing the process of the danger pulled frantically first with one oar and the process of the danger pulled frantically first with one oar and the process of the danger pulled frantically first with one oar and the process of the process o

nulled frantically first with one oar and then the other.

"Jump, Miss Jennie-for God's sake, jump!" Jack yelled again, as a cry of terror rose from some of those in the boats further down, But the young girl seemed for the moment to have lost her head, as the heavy tug, though her engines were reversed and her wheel put hard over, came directly down upon the Clarence Vandyke, with great presence of mind, looked out for number one, and went over the side like a frog an instant before the stem of the towboat crashed through the

side of the skiff as though it had been paste-

side of the skiff as though it had been passeboard:

caught a glimpse of Miss Jennie's light dress disappearing under the surface, as the tug succeeded in backing slowly away, after the mischief was done.

Off went vest and shoes, and as his skiff should be should b

seamed the dunky surface of the river in valin.

"No use, boys, poor Jack is gone!" Thus said Bob Smith, a river boatman, as he pulled slowly over the spot where Jack was last seen. And in subdued slence the Scud, with seen. And in subdued slence the Scud, with his hat, vest, and shoes in the bottom of the boat where he had flung them, was secured and towed ashore.

"All we can do is to get the grapples out the present the state of the secure of the security of the security

#### CHAPTER III.

PELTIAH'S STARTLING PROPOSITION.

PELITIAN'S STARTLING PROPOSITION.

STELL in a sense, Jack Esbon's body to as going "two forty" towards Great Bay.

But it was lying in the lower berth of the forecastle of the towing schooner, and by no means lifeless.

This was proved by the fact that twenty makes a proved by the fact that twenty for the second of the sadden immersion, Jack, with a smarting throat of decisions of a strong smell of liquor in his nostrils, opened his eyes and coughed vigorously.

e minutes from the time of his sudden immersion, Jack, with a smarting throat and a consciousness of a strong smell of liquot his constructions, opened his eyes and coughed vigored by the construction of th

Bay, and hurried, along by the nowerful little tag boat, was making good time into Boston harbor. The wheel needed little or no attention, though the glowing sparks from a lighted pipe now and then glowing sparks from a lighted pipe now and then glowing sparks from a lighted pipe now and then glowing sparks from a lighted needed to be supposed to the storm of the sto

like himself.
"Seek my fortin'," repeated Peltiab, who started violently without any apparent cause, "how'n time did you know about the fortin?

and the second s

when we stripped you," he said, laying the clothing on a chest beside the berth.

Pelitah Blake opened a large and very new gripsack.

Pelitah Blake opened a large and very new gripsack suggestive the new kard litting of the stripped in the property of the stripped in t

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always glad to oblige our readers to the extent f our abilities, but in justice to all, only such questions a reo of general interest can receive attention. We have on file a great number of queries which will e answered in their turn as soon as space permits.

CHEEKY, Scranton, Pa. The coins are Turkish A. E., San Francisco, Cal. Yes, Paul du Chaillu still alive.

H. C. P. Monterey, Cal. No premium on the h

ollar of 1838.

8. P. E., New York City. Go to some architect and state your case.

J. N. L., Milledgeville, Ga. No premium on the half dellar of 1832.

F. J. F., Moline, Ill. We may print an article on bob sleds next winter. S. W., San Francisco, Cal. The stamp is a Hungarian revenue stamp.

Ignoramus, Brooklyn, N. Y. Certainly, brass can be melted in a crucible.

A. B. S., New Orleans, La. The 12th of August, 1864, fell on a Saturday. E. J., Herndon, Ga. The average height of a of 13 is 4 feet 9 inches.

E. A., Cedar Rapids, Ioa. A boy of nineteen should weigh about 129 lbs.

C. D., Jr., New York City. Emperor William was sorn in Berlin, March 22, 1797.

READER. The average weight of a boy of 16 is 106 1-2 pounds; eighteen, 126 pounds. J. P., Milwaukee, Wis. Your copper coin is Austrian, but we cannot give its value.

SPINK, New York City. Directions for making a opying pad were given in no. 217.

H. B. G., Houlton, Me. We thank you for your ffer, but cannot accept it at present.

Mrs. J. B. R., Bioomsbury, N. J. Clean isinglass n stoves with a soft sponge and water.

G. W. W., Brooklyn, N. Y. We have never published a story of the name you mention.

issued a sory of the name you mention.

R. C. T., Humboldt Park, Ill. No premium on the half dollar of 1821. See reply to T. H. P.

J. C., Troy, N. Y. 1. Your letter probably miscarried. 2. No premium on the cent of 1863.

SUBSCRIBER, Readerville, Dak. Address your let-er, "Postmaster-General, Honolulu, H. I."

We acknowledge the receipt from C. W. Brooks of two numbers of his paper, The Morning Owl.

C. L. H., Lawrence, Mass. No premium on the twenty-five, ten and five cent pieces of 1832. A. L. McG., Detroit, Mich. We do not know of any private naval academies in this country.

CONSTANT READER, Baltimore, Md. We dare say that Barnum's circus will exhibit in Baltimore.

G. B. G., New Lebanon, O. It is only the eagle ent of 1856 that has a premium attached to it.

C. W. T., Greenfield, Ind. Write to Charles L. Webster & Co., 14th St. and Fifth Ave., this city.

"Sh-o-o-o' exclaimed Peltiah, blankly as Jack turned away to hide the emotion which, the could not for the moment of the properties of the

M. K., Newark, N. J. No premium on the half cent of 1809. The other piece is an American medal. E. B. C., Haverstraw, N. Y. Four different paterns of postal card have been issued by the govern-

H. A. S., Tusculum, Tenn. We accept no adversing except such as comes to us well recomended.

W. H., Baltimore, Md. 1. No premium on the ent of 1816. 2. Cornets range in price from \$7.50

E. H. T., Chicago, Ill. No premium on the three cent piece of 1851; the copper cent of 1857 is wort about 5 cents.

bout a cents.

GEEMSEE, Brooklyn, N. Y. We fear there is no emedy for the crushing of infantile white rats by heartless mother.

F. C. B., Norwich, N. Y. Apply to Brentano Brothers, Union Square, this city, for information about foreign papers.

bout foreign papers.

D. W., Benton Harbor, Mich. To find novel nethods of making Mav-baskets you must exercise our own taste and skill.

your own taste and skill.

W. L. R., Jn. Worcester, Mass. The Mackay-Bonnett cable runs from the mouth of New York Harbor to Waterville, Ireland.

C. C., Whiteball, N. Y. No premium on the half dellar of 1877. Perhaps your fourpence of 1839 may be worth a slight advance.

be worth a slight advance.

A. H., New York City. For a permit to play ball in Central Park apply to the superintendent, at the Arsenal, 65th St. entrance.

J. H. T., St. Louis, Mo. We have not the space in which to print the names of the Arsons serials that have appeared in book form.

QUICKETE, Fall River, Mass. There are three major generals in the United States army, Generals Schodfeld, Boward and Terry.

Schofield, Howard and Terry.

MAUD. Covington, K.V. 1. Tin tages are the labels attached to plugs of tobacco. 2. There are fifty-two numbers of the Amoory in a volume.

H. D. K., Buffalo, N. Y. 1, Your coin is a Spanish piece, and we believe commands no premium. 2. No premium on the half cent of 1834.

THE ELITE, New York City. To get second-class rates, you must apply at the general post office; but there is no limit of weight prescribed.

there is no limit of weight prescribed.

W. B. W., Marlborough, N. Y. The best way to learn to solve puzzles is to compare a batch of puzzles with their respective answers.

M. E. S., Tamaqua, Pa. If your half-cents are in good condution, that of 1798 is worth from §1 to \$1.00; that of 1794. From 25 to 75 cents.

A READER, New York City. We should say that the only course for you to pursue is to keep the stamps until you hear from the parties.

stamps until you hear from the parties.

F. R., Js., Williamsport, Pa. A half dollar of 1837 is worth fifty cents exactly, and can be "disposed" at that rate in any store in your city.

NESSO, Utics, N. Y. Apply to the superintendent of the Naval academy at Annapolis for a list of the studies required at entrance examinations.

Bon HUNER, Chicago, III. 1. We can supply you with vol. III of the Anoost, unbound, for \$2; bound for \$5. 2. Vasciline is very good for the skin.

for §3. 2. Vasseine is very good for the skin.

J. F., Shabonier, Ill. 1. The balf dellar of 1806, if
in good condition, commands about 10 cents prenium. 2. E. S. Ellis's real name is E. S. Ellis,

J. B. S. Severy, Kan. Expostmaster-general
Walter Q. Greeiam is a judge of the United States
Circuit Court and may be addressed at Washington.

SECRET SOCIETY, Pottstown, Pa. We would suggest the names Excelsior Club, Knights of the Lily or Onward and Upward Society, for your associated the second s

Constant beader, Hamilton, Pa. See answer to J. H. S. in no. 233 for some suggestions regarding incubators. We may print an article on the sub-

Maranon, Norristown, Pa. The question whether the government had a right to emancipate slaves without paying the owners cannot be discussed here.

J. D., Sonth Norwalk, Conn. 1. Libraries are a very ancient institution. Pisistratus founded one in Athens about 550 B. C. 2. Water is not compres-sible.

J. S. C., Oxford, N. H. With your dark complexion out might wear the costume of a Mexican cowboy, Spanish matador or an Italian prince of the last

Z. Z. Z. Wichita, Kan. We know of no book on eart of bending the body. Perhaps you will ob-kin some useful suggestions from "The Young crobat."

Mac, Cherryvale, Mich. A stylographic pen-specially made point, while one of the fount attern is supplied with an ordinary pen, usuall old one.

J. C. M., New York City, asks how he should start a stamp collection. To answer this question would require a long article, and we may print one on the subject.

w. E. L., West Newton, Mass. Volumes of the Annosy are sent either by mail or express. The postage is forty cents. Both charges are payable by the purchaser.

W. F., New York City. "Luke Bennett's Hide-Out" and "That Treasure" began in no. 205; "Bob Burton" in no. 208; and "Making a Man of Him-sett" in no. 209.

self" in no. 209.

Where so f the Golconda, Montclair, N. J. 1. A sail boat 30 feet long and schooner-rigged would cost about \$250. 2. No premium on the nickel cents of 1857 or '58.

C. H. M., New York City. The various cables crossing the Atlantic are not owned by any govern-ment, but are controlled by American, French, and English companies.

T. H. P., San Leandro, Cal. No premium on the quarter of 1853 with arrows. The Scott Stamp and Coin Company of this city can doubtless supply you with the book you want.

with the book you want.

Gio, W. Stynesten, 96 East Broadway, New York
Gio, W. Stynesten, 96 East Broadway, New York
Gio, would like to hear (by letter) from boys above
the height of five feet six hiches, with a view to organizing a milliary company.

W. M., New Orleans, La. Write to the Felix Adler
Training School, 88th St., between Sixth and Seventh
Avenues, or to the one conducted by R. Hoe & Co.,
694 Grand St., both in this city.

C. B. W., Little Fails, N. J. From seventy-five cents to a dollar a thousand is paid for addressing circulars, etc. We cannot call it steady work. Apply to publishing or commercial houses.

N. B. P., Elmira, N. Y. Great care is exercised in admitting advertisements to our columns, and none are accepted except those that we believe to be genuine and thoroughly trustworthy.

G.W.C., New York City. The Cunard steamer Oregon was sunk off Fire Island on the 14th of March, last year, but the name of the vessel with which she collided is still unknown.

which she collided is still unknown.

H. G., Atlanta, Ga. 1. "Wild Adventures in Wild Places" is by Gordon Stables. 2. You can get any of Harry Castemon's books for a dollar each, by sending to this office. Fifteen cents must be added for no stage.

for postage.

W. B. M., Braintree, Mass. It is impossible to express in type the correct pronunciation of "Les Miserables," It means "The Miserable One." Pronounce Don Juan as though the last word was spelled "Onan."

peried "Onan."

W. J., St. Paul, Minn. Pirates have almost disapeared before advancing civilization and steamers rith heavy guns, but from time to time we still ear of them among the Pacific islands and the Malsy archipelago.

ay arenipeiago.

G. L. W., Washington, D. C. 1. We will send you rol. IV of the Angosy, unbound, for two dollars, postage paid. 2. Perhaps in the course of the year.

J. To reprint a volume of the Angosy would be a very costly undertaking.

F. E. C., Rochester, N. H. 1. No sequel to "Pirate Island." 2. There are so many publishing houses of nearly equal size that we cannot make any invidious distinctions. 3. See editorial "An Unparalleled Growth "in no. 227.

E. F. R., Ashland, Ill. 1. Both "Up the Tapajos" and its sequel, "Lost in the Wilds "appeared in numbers of vol. I new out of print. 2. See reply to E. L. in no. 235. 3. Vol. I can only be procured in bound form, price \$\frac{1}{2}\$.

bound form, price \$5.

C. McK., New York. Saint Patrick was carried captive to Ireland in his youth about 386 A. D., but visited it first as a missionary about 432. Legends add that he died at the age of 123 on the 17th of March. The place of his birth is uncertain.

C. B. A., Baltimore, Md. Your attempt to prove that I is equal \$\delta 2\$ is a failure. At one point in your reasoning you divide both sides of your equation by x—y, which is equal to 0. To divide by 0 is con-trary to the rules of algebra and common sense.

Srifs, Womelsdorf, Pa. 1. To calculate com-pound interest rapidly, a slight knowledge of alge-bra and a book of logarithms are required. 2 aboy of 12 should weigh about 68 lbs. 3. "Climbing up the Golden Stairs" was written by F. Heiser.

in the voluen Stairs was written by F. Heiser. Son of an Esgineer, Zanesville, O. 1. Vol. I of The Golden Abgory is now nearly exhausted, and cannot be sold for less than \$5. 2. There are fifty-two numbers in each volume. 3. It is a mistake to suppose that lightning will not strike a locomotive.

uppose that lightning will not strike a locomotive.
A. R. Gosr, New York City. 4. The author of "The
loy Broker" will not write another sorial at presnt. 2. "Reginald Cruden" was written by Talbot
3. Reed, for the Boy's Own Paper of London. 3.
the first number of the Amoors bore date December

9, 1882.
BENNIE K., St. Louis, Mo. 1. "The Boy Broke bas not yet been published in book form. 2. If good condition, there is a small premium on silt three-cent pieces, varying according to their da 3. Nos. 209 to 218 of The GOLDEN Angosy will c

3. Nos. 209 to 218 of The Golden Argosy will cost you 60 cents.

A. S. T., Paris, Ky. asis whether we think a boy's colucation is finished at 17. A boy who regards his education is finished at 17 makes a serious missing the control of the colucation as "finished" at 17 makes a serious missing the colucation as "finished" at 17 makes a serious missing the colucation as "finished" at 17 makes a serious missing the colucation has before them.

W. L. M., Pittisburgh, Pa. 1. The average height of a boy of eighteen is 5 feet 6 inches; weight, 126 pounds. 2. There is no known method by which the marks of India ink can be removed after being Pittisburgh and Denver is 1899 miles.

A. L., Jersey City, N. J. 1, Water is not compressible. 2. Libraries have existed for so many ages that it would be impossible to state when the first ree one was founded. The earliest record of an institution of the sort in the United States is of one and the control of the sort in the United States is of one A. Branns, New Orleans, La. To remove feel-worms, mix flour of sulphur with milk, let it stand for a couple of hours, and then rub the milk, not the sulphur, well into the skin with a towel. Almost investigation of the country o

A. W. J. New York City. Oliver Optick Magazine at a part of the property of the country for from 3500 to \$400 per year. 3. A height of 5 feet 13-4 inches and a weight of 109 pounds is considerably more than the average for a boy of fourteen present of the property of th

but we do not give addresses.

L. H., Milford, Del. 1. You have evidently made a mistake in copying the inscription on your cent of 1794. If it bears the Liberty cap, and is in good condition, it should command a premium of from the condition of the condition o

gine" will begin in no. 239.

F. G. P., New York City. 1. The Orange Judd Co., 751 Breadway, this city, publish three books on dogs, by Dr. Gordon Stables, any of which might prove useful to you. 2. At present the law in New York City requires owners of dogs to take out a license cat the Bureau of Licenses in the City Hall, and which the bureau of Licenses in the City Hall, and which have been a considered to the property of the control of the control

#### Popular Military Instructions.

BY LIEUT. W. R. HAMILTON, U. S. ARMY, Author of "Cadet Days, or Life at West Point."

> CHAPTER VII. ARMS AND AMMUNITION



Y the term "fire-arms" is meant all weapons in which the projectile is discharged

by means of gunpowder. Fire-arms are divided into two

classes, can-non or ord-nance, and hand-arms. Each one of these classes is subdivided into a number of sub Cannon are divided into Field. classes. Siege, and Sea-coast guns, and hand-arms, which means arms fired by hand, into guns, carbines, pistols and revolvers. Be-sides the hand fire-arms, there is another class of hand-arms, as swords, lances, pikes and sabres, called thrusting and cutting

arms.

Cannon, again, are divided into smoothbore and rifled cannon, according to whether the bore of the gun is smooth or rifled with twisted grooves; and according to their size, the diameter of the bore, or the weight of the projectile. Thus a 3 inch gun is one in which the diameter of the bore is 3 inches, and a 12 pounder is one throwing a projectile weighing 12 pounds.

Field cannon are those that accompany an army in the field and on the march. They are the lightest of all guns, and run in size from 6 to 20 pounders.

in size from 6 to 20 pounders.

There is now coming into general use a new gun called a machine gun. It is properly a field cannon. The Gatling and Hotchkiss belong to this class.

In the United States service the field cannon used are: the 3 inch rifle, which

throws a shot weighing about 10 pounds

behind fortifications that cannot be reached by a direct fire.

The Coehorn is a light mortar weighing only 164 pounds, but throwing a 24 pound shell 600 yards. The 8 inch mortar throws a 46 lb. shell 3,000 yards, and the 10 inch an 88 lb. shell 4,300 yards. Mortars are car-ried about on a special kind of vehicle called a mortar wagon. The 41-2 inch rifte and the 8 inch howitzer are carried about on carriages similar to the field car-

rine and the 8 nea, nowhere are carried about on carriages similar to the field carriages, but larger and stronger.

Sea coast guns are also called "permanent" guns, because they are so large and powerful and heavy that they cannot be carried about from place to place, but are

behind fortifications that cannot be reached by a direct fire.

The Coehorn is a light mortar weighing only 164 pounds, but throwing a 24 pound boxes—20 in each box. 50 of the paper boxes are packed in a wooden box, which is sealed up in the same way as the gun box, and must be opened in a similar manner. For the first three months, the company

should never use cartridges, neither blank nor ball. Drill with the gun, and learn the motions of firing, aiming, and loading thoroughly first, and there will be no danger afterward.

Blank cartridges contain the powder and fulminate, or part that easily explodes. They are not dangerous, and should there-

Never allow the muzzle of the gun to point downward, except when loading. And never point the gun, even if you know it to be errety, at any one. In every company there should be a heavy fine against any boy who points his gun at anybody even in fun, and when it is empty, as it is a most foolish and dangerous action.

If now the company be aiming, and the command is "1-Recover-2-Arms" instead of "1-Fire," take the finger off the trigger, and go back to the position of

ready.

In the "Tactics" will be found the explanation for the various ways of firing, as the "oblique" firings, fire kneeling and

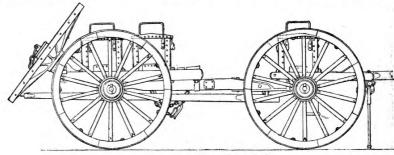


Fig. 2.—Caisson of Field Gun.

mouths of harbors and rivers.

The sea coast guns in the United States service are the 8 inch rifle, the 15 inch and 20 inch smooth bores, the 10 inch and 13 inch mortars, and the 12 inch rifle. These guns are none of them so effective as mod-ern guns, except the last named, and they

mounted on special carriages of iron and steel which rest on solid beds of masonry. These guns are placed in the permanent or sea coast forts and fortifications at the mouths of harbors and rivers.

The sea coast guns in the United States revice are the 8 inch rifle, the 15 inch and 20 inch smooth bores, the 10 inch and 13 inch mortars, and the 12 inch rifle. These

bullet.
Place a target of paper on a wooden backing, at a distance of 50 yards, and raise the gun, taking careful aim. After this practice, which is called "galler practice," is learned pretty thoroughly, the company may be taken out of doors, and they can go through the firings with blank cartridges. After that, the regular target practice with ball cartridges can be tanght.

The whole subject of the making of targets, and of target practice, is an interesting one, and to many boys it is the most attractive part of military matters, but we have not space to treat of it here, although at some future time we may return to it.

If the company cannot go in camp, it will the small of the stock two inches below the right breast, the barrel sloping downward at an angle of 25 degrees. Then with the thumb of the right hand open the breech-block, pressing the cam-latch upward, look-ing towards it if necessary. Then earry the right hand to the cartridge box, take out a cartridge with the thumb and first two fingers, and place the cartridge in the breech, pressing it home with the thumb. Then close the block with the right hand, crass the small of the stock, and raise the

at some future time we may return to it.
If the company cannot go in camp, it will
be a good thing for it to take a day's march
and the second of the second can be
carried in a haversack, but the knapsacks
can be dispensed with entirely.
Carry along tin cups, plates, and knives
and forks. March about five miles, and
then halt for three hours. Make a company kitchen, and boil coffee. Roast potatices and green corn in the ashes: also fish toes and green corn in the ashes; also fish and fresh meat, by wrapping up in wet

on such a march as that you can also practice building temporary bridges, and field intrenchments, and temporary fortifi-

cations.

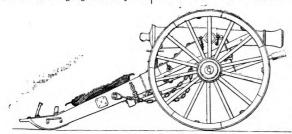


Fig. 1.—FIELD GUN ON CARRIAGE.

upwards of 3500 yards; the 12 pounder brass or Napoleon gun, which throws a shell about 2500 yards; a 3.2 inch rifle, the most powerful field gun in the world, which throws a shot of about 13 pounds 7000 yards; and the Gatting, the Gardner, and Hotchkiss machine guns. The Napoleon is a smooth-bore, but all the rest are the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the sword and saber. The swords are different properties of the same properties of the and Hotchkiss machine guns. The Napo-leon is a smooth-bore, but all the rest are

The guns are mounted on a two wheeled carriage, and in order to carry them about rapidly, these latter are attached to a second carriage with an ammunition chest on it, called a linber. Another four wheeled vehicle with three ammunition chests is called the original and is shown in Firms.

vehicle with three ammunition chests is called the caisson, and is shown in Figure 2. To carry these guns around requires about 6 to 8 horses for each carriage.

Siege guns are heavy guns,—too heavy to carry about quickly, as an army moves, but not so heavy that they cannot be carried at all. They are used, as their name indicates; in larging citizen a bleast carrier.

ried at all. They are used, as their name indicates, in laying siege to places, such as fortified camps and towns.

The guns of this class in the United States service are: the 4 1-2 inch rifle, which throws a shot of 32 pounds about 6000 yards; the 8 inch howitzer, which throws a shell 8 inches in diameter, and weighing 45 pounds, about 800 yards; and the 8 inch, 10 inch, and Coehorn Mortars.

Now a howitzer is a short gun designed Now a nowitzer is a short gun designed to throw a heavy shot only short distances but with great force, and a mortar is a very short gun, designed to fire a large shell upwards to a great height, so that in falling the shell may penetrate by the velocity with which it falls. This kind of fire is called vertical fire, and reaches those places

Coming down to hand arms, the thrust-ing arms in the United States service are the sword and saher. The swords are dif-

the sword and saler. The swords are dif-ferent for the different departments of the army. The saler is a heavy curved sword used by cavalry and artillery troops. The standard gun used in the United States army is the Springfield breech-load-ing rifle. It takes its name from the place States army is the Springheid breech-ionaring rifle. It takes its name from the place where it is manufactured—Springheid, Massachusetts. It is considered the best single breech loader in the world. Its caliber, that is, the diameter of the bore, is 45 of an inch. The bullet fired weighs from 470 to 500 grains, and the charge of powder 70 grains. Its range is upwards of 3,500 wards. yards

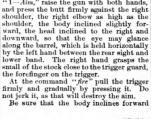
yards.

The carbine is a short gun, having the same caliber and firing the same cartridge, used by cavalry troops. The revolvers used are also of the same caliber, but the cartridge is shorter and lighter.

Gung are negled in both the statement of the cartridge is shorter and lighter.

cartridge is shorter and lighter.

Guns are packed in boxes, tightly serewed together. Each gun fits in a notch cut in a block of wood within the box. There are 20 guns with bayonets in each box, also the bayonet scabbards. Cartridge boxes, belts, and waist plates come in smaller boxes. In opening the boxes, rub away the sealing wax which will be found on the screw heads on the upper side of the box, and then take out all the screws from the top. At either end of the box will be found little compartments holding small screw drivers. compartments holding small screw drivers, wrenches, spare cam-springs, and other



grasp the small of the stock, and raise the muzzle of the gun to the height of the At the command "1—Ready," cock the gun by pressing the hammer back with the thumb of the right hand. At the command "1—Aim," raise the gun with both hands,

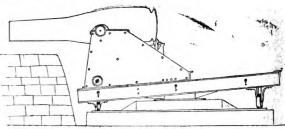


FIG. 3. - SEA COAST GUN.

and the gun is pressed against the shoulder firmly, so that the recoil of the gun may be all taken up, and not allowed to strike or "kink"

In the next chapter I want to tell you company, and how to get one that will be next, attractive, and not too costly.

At the command "load," after firing, drop the piece to the first position of load. If the command be "1—Carry—2—Arms" after fire, drop the gun to the first position of load, and open the breech-block so that the empty cartridge shell may be removed, after which bring the piece to the carry.

neat, attractive, and not too costly.

I must also tell you something about West Point, and what cadets have to do there, and their pay, the pay of army of flicers, and so forth, about all of which many of the readers of The Golden Agos have asked questions.

(To be continued.)

#### THE EVENING SONG

BY FLORENCE TYLER. O WEATY feet! that many a mile Have trudged along a stony way, At last ye reach the trysting stile; No longer fear to go astray. The gently bending, rostling trees, Rock the young birds within the And actily sings the quiet breeze; Tis time for rest—tis time for re-

# CAMP BLUNDER

By MATTHEW WHITE, Jr. Author of "Knights of Steel," "Reg," Heir to Whitecap," etc.

THE GREAT CAMPING PROJECT.

The same of the

CHAPTER I.

THE GREAT CAMPING PROJECT.

Twas queer that I should have been the one to propose it, for I had always defect the control of the propose it, for I had always defect the control of the propose it, for I had always defect the control of the propose it, for I had always defect the control of the propose it is and the pr

you!" exclaimed Pho.
"I've always wanted
to go 'Adirondack-

"We don't want to take too much." I insisted. "or it won't be at all Robinson Crusceish."
The spot I had settled on for our camp was
about two miles down the river, and as the
the spot I had settled on for our camp was
about two miles down the river, and as the
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Of course we had to turn around and make for the dock again, where we were obliged to the up and remain some little time, while we shifted all the provisions, together with Bert, from the stern to the bow, for the leak was from the stern to the bow, for the leak was the work of the leak was the cought an uncalked seam below the water-line.

caused by the extra weight aft, which had brought an uncalked seam below the water-line.

"New for our third start." I said, when we were all settled in our new positions, Phil and I But we had taken scarcely half a dozen strokes when the boat began to swerve around as though on a pivot.

"It's because we're too light aft now to give us steerage way." I explained, when I hil at length dropped his oars in disgues, declaring that we might as well try." Bert." I added, "you come back and sit in the stern again. That'll make it all right, I guess."

I couldn't im again e why, till Phil suddenly laid on his oars again and remarked in "I know what is the matter. It's that anchor you would persist in bringing on board along with the bailer.

WWWWWW

and pretty soon I pointed out to Phil the spot where we were to pitch our cann.

See The See T

And a tramp of discovery it was, for the path finally brought us out on a road that I did not remember ever to have seen before. I had, therefore, not the faintest idea as to which way to turn in order to arrive at Mrs. Tul-

therefore, not not consider to arrive at Mrs. Tul-buy buy to turn in order to arrive at Mrs. Tul-buy. But Mrs. or Mr. Anybody's house will do, won't it? 'said Phil.' Everybody has a well or keeps water on hand in some shape."

"But not everybody would be willing to lend us a pail to carry it a mile in and keep all night." I replied. "Besides, I don't see any honses at all, let alone Mrs. Tulbuy's."

This was true enough, for on one side of the other a cornield and peach-urchard, both of which seemed to stretch out interminably in either direction. In vain I walked three or four rods one way, then turned around and paced as many the other. I could not set eyes upon either a dwelling-house or a single familiar object.

Lef's toss up for which direction to start off in, 'suggested Phil, feeling in his pocket

"Let's toss up for which direction to start off in," suggested Phil, feeling in his pocket for a penny, "No, thanks," I responded, promptly. "I don't want to trust to luck when my legs are as tired as they are at this minute. We'll just stirll somebody comes along, who can tell us the way to Mrs. Tulbuy S.

Neither my cousin nor Bert had any objection to resting awhile, and we sat there in the long grass, with our backs propped against the fence, for as much as fifteen minutes without man, beast, or monkey, as Phil expressed It, putting in an appearance. Them, perate, in the direction I merely supposed night be the right one, we heard voices to the left and the next minute quite a crowd of men and boys came in sight.

Nor was this all: for although there was no monkey, there were two bears, each being led by a gypsy-looking man.

#### CHAPTER II.

ormance. twenty minutes past six. "Weve been just that length of time coming after water. Hold on 111 I ask somebody where she lives."

"Twenty why, just walk up that road about a mile and it's the first house you come to with brown shutters."

Phill and I gave a groan, as one of the loungers on the hotel porch imparted this information, pointing at the same time in the different of the same time in the company of the same time in the company of the same time in the different side of the point where we left the woods." It added. "But come on, we've got to go back that way at any rate, and I guess the bearshow was worth the extra tramp."

I suppose the same time in the pretty well tired out already, and when we finally got back to where the path through the woods began, Bert declared he couldn't walk another step.

"Can't I wait here till you go to Mrs. Tulbuys?" he pleuded.

It was growing dark fast, and I began to realize that I was responsible for my younger brother's safety.

Thil was growing der fast, and to let me go on alone. But I said I didn't mind, and started off at a dog trot.



HEEDLESS OF ALL ELSE, WE STOOD AND WATCHED THE BEARS GO THROUGH THEIR WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE,

"I don't see why she should," was my response.
To tell the truth, I had not till that instant given a thought to what the ruling powers might have to say about the expedition when they came to hearr of it. Knowing that they were not where it would be possible for me to get their permission, and conscious, also, that camping out" was not included in the catalogue of things we had been forbidden to do.

"Then, after Phil spoke, I remembered how, when Uncle Dick was takking about his Adirondack trip in the spring, and had offered to keep the standard of the side of the was taking about hy wished I cared enough about such things to want to go,

oner for any of us to enjoy it as an adventure, and before long Bert suggested that we all take off our shoes and stockings and wade to land, drugging the Tub after us.

We immediately a suggested that we have a suggested that we have to light the load grounded again when still several yards from the beach. We threw the anchor out, but that only helped matters for a few feet, and we were finally compelled to walk ashore ourselves and leave the Tub where she was till the tide should rise.

"Let's get out of this sun!" panted Phil. There was some nice grass and an inviting row of trees at the top of the bank, one and mader which we made haste to filing ourselves.

But I did not forzet any costion as cantefa.

get their permission and included in the catalogue of things we had been forbidden to do, the matter had slipped my mind.

Then, after Phil snoke, I remembered how, when Uncle Dick was talking about his Adrented in the catalogue of things we had been forbidden to do. The state of the state of the state of the expedition, and presently, noticing that the sun was pretty well on its way down to the catalogue of the state of the expedition, and presently, noticing that the sun was pretty well on its way down to the sun was pretty well on its way down to the catalogue of the expedition. The time while waiting for the sun was pretty well on its way down to the expedition, and present the expedition, and present the expedition, and present the expedition and present the sun was pretty well on its way down to the expedition, and the way was pretty well on its way down to the expedition of a rest.

I soon struck a road which I remembered and in about five minutes more came to Mrs. That has a Bathe girl that opened the door for me said that her mistress had gone to stay over night with a sick friend in Goldboro.

"Well, can't you let me have a pail or something to carry away some water?" I went on. Then I told about our camping-out expedition, and how my mother knew Mrs. Tubuy, and that I would bring the bucket back the first thing in the morniar, use, then said she didn't like to lend anything while her mistress was saway, but that If I would wait, she would see if she couldn't find a couple of empty bottles.

The girl thought a minute, then said she didn't like to lend anything while her mistress was away, but that if I would wait, she would see if she couldn't find a couple of empty in the said of the couple of the c

defined; then stuffing the note in my pocket and pleking up the bottles. Istarted at double quick for the shore by the path through the woods.

It was a "spooky" walk. Two or three times I ran my face into the bushes, and jumped back as if somebody had him. I was about done, and was mightly glad when at last I caught sight of the river, where the last touch of sunset lit it up through the trees.

I put my had over my mouth and gave three or four signed, cries; then listened But not a sound was made the spat, spat, of the katydids.

But not a sound was made except the everlasting chirp of the crickets and the spat, spat, of the katydids.

Breaking into a run, I rushed off the top of the bank, down the slope to the shore and made the unpleasant discovery that there was "That note must be about something else, then," I reflected.

But of course it was no easier to read it now then it had been a quarter of an hour before, and quite worn out with my long walk. I down the shore the shore of the sh

"I must bring her ashore right away." Lex-claimed.
I had forgotten the boat till that instant, in my anxiety about the missing boys, and now, we had not been about to the spot where we had claimed, "if the tide hasn't got the better of us argain!"
For we had been so long away that not only

Fave had been so long away that not only fat the Tub been lifted off the bottom, but, judging by the wide expanse of river between her and the beach, was now floating in water

had the by been a country and the broaders and the by been a country and the beach, was now floating in water over my head.

Should I try to wade out to her? I couldn't swim, and besides, I was shivering from the chill night wind aiready.

Bill would just as leave do it as not. 'I said the country is a country of the co

over again that we had never started on this unlucky expedition, on which we had blundered from the first.

"Nate Cheswick," I said to myself, "you ought to have had sense enough to know that year home like this while they were away, no matter what was said last spring about the Adirondacks!"

While I was being tormented by these self-accusations, I became aware of a peculiar glow in the sky to the eastward, in which direction lay the ocean, on fire." I thought, stiring up to get a better view, for I had been lying at full length on the sand, with my head propped up by my elbow.

Brighter and more extended grew the glow, and yet it did not seem to be the color of fire. It appeared to have regular shape and became steadily brighter, bigger and more award."

ful.

The creeps came over me again. What could the creeps came over me again. What could it be? An enormous comet that was going to strike the earth and crush it like an egg-shell?

shell?

I hastiy scrambled to my feet, for somehow it seemed as if being ready to run when the crash came, would give me a bette chance of saving myself.

(To be continued.)

[This story commenced in No. 227.]



## By ARTHUR LEE PUTNAM.

Author of "Tom Tracy," "Number 91," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXIX.

NED'S VINDICATION

O you know anything about this affair, Mr. St. Clair?" asked tae merchant, are a pause.

Yes, sir. answered the little clerk, with unaul firmness.

Did you see young Newton take the ties?"
No. sir; nor did any one else see him do

t. No, sir; nor did any one else see him do
t. Probably not," said Leon, significantly.
He wasn't likely to do it when any one was
looking on."
Bescoe St. Clair, in a tone quite as significant
as Leon's.
Leon showed unmistakable signs of nervousness, and fixed his eyes on St. Clair with
an expression of evident alarm.
"Explain yourself," said the merchant,
coldly,

"Explain yoursen, east coldly, St. Clair told his story. He dwelt upon the evident desire of Leon to get him out of the way. This, he said, excited his curiosity, and he silpped into the alley-way to watch the interior of the store. Leon became more and

way, This, he said, excited his curiosity, and he slipped into the alley-way to watch the inmore nervous.

"Yes; I became a spy, and events showed that I was justified in doing so," said St. Clair. "I saw you, Leon Granville, go to the closet, slip them into the pocket of Ned Newton's overcoat.

"That's a lie!" ejaculated Leon, but his voice trembled. You couldn't see into the "If you doubt it, you can go out and try it for yourself. I am ready to swear that you put the ties into Ned's overcoat. I suspected your object, for I knew you disliked him, and was resolved to speak in his favor.

"If you doubt it, you can go out and try it for yourself. I am ready to swear that you put the ties into Ned's overcoat. I suspected your object, for I knew you disliked him, and was resolved to speak in his favor. done me a great service. I didn't suppose any one would be mean enough to get up such a plot lagainst me. "Xpect to be paid for this convenient testimony, Mr. St. Clair?" asked Leon, in a tone meant to be scornful. "That question does; not deserve an answer, "said St. Clair, with unwonder spirit. "It think Mr. Simmons, that I don't need, "As for you. Leon, the time may come when you will be ashamed of your meanness."

"Do you believe them, Mr. Simmons?" asked Leon, with bold assurance. "They are conditioned the spirit was a state of the said of the condition of the said of the condition of the said of the condition of the said of the said

with?" asked St. Clair.

"Yes, I, do; and I wait for Mr. Simmons's decision."
Elias Simmons paused a moment in indecision. He fully believed St. Clair's testimony, but he did so against his will. It interfered to the state of the state of

into the store. We have lost sight of Eustace for some time, but the reader will remember that in his loading characteristics he strongly resembled Leon Granville. Eustace had not been in his father's store since Ned was employed there, being in daily He caught sight of our hero, and said in a patronizing manner; "Oh, it's you, is it?" "Yes," answered Ned. "Quite a raise for you to get into sych a store as this,"

Ned nodded.
"My father was very kind. There are not many who would take a bootblack into their

many who would take a bootblack into their business."
Ned did not feel called upon to reply.
"How do you do, Mr. Shimmons?" said Leon, effastively.
"I see you know the new boy."
"Newton? Yes; I know him slightly. How do you like him?"
"I would rather not say."
"I would rather not say."
"Will would you rather not say?"
"Will would you rather the feel yours."
"You needn't be troubled about that. He is no favorite of mine," said Eustace, with emphasis.

emphasis.
"Then I don't mind saying that I don't fancy him."

empliasis. I don't mind saying that I don't many him."

"I am pot surprised. Father engaged him out of pity. He is very poor, and has some relation to support.
"And very kind it is in your father, too! He is a very generous hearted man."
"And very kind it is in your father, too! He is a very generous hearted man."
"And very kind it is in your father, too! He is a very generous hearted man."
"He has no more being the proper respect."
"Eustace made his way up to where his father was sitting.
"What, testace? I didn't know you meant to come over to-day," said the merchant. I would be to the proper september of the proper septe

sai'l also that she would probably call at the store."

"Good heavens! what if she should see that boy Ned!"

"Just what I say. I always thought you were imprudent to take him into the store."

"I had a reason for it, but it looks now as I may be a superstead who he was, it would make a pretty kettle of fish."

"I think I shall discharge him altogether. Something has happened this morning which will give me a convenient pretext. It's a terrible thing to have such a doubt hanging over much, and if she should come across this boy and his mother she might take it into her head to leave them all her property."

"How old is aunt Eunice?"

"I don't know exactly, but she is over sventy.

"I don't know exacus, was seventy."
"She is living on borrowed time. I don't see why any one should want to live so long."
This remark jarred upon Elias Simmons, who was now fifty-two, and to whom seventy was not such a distant boundary as to Eus-

who was not such a distant boundary as to Eustita I suppose you will be wanting to get rid of me at that age, he said coldly.

"I suppose you'll live to ninety!" said Eustace, who saw that he had made a mistake. But his tone was not hearty, and his father saw that Eustace was too selfish to care much for any one except himself.

any one except himself. told me of aunt Eustace, which is supposed to the news just received. "She hasn't been here for two years, and I should not have dreamed of danger from such a source." I'm't the news worth two dollars, father?" asked Eustace.

His father's answer was to draw a two dollar bill from his pocket, and put it into his and the supposed in the store wall pleased, and

on's hand. Eustace left the store well pleased, and ought the Bowery, where he visited a dime nuseum.

#### CHAPTER XXX.

DISMISSED WITHOUT A RECOMMENDATION.

DISMISSED WITHOUT A RECOMMENDATION.

ED supposed that he had been vindicated, and that his troubles were at an end of the property of the prop

Mr. Simmons. The latter seemes commenced.

"I have sent for you to say that I cannot retain you in my service." he commenced.

"Why not sir?" asked Ned, "Have I not "Well, ahen! you are inexperienced."

"You knew that, sir, when you engaged me, I have done my best to learn what is required of me."

"Then arain the trouble of this afternoon."

quired of me."
"Then again the trouble of this afternoon,"
proceeded Mr. Simmons, lamely.
"But I am not responsible if a false charge
is brought against me," returned Ned, indig-

nantly.
"Well, it doesn't seem quite clear how the

"Well, it doesn't seem quite clear how the matter stands."
"Didn't Mr. St. Clair clear me? If I had brought a false accusation against one of my fellow clerks I should expect to be dis-charged."

charged."
"I won't pretend to judge between you. I am intending to discharge Leon too."
"Then, sir, I have nothing to say."
"I shall pay you to the end of the week, but I wish you to consider this your last day of service."

"Yery well, sir!"
"You may send Loon Granville to me."
Ned bowed acquiescence.
Leon squight his employer's desk, feeling
rather nervous.
"I have just discharged young Newton."
began Mr. Simmons.
Leon's eyes expressed delighted surprise.
Leon's eyes expressed delighted surprise.
St. Clair's story," he said.
"But I do, or rather I consider it an open
question."

St. Clair's story," he said.

"But I do, or rather I consider it an open question."

Leon's countenance fell.

Consternation was clearly depicted on Leon's face.

"I didn't expect this," he said.

"I tis the shortest way out of the difficulty."

"It is the shortest way out of the difficulty."

"I didn't expect this," he word.

"I te the short I get along? I need the sain't pto."

"So does Ned Newton. However, you will be paid to the end of the week, and if you will come around on Monday morning I may decide to take you back. Not a word of this his pay was not to be stopped, and all it amounted to was that he would have three days' vacation—something to which he had no possible owns that he would have three days' vacation—something to which he had no possible objection.

to was that he would have three days' vacation—something to which he had no possible objection.

I understand, sir. I won't breathe a word to Ned Newton.

I understand, sir. I won't breathe a word to Ned Newton.

I understand, sir. I won't breathe a word to Ned Newton.

I understand, sir. I won't breathe a word to Newton to

all that has happened.
"Why should you? It is you who have injured me."
"Why should you? It is you who have injured me."
I will should had more known that it is those who injure, rather than those who are injured, who feel the greatest animosity.

"I will go farther," continued Leon, in a conciliatory tone, "and say that if get a place first, and have a chance to get you in too, I will cheerfully do so."

"Thank you," said Ned, stiffly, for he put mean." It thin to delenee in Leon's state-should not be in the same store hereafter."
"Just as you say," returned Leon, indifferently,"

should not be in the same store hereafter."

"Just as you say," returned Leon, indifferently.

"Just as you say," returned Leon, indifferently.

Hent up to his uncle, who hid felt somefrom his employer,

"Uncle," he said, in a low voice, "Newton
and I are both discharged."

"What!" exclaimed his uncle in dismay, for
this would entail upon him the support of his
position. "I'll go to Mr. Simmons, and see if
I can't induce him to take you back. I can't
afford to have you idle."

"Don't feel troubled, uncle! I'll all come
right. I will tell you all about it after we
in the property of the see in the

ooe St. Clair.
"I've got my walking ticket," he said.
"What is that for?" asked St. Clair, sur-

what is that to reprised.
"Mr. Simmons seems to want to get rid of me, that's all I can say."
"He doesn't believe you guilty after what I

He doesn't believe you guilty after what? add?" I don't know, At any rate I am to go. Leon is to go too.

Leon is to go too.

That's one commendation. You will need it a steer of recommendation. You will need it I am glad you mentioned it."

Ned took an opportunity to speak to Mr. Simmons before the close of business.

"Will you allow me to refer to you, sir." he asked, "or give me a letter of recommendation?"

Simmons before the close of business.

"Will you allow me to refer to you, sir." he asked," or give me a letter of recommendance," or give me a letter of recommendance of the sir of the s

"Your new employer might hear that a charge of dishonesty was brought against you here, and blame me for recommending

This sounded plausible, but in view of his entire innocence Ned felt that he was unjustly treated.

"As a friend I advise you to go to Philadelphia, or better still to Chicago," continued the merchant, eying Ned anxiously, to see how the suggestion seemed to strick bim.

swered Ned. "Here I have friends. I don't care to go among stranger friends. I don't care to go among stranger.

swered Ned. "Here I have friends, I don't care to go among strangers.
"Then I must decline to recommend you,"
"Do you make the same condition with Loon, Mr. Simmons?"
"That, I apprehend, can hardly be con-sidered your affair."

When business closed, Ned received his noney and went home.

But why should he want you to leave the eity?"
I don't know. I will give you the reason

"I don't know. I will give you the reason he assigned."

Mrs. Newton listened attentively.
"I don't think that is the true reason." she said, in conclusion. "I think there is something behind."
"There may be, but I can't imagine what it can be. Well, mother, I won't be discouraged. I think I can make a living without Mr. Simmons. If the worst come, I can go back to my old business though I should hate to."

#### CHAPTER YYYI MISS SIMMONS CALLS AT THE STORE.

Miss simmons calls at the store.

BOUT eleven o'clock the next morning a small old lady, somewhat heat, and a paparently feeble, walked slowly up Fulton Street, supported on the arm of a woman of middle are.

It was Miss Eunice Simmons, whose active was Miss Eunice Simmons, whose active was Miss Eunice Simmons, whose active was Miss Eunice Simmons, and her companion was Jane Barelay.

"I am afraid you will be getting tired, Miss Simmons," said her faithful friend.

"Don't be afraid, Jane," was the reply, "I am afraid you will be getting tired, Miss Simmons," said her faithful friend.

"Don't be afraid, Jane," was the reply, "I are we near my nephew's store?"

"Yes, ma'am, it is in the next block."

"It is a year since I was in New York. I have not cared for it much of late years, and I wouldn't on the year will be active to the work of the work o

omfort."
By this time the ladies were seated, one of
ne clerks having been directed to bring by the clerks having been uncountered the clerks having been uncountered the chart for the clerk the store—sharp eyes they were, too, in spite the store—sharp eyes they were, too, in spite

the store—sharp eyes the, no..., of her age.
"You've got a showy store here, Elias," she

said.
"Yes, I think it looks pretty passable."
"And no doubt you are doing a fine busi-

"And no doubt you are doing a fine business?" my business is very satisfactory, the satisfactory of the sa

much more I might do, and you know a larve my son to provide for.

"If you leave him this business, it ought to be sough."

"If you leave him this business, it ought to be sough."

"I have a fancy for business. I think of sending him to college, and educating him to a profession."

"Then he's a great scholar, is he?"

"Well. I don't know that I can say that, but he Take his father before him," suggested the old lady with a laugh, which did not strike pleasantly on the ears of her nephew.

"It I had even three thousand dodlars had been as the summer of the

persistent way in which his aunt evaded his hints about a loan.
"Do so. The chances are that if you make a lawyer of him he won't earn his salt. By

the way. Elias, have you heard anything about Hester or her boy?"
"Not a word, aunt."
"What steps have, you taken to find out if either is now living?"
"I have employed an agent to look up the matter, and see if he can find a clew. As yet-posed to agree with me that both are dead."

ordered to agree with me that both are dead."

Of course this statement was wholly false, as Elias, for reasons easily guessed, had not taken the first step towards the discovery of Ned or his mother. Indeed he did not need to do so, for he very well knew that they were living in the 100 have occasion to expend I will make up to you, remember that, Elias."

"My dear aunt, it is unnecessary. I am willing to incur the expense myself."

"How much have you already expended?"

"On, a mere trifle, about fifty dollars!"

"I don't call it a trifle. I will send you a cheek for the amount.

"I must be to the control of the

But what reason have you for thinking But what reason have you for thinking all the property and Elias Simmons, in alarm.

"None that you would consider of any account. But I have twice dreamed that I saw them both adject." Eunice, you don't attach any importance to a dream!"

"It may be foolish, Elias, but I do. More than that, though I am an old woman. I feel that I shall live long enough to see them both. I treated poor Hester badly, but I have made in the state of the state of

but if we do, I shall have the pleasure of knowing that I have served you."

It did for a moment occur to Elias Simmons that it might be worth his while to reveal the whereabouts of Ned and his mother, but only for a moment. It could not help coming out that he had kept the knowledge secret for a considerable time, and this would saides he had just treated Ned badly."

Jane, "said the old lady, "it is time to go on to the lawyer's office."

"Are you quite rested, aunt Eunice?"

"Are you quite rested, aunt Eunice?"

"Are you quite rested, aunt Eunice?"

"It see hank you, nephew. Come, Jane!"

Yes, thank you, nephew. Come, Jane!"

It see nough to drive a man crazy."

The old lady and her companion went on their way to Nassau Street, the lawyer's office. Suddenly she was confronted by a stout, red-faced Irish woman, whom the readers will recognize as an old acquaintance. "Oh mun!" said Mrs. McCurdy, for it was she, "you look like a nice generous leddy. Can't you give a fifty cent plees to a poor described of the arm of the property of the service of the property of the pro

"Is that truer asked to via the broken wid grafe besides, for my only little grid has been studen from me, and I can't will be the been studen from me, and I can't "You look like a drinking woman!" said Miss Simmons bluntly.

"You look like a urmans, women was slimmer bundly.

"How can you say such a thing, dear leddy!" exclaimed Mrs. McCurdy, holding up both hands. "Shure Bridget McCurdy hates the smell and taste of whiskey, as if it was nison."

in and tase of whiskey, as if it was pison."
"I don't believe you, but here's five cents," and Miss Simmons continued her walk.
"Shure, and you're an ould miser!" muttered Bridget. "What's five cents? If you'd made it ten now, I might have got a drink. I wish I could find Madget. She thinks her ould aunt is sale on the Island, but thanks to good aunt is sale on the Island, but thanks to good and I'll have the gal back if sie's in New York!"

#### (To be continued.)

#### A SMART-FOOTED ROV.

Some small boys find it hard to write when it the full possession of two hands and ten fingers. Perhaps the task will seem easier to them after reading about seven-year-old Freddy Martin, an account of whose wonderful doings is given by a writer in the Lawrence Mail.

writer in the Lawrence Mail.

He has no arms, merely two stubs, the one on the right side being perinaps an inch or two in length, the other not so long. And yet he goes to-soon and stiting on a table, writes on the black-noon and stiting on a table, writes on the black-noon and stiting on a table, writes on the black with the said of the same as any boy with his hand. A piece of cake was given him during the reporter's visit, which he took between his toes, and, sitting on the floor, brought it to his mouth and ate it. He held it with the same case, and changed its position to suit his mouth as any boy loss with his hand.

He had the same the same that the same case, and changed its position to suit his mouth as any boy loss with his hand.

Lea put things into the pocket under the right stub, which he cannot do with his right foot. He is a bright boy of excellent disposition, and a general favorite with everybody.

EXCHANGES.

Our exchange column is open free of charge, to subscribers and weekly purchasers of This GRUNN ARGONY, but we cannot publish exchanges of firearms, birds' eggs, dangerous chemicals, or any objectionable or worthless of papers, except those sent by readers who exchanges of papers, except those sent by readers who exchanges of papers, except those sent by readers who exchanges of papers, except those sent by readers who exchanges of papers, except those sent by readers who exchanges which have been maked to be a sent paper of the papers of the pa

will be published in their turn as soon as space permits. F. Fowle, Charendon Hills, Mass. 60 foreign coins, for U. S. coins.
Herbert Warfel, Huntingdon, Pa. Fifty different tin tags, for the same.
Herbert Warfel, Huntingdon, Pa. Fifty different tin tags, for the same.
Sags, for other tin tags.
J. J. Farley, 48 Flint St., Lynn, Mass. Foreign stamps, for the same.
C. Posopsky, 80 Pratt St., Buffalo, N. Y. Coins and stamps, for the same.
P. Brumberg, 31 Walnut St., Buffalo, N. Y. Stamps and stamps, for the same.
P. Brumberg, 31 Walnut St., Buffalo, N. Y. Stamps and stamps, for the same.
J. D. Coughlan, 29 Whitney St., Roxbury, Mass. A Remington type writer, for a bicycle.
H. R. Meeken, 17 Union St., Newark, N. J. Two framed pictures, for printing material.
William Morris, Vandalia, Mich. An Indian atone axe, for a bound volume of The Goldber Agoosy.
Frank Vansant, 770 St. Peter St., Haltimore, Md. Books valued at \$15, for a in by 8 by 8 wall tent.
Harry Lloyd, 44 Church St., Atlanta, Ga. Books, and a parlor game of base ball, for a printing press. James J. Carr, Linden 44: Extended, Baltimore, Md. A telescope, valued at \$2, 50 r literary matter.
C. Haddaway, Easton, Md. Koller and ne skates, Mastery of the Pen, for a printing press. James J. Carr, Linden Ad. Koller and ne skates, and and Ames's Mastery of the Pen, for a printing press.
James J. Car Haddaway, Carlon, Md. Koller and ce skates, Mastery of the Pen, for a printing press.
James J. Car Haddaway, Carlon, Md. Coller and ce skates, Mastery of the Pen, for a printing press.
James J. Collegan, Master, Coleman, Mich. A violin, and Ames's Mastery of the Pen, for a printing press.

press.
I. Jansen, 731 Hamp St., Quincy, Ill., "Dix. Complete Works," new, and other books, for a e. L. Fauerstad, 2752 Eighth Ave., New York City, ld like to correspond with another stamp col-

lector.

Mortie Stevens. 209 Sherman St., Joliet. Ill. Tags, stamps, and a Weeden upright steam engine, for

stamps.
Arthur W. P. Kinney, Santa Monica, Cal. Agates, chalcedony, and arrow heads, for minerals or curi

osities.

Wm. H. Blake, 9 Pleasant St., Germantown, stamps and specimens of wood, for minerals

curiosities.

Dean Chipley, 3530 Page Ave., St. Louis, Mo. A solid silver watch, for a 5 by 7 printing press or a 7 by 10 tent. 7 by 10 tent. F. Donelson, 1143 Whatcoat St., Baltimore, Md. 100 different stamps, for every V nickel without the

Nord cents:
William H. Wheatty, Wyoming, Del. A new Rogers scroll saw, for a printing press, or a miniature engine.
Alfred S. Turney, Paris, Ky. A pair of claup skates, to fit any shoe, for any volume of The

Skates, to ht any Golden, and Arabet, and Arabet, Asa L. Shipman, 1 West 128th St., New York City. 700 picture cards, in album, for different foreign

Sales, to fit any shoe, for any volume of This Golden Amoosy.

Asa I. Shipman, I West 128th St., New York City.

Asa I. Shipman, I West 128th St., New York City.

1709 picture cards, in album, for different foreign and the state of the state of the state of the state of the state.

Battle relies ame.

C. L. Walsh, 611 Pice St., Chattancoga, Tenn. Battle relies from Lockout Mountain, etc., for a camera. Swift for 18th Leonard St., Brooklyn. N. Y.

Four books and a game, for any volume of The Golden Amoosy, bound.

Charles Coleman. Room 7, 198 La Salle St., Chilcago, Ill. A pair of tube ice skates, no. 10 1-2, for a Model press and Outlit.

Y. A pair of roller skates, to fit a no. 3 or 4 shoe, for a game of "parchest."

Ed. Rothschild, 1892 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. "Anderson's Fairy Tales," for stamps of Bolling, Machael St., Shorth, St., Childen and St. Louis, Mo. "Anderson's Fairy Tales," for stamps of Bolling, Machael St., Shorth, St., Childen and St., Louis, Mo. "Anderson's Fairy Tales," for stamps of Bolling, Machael St., Shorth, St., Philadelphia, Pa. 113 different stamps, in album, for a small printing press or a large football.

M. A. Bolrick, 2752 Eighth Ave., New York City, Foreign and U. S. stamps, and 2 albums, for Vol. 1 of The Gonzon, 65 Dec., Shorth, St., Philadelphia, Pa. 114 of the Gonzon, 65 Dec., St., Philadelphia, Pa. 115 of the Gonzon, 65 Dec., Shorth, St., Philadelphia, Pa. 115 of the Gonzon, 65 Dec., St., Philadelphia, Pa. 130 of the Civil War," 525 pages, filustrated, for a pair of opera glasses.

C. E. Strobel, Box 595, Massilion, O. A brass shell sance drum, with belt and sticks, for a fatte or goldar, with instruction book.

An Excelsior printing press, and Indian relies, for a press chase 7 by 9 or more.

E. A. Gray, 69 Wall St., New York City. 240 different postinarks and 20 daplicates, for nos. 290 to 250 of The Gonzes Afonces, and Indian relies, for a photographic camera and outfit.

Charles F. Beickett, East Portland, Ore. Books by Gonze, Alexen, 315 foreign stamps, for any D

Herbert B. Knowles, Room 16, Arcade Block, kron. O. Tip tags, for the same : and a seadevil's

Herbert B. Knowles, Room 16, Arcade Block, Akron, O. Tin tags, for the same; and a seadevil's egg, for every seventy-five different tags.

Or the property of the same; and a seadevil's egg, for every seventy-five different tags.

Or the books by Optic, and 160 tin tags, for a volume of The Golden Arnosev in good condition.

Charles F. Waller, Box 164, Norfolk, Vs. An experimental dynamo, valued at \$30, for a steam engine capable of running a sewing machine, N. Y.

25 books by Optic, Alger, etc., for a violin, with bow and box, or a coruet in good condition.

T. W. Hayes, Anaconda, Montana. 30 different paper tobacco tags, and 10 foreign postmarks, for W. Wyburn, 467 Willoughby for the same.

W. Wyburn, 467 Willoughby for the same.

W. L. Bassett, 357 Whitchall St., Atlanta, Ga. A violin, bow, and case, several tubes of oil paint.

B. A. Dix, Berrien Springs, Mich. A. pair of roller skates, 2 pairs of ice skates, minerals, a dute, and fabring tackle, for Indian arrow heads or relics.

F. M. Frigazzi, 1513 California St., Denver, Colo, would like to correspond with young men writing. Edward Guerin, Jr., 23 Pearl St., Manchester, N. H. A pair of all-chum pinckel plated ice skates, size 10-12, for a four draw telescope or a penograph.

G. E. Millien, Alma, Mich. "Robinson Crusco," raphy of Blaine and Logan," for books by Optic, of the contract of the contr

John Bigelow, Hazleton, Pa. "Gullivor's Trav-els," and "Baron Munchausen." for the nos. of Thus Golzen Akoosev containing "Alout in a Great City."

W. J. Battin, Shorthand College, West Troy, N. Y. The first 4 lessons in Pitman's Reporting style of shorthand, for any stamps extalogued at 3 cents or

over.

Fred J. Fisher, Box 2155, Moline, Ill. A small printing press and outfit, and 2 books by Optic, for a B flat cornet; or the press and outfit, for boxing

gloves.

George Davis, 266 George St., Cincinnati, O. 500
foreign stamps, 70 different tin tags, an automatic
shading pen, and a box of 12 colored pencils, for U.

. coins. H. P. Tharp, Hamilton Hotel, Washington, D. C. pair of all-clamp nickel plated ice skates, 10 books, nd a late stamp catalogue, for a pair of dumb bells over 18 lbs.

James Wilson, 508 East Fifth St., New York City.

James Wilson, 508 East Fifth St., New York City, A pair of ice skates, no. 10, a fife, 200 stamps, and coins, for a pair of no. 10 nickel-plated extension roller skates. George Creeley, 165 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. A pair of roller skates, 5 books, a watch inceds hands, and the choice of a box of water colors, for a soutired case.

roller skates.

George Creeley, 165 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. A pair of roller skates, 5 books, a watch (needs a squirrel case).

George Creeley, 165 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. A pair of roller skates, 5 books, a watch (needs a squirrel case).

Arthur B. Baker, 1647 Argyle Ave., Baltimore, Md. Lessone in German, French, Latin, or Greek, by mall once a week for a year, for a 46 or 48 inch rub-Edward H. Stein, 378 Main St., Buffallo, N. Y. 746 digiferent stamps in an International album, catalogue value about 440, for aporting goods, type writer, or bicycle.

Glassification of the state of

fountain pen, a solid silver watch chain, cost \$4.50, Amea's Mastery of the Pen, and a telegraph key and sounder, for a violin; or the chain for a Waterbury

Ames de acces violine e lei, and accessin a system watch in good order.

A. F. Rice, 91 Smith St., Providence, R. I. A 10-keyed accordion, and a pair of Acme chine kates, for a complete nutsed set of Justice, Navy, or State for a complete nutsed set of Justice, Navy, or State Agriculture or Interior.

Harry J. Nebenzahl, 157 West 129th St., New York (Ity. A self-finking printing press, chaes 3 1-2 by 4, with outfit, a pair of all-clamp Acme 10 it. In the self-state of the sel



The subscription price of the ARGOSY is \$3.00 per year ayabie in advance. Club rate.—For \$5.00 we will send two copies for one year o senarate addresses.

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dressed to the publisher.

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As a rule we start them with the beginning of some serial store unless otherwise ordered.

as now we start them with the beginning of some serial story, niness otherwise ordered, with which most shared. He was a start the start of the star

ed Manuscrap.
I for that purpose.
FRANK A. MUNSEY, Publisher,
81 Warren Street, New York.

The subject of next week's biographical sketch will be Harrey W. Scott, editor of the Port-land "Oregonian." This series of sketches of leading American editors commenced in No. 209. Back num-bers can be had.

#### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Any reader leaving home for the summer mouths can have THE GOLDEN ARGOSY forwarded to him every week by the newsdealer from whom he is now buying his paper, or he can get it direct from the publication office by remitting the proper amount for the time he wishes to subscribe. Four months, one dollar: one year three dollars

Over more we degine to thank our readers for their promptness in complying with our request for their names and addresses Wa are also deeply indebted to them for the m and strong expressions of praise with which they have mentioned the Argosy.

We should like very much to show our ap-preciation of their courtesy and kindness by a personal acknowledgment in each and ev-ery case, but the vast number of names received renders this impossible, at any rate for the present.

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

## CITY AND COUNTRY BOYS.

As was said in these columns a few weeks ago in these days of modern progress and enlightenment a great many of the old-time notions and ideas are being turned inside

For instance during the late war it was not the stout, broad-built volunteers from the rural districts that hore best the rigors of the campaign, but the well-trained young men from the cities, who had learned by their education how to make the very best use of what muscles and powers they possessed.

Look at our police and firemen, many of them splendid specimens of manhood. They were nearly all born and bred in the region of payements.

Is it not about time to cease comparing the city boy's physical advantages with those of his country cousin, to the discouragement of the former?

#### CHEAP POSTAGE.

THE season of letter writing is now approaching. Friends who have lived near one another in town all winter now separate, some to go to the sea shore, others to the mountains, while a privileged few start out to see the sights across the water.

Thus it comes to pass that more letters-apart from business communications — ar written in summer than at any other season of the year.

But we wonder how many of our readers realize, as they seal their envelopes, and affix the two-cent stamp, that they are living in a golden age for corresponding. For no longer ago than 1844 the cost of sending letters any distance was so great that months often elapsed before the nearest relatives heard news of one another.

There died in Boston about the middle of last month a man named Lysander Spooner. He was sometimes called the Rowland Hill of America, as he was chiefly instrumental in obtaining for this country the benefit which Sir Rowland succeeded in securing in 1839 for England-cheap postage.

Spooner established lines of private mails between Boston New York Philadelphia and Baltimore, carrying all letters at five cents anah

Of course the government interfered but Mr Spooner managed to keep his system in operation long enough to convince the au-thorities at Washington that a low rate of charges would support the department.

The very next year the first reduction in the ost of stamps was made; another followed in 1851, and so the good work has progressed till it seems possible that the rate will in a few years he reduced to one cent an ounce

ALTHOUGH we may know that punishment is going to do us a great deal of good, it is difficult to keep this fact in mind at the moment of infliction. The benefit is often better appreciated in after years.

A citizen of Augusta, Maine, points with pride to a willow tree growing on one of the principal streets. He says it sprang from a switch which his father stuck in the ground after having used it as a rod to keep the child unspoiled.

Last week we took occasion to speak of the greatness of New York, alluding to her fine record in the line of fire companies, water service lighting arrangements and so forth To this list we must add the public schools.

Mr. J. Edward Simmons, president of the Board of Education, who recently paid official visits to the schools of various countries of Europe, reports that those in this city excel them in the system upon which they are managed and also in the broad fields of study that are covered.

Good luck is a most uncertain factor and extremely exasperating in its fickleness. It is very ant to fly in at our neighbor's windows. here it is not needed, while we sit with open doors vainly wooing it to visit ourselves, who are in sore straits. This reminds us of the story of the woman who, hearing that it was considered "lucky" to have a bird fly into the house, chased a canary in, and in doing so upset and broke a ten-dollar mirror; and of the man who found a silver dollar on the side walk, and spent it and two others in celebrating his good fortune.

Clever planning and industrious working is the most reliable "luck" after all.

#### THE VALUE OF OBEDIENCE.

A GENTLEMAN who has had a great deal to do with the prisons of the country gives it as his opinion that disobedience is the foundation stone for a life of crime. He says that he wishes he could write it in "imperishable, glowing letters on the walls of every home obedience, obedience, obedience!"

And why should we not obey those who are our superiors in age and wisdom? Does every boy at fourteen know twice, yea three times as much as he did at seven? So does it not naturally follow that his parents and teachers should have learned by experience many times as much at forty as he has at

If the players in a baseball nine, or the rowers in a race, did not obey the orders of their captain, the chances of winning would be small indeed. Exercise then, in the sober business of good living, that virtue which is so essential to good playing.

We will send THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, postage paid, to any address for three months, for 75 cents; four months, one dollar,

#### A RIVAL PERFORMER.

THE sublime is only a step from the ridiculous after all. At a time when we are all prepared to be properly impressed by a burst of eloquence or a soul-stirring spectacle, then it is that any unexpected and incongruous enisode makes the quickest impression upon us and causes us to laugh instead of thrill.

This fact was illustrated on the occasion of Patti's last appearance in this city at the Metropolitan Opera House. It was during the solemn third act of Aida, and Signor Nicolini was singing in his most impassioned style.

But what was it at which the audience were giggling? As our readers may know, Aida is by no means an opera of the comic order, so the audible tittering of several hundred persons was disconcerting to the tenor, to say

Suddenly Madame Patti chanced to turn her head, and saw a cat making frantic endeavors to leap over a portion of the scenery. The diva whispered to her husband, and the mys-In order to bring about the reform, Mr. tery of the giggling was explained.

# JAMES J. CLANCY, Editor of the New York "Graphic"

MR. CLANCY is one of the youngest of metopolitan editors, but he has already made for himself an honorable career in journalism entirely by his own talent and industry, and he may fairly expect to accomplish still greater things in the future.

He was born thirty-six years ago in the small town of Outerard, County Galway, among the lakes and mountains of western Iraland The Irich language is still engken in that district, though Mr. Clancy says that he heard more of it in the clubs at Boston than in his native land. He attended the common schools, and then spent a few years at a classical academy, where he worked so hard that he broke down in health

Mr. Clancy's thoughts turned toward America very early. His relatives were in comfort-

able circumstances, and he had been offered a place in the British colonial service, as secretary to the governor of Cevlon, but he determined to strike out for himself and took passage for Boston where he exa position with a firm of pub-lishers. In this he was disannointed and and found himself without amployment in a strange city.

He obtained work temporarily as clerk in a toy house, but was again employment.

he gained the friendship of Mr. Ballou, of Ballou's Magazine, who generously gave him the news-stand in the St Jumes Hotel rent

Here Mr. Clancy remained some time, busily preparing himself for his future work. His eves were already fixed on journalism, and he saw that he must qualify himself for profession by studying the history and the literature of America. This the nature of his occupation, and constant visits to the public library, enabled him to do effectually

His friend M. Ballou was one of the founders of the now prosperous Roston Globe and Mr. Clancy applied for a position on the new paper. There was no opening at the time, but he was promised the first vacancy that might occur. Meanwhile however he found work elsewhere, and came to New York as general writer and editor on the Trish World, an engagement which lasted nearly five years.

In 1877 Mr. Clancy left, the Irish World, and rose to a higher plane of journalism as night editor of the Star, under its old management as the organ of Tammany Hall. Here he gained a thorough acquaintance with almost every branch of newspaper work. Energetic and versatile, he served as telegraph editor, city editor, and representative at Albany, with an occasional trip as special correspond-

ent; and in 1883 he became editor in chief. But the Star was not prosperous, and Mr. Clancy differed from the proprietors on important questions of management. He be-lieved that the paper could only be maintained by a radical change both of policy and price. The directors did not act upon his advice, and the daily issue of the Star shortly afterward suspended.

Mr. Clancy transferred his services to the Graphic, the well-known illustrated daily, early in 1885, and on the first day of 1886 he became editor. He superintends the news and editorial columns, as well as the illustrations, which are under the immediate charge of Mr. A. F. Ferand.

Besides his newspaper duties, he has done a good deal of miscellaneous literary work for publishing houses. He is fond of the theater, and has tried his hand at a play, which has not yet appeared on the boards. For success in that profitable branch of authorship a knowledge of stage mechanism and effects is needed, and Mr. Clancy's drama

was declined at a New York theater for re-

sons not affecting its literary merits.

Mr. Clancy takes but little part in public affairs, but he is a prominent and popular mem. ber of the Press Club, of which he has been a vice-president. For seven years he belonged to the Fourteenth Regiment of the National Guard and anioned the complete na every endoes who enters it with the idea of duty, and not merely to sport a uniform

He is fond of athletics, especially rowing. and bears testimony to the value of exercis in promoting health. R. H. TITHERINGTON.

#### THE RIVALRY OF CITIES.

Volumes have been written on the marvel-ous growth of America and American cities. yet it is a subject that never loses its freshness. The figures given by each fresh census or estimate of population and wealth are

more interest. ing than any romance, and the keen race between the cities of East West. and

North South, is a wonderful spectacle Nam Vouls and Philadelphia

at present hold first and second place undisputed, but how long this will be the case none cago, now running neck and neck Brook len for third honors, is hold enough to call herself the future metropclaim which the twin wonders of the Northwest St

just before winter. Fortunately at this time Paul and Minneapolis, are not slow to dispute. Many years ago the prophetic eye of Seward saw in St. Paul the capitol of a united North America

Who can tell what the future has in store?

### OPIUM WRAPPED IN ARSENIC

THERE are many who maintain that the injurious results of drinking are due not so much to the excessive quantity consumed as to the horrible adulteration of the liquors commonly sold in saloons. It appears also to be the case that the deadly cigarette owes its destructive powers largely to the vile compounds illegitimately introduced into its man-

The tobacco which is in ordinary circar. ettes, of a very low grade, is treated with valerian or opium, drugs that make the smoker a slave to the weed. Even the expensive brands are adulterated: the thrifty manufacturers save expense by making the "Havana flavoring" from the tonga bean

Worse still is the composition of the wrapper of the cigarette. Very little genuine rice straw paper is used, as it is too expensive. It is imitated with linen paper made from filthy rags, and bleached with lime and arsenical preparations, whose combustion is actively injurious to the throat and lungs.

Altogether the cigarette is a deadly little weapon. It is less swift in operation than a dynamite cartridge, but more vicious and insidious. It ought to go.

#### GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

He who forgives is victor in the dispute Most men know what they hate, few what they

The crutch of Time accomplishes more than the club of Hercules.

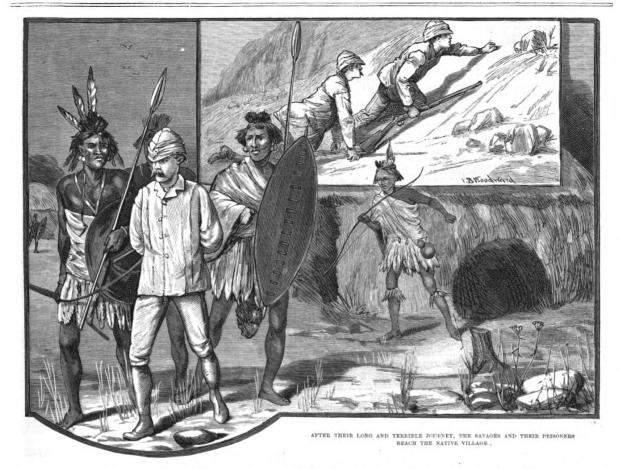
Those are generally good at flattering who are good for nothing else.

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off, 'tis being flayed alive.—Couper.

Man must work. He may work grudgingly gratefully. He may work as a man or as a machi A man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.—Lord Bacon.

The infinitely greatest confessed good is neglected o satisfy the successive uneasiness of our desires ursuing trifles.—Locke.

He who is sympathetic has his entrance into all hearts, and is the solver of all human problems. To him is given dominion where he thinks to serve; and the love which he gives without stim as without calculation, he receives back without measure, as without condition.





By P. T. BARNUM,

Author of "Lion Jack," "Jack in the Jungle, "Struggles and Triumphs of P. T. Barnum," etc.

CHAPTER XI.

ATTACKED BY A NEW ENEMY.

AN MANNERING uttered an exclamation of horror when he heard me describe the perilous situation in which Dick Broadhead was left at the end

which Dick Broadhead was left at the end of the last chapter.

"Why, Mr. Barnum," he said, "how foolish the hunters were to approach the huge elephant so carclessly! It was like putting their heads into a lion's month."

"Yes," I replied, "their bravery outran their discretion in this instance. They had jumped to the conclusion that this creature was the meanworth baset which they had

jumped to the conclusion that this creature was the mammoth beast which they had set out to find, and in their eagerness they rushed forward to capture it without any thought of the terrible risk they ran."

"But how was Dick saved, Mr. Barnum?" was Dan's excited question. "I suppose he did manage to escape with his life."

"Yes, he was saved, though he came very near to a terrible death, and I will tell you how it happened. But first I must say a few words about a character who was destined to play a conspicuous part in the wonderful series of adventures that lay be-fore Dick and his companions in Africa. "This was the man called Jingo, one of the dark-skinned natives who were travel-

woncertul series or adventures that lay before Dick and his companions in Africa.

"This was the man called Jingo, one of the dark-skinned natives who were traveling with the little caravan.

"Except in color, there was but little similarity between the two Africans. Beeswax was a good cook, understood the care of oxen, and was a faithful and devoted servant; but there his usefulness ended. He dreaded all manner of wild beasts, knew

nothing of the desolate region the hunters were now traversing, and had been with dif-ficulty persuaded to accompany the expe-dition.

"Jingo was very different. He was of the same race as Beeswax, both being Kaffirs from the eastern part of the British colonies; but he had spent several years among the Zulus, and had made many journeys to the north, with ivory hunters and trading caravans. He had been all along both the eastern and western coasts along both the eastern and western coasts of South Africa, and had traveled into the interior far beyond the Orange River, and across the Kalahari Desert into the un-known and mysterious region from which no white man has ever returned to de-

He was a man of few words, but the "He was a man of few words, but the hunters knew that he could tell many a strange story, if he would, of what he had seen on his journeys. He was a fine hunter, too, skilled in tracking and slaying the wild beasts of forest and plain; in the chase he was fearless, and had slain more than one lion, armed with no other weapon than his long Zulu sessori or hunting than his long Zulu assegai or hunting

spear.

"Now when Dick was caught up in the elephant's trunk, both Griswold and Carter were some distance away among the trees, behind the great beast, and neither of them benind the great beast, and neither of them could do anything to rescue him. Only the two natives were near him, and Beeswax, as soon as he saw the elephant charge upon Dick, turned and fled in terror, yelling "heubo! ineubo!" and never stopped till he had hidden himself under a pile of rugs and ekins in the ween. and skins in the wagon

"The weapon struck the elephant on the thick folds of his lips, close to the root of the tusks, and lodged deep in his flesh, making a painful though not a dangerous wound. "With a shrill cry of rage and pain, the monster flung Dick from him as though the boy's weight was nothing, and turned

upon his new antagonist to crush him.
"But Jingo had hunted elephants before, and knew how to avoid the terrible ourush. As the gleaming tusks were almost upon him, he sprang nimbly aside, and before the elephant could turn its unwieldy mass, he was out of reach. But he had no weapon, and had not time to reach a place of safety by climbing a tree, before the great beast wheeled and charged at him a second time. Jingo again adroitly avoided the danger, and when the elephant, trumpeting madly, rushed upon him for the third time, assistance came to him from a rather unexpected quarter." and knew how to avoid the terrible onrush,

pected quarter."
"Where was Dick all this time, Mr. Barnum?" interrupted Dan. "I suppose he was terribly hurt when the elephant threw

was terribly hurt when the elephant threw him to the ground."
"That is just what I was going to tell you." I replied. "Strange as it may seem, Dick was the first to come to Jingo's assistance. When the elephant flung him aside, very luckly he alighted in a thick and thorny mimosa bush, which tore his clothes and scratched his flesh, but broke his fall so completely that a second later he sprang to his feet, a little dazed but ready for immediate action.
"Now Beeswax had had with him one of

"Now Beeswax had had with him one of the rifles belonging to the caravan, and when he fled in terror from the scene of hostilities he had dropped the weapon within three yards of the spot where Dick now stood. Young Broadhead hastily picked it up and cocked both hammers, just in time to see that the elephant, in its third attempt to annihilate Jingo, was charging straight down upon himself too.
"Jump, for life! 'eried the Kaffir, who was close beside Dick, as he sprang aside among the trees. "Now Beesway had had with him one of

among the trees.

"But Dick's limbs were shaken by his fall, and he could not hope to imitate the agile movements of the sinewy Kaffir. He gave up all idea of flight, and stood reso-lutely facing the danger that was close upon

Intely facing the danger time was come upon him.

"The infuriated elephant was within six yards of him, and had lowered his mighty head to sweep his puny antagonist before him, when Dick coolly raised his rifle to his shoulder, sighted at the very center of the massive forehead, and pulled both triggers

The recollection had flashed through the boy's mind of something that Frank Griswold had told him in one of their many Griswold had told him in one of their many talks about the great game they might meet. The hunter had mentioned that almost the only spot where a bullet will inflict a mortal wound upon an elephant is a little shield-shaped depression in the middle of its forehead. Dick remembered this, and, with wonderful presence of mind, waited till he could make out the vulnerable spot. Then he fixed Then he fired.

"The result was instantaneous. struck by lightning, the elephant's vast bulk dropped heavily to the ground, almost on the top of Dick, who had to spring aside to avoid being crushed by his conquered

enemy.

"All these events had taken place in far less time than it has taken me to tell you. Griswold and Carter, though not more than a hundred yards away, were not yet in sight, among the thick growth of trees and bushes, when Dick fired the decisive shot. When they came running up, and found him standing beside the body of the slain elephant, you can imagine how great was their surprise."

their surprise."
"Dick got all the honors that day, didn't he, Mr. Barnum?" commented Dan, delighted to hear of the prowess of the hero whom he still believed to be his long lost

brother.

"His bravery and coolness were indeed
"His bravery and pov." I answered: wonderful in so young a boy," I answered; "but before I finish relating his experience in Africa, you will see that they were after-

in Africa, you will see that they were anter-wards put to a still more severe test.

"Indeed a fresh danger was close at hand, and in overcoming the elephant, the hunters had unwittingly brought upon themselves a far more terrible foe."

themselves a far more terrible foe."
"What kind of wild beast was that, Mr.
Barnun?"Inquired Dan. "Was it a whole
troop of lions?"
"No, Dan," I said, "it was not, strictly
speaking, any kind of wild beast. It was
an animal with two legs and two arms,
more cunning, treacherous, and cruel than
any lion or elephant."
"You must mean men!" cried Dan.
"Please tell me about it as quickly as you

ean."
"I will. Young Broadhead has told me the story of his African adventures more than once, and I will give you the outline

than once, and I will give you the outline as rapidly as possible.

"Of course the rest of the party warmly congratulated Dick on his brave and successful shot. Even Beeswax, who put his head out of the wagon, and saw that the danger was over, came rushing up. Now that the terrible elephant lay dead on the ground, the valiant Kaffir could stand close

ground, the vanant Kam' could stand close to it without even trembling.

"'I go quick to wagon,' he said, 'to get gun\_shoot incube,' but 'fore I come with gun, Bans Dick' —so the two Africans called young Broadhead—' he shoot him.'

"And then Beeswax went off into loud cries of exultation, ending up with a blood-

curdling Zulu war-whoop.
"The result was startling and wholly un-

expected. An answering whoop came from the trees before the hunters, and then an-other and another, from both right and left, and even from behind them. The forest and even from behind them. The forest was evidently full of savage warriors, and the little caravan was completely surrounded!

"Griswold, who had been kneeling down "Griswold, who had been kneeling down to examine the fallen elephant's tusks, sprang up with a scared look on his face. As he did so, a long spear came hurtling through the air and buried itself in the sand beside him. But for his sudden movement it would have transfixed him.

"Beeswax flung himself to the ground in abject terror, while the others crouched in the best shelter they could find among the bushes, resolved at least to sell their lives dearly."

#### CHAPTER XII.

CARRIED INTO AN UNKNOWN LAND.

HE situation of the hunters was indeed a desperate one. While the spot where they were crouching at bay was more or less open, and the bushes and undergrowth afforded them but little shelter, their unseen enemies were con-cealed by the thick forest. The white men could not get a single chance to fire with any effect, and they were absolutely at the mercy of the savages.

"Each moment they expected to be their

last, but several minutes passed and a sec-ond assegai had not been cast at them. The

suspense was terrible.

suspense was terrible.

"It was broken at length in a way they had not expected. A tall figure strode rapidly from among the trees, stood facing the hunters, with his right hand lifted high above his head, and several times repeated, in a loud voice, some exclamation in an incharge terrible. in an unknown tongue

in an unknown tongue.

"He either did not know the powers of a rifle, or disregarded them with a boldness that nearly cost him his life. As soon as he came into view, Dick had sighted at the tall African's head, and was in the very act of pulling the trigger, when a sign from Jingo so imperiously commanded him to desist that the rifle almost involuntarily decomal from his shoulder. dropped from his shoulder.
"The loud exclamation of the dusky

warrior was, of course, unintelligible to any of the white men. But Jingo instantly rose to his feet and replied with a few words, which seemed to be in the same language as that of the savage. Griswold, who had learned something of the Kaffir speech, knew that they were not in Jingo's native

"Then turning to the hunters, Jingo went on, in his rather original English, 'Put down guns—not shoot—tall man say not hurt us!'

"Very reluctantly, and surprised by Jingo's strange action, they obeyed. They knew it was utterly hopeless to refuse, and that resistance would mean certain death to them, after the needless slaughter of perhaps three or four of the savages. Surren-der might mean long torture and a fearful death at the hands of a treacherous foe, but still it gave them the only chance of escap-ing with their lives.

"Throwing down their rifles, they stood ap to meet whatever fate was in store for them. The tall warrior uttered another them. them. The tail warrior uttered another shrill cry, and at the call his followers—for he was evidently the chieftain—began to step forward from the depths of the forest. The hunters were amazed at the number of savages that came forth. As if by magic, a man seemed to appear from behind almost every tree, and the little band was soon surrounded by at least a hundred Africans, who offered them no violence, but stood round them in close ranks, wait-

ing for their leader's orders Meanwhile Jingo and the tall chieftain exchanged several sentences. It seemed as if neither of them comprehended the other for a time, but after a few more words they apparently reached an understanding. How it happened that these two men, who met so strangely in the African forest, could speak the same language, you will discover a little further on.

a little further on.

"At a sign from the chieftain, the hunters were led to the ox-wagon, which the natives examined with interest, thoroughly tres were red to the ox-wagon, when the na-tives examined with interest, thoroughly ransacking the interior, and uttering many expressions of surprise at the articles they discovered, many of which they had evi-dently never seen before. A piece of look-ing glass, six inches by four, aroused spe-cial admiration. They found a brace of long hunting knives, which they handled with delight, but the rifles and revolvers they did not seem to understand. "With some ropes taken from the wagon, the captives' arms were bound securely, in spite of their protests, which were of course unintelligible to the Africans. Jin-go merely shrugged his shoulders, as if to

go merely shrugged his shoulders, as if to

say 'We can do nothing.'
'The next scene was a curious one.
Most of the natives squatted around among the trees, while a few of them rapidly col-lected dead wood and brush, and heaped it

together for a bonfire.

"Not a word had passed between the hunters since the first appearance of the savages, and this incident was not calculated to raise their spirits.

ated to raise their spirits.

"They are going to roast us,' said Griswold, in a tone of settled desperation.

"Don't give up yet!' cried Dick, more cheerfully His brave young heart didn't know what despair meant.

The bonfire turned out to be a compar atively innocent one, and its object was to roast not the hunters, but one of their

"How was the fire kindled, Mr. Bar-

num?" put in Dan. "Had the savages any matches, or a flint and steel?" "Neither," I replied; "they employed the primitive method of rubbing two dry sticks together. The native who performed the operation was wonderfully expert at it, and within a few minutes there was a roaring fire. Then one of the ox team was uning ire. Then one of the ox team was un-ceremoniously buthered, roasted in great pieces over the glowing coals, and served out to the seated warriors. The captives too received a portion, their hands being loosed for a time to allow them to eat; but

"Then followed a long and earnest pow-wow between the tall chieftain and three other warriors who appeared to be subor-dinate dignitaries. The hunters knew, dinate dignitaries. The hunters knew, from the frequent glances bestowed upon them, that their fate was the subject of dis-

cussion, and they awaited the result with terrible anxiety.

"When the deliberation was ended, the leader apparently commanded his followers to resume their interrupted march, for all the savages rose and made ready to journey on. Most of the portable property from the wagon was carried off, including the fire-arms, but the vehicle itself they made no attempt to take with them.

"The captives waited with feverish expectancy to see in which direction the natives would move. Whence they had come, and whither they were going, the white men could not guess. Would they lead their could not guess. Would they lead their captives towards the coast, where there was a possibility—though a faint one—of rescue and escape, or would they turn inland, into some wild and unknown region from which it was folly to hope to return?

"Their cloubte were exceeded and the

"Their doubts were soon ended, and the question was answered in the very way they had dreaded. The natives fell into single file, and started off silently and rapidly through the forest, striking directly to-wards the east and the unexplored heart of

the Dark Continent! Two Africans were detailed to quard "Two Africans were detailed to guard each of the captives, who were obliged to march along some distance apart, each of them, including poor Beeswax, and even Jurgo, having his arms lashed together.

"Of that long and wearisome journey I

will only give you a very brief account. will only give you a very brief account. For three days they passed through the forest, which in some places was tolerably open, and in other places so dense that it was hard for the captives, with their pinioned arms, to force their way through the thick growth of trees, and thorny bushes, and trailing vines and trailing vines.

"On the third day Dick noticed that the

on the third day lick noticed that the ground rose rapidly. They seemed to be climbing the lower slopes of some great mountain range. The forest grew thinner, and early on the fourth day it ceased altogether, and a wonderful panorama opened itself out before his eyes.

"As far as he could see, a wilderness of

rugged crags and rocky peaks stretched towards the eastern horizon. Range be-yond runge of broken and irregular sum-mits stood out sharp and bold against the sky, which was still ruddy with the glow of

"But Dick was not left long to contemplate the scene. His guards roughly pushed him forward, and the procession moved ahead into the desolate and almost impassable waste before them. From the lofty ledge where Dick had halted a moment to look eastward, he was forced to scramble down a rough rocky slope; then up again, and over an endless succession of crags and boulders, so sharp that they wounded his weary feet, and so hot under the blazing sun

weary teet, and so not under the blazing sun that they blistered him as he touched them. "The sun was high in the heavens when the natives halted for their midday rest. Crouching under every rock that afforded shelter from the vertical sun, they drank shelter from the vertical sun, they drank some of the water which they carried on their backs in skins, ate a few morsels of dried meat, and gave a scanty refreshment to the parched lips of the captives. Then when the sun began to decline toward the west, they marched on again, always keeping a vigilant watch over their prisoners.

"For nearly a week this terrible journey

lasted, and the sufferings of the white men were almost unendurable. An awful inciwere almost unendurable. An awful incident occurred on the fourth day of the desert march. Poor Beeswax, utterly overcome by the hardships he had suffered, went raving mad, and his guards, who could do nothing with him, killed him remorselessly and left his body to lie among the rocky wastes.

"The next day Dick noticed that instead."

"The next day Dick noticed that instead of the jumbled and irregular peaks and ledges over which the natives and their prisoners had been climbing, there rose before them two main mountain masses or ranges, which ran parallel to each other, and were separated by a tremendously deep and narrow canyon. Towards this ravine and narrow canyon. Towards this ravine the Africans steered their course, and they were soon scrambling along its rough and were soon scramming along as rough man pathless sides. Deep below them thundered a boiling and rapid river, whose turbid waters were probably lost in the rocky desert which the travelers had just left behind them.

"Gradually the gloomy gorge through which they were penetrating became more somber and profound. It narrowed till at somber and protonal. In introved that times it was entirely occupied by the bed of the torrent, and it was possible to progress only by wading in the stream. A thousand feet overhead, the dark volcanic rocks almost met together, and shut out the sun-

light. It was such a pass as a score of men could defend against an advancing army. "And soon Dick saw that this idea had occurred to others besides himself, and that it had been fortified, evidently with the purpose of preventing any invasion of the region that lay beyond it. At one spot, where a great rock had fallen from above and formed a bridge over the chasm, the ravine had been so obstructed with huge blocks of stone that no one could pass up it except through a narrow door, through which only one man could enter at a time. And behind this door there was a wooden shelter built, and under it sat two warriors shelter built, and under it sat two warriors who started up as soon as they caught sight of the Band that held the hunters captive, and greeted them with joyful cries, and many exclamations of surprise at seeing the white prisoners.

'Then the natives passed quickly on, leaving the guard at that Iron Gate, as it may be called; and before another mile was traversed, Dick saw that they were close to the lour journey's end.

was traversed, Dick saw that they were close to the long journey's end.
"Then the ravine opened out suddenly, and a very different scene came into view.
The party halted for a moment at the foot of a towering mountain wall, and saw be-fore them a wide plain, covered with grass and trees. Beyond it, against the distant horizon, rose another lofty chain of heights.
The belain was wastered by the river which The plain was watered by the river which ran through the Iron Gate, but which here was a slow and peaceful stream, flowing

through fertile pastures, where herds of oxen, and tame buffalos and zebras were

grazing.
"At a little distance, on the bank of the "At a little distance, on the bank of the stream, and stretching up the slope of a hill which jutted out like a spur from the great mountain wall, was a large village of wooden huts, and to this the natives hurried. It was their home.

#### CHAPTER XIII

#### A BOLD ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE,

A BOLD ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE.

"HE captives were led into the native will be a sound them with great curiosity, buts or now he with great curiosity, buts or the weight of the will be a sound them with great curiosity, buts or the weight of the

ince, whither he cared not, from his cruel captors.

The hits were clustered rose at its summit into a bare and rocky peak, overlocking the town. Near the highest point stood a large wooden building, the largest in the village. It was surrounded by a stockade, and seemed to be a fort with a regular garrison, for Dick gates, armed with assegals.

Several of the returning party joined them, and thither were carried all the spoils brought from the hunters' wagon, except one of the rifles, which was appropriated by pedition. He took the weapon, which he and his friends appeared to regard as a great curiosity, to his own domicile—a large hut which stood close to the one where Dick, and driswold were confined.

This arms were tightly bound together work the cords lone. It was long patiently being the work the cords lone. It was long patiently may be a confined to the cords lone. It was long patiently into the cords lone, it was long patiently into the cords lone. It was long patiently into the cords lone, it was long patiently into the cords lone. It was long patiently into the cords lone, it was lone patiently into the cords lone. It was lone patiently into the cords lone, it was lone patiently into the cords lone in the cords lone i

the award an involuntary cry of horror pursus an involuntary cry of horror pursus an involuntary cry of horror pursus and involuntary and the award and the award content and the and the award content as shout that was promptly answered from within the stockade. Before they could turn to flee, or prepare to defend themselves, a score of warriors rushed from the stockade and charged furfously upon them!

(To be continued.)

IThis story commenced in No. 226.



#### By EDWARD S. ELLIS.

Author of "The Camp in the Mountains," "Log Cabin Series," "Young Pioneer Series," "Great River Series," etc., etc.

#### CHAPTER XXXI

WAITING FOR THE CAPTIVES.

HE whole matter being clear to Deerfoot, he deemed it best to make his
way back to his friends, who, as may
well be supposed, were on the tip toe of expectation.

The sound of the rifle, followed by the death shriek of the Indian, had been heard by them, and not one could imagine the cause. You can well believe how interested

"By gracious!" exclaimed Hardin, in an awed undertone, "but that was a close call awed undertone, "but that was a close call for The Serpent. Deerfoot says he shot down one of his own men while in the very act of telling the secret that would have eaded all hope for George and his folks."

"Thar can't be no doubt about that," assented Bowlby, "for Deerfoot says so."

"I should like to know how he can tell,"

growled Hank Grubbens; "he wasn't near

"But he had the help of that which you'll never have," replied Hardin, "and that's brains

"It's bosh."

"Yes—your brains are." "There can be no question that The Serpent is right," said the Moravian, in his soothing manner; "he is an unusually sagacious Indian, and, as I have before remarked, he comes nearer to Deerfoot in that respect than does any one I ever met; but it would not have taken a very wise red man to interpret the words of the Winne-

bago by his actions."

Fred Linden shuddered to think how narrowly his folks had been saved for the time, and he grew faint at heart to recall that the final saving of their lives was a problem whose solution was fearfully un certain

"I've been thinking," said Terry Clark, when a lull occurred in the conversation, "that there's a little difficulty in the road, which ye haven't noticed, as a friend of me own obsarved whin he fell over an illi-

"What's that?" asked Hardin

"Mr. Linden and the others haven't any

idaya that The Sarpent is a friend of theirs and t iey may make him throuble."
"My brother speaks the truth," said the Shawanoe; "Deerfoot has thought of what his brother says, but he sees how the trouble can be made less."
"That's enough then," remarked Bowlby,

in his own emphatic manner; "if Deerfoot has it fixed in his mind, it will be made

"I'm satisfied," assented Terry.
"I'm satisfied," assented Terry.
"I guess we all are," said Hardin, "un-less it's Grubbens there."
"Let Grubbens alone," said the mis-

sionary; "we have had enough of that

All felt the rebuke and held their peace, though Grubbens was heard muttering something which no one understood or cared to understand.

It was clear that no attempt would be and our friends had nothing to do except to content themselves in waiting as best they

"I wonder whether The Serpent will not said the missionary,

make us another visit," said the missionary inquiringly, to Deerfoot.
"He will be here before the rising of the was the reply of the Shawanoe; "he

is coming now."

No one else heard the faint footfalls No one else heard the faint footfalls which apprised the Shawanoe of the approach of the very party who was in their

proach of the very party who was in their minds, but every one knew he was right.

A few seconds later, a soft signal was detected, as if some one was in doubt about the right course to follow. This was responded to by Deerfoot, who had risen to his feet, and then The Serpent appeared among the little group with such suddenness that he seemed to have risen from the very very suppose the suppose the

very ground.
The Serpent's story was a brief one. told his friends, what they already knew, that Ap-to-to and his warriors believed the shot which laid low the Winnebago was fired either by Deerfoot or one of the set-tlers, who had been hovering in the woods,

against a repetition of the act. A number of sentinels were stationed at such a distance from the camp among the trees that it would be hard for any one to approach close enough to do any harm.

Nothing had been said about The Ser-

pent taking the three captives to his own party, but he added that he should insist on Ap-to-to fulfilling his pledge, threaten-ing him, in case of refusal, to take steps to ling nim, in case of retusal, to take steps to have him deposed from his chieftainship. Ap-to-to could not fail to know, from the proceedings of the night before, that The Serpent would be sure to succeed in such a move, and he would stop at nothing to prevent the culmination of such a disgrace, the fail were then if to be decreased as the could be resulted to the country of the tenfold worse than if he had never received the honor at all.

He suspected the warriors would think He suspected the warriors would think he meant to slay the prisoners, but he would give his promise that nothing of the kind was contemplated. He preferred that the pale faces should be left entirely in his charge, but, if an escort was insisted upon, he agreed with Deerfoot that it was

rudent to make too strong objection.

The Serpent had given out that he must The Serpent has given out that he must go back to his camp, but would return be-fore morning. He stayed with his friends until the time was just enough to allow the journey to be made, when he once more and for the last time bade them good

by.
Previous to going, he and Deerfoot talked a good while together, for now that the cri-sis was at hand, it was necessary that a full understanding should exist between them. Some exceedingly fine work had to be done, and more than likely success would depend and more than likely success would depend upon trifling movements which would not be thought of by others possessing less of the wonderful skill that belonged to these fine specimens of the American race.

The Serpent made known to Deerfoot the route he intended to take with his party. He would start toward his own camp, his warriors having been instructed to await his coming, but would gradually tend to the south, and, at a point half way between the two, cross an open space fully an acre in extent, near one of the streams of water which I have mentioned as being

or water which I have mentioned as being passed by the settlers in their pursuit.

The Shawance knew the place. It was in plain sight of the rock from which he had taken his observation the day before, and he promised to keep it under his eye, so that it was there the success of the project—if it was to be a success—would become project. come manifest to their anxious friends

become maniest to their anxious friends. It was agreed that immediately on the departure of The Serpent, Deerfoot and his companions should set out over the back trail, for their presence was likely to embarrass The Serpent, since the shot of the night before had made known to Ap-to-to that some of his enemies were lurking in the woods, and it would be almost impossible for the party to escape discovery, unless they placed a goodly distance between them and the Winnebagoes.

And so it was that The Serpent had been

gone less than five minutes, when, with Deerfoot in the lead, the settlers began Deerroot in the lead, the settlers began threading their way through the woods, as if they had given up hope, and were only seeking to return to the settlement. It made no difference to the Shawanoe

that there was scarely any moonlight in the forest, for he seemed to be able to travel with unerring precessor.

all light. Behind him came the Moravian and the others, relying so tully upon his guidance that they walked with the certainty of midday.

It was a long tramp they had to take, and more than once Grubbens complained, but no one paid attention to him. The journey seems, when with unerring precision in the absence of all light. Behind him came the Moravian

no one paid attention to him. The journey lasted till the night was far spent, when the rising ground and the appearance of the rising ground and the rising ground attention to him. rock, looming up in the dim moonlight, made known the welcome fact that for the present their task was ended

Wearied and worn out, every one, in-cluding Deerfoot, threw himself upon the ground and slept

ground and slept.
The slumber, however, did not last long, for there was such a weight on the mind of each that he awoke at the moment it began growing light in the east. Those who had been thoughtful enough to bring food divided with the others, who had little appetite, excepting Grubbens. Rough, harded men though they were, and inured to all manner of exposure, they were nervous over the certainty that the fate of three of their dear friends would soon be settled, if indeed it had not already been settled beyond change.

Deerfoot sprang upon the rock, so as to

and who had some personal grievance keep his eye on the open space where the against the victim. The result was that a captives would appear, if they ever appeared great deal of care had been taken to guard at all. He would not allow any with him, against a repetition of the act. A number

but permitted them to crouch in the undergrowth near, and he promised to make known whatever he saw or learned.

No pen can picture the torturing anxiety of the hour that followed. Poor Fred Linden did not once speak. He was pale and absolutely ill, and Terry Clark was hardly any better. He ventured on an encouragabsolutely III, and Terry Chara were many hetter. He ventured on an encouraging word or two, but he was in no mood to attempt any of the waggery which might have cheered his companions under less terrible circumstances. The others held their peace, for it may be said that it was no time for words. The missionary frequently closed his eyes, and the movement of his fips showed that he was praying with call the fewor of his nature. all the fervor of his nature.
Suddenly all were thrilled by the words

of Deerfoot:

They are coming—there is The Serpent he valks alone—now he stops—there come the captives—one—two—three—all of them, but they have two other warriors with them ""

#### CHAPTER XXXII

DANGER THREATENS THE SERPENT.

IT may be doubted whether any one with less audacity than The Serpent would have been able to effect a start with the three captives from the camp of the Win-

nebagoes.

Before the sun appeared above the horizon, he went to Ap-to-to, who was sleeping soundly in his blanket, and told him that he was ready to take the prisoners to his own camp. The Serpent expected oppo-sition and he was not disappointed.

sition and he was not disappointed.
Having passed a night as war chief of the
Winnebagoes, Ap-to-to felt more secure in
the position than he did a few hours before. He said that it would be unfair to
place all the captives in charge of The
Serpent, even though he asked that it
should be only till nightfall.

snound be only the inguitali.

In reply, the Serpent said that that phase of the question was "not before the house," inasmuch as he held the promise of Aptoto and the permission had already been given

Ap-to-to now remarked that the shot of the night before showed that their enemies were abroad, and that it would be unsafe to entrust the captives beyond the guardian-ship of the warparty. The Serpent quieted this fear by saying that if the chief had been where he ought to have been the day before, instead of hiding among the hills, he would have seen that a half dozen Whites that dared to attack them.

Antick winced under this stroke but a were abroad, and that it would be unsafe to

Ap-to-to winced under this stroke, but a harder one was struck when The Serpent gave Ap-to-to to understand, that, if he dared to refuse him, he would tell the whole truth and have him deposed from his position. He then turned as if to walk off in disgust, but, as he had anticipated, the that he was at liberty to depart at once, either with or without an escort.

The Serpent suppressed his exultation over his success, but he must have had a thrill pass through him as it does through any one who has won a coveted triumph. He had gained permission not only to depart with the captives, but to do so without any

warriors to embarrass his plans. But an opposition quickly appeared which made it unsafe, even for such a popular brave as The Serpent, to carry out his desires. Hearing the opinion expressed that he meant to have the enjoyment of massacring the prisoners to himself, The Serpent assured them that no such thought was in his head.

This was sufficient, for the word of an

Indian given under such circumstances is sacred. When two of the bravest warriors said that they would go along to make sure that The Serpent did not forget his promise, he was too prudent to object. He said that if the two were afraid of the one man and squaws, they could take more; but they did not do so.

Linden and his wife and daughter had passed a most wretched night. The hus-band sat on the ground with his head against the log behind him, while Edith held the head of her mother in her lap. They slept now and then, for they were worn out, but they were in such a feverish state that the slumber did them little if any

"Oh, there is that Indian again!" whis pered the young lady, raising the head of her mother.

er mother.

The father, who just then was nodding big eyes and saw in a half doze, opened his eyes and saw The Serpent standing in front of them,

while just behind were two other warriors. All three were looking steadily at the captives, who naturally enough were startled.
You know The Serpent could not speak a

word of English, but one of his companions had a slight knowledge of the language. He motioned for the prisoners to rise, sayas he did so

as he did so:
"Up-up-git!"
"That is an order for us to rise," said
Linden, obeying the command, as did his
wife and daughter with muttered expressions of wonder as to what was coming next.

"Can it be they're going to kill us?" said Mrs. Linden, showing not the least tremor

"No; not that," replied her husband, half doubting his own words; "You remember that Ap-to-to, the new chief, said that they would wait till we reached their

llages."
"But they may have changed their mind," suggested Edith, who not unnaturally was in a state of great trepidation.

"I think not, but we shall soon know."

The three stood side by side, ready for whatever might come so that it did not

whatever might come so that it did not separate them from one another. "Come," added the warrior who had acted as spokesman, leading the way across the open space, while The Serpent and the other Indian brought up the rear. By this time most of the sleeping red men had aroused themselves. They looked at the strange procession with a drowsy interest which did not rise to the degree of asking

any questions.

Just beyond the edge of the open space, The Serpent, as if to let it be known he was master, ordered the warrior at the head to come to the rear, the commander, as he may

come to the rear, the commander, as he may be called, changing places with him. The procession was of necessity an Indian one, The Serpent being in advance, Mr. Linden, his wife, daughter and each of the

Linden, his wife, danghter and each of the two warriors following in single file. This rendered traveling through the woods easier than if they kept beside each other. You will remember that in his speech in favor of Ap-to-to's election to the presi-dency. The Serpent mentioned Rolling Thunder by name. This Indian was a lithe, active fellow, but one of the most treacherous wretches that ever lived. He was a devoted supporter of Ap-to-to and a hater of The Serpent, because he recog-nized in him his superior in every respect. It may have been that because, like the new chieftain, he was so unworthy himself he could not be convinced that such a thing

could not be convinced that such a thing as honor existed in any one else. Rolling Thunder was the warrior who addressed the captives in his broken fash-ion, and commanded them to rise from the log and follow him; and he it was whom The Serpent compelled to change places

with him after the journey began.

Now it could not have been possible that Rolling Thunder had any suspicion of the actual part The Serpent was playing, since that was so exceptional in every respect that was so exceptional in every respect that not even Deerfoot would have divined it without explanation, but the events which followed proved that he was convinced that something was on foot alto-gether different from that which Ap-to-to

and the other Winnebagoes suspected.

The first well defined suspicion came just before reaching the open space where the watchful Deerfoot caught sight of the party. It then became apparent to Rolling Thun-der that their leader was not following a direct course to his own encampment. whose location was shown by a thin column of smoke, clearly discernible to the trained

of smoke, clearly discernible to the trained eye, against the bright morning sky.

By this time, Rolling Thunder was convinced that their leader was aiming for some other point than his own camp. He must have believed that his purpose was to massacre the three, as he had been accused of wishing to do.

Rolling Thunder had the choice of several cache are for the factor.

eral schemes for defeating The Serpent. could have taken his companion into his confidence, and united with him to prevent connence, and united with film to prevent the success of the other's plan, for it is reasonable to suppose that two warriors, walking at the rear of a third, could easily overmaster him

Undoubtedly the best course was to slip away, and bring help to checkmate The Serpent. The latter was not seen to look around a single time, and would not be likely to notice the absence of one of his warriors, or, if he did, would not be apt to lay it to the true cause.

But instead of trying something of the kind, Rolling Thunder decided on a plan which was in accord with his venomous nature.

(To be continued.)

#### THE GLORIOUS VISION BY CLARA THWAITES.

EARTH sings her parables of loss and gain
In boldest speech;
Yet heights sublime which spirits shall attain She cannot reach.

Aerial whispers float o'er land and sea,—
"It doth not yet appear what we shall be." Her royal purples and her crowns of gold,
Her white attire,
The sceptered lilies which her summers hold,

With dames afire All fail to show the glory we shall see,—
"It doth not yet appear what we shall be."

#### TAFFY, THE WELSHMAN. BY HENRY F. HARRISON.

BY HENRY F. HARRISON.

Roberts. But hailing from Holyhead, whence his father had sailed as channel pilot for years, and, moreover, having a strong Welsh "burr" on his tongue, we at once nicknamed him Taffy—the silly pseudonym for a Welshman. "We" means Tom Derrington and the present writer. At the time of which I seek I had turned my systeenth wer, and

speak I had turned my sixteenth year, and with Tom above named had shipped as or-

dinary seaman, after two deep water passages, with Captain Carver in the ship Captain Carver in the snip Salem. Taffy, who was about the same age, joined us at London, and we three, through Captain Carver's kindness, were allowed to occupy the "boys" room" —for this was in the palmy days of American ships and American seamen.

"If you two chaps get ahead this voyage as fast as you did the two others as you did the two others you have sailed with me, I'll give one of you a second mate's berth the very first chance," Captain Carver had said, and of course this put us both on our mettle to do our level best.

But after Taffy came aboard, Tom and I found that he knew more of sea-manship, both theoretically and in practice, than the pair of us put together. And I am ashamed to say that we were both mean enough to cherish that sort of petty spite against him which naturally rises from secret envy.

As I have said, this was

in the days of American ships and sailors. Further, it was in the days of the "wild packets," which are now only a memory that will remain with some of us seafarers forever.

For the average packet sailor was something more than a "hard citizen" in those days. The worst of them, banded together in

them, banded weether in a sort of secret society known as the "bloody forties," comprised a gang of as thoroughly reckless and criminal desperadoes as ever stepped over a ship's rail—and I may add

as thorough seamen as ever manned a yard.
As it unfortunately happened, men were scarce in Liverpool when the ship was ready to sail, and Captain Carver was obliged to take such as he could get. And to do them strict justice, in all my seafaring days I cannot recall seeing eight such villainous looking faces in one lot as those that made up our new crew.

There was trouble from the first day out The men had been accustomed to ship discipline backed up by a revolver and a pair of brass knuckles, worn and used at the slightest show of insubordination. Captain Carver, on the other hand, had hereto-fore allowed neither threats nor abuse on the part of his officers, so that it soon became evident that unless some decided action was taken, open instead of halt disguised mutiny would be the result. We were bound for New York in ballast.

Cotton freights were 'at their best, and in his stateroom Captain Carver had upward of forty thousand dollars in gold—the freight money of the preceding voyage. Unfortunately the steward, who was a garrulous Cockney, whether purposely or not, had made known the fact to the crew. And this without doubt laid the train for what

mate, went forward in the dog watch to see that the sidelights were burning clear, as we were in the direct track of steamers and sailing vessels. He never came back. None of the men knew anything as to his

None of the men knew anything as to his disappearance. The man on the lookout swore that as Mr. Duffries came up on the trigallant forecastle, he—the lookout—stepped down to get a light for his pipe. When he returned Mr. Duffries was not there, and of course—so said the sailor—he presumed the mate had gone aft. So in like

manner testified all the rest.

Nothing could be done about it, for nothing could be proved, as a matter of course. There had been no sound of blow nothing course. There had been no sound of blow or scuille or splash in the water. All was wrapped in mystery, and Captain Carver was terribly worked up. Mr. Grier, a canny Scotchman—was promoted to the position of first officer. Which would be chosen to fill the second

of us two would be chosen to fill the second mate's berth was the unspoken question in my own and Tom's mind, as a matter of

On the following evening, at the beginning of the dog watch, Taffy was sent to put away the marline spikes, tarpots, and

obeyed the summons to "turn out" and relieve wheel and lookout, than Tom, Taffy and myself, at eight bells of the middle

It was my first wheel-I relieving Casey, the acknowledged ringleader of the gang With a heart that throbbed like a trip ham-

With a heart that throbbed like a trip ham-mer, I took the spokes from his hands and received the course—"sou'west by west." I saw Captain Carver glance quickly for-ward, as a murmur of voices from that part of the ship reached our ears. Sud-denly putting out his foot as the sailor was passing, he at the same moment clutched Casey by the throat, and, bending him back-ward over the rail, huyled him headlong into ward over the rail, hurled him headlong into the sea.

the sea.

The whole affair took place so quickly that not a sound or cry escaped the sailor's lips. And hardly was the deed done when Captain Carver thundered out:

"Man overboard! Hard down the wheel

-hard down! Aft here to the boat, three
or four of you! Mr. Grier, let fly head
sheets! Brace aback the after yards!"

Knowing a second later that Casey was

the missing man, and never suspecting the ruse, four sailors rushed aft, the quarter

passage, which naturally increased our hard feelings toward him. So that as far as we dared, we both showed our resentment in a very marked manner, thus making his office trebly difficult.

trebly difficult.

Fortunately we were favored with good weather, and a leading breeze which followed the ship almost into New York harbor. Here the three sailors managed to slip over the side into the tugbout and get of media. Leftaward heard that the host

silip over the side into the tupboat and get off safely. I afterward heard that the boat containing the others was picked up bottom up by the Oceanica. Taffy stayed by the ship till her return passage. Tom and I drifted away from each other in different ships, and two years later I joined a small, swift sailing English fruiting schooner, bound from Liverpool to the Western Islands, as mate.

On the night of December 23, 1861, the schooner took the ground near Aberdovey in St. George's Channel and was driven over the bar into shoal water, with an ebbing tide and an awful sea running. The

ore the bar most of a wife sea running. The masts went by the board, and with them three of the five men composing our entire ship's company. Jim Trefethern shook hands with me and started to swim to the

rocks only a cable's length distant. His battered body was recovered by the coast guard next day.

My left arm was broken

by a swing of the main boom, but I managed to boom, but I managed to
hash myself to the stump of
the mainmast, and benumbed with the drenching seas and icy blast, lay
in a half stupefied condition. My only hope was
that I could hold out till
morning with a possibility
of being rescued by the
coast guard.

But gradually numbnes
of the extremities was fol-

But gradually numbness of the extremities was followed by the terrible torpor which I knew was a prelude to perishing of cold and exhaustion. Vainly I and exhaustion. Vainly I fought against it, till it seemed at last that I must yield.

But, just as the first glimmer of the grey dawn broke through the fog, I heard a distant shout. Raising my head, I could make out through the driving mist and spray that a large life boat had safely passed the surf line and was steering directly for the stern of

the wrecked schooner, which was fast breaking up. But the tide had ebbed so much that the boat's deep draught would not permit of a nearer ap-proach. Rounding to un-der her rag of sail, an an-chor was thrown out, and a little later three or four

ine.

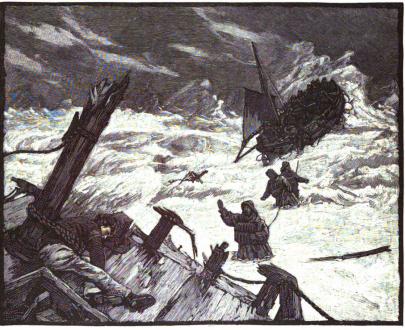
"Hold on a bit longer, matey!" cheerily sang out the one who took the lead, and just conscious enough to recognize Taffys voice, I was transferred from the wreck to the anchored lifeboat, where a dose of raw

the anchored liteboat, where a dose of raw spirits poured down my throat brought back the ebbing life to my frame. An hour later, my arm was being set by a surgeon as I lay in a warm nest of blank-ets in the only public house in Aberdovey village, while Taffy, whose weather-beaten young face glowed with pleasure, sat by my side. Tiring of merchant service he had chosen a more precarious one as one of the crew of the Aberdovey life boat

or the crew of the Aberdovey life boat nearly two years previous. "It's wuth all t'hardship I've been through just to ha' been head one in savin' of you, Harry—I allus liked you for all you took offense wi' me," said the honest fellow as we shook hands at parting on the follow-ing recording.

ing morning.
"You've shown me what returning good for evil means, any way, Taffy," I said. And

# sheets and round in the yards. was up. In less time than I have taken to write it, Brock, Bill Matthews, and Fox, were sternly ordered to step forward. Captain he had.



TAFFY WAS WADING OUT WITH A LIFE LINE TO RESCUE ME FROM MY PERILOUS SITUATION.

the like, in the "bo'sun's locker" a sort of closet under the t'gallant forecastle. He was absent so long that I think both Mr. Grier and Captain Carver imagined that something might have happened to him. But just as the wheel was relieved at eight Taffy made his appearance aft. stead of entering the boys room, he made his way, "sneaked," so Tom and I said, into the cabin, where he remained closeted

nnot the caoin, where he remained closested nearly an hour with Captain Carver. "Say, fellers," he whispered, as he softly closed the doors, "theer's trouble ahead for sure." And then before either of us could speak, Taffy went on hurriedly and briefly to tell us that while under the 'gal-lant forecestle, unknown to the crew he briefly to ten as that wine ander the gul-lant forecastle, unknown to the crew, he had heard Casey and a fellow known as Brock, the two ringleaders, laying plans with the others to take charge of the ship some time during the middle watch, murder the two remaining officers, scuttle the vessel and escape in the two boats with the gold. Mr. Duffries had been quietly dis-posed of the night before by a knife thrust, and softly dropped over the side, so they

and softly dropped over the side, so they reckoned on an easy accomplishment of the rest. We three "boys" were to be left to go down with the sinking ship!

Taffy then unfolded a desperate plan to frustrate the plot which had occurred to Captain Carver, who unfortunately had no weapon of any kind in the cabin with the east the rest is read to be a read to be a single period belief to pitch. followed.

It was in midsummer, and the ship, tweapon of any kind in the cabin with the exception of a single barreled holster pistol.

It was in midsummer, and the ship, exception of a single barreled holster pistol.

The property of a single barreled holster

TO RESCUE ME FROM MY PERILOUS SITUATION.

nen in cork jackets and the cumbersome looking rig of the crew of an Englobat was swung out board, and three min- lish lifeboat, leaped over the side with a life utes later it was cleaving the water toward the spot where Casey's head could be plainly seen in the moonlight.

seen in the moonight.
But scarcely was the boat twenty feet away, before Captain Carver, drawing the heavy pistol from his breast, sprang to the break of the quarter. At the same moment, in obedience to his order, I rapidly shifted the wheel.

"Now, Mr. Grier!" And then followed the stern commands to trim down the head

"I'll shoot the first man of you that re-fuses duty like a dog!" shouted the now thoroughly excited captain—and the three remaining scoundrels saw that the game

the yards were braced in, and the ship, heading her course, was leaving the boat far astern.

Carver's remarks to them were brief and to the point. The first look or sign of insubthe point. The first look or sign of insub-ordination would be punished with short shrift. Their scoundrelly companions would probably escape drowning to be hung. On arrival the trio would be handed over to the authorities. Go for ard! When, on the following morning, Taffy was made second officer, Tom and I were speechless with astonishment and indigna-tion. And short handed as we were, we

#### A GOOD REASON.

OMAHA TEACHER-Children, you know how solar time is calculated and that a spark of electricity can go miles in an instant. Now, tell me why it is that

is dead."
"Yes," answered Stephen, heaving a sigh proper to the occasion, which was intended to signify his grief for the loss. "He was cut down like the grass of the field. It is the common lot."

"His wife died earlier, did she not?"

"But there was a son?"

This story commenced in No. 280.1

# SYOLIPS: Acrobat Thereat North American rous

#### By HORATIO ALGER, Jr.,

Author of "Bob Burton," "The Young Circus Rider," "Ragged Dick Series," etc., etc.

#### CHAPTER XX.

#### STEPHEN WATSON HEARS ABOUT KIT.

HE blacksmith looked at Mr. Watson with embarrassment, and did not immediately reply. Ir. Watson repeated his question. 'Kit isn't with me," answered Bickford,

"Kit isn't with me," answered Bickford, at length.
"Isn't with you!" repeated Stephen Watson, in surprise. "Where is he?"
"He's run away."
"Kun away!" ejaculated Kit's uncle.
"What is the meaning of that?"
"He said he didn't want to be a blacksmith, and that you had no authority to make him." make him.

"But where has be gone? Have you

any idea?"
"He has gone off with Barlow's circus."
"But what object can he have in going off with a circus?" asked Mr. Watson, no less bewildered

"They've hired him to perform."

Ralph explained that Kit Ralph explained that Km had practiced acrobatic feats extensively at the gymnasium connected with the school.

"Did he ever talk of gomes that with a gircus?"

ing off with a circus asked Mr. Watson.

asked Mr. Watson.

"Never, though he eujoyed the exercise."

"I went after him, and tried to get him back," said Mr. Bickford, "but he gave me the slip."

me the slip."

"He's done a very foolish and crazy thing. He can't get more than three or four dollars a week from the circus, and in the fall

the circus, and in the fall hell be out of a job."
"Just as you say, sir. He'd have a good payin' trade, if he staid with me. What do you think it is best to do about it, Mr.

I shall do nothing. "I shall do nothing. It the boy chooses to make a fool of himself, he may try it. Next fall, and possibly before, he'll be coming back in rags, and beg me to take him back."

"I hope you won't take him back," said Ralph, who was jealous of Kit. "I shall not consider my-self bound to do so, but if

he consents to obey me, and learn a trade of Mr. Bickford, I will fit him up,

and enable him to do so
--out of charity, and because he is my

Then you don't mean to do anything ut it, sir?" asked Aaron Bickford, con-

"Then you don't mean to do anything about it, sir?" asked Aaron Bickford, considerably disappointed, for he longed to get Kit into his power once more.

"No, I will leave the boy to himself. Ralph, as our business seems to be over, we will turn about, and go home."

"There's one thing I ought to mention," said the blacksmith, clearing his throat.

"Your nephew staid with me a day and night, and, as he hadn't commenced workin," I think I ought to have some pay for entertainin' him."

"How much do you consider it worth?"

"How much do you consider it worth?" asked Stephen Watson, drawing out his

pocket-book.
"Well, about a dollar."
"There is the money," said Kit's uncle, putting a one dollar bill into Mr. Bickford's hand.
"All

hand.
"All right, squire! I knew you'd be considerate. Hope you'll call over ag'in some time. Good by."
"Well, I've managed to get paid twice for the boy's board," he said to himself,

wind a chuckle. "If the boy ever tells his uncle he left money for it, I'll deny it."

It will be seen that Mr. Bickford's conscience was rather elastic. He was not above telling a falsehood for a dollar.

"Well, Ralph," said Mr. Watson, as they were on their way home, "I am very much annoyed at what your cousin has done, but I don't see that I am to blame."

"Of course you're not, pa." returned.

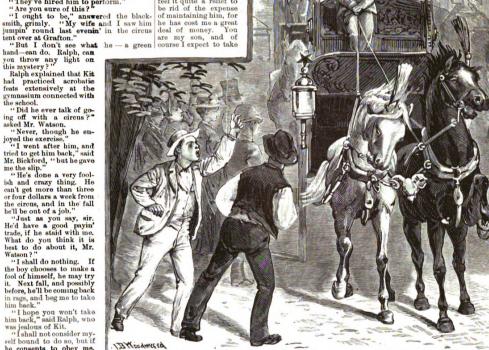
"Yes," answered Stanton.

I don't see that I am to blame."
"Of course you're not, pa," returned
Ralph, promptly.
"Still the public may misjudge me. It
will be very awkward to answer questions
about Kit. I really don't know what to
eav."

say."
"Say he's run away and joined the circus. We might as well tell the truth."

cus. We might as well
"I don't know but it
will be best. I will add
that, though it grieves
me I think it advisable,
as he is so old, not to
interfere with him, but let him see the error of ways for himself. I will say also that when he chooses to come back, I will make suitable arrangements for him."
"I guess that will do.

I will say the same."
"I don't mind say ing to you that I shall feel it quite a relief to be rid of the expense of maintaining him, for



"KIT WATSON, BY ALL THAT'S WONDERFUL!" CRIED JACK DORMER.

care of you, and bring you up as a gentle-man, but he has no caim upon me except that of relationship. I won't say that to others, however."

You are quite right, pa. As he is poor and has his own living to make, it isn't best to send him to a high-priced school,

and give him too much money to spend."

It will be seen that there was a striking resemblance between the views of father and son, both of whom were intensely sel-fish, mean, and unscrupulous.

Stephen Watson foresaw that there would

stephen watson foresaw that there would be a difficulty in making outside friends of the family understand why Kit had left home. He deliberately resolved to misrepresent him, and the opportunity came sooner than he anticipated.

On the afternoon, of the day of his call

sooner than he anticipated.

On the afternoon of the day of his call upon the blacksmith, there was a ring at the bell, and a middle-aged stranger was ushered into the parlor.

"I suppose you don't remember me," he said to Stephen Watson,
"I can't say I do," replied Stephen, eying him intently.

him intently.

"I knew your brother better than I did

"Just turned of sixteen."
"May I see him? I should like to see
the son of my old deskmate."
"Ah!" sighed Stephen. "I wish he

re here to meet you."
'But surely he is not dead?"

"But surely he is not dead?
"No; he is not dead, but he is a source
of anxiety to me."
"And why?" asked the visitor, with
concern. "Has he turned out badly?"
"Why, I don't know that I can exactly
"that he has turned out badly."

say that he has turned out badly. "What is the matter with him, then?"
"He is wayward, and instead of being illing to devote himself to his school willing to devote himself to his school studies like my son Ralph, he has formed an extraordinary taste for the circus." "Indeed! but where is he?"

"He is traveling with Barlow's circus."

"He is traveling with barlow scircus."
"In what capacity?"
"As an acrobat."
Henry Miller laughed.
"I remember," he said, "that his father was fond of athletic sports. You never

"No, I was a quiet boy."

"That you were, and uncommonly sly!" thought Miller, but he did not consider it polite to say so. "Is the boy—by the way, what is his name?"

"Christopher. He is generally called Kit."
"Well, is Kit a good gymnast?"

"I believe he is."
"When did he join the circus?"

"Only yesterday. In fact, it is painful to me to say so, he ran away from a good home to associate with mountebanks." "And what are you going to do about it?"

'He is so headstrong that I have thought it best to give him his own way, and let him see for himself how foolish he has been.

Of course he has a home to return to whenever he sees

return to whenever he sees
fit."
"That may be the best
way. I should like to see
the young rascal. I would
follow up the circus, and
do so, only I am unfortunately called to California on business. I am part
owner of a gold mine out. owner of a gold mine out

there."
"I trust you have been prospered in your worldly affairs."

Yes, I have every reason to be thankful. I suppose I am worth two hundred thousand dollars."

Stephen Watson, whose god was money, almost turned green with jeal-ousy. At the same time he asked himself how he could take advantage of his old schoolmate's good

luck.
"I wish he would take a fancy to my Ralph," he thought.

So he called in Ralph, and introduced him to the

and introduced him to the rich stranger.

"He's a good boy, my Ralph," he said; "sober and correct in all his hab-its, and fond of study." Ralph was rather sur-prised to hear this pane-gyric, but presently his fa-ther explained to him in private the object he had ther explained to him in private the object he had in view. Then Ralph made himself as agreeable as he could, but he failed to please Mr. Miller. "He is too much like his father," he said to him-

self.
When he terminated his call, he received a very cordial invitation to come again on his return from California
"If Kit has returned I

certainly will come," he replied, an answer which pleased neither Ralph nor his father.

CHAPTER XXI. A CHAT WITH A CANDY-BUTCHER.

IT had a berth assigned him in one of the circus cars. His nearest neighbor was Har-

nearest neighbor was Har-ry Thorne, a young man of twenty-four, who filled the position of candy-butcher. As this term may sound strange to my readers, I will explain that it is applied to the venders of candy, lemon-ade, peanuts, and other articles such as are patronized by those who come to see the show. It is really a very profitable busi-ness, as will be explained in the course of the story. the story.

Harry Thorne was short, but stocky, and

Kit found him social and ready to give him any information about the circus.

"How long since you joined a circus?"

asked Kit, after getting acquainted.
"I was younger than you," answered Thorne.

"Why did you join? What gave you the

"A spirit of adventure, I think. Besides, there was a large family of us —I am the oldest—and it was necessary for me to do

"That's a queer name—candy butcher."
"It seems so to you, but I am used to it." "Did you become a candy butcher at

once?"
"Not till I was eighteen. Before that I

ran errands and made myself generally useful. I thought of being an acrobat, like

You look like a Dutchman," said Kit,

smiling. "I ought to, for my grandfather came from Holland. You are just the build for an acrobat."

'A week ago I did not dream of such a thing, but strange things happen some

"How did it happen?"

Kit told his story, which need not be repeated here.

"I shouldn't think there would be much

"I shouldn't think there would be much money made in your business," said Kit. "That shows you don't know much about circus matters. Last fall I ran in with seven hundred dollars saved, besides

with seven nuncred dollars saved, besides paying all my expenses during the six months I was out."

"You ought to be pretty well off now, if you have been a candy butcher-for five or six years.

"I haven't a cent, and am owing two hundred dollars in Philadelphia."

"How is that?

"You don't often find a circus man that saves money. It's easy come, easy go.
But I send money home every season—
three or four hundred dollars at least, if I
do well."

"That's a good thing any way. But if I were in your place I would put away some money every season."
"I could do it, but it's hard to make up

my mind. I can't see how you can make such s. It puzzles me."

sums

are paid a fixed salary, say twenty five dollars a month, and commission on five dollars a month, and commission on sales. I was always pretty lucky in selling, and my income has sometimes been very large. But I don't make much in large-places. It is in the smaller towns that the money is made. When a country beau brings his girl to the circus, he don't mind expense. He makes up his mind to spend expense. He makes up his mind to spend several dollars in having a good time—so he buys lemonade, peanuts, apples, and anything that he or his girl fancies. In the city, where there are plenty of places where such things can be bought, we don't sell much. In New York or Philadelphia, I make very little more than my salary."
"What is there most profit on?" asked

Kit. "Well, I should say lemonade. You've

Is there anything peculiar about it?"

"Is there anything peculiarly weak. A good sized lemon will make half a dozen glasses, and perhaps more. But there is something cheaper still, and that is citric acid. I remember one hot day in an Ohio town. The thermometer stood at 99 deg, and there wasn't a drop of spring or well water to be had, for we had conreed it. All who were thirsty had to drink lemonade and it took a good many glasses to and who were thirsty had to drink lemon-ade, and it took a good many glasses to quench thirst. I made a harvest that day, and so did the other candy butchers. If we could have a whole summer of such days, I could retire on a small fortune in October.

"Do you like the circus business? "Sometimes I get tired of it, but when the spring opens I generally have the circus

"What do you do in the winter?"
"What do you do in the winter?"
"It is seldom I get anything to do. I am an expense, and that is why I find my self in debt when the new season opens. Last winter I was more lucky. A young fellow—an old circus acquaintance of mine has a store in the country, and he offered to supply me with a stock of goods to sell to supply me with a stock of goods to sell on commission in country villages near by. In that way I filled up about three months, making my expenses, but doing nothing more. However that was a great thing for me, and I start this season only two hundred dollars in debt, as I think I told you a few minutes ago."

"Is it the same way with performers?"

"Not then here a better chance. Next

"No; they have a better chance. Next winter, if you try, you can probably make an engagement to perform at some dime museum or variety hall, in New York or elsewhere. I once got the position of ticket seller for a part of the winter."

"I don't think I should like to perform

in a dime museum," said Kit.
"What's the odds, if you are well paid

for it? I don't intend to make my present

"That's different. What will you do next fall?"

"I may go to school."
Harry Thorne whistled.
"That will be a novelty," he said. "I

haven't been to school since I was twelve

years old."
"Wouldn't you like to go now?" "No; I'm too old. Are you much of a scholar?

"I'm a pretty good Latin scholar, and now something of Greek." "I'll bet there isn't another acrobat in

the country that can say that. What s do you get, if you don't mind telling? "Twenty-five dollars a week."
"You're in luck. How came Barlow to

give you so much?

give you so much?"
"I think he took a liking to me. Perhaps he wanted to pay me for facing the lion at Smyrna."
"Were you the boy who did it? I thought your face looked familiar. You've

got pluck, Kit."
"I hope so; but I'm not sure whether it is I or the snuff that is entitled to the most

"Anyhow it took some courage, even if

you did have the snuff with you."
"Do you know what is to be our route this sea on ?

"I think we are going west as far as Louis, taking all the larger towns and cities on our way. We are to show a week in Chicago. But I don't care so much for the as the country towns—the one night cities

"Does Mr. Barlow go with us? "Not steadily. He drops in on us here and there. There's one thing I can say for he won't have any man in his employ k or gamble. We have to bind our-men; it is more prevalent even than drink

ing."
"Don't the men do it on the sly

"Don't the men do it on the sly?"

"They run a risk if they do. At the first
offense they are fined, at the second or third
they are bounced."

"That doesn't trouble me any. I neither

drink nor gamble."
"Good for you."

"Good for you.
"Say, when are you two fellows goin' to
stop talkin'?" was heard from a neighboring berth. "You don't give a fellow a ing berth. "You don't give a fellow a chance to sleep."

Kit and his new friend took the hint and

addressed themselves to slumber.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

KIT MEETS A SCHOOLMATE.

IT slept profoundly, being very tired. He was taken by surprise when, the next morning, he was shaken into a state of wakefulness, and opening his eyes met those of his neighbor Harry Thorne. "Is it morning?" he asked, in a sleepy

tone. "I should say it was. It is a quarter after nine, and the parade starts at ten.
"The parade?"

"Yes; we give a morning parade in every place we visit. If you are not on hand to place we visit. If you are not on hand to take part in it, you will be fined five dol-

"I'll be up in a jiffy," said Kit, springing out of his berth. "But there's time enough, isn't there?"

"Yes; but not too much. You will want to get some breakfast. By the way, are you used to driving?"
"Oh, yes. I have done a good deal of

used to diving?
"Oh, yes. I have done a good deal of it," answered Kit.
"I thought so, as you are a country boy. How would you like to drive a span of horses attached to one of the small chariots?"

Kit was extremely fond of a horse, and

he answered promptly, "I'll do it."
"There are two. The other is driven
by Charlie Davis, once a performer but now
a ticket man. He is a little older than you."
"All right! I don't see how I came to

sleep solate."
"You and Charlie are good matches.
Once he went to bed Saturday night, and did not wake up till Monday morning."

"That beats my record!"

Kit was dressed in less than ten minutes.

Where shall I get breakfast?" he asked.

"The regular breakfast is over, and you will have to buy some. There is a restau-rant just opposite the lot. You might get in with one of the cooks, and get something in the cook tent."

No; I'll go to the restaurant. row I'll be on hand at the regular break-

The restaurant was a small one, with no rescaurant was a small one, with no pretentions to style, but Kit was hungry and not particular. At the same table there was a dark complexioned boy of about his own size, who had just begun to dispatch a beefsteak.

He looked up as Kit seated himself,

"You're the new acrobat, are you not?" asked the other.

asked the other.

"Yes; are you Charlie Davis?"

"Yes; how do you know me?"

"Harry Thorne was speaking of you."

"I see you're one of the late birds as well as 1. I generally have to buy my breakfast outside. How do you like circus life?"

"I haven't tried it well enough to tell. This is only my second day."

"I went juit of its fourteen. Two been

"I went into it at fourteen. I've been "'1 went into it at fourteen. I've been an acrobat, too, but I have a weak ankle, and have gone into the ticket department." "Are you going to remain in the circus permanently?"

'No, I'm trying to wean myself from it A friend has promised to set me up in business whenever I get ready to retire. If I kept on, I would be no better off at forty than I am now.

"Yet circus people make a good deal of money, I hear."

"Right you are, my boy, but they don't keep it. They get spoiled for anything else, and sooner or later they are left out in the cold. I've had a good deal of fun out of it, for I like traveling, but I'm going to

give it up."
"I took it up because I had nothing else
to do, but I sha'n't stay in it long. I'll tell you about it some day. I hear you drive one of the pony chariots."

"I am to drive the other."
"Good! Don't let them run away with "Good! Don't let them run away with you, my boy."
"I'll try not to," said Kit, smiling. "Is there any danger?"
"Not much. They're trained. Are you fond of horses?"

"I like nothing better."

"I he nothing better."
"So it is with me. I'll wait till you are through breakfast, and then we'll go over together."

Half an hour later Kit sat on the box of a chariot, drawn by two beautiful ponies. The circus line had been formed, and the parade began. Behind him was a circus wagon, or rather a cage on wheels, through hagon, or rather a cage on wheels, through the gratings of which could be seen a tiger, crafty and cruel looking. In front was an elephant, with two or three performers on his back. Kit was dressed in street cos-tume, his circus dress not being required.

In another part of the procession was Charlie Davis, driving a corresponding wagon.

wagon.

Kit felt a peculiar exhilaration as he drove his ponies, and reflected upon the strangeness of his position, as compared with his previous experiences. He had with his previous experiences. He had from time to time watched circus processions, but not in his wildest and most improbable dreams had it ever occurred to him to imagine that he would ever himself take part in one. As he looked down from his perch he saw the streets lined with the usual curious crowd of spectators, among whom boys were largely represented.

"I suppose some of them are envying me," he thought to himself, with a smile. "Suppose there was some one who recor-

"Suppose there was some one who recog-uized me?"

No sooner had the thought come into his

mind, than he heard his own name called in a voice indicating amazement.

"Kit Watson, by all that's wonderful!"
were the words that fell upon his ears.
Looking to the right, his glance fell upon

Jack Dormer, a schoolmate, who had been attending the same academy with him for a year past.
Kit colored, feeling naturally a little em-

barrassed.

"How are you, Jack?" he said.
"How came you in this circus procession,

Kit?

"I can't tell you now. Come round to the lot, after the parade is over, and I'll tell you all about it." Jack availed himself of the invitation and

presented himself at the circus grounds.
"What does it all mean, Kit?" he asked. "Have you really and truly joined the cir-

"Come round this afternoon, and you'll see me perform. I am one of the Vin brothers, acrobats."

"But what put it into your head? That's what I want to know."
"I thought I would like it better than being a blacksmith."
"But who ever dreamed of your being a blacksmith?"

"My uncle did. I'll tell you all about it.

"My filtere and I filter you an acoust it.
Kit told his story. Jack Dormer listened
with sympathetic interest.
"Do they pay you well?" he asked.
"I get twenty-five dollars a week, and all

expenses."
"Can't you get me a job?" asked Jack, quite overcome by the magnificence of the

"As an acrobat, Jack?" asked Kit, laughing, for Jack had the reputation of being one of the clumsiest boys in school. "Well, no, I don't suppose I could do much in that way, but isn't there something I could do?" "Take my advice, Jack, and give it up. Yon've got a good home, and there is no need of your going into any such business even if you were qualified."

need of your going into any such business even if you were qualified."
"Don't you like it?"
"I can't tell yet. Of course it is excit-ing, but those who have been in it a good while advise against it. I may not stay in it more than one season."

"Shall I tell the fellows at school where vou are?

"No, I would rather you wouldn't."
"Does your cousin Ralph come back to school?"

"We could spare him a good deal better

than you. am not fond of Ralph myself, but the

world is wide enough for us both."

Kit saw his schoolmate again after the afternoon performance, and received many

compliments.
"I couldn't believe it was you," he said. "You acted as if you were an old hand at the business."

In the course of the evening, Alonzo Vincenti said to Kit, "Next week you'll have to practice a new act. It's difficult, but I guess you can do it."

(To be continued.)

HORSE CARS AS HEARSES. THE city of Mexico may well be called the paradise of street cars. Not only living pas-sengers, but freight and even dead bodies are carried on them. From an interesting letter published in an evening contemporary we learn that the cars are divided classes, of which the first are built in New York, and exactly similar to those in use here. The second class are simply closed hoves with small wooden windows to admit air and light, and a center bench and two side ones for the passengers to sit on. Third class cars

with small wooden windows to admit air and light, and a center bench and two side ones for the passengers to sit on. Third class cars are divided into two apartments, upper and lower, where the Indians crawl in, like so many animals, and sit huddled on the floor. Cars built similar to the open freight or truck cars on the rallroads are used for haulthese in a train. loaded with merchoads, are one of the peculiar street sights in Mexico. When one has anything to haul the car stops at the door fort. If the house is off the leaves of the corner while Indians cars one of the peculiar street sights in Mexico. When one has anything to haul the car stops at the door fort. If the house is off the leaves the leaves of the corner while Indians carry the leaves of the corner while Indians and It ravies to various lengths. The drivers say it is to protect themselves from bandits, who might otherwise overpower the passengers on one car and rid them of their conductor to sell tickets and another to collect them. This is to prevent cheating.

At every corner the drivers blow a horn to warn pedestrians to clear the way. The drivers apply the win viccrously. It is seld-dom that more than one mule is used to a car, as the city is level, but that one slender mule will carry an immense load with a speed with envy. When the street car line was first opened in Mexico, an enterprising stockholder. Senor Gayosco, bought up all the hearses in the city. He then had funeral cars built for the prepare passengers and haul them to their last resting place. He is to-day one of the wealthlest men in Mexico.

The first-class funeral cars for adults are the center of the car on which the coffin is placed. A canopy, exquisitely finished, covers the entire car, the sides being artistically draped. From four to eight beautiful black usits, gloves and high silk hats bound with wide crape abads. The coffin is placed on the rest prepared for it, and all around and over train of cars with the friends. The windows are draped with white crape and the do

#### LOOK OUT FOR WHALES.

THE captain of the bark James Borland reports a new danger to mariners and one against which unfortunately neither buoy. lighthouse nor red mark on the chart can be relied upon to give protection

relied upon to give protection.

He states that on the edge of the Gulf Stream.a concussion which shook the vessel from stem to stern was felt, and for a moment the captain to stern was felt, and for a moment the captain struck, and the struck are concussed in the struck are considered to the captain to stem was felt, and for a moment they are considered to the captain the struck are considered to the captain the struck are the wake of the vessel, the sen was streaked with blood. The captain thinks he was lucky that the struck of the collision did not send the Borland to the Borland.

#### THE FARMER'S CHILD

BY ISRAEL JORDAN.

BY ISBAREL JORDAN.

From her sick bed ran the farmer's child
Far out-of-doors, far out-of-doors;
To see the glad world her wan face smiled,
As she eagerly gathered the blossoms wild!
In her little pink apron they were piled.
Scores upon scores, scores upon scores.

Warn any withorflies did she phase:

Many gay butterflies did she chase
Over the flowery lea;
Where the mill-brook spread its foamy lace,
And the gnarled old oaks made a caim cool place
She rested, and beauty came back to her face,
And the farmer sang for glee.

#### TWO ELEPHANTS IN A WELL.

A COLONEL in the British army tells the following interesting story of two Indian ele-phants and the fatal predicament into which they got themselves by their pugnacious dispositions.

Baroda is the capital of the most powerful independent State in the Bombay Presidency. On this particular occasion the governor of Bombay, who had been making a tour through Kattiwar and Gujerat during the cold season had signified his intention of taking Baroda on his return journey, and of staying there for a few days.

In order to provide suitably for his residence it was necessary to pitch a camp so as to ac-commodate not only the governor himself. but also his suite and the large retinue which accompanied him. A considerable quantity of camp equipage, including the durbar tents. which are always required on state occasions, was accordingly ordered down from Ahmeda-

was accordingly ordered down from Ahmedabad, the nearest station, a distance of about sixty miles from Baroda. For this purpose government elephants were used for carrying the tents, and this brings us to the real subject of the very day that the convoy reached Baroda, two of the elephants came literally to loggerheads. The huge animals began a required fight, butting at and prodding each other and, now the desired that the convoy reached baroda, two of the elephants came literally to loggerheads. The huge animals began a required fight, butting at and prodding each other and, now the desired that the convention of t

given hour may have electric bells fixed on their bedsteads in connection with the tele-phone exchange. After the bell has been once sounded it continues to ring until the subscri-ber gets up, goes to his own instrument and begs for mercy.

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Tail, but it was none the less disneartening that it should have ensued just at the moment when success appeared to be almost certain.

A CERTAIN AWAKENER.

A CERTAIN AWAKENER.

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We have received so many letters inquir-ng whether back numbers of THE GOLDEN Argosy can be obtained, that we judge that most of our numerous new readers would prefer to of our numerous new reacers would prefer to have the present volume complete from No. 209, with which it opened. In that number "Making a Man of Himself" was commenced, and a synopsis given of the other serials then running, so that those who begin their series with No. 209 could read, practically complete, the following etories .

MAKING A MAN OF HIMSELF, BOB BURTON,

THE CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

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#### I Owe My Life.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move! I shrunk!

From 228 lbs, to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did no good, I did not expect to live more than three months. I

expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

M. FITTPATHICK.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1886. Gentlemen— I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the nost terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

Nearly cured me:"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child. "And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

Kidney, liver, and urinary complaint. "Pronounced by Boston's best physicians-'Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and

I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters.

And many more are using them with great benefit. "They almost do miracles?"

-Mrs. E. D. Slack. —purs. L. D. Siack.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest, doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to Get Well.—which is answered in three word—Take Hop Bitters.

#### Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were purified up and filled with water. All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try linp Bitlers: I have used seven bottles; the ling from my limbs, and it has rorked a miracle in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. Morey, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1884.

### I Write This

Token of the great appreciation I have of

\* \* \* Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly

Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do

Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!
Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope I have the seven I was. I hope I have the seven I have the seve

WILL BE PAID ported who sends us a correct solution of The Line coin Club Puzzle before June 1st. This fractinating puzzle. Over 1900 firsted sold. Send 18 etc.

fascinating puzzle. Over 1000 already sold. Send 18 ct postage and try for the prize.

L. C. P. Co. Drawer 27, New Haven, Conn.

In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argosy.

CARDS Free Nicest styles you ever saw. Hook or a my lock of Sam ples ago for club agents. HOLLY CARD CO., Meriden. Conn. 37 15 GOLD LEAF CARDS, new style, name on, 10c. In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argory.

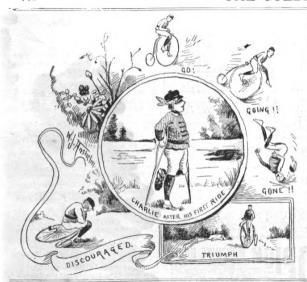
# THE **ELECTRIC BUTTON**



a shock that will me them dance Hall lumbia! A Full Cha of electricity every if The old joker is to "That is Good! If the Bell." Is alween the state of the Bell." Is alween the state of the Bell." The "The List alwaythe Bell." Is alwaycharged and produces
great fun. You can have
a circus every day and it
is the best selling article
over nive let 20 r 22c. 12
for \$1. FREE-special
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HE DECIDED TO SPARE THE INCLASS.

STILL another case of a boy who found that freedom from the restraints of home was not such a glorious state of existence after all as the thrilling pages of "Fireaway Fred," or some other novel of the dime variety, had led him to believe. We quote from the Dakota

some other novel of the dime variety, had led him to believe. We quote from the Dakota Bell:

He was a little fellow not over twelve years and he was slitting behind a box over at the Omaha depot the other merning softly crying and looking very dirty and forlorn.

What's the matter? we asked.

"Hain't nothin' the matter," he said definantly, sitting up straight, hastily rousding and solve the said the sai

#### THE MUSICAL SANDS.

DESERTS are not always such spots of dreariness and desolation as the stay-at-home imagination pictures them to be. Indeed, according to the traveler whose experience we

cording to the traveler whose experience we print herewith, they sometimes afford one an apparent glimpse of fairyland.

I all the standard of the standard of the standard about a dozen occoanut trees. Some five miles distant is the ocean. Ka Pule, a native guide, and myself reached the trees about noon. Our horses as well as ourselves were almost the standard of the standard of

they used to do the enchanted princes in the

they used to do the enchanted princes in the olden days.

"I tried to locate the melodious sounds. In all directions there was nothing but hot, glowing sand. I looked up—there was nothing but the beautiful tronleal sky and the tremulous atmosphere. Still louder sounded the standard of the standard s

#### QUEEN VICTORIA AND BUFFALO BILL.

AMERICA is at present all the rage in England : or at least the Wild West part of it is. Early in May Queen Victoria gave orders that a private performance of the Buffalo Bill show should be given one afternoon for her especial benefit.

afternoon for her especial benefit.

The next morning's New York World contained an interesting cable account of the affair, from which we give herewith two or three extracts, contained the world of the world of the contained with the Wild West troupe, and that no one should be present except those especially invited by her majesty, was rightly enforced. Half a dozen detectives in plain clothes went down to the exhibition and took up their station there to look out for possible dynamiters. One hundred policemen and occupied positions all over the grounds. They were at every doorway leading into the amphitheart. There were several that stood among the rocks and trees in the background of the Wild West securery.

scenery.

It was arranged to have the queen enter the grounds through the opening in the scenery where the actors in the Wild West Show make their appearance. In this way the royal party avoided all of the employees of the exhibition proper. The employees of the employees the employe

these constables.

The regular programme was not given, the time of the queen being limited to a scant three-quarters of an hour. Everything was done with a rush. All other than the programme was done with a rush. All their nervousness they were much more successful than upon the opening day. After the performance "Buffalo Bill' and his partner were presented to the queen, who expressed herself as much pleased with the entertainment. She also condescended to pooces.

pooses.

The stamp of royalty's approval having thus been affixed to the show, its success in Britain is assured,

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

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## Ladies! Attention!!

CO., Fitchburg, Mass. adv. mention Golden Argosy.

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THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE

#### Plymouth Rock \$3 Pants (VESTS TO MATCH, CUT TO ORDER, \$2.25).



TO ORDER, \$2.25).

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PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 18 Summer St., Boston, Mass. In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argosy,



Oh father! Here's Lundborg's EDENIA in this London store. It makes me feel quite at home!"

"Yes, child. Edenia is a popular perfume the world

# Lundborg's "Edenia."

Lundborg's Rhenish Cologne.

If you cannot obtain LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES AND RHENISH COLOGNE in your vicinity, send your mand address for Price List to the manufacturers.

YOUNG, LADD & COFFIN. 24 Barclay Street, New York In replying to this adv. mention Golden Argosy



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