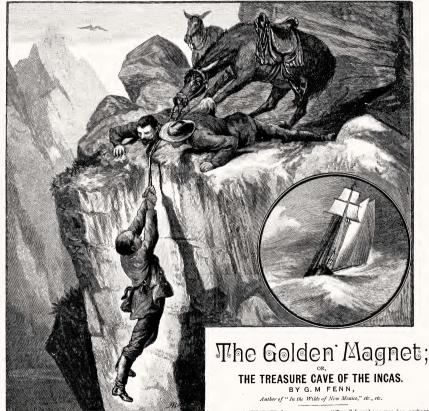
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THE GUIDE AND I CREPT TO THE EDGE OF THE MIGHTY PRECIPICE, AND SAW TOM GILBERT HANGING THERE, CLINGING DESPERATELY TO THE MULE'S LEATHERN BRIDLE,

CHAPTER I.

WE START ON OUR JOURNEY.

WAS always a boy of an adventurooss turn of mind, and I had find, and I had find, and I had find, and I had find determined to goalrows.

The companies of the companies of

to Australia or Timbuctoo, you would Australia of Thindselver, ve said just the same thing."
Dare say I should, Harry," answered om with a grin. "Any way I'm going

Tom with a grin. with you.

At this point our conversation was in-terrupted by the appearance on the scene of my father.

"What are you two boys quarreling about?" he inquired, with an assumption of severity which deceived nobody

of severity which deceived nobody.
"We were not quarreling at all, father," I replied, in a voice that trembled a little. I had made up my mind to tell him all about my plans, and I felt rather nervous as to the way in which he would take them. would take them.

But how should I begin? I hesitated for a moment, when Tom Gilbert solved the problem by blurting out bluntly: "Harry's going abroad, sir, and he said I wasn't going with him, and I said

I was-that's all. Oh, he's going abroad, is he?" said

my father. Yes, sir," I replied, "I have made up my mind to go and see if Uncle Reuben can find me anything to do."
"I hope you don't think that you are

going to lead a life of idleness out there,

"Oh no, sir," I replied, "I mean to

work."
"Humph!" said my father; and then, without another word, he walked back into the house.
"I am glad," cried Tom, rubbing his hands together softly. "What a time of

hands together softly. " \" it we shall have, Harry!"

it we shall have, Harry!"
It was my turn now to be silent, and I
stood watching Tom, and thinking as I
struggled with myself that it would,
after all, be very pleasant to have a
sturdy trustworthy fellow like Tom always at my side when I was in a strange land.

For I had read that the descendants of the old Spaniards in South America were courtly, noble looking gentlemen enough but were bitter and revengeful, and not always disposed to look with favor upon foreigners. How did I know but in my foreigners. How did I know but in my fortune seeking adventures—for truly enough I meant to go out to seek my fortune—I might make enemies, and be some time or another in danger? Then it would be well to have such a comrade Tom at my side.

I must tell you how it was that I had decided to go abroad. My father's business was the very unromantic one of soap boiling. He owned a small boiling house in the quiet country village where I had been born and brought up, and was very proud of the hard yellow bars that it turned out. He had helped to keep no end of people clean, and made a keep no end of people clean, and made a comfortable living thereby; but the business was no longer what it had been, and seemed to get worse and worse every year. Competition grew sharper and sharper, and our small factory was being driven to the wall by the large works, with their improved ma-

chinery and greater capital.

My father himself had reluctantly admitted that unless things changed in some unexpected way it was useless for me to enter the business, and that I had better look out for some other opening

My thoughts naturally turned to Uncle Reuben-my mother's brother, who had emigrated to South America, and had, by all accounts, made a handsome fortune by raising sugarcane.

The brief conversation of that morning was the first, but by no means the last mention of my important project.

Many were the discussions on the subject in the family councils, which I will not weary the reader by relating. It is enough to say that it was finally settled enough to say that I should have my own way in the matter. Nobody but myself supposed that I should find my fortune in South America; but all agreed that even if I America; but all agreed that even if I returned in a few months with a tattered coat and empty pockets, the trip would do me good and give me a chance to pick up useful information. At any rate, it was scarcely possible that I should come to serious harm. Ton Gilbert much differult and my friend Ton Gilbert much differult and the scarce to accomment

difficulty in securing leave to accompany me. He was an orphan, and his guar-dian, who took very little interest in the boy, was rather pleased at getting this opportunity to be rid, for a time at least, of his troublesome ward.

The next few weeks passed rapidly away. There were many preparations for our approaching journey, which I need not describe; tearful farewells, which I do not care to think of; and then we were speeding down by railroad to the great seaport where we were to embark on the steamer, for Havana, after which the rest of our voyage would have to be accomplished in a smaller trading vessel.

## CHAPTER II

AT LA GUAYRA.

T was nearly three weeks later that I was leaning over the rail of the steamer Orinoco, which had just come to anchor in the open road-stead off the port of La Guayra. Calm as it was, we could still feel the great swell that came softly sweeping in, mak-ing the steamer rock and roll first to this side, then to that, till, heavily laden though she was, she careened over so that her copper glistened in the sun.

I was beginning to feast my eyes upon the beauty of the place, when Tom, who was right forward, shouted to me to come, and as I glanced at him I saw that he was waving his hands so excitedly that there must be something worth

ng, and I ran forward.

"Here's something for you to have a look at, Harry," he cried, pointing down over the side of the vessel. Sure enough there were two great sharks, twelve or fourteen feet long, cruising around in the clear water under

the steamer's bows. I'd like to fish for those fellows," con-ned Tom. "Let's see if they'd go at tinued Tom. a bait."
"How?" I cried.

"Stop a moment, and I'll show you," he said; and running to where one of the firemen was having a quiet pipe on deck, I saw Tom accost him, and then go down into the stoke hole, to come un again directly with a big lump of slaty

coal, bearing which he joined me.
"Let's drop this in gently," he said, "just over them; or, no, it would make such a splash some of the sailors would

come to see. I've got a piece of string in my pocket." Tom always had a piece of string in his pocket, and unrolling it he loosely getting well on the bulwark, he raised the coal gently up and over the side, be-

ginning to lower it down.
"Take care you don't go over instead
of the coal, Tom," I said, with a grim

smile. The sharks were just below us, and eight or ten feet down, as Tom lowered the piece of coal right to the surface, without making any splash and disturbing the water so as to interrupt our view of what we hoped would take place. Then giving the string a jerk he loosened the coal, which began to descend rapidly, its bright black surface flashing in the brilliant sunshine. When it was half way down, there was a tremendous swirl in the water, which danced and flashed and obscured our vision. Then by de-grees the water calmed down, and there ere the two sharks still there, but turned round with their heads in a fresh direc-

tion.
"Why, they took the coal, and one of "Why, they took the coal, and one of "Tom," cried Tom,

excitedly.
"No. Tom; I think I can see it right

"No, Tom; I think I can see it right down below there," I said; "but they did have a try at it."

"What are you young fellows doing there?" said a voice; and, as we turned sharply round, there stood the captain.

What! Are you fishing?"
"No, sir," said Tom; "I only dropped

something over to see if the big fish there would take it." Oh, I see!" he exclaimed, "Sharks! Yes, there are plenty of them, my lads. No bathing here. You should get the cook to give you a lump of bad pork, and hang that over by the string : that would fetch them

Tom took the hint, and running to the turning at the end of a minute to where I was still watching the two monsters,

the captain having gone.
"I'll tie this on, Harry," cried Tom, suiting the action to the word.

I wish we had a hook!"

The piece of meat was soon firmly se-

cured, and, twisting one end of the string round his hand, Tom took his old place beside me, chuckling and laughing, and began to lower down his bait, which was soon floating on the surface of the water

Almost at the same moment it appeared as if, without the slightest movement, one of the sharks was growing bigger and closer. It seemed to fascinate us, so cautiously did it rise nearer and nearer, till all of a sudden it rolled right over on its side, showing the creamy white of its under parts; there was a gleam of teeth, a swirl in the water, and

the greasy lump of salt pork disappeared.
As it did so I saw Tom's arm give a sudden jerk, and as he uttered a yell I realized what was wrong. Flinging my arms round him. I threw myself inboard. so that I dragged him with me, and we

"Oh, my eye!" gasped Tom, as we sat up on the deck; and he held up his hand, beginning to unwind the broken string, and showing how deeply it had

cut into the flesh before it gave way.
"What an escape, Tom!" I cried, and
as I spoke I felt that I must be looking

very white, very white.
"I should have gone overboard if you hadn't laid hold of me, Harry," he said, looking blankly in my face. "How strong that string was, and how it cut!" he said, "How stupid of you to tie it round your hand like that!" I said.

"Well, I suppose it was, Harry," he said, ruefully; "but one didn't think of it then."

### CHAPTER III. A NIGHT ALARM.

S the shuddering feeling of what Tom had escaped passed off, we both thought it would be better to say nothing about it. We knew that he had acted foolishly; and I felt that we ought to have known better, and then soon enough, boy like, we forgot it all,

For there was a bright future spread before us, and I began to wonder how it was that, with such lovely places on the face of the earth, people could be con-tent to live in our Northern land, with its cold winter seasons. There, seen through the bright, transparent atmosphere, were convent, cathedral, castle, and tower, grouped at the foot of a mountain, glis tening with endless tints as it towered up nine thousand feet, wall and battle-ment running up the spurs of the great eminence.

The scene was lovely, and I was in raptures then with all that lay before me, and again I asked myself how people could be content in the chilly North ern countries; but I soon understood all

Tom was walking by my side, and turning to him:
"What do you think of it, Tom?" I

'Hum!" he growled out; "there's a pretty good view. But goodness, continued, with a sudden start, "do

see those sharks, Harry?' see those sharks, Harry?"

I followed his pointing finger, and, to
my horror, I could see, cleaving the blue
and creamy foamed water, close inshore,
the black fins of one—two—three—half a score of sharks; while all the time, dashing and splashing in and out of the surf, busily unloading boats and larger

vessels, were dozens of mulatto porters I expected every moment to hear a shriek and to see the silver foam tinged with red. My heart beat intermittently, and there was a strange dampness in my hands; but I soon learned that familiarity bred contempt, and that probably from the noise and splashing kept up, the sharks rarely ventured an attack But all the same, the sight made me gaze down into the blue depths where we were at anchor with a shudder, and think that the waters were not so safe as those

of home. I had yet to learn something of the new land.

'What's this place called, Harry? aid Tom, interrupting my rever You did tell me, hut I've forgotten. reverie.

"La Guayra."

"Humph!" ejaculated Tom. "Why can't they call places by some name in plain English?" But the various strange sights and

sounds soon silenced Tom's tongue, and tired out at last with a long walk, we went to the house that had been recom-

mended to us, and after partaking of coffee—the best I ever remember to have drunk, we sought our room. My last waking recollections were of the nungent tobacco, and the tinkle, tir

twang of a guitar beneath my window. I must have been asleep about three hours, and I was dreaming of having nours, and I was dreaming of having found gold enough to load a vessel home-ward bound, when I was wakened by some one shaking me violently, and as I started up I-became aware of a deafening noise, a choking sensation as of dust rising in a cloud, and the voice of Tom Gilbert.

Harry, Harry! Wake up. "What's the matter ?" I gasped, spring-

ing out of bed, but only to reel and stag ger about before falling heavily. "That's just how it served me," said Tom. "Kneel down, the same as I do. The floor's going just like the deck of a

ship."
"Where are you?" I cried, trying to

collect my scattered faculties, for, awakened so suddenly from a deep sleep, I was terribly confused.
"Oh, I'm here!" said Tom.

your hand. But, I say, Harry, what does it mean? Do all the houses get dancing like this every night? Because, if so, I'll sleep in the fields. There it goes again ! What a row Tom might well exclaim, for with the

house rocking frightfully, now came from outside the peal as of a thousand thunders, accompanied by the clang of bell, the crash of falling walls, the sharp cracking and splitting of wood work, and the yelling and shricking of people running to and fro.
"So this is a native storm, Harry?"

shouted Tom to me during a pause.
"No!" I shouted in answer, as with a shiver of dread I worded the fearful sus-

shiver of dread I worded the fearful sus-spicion that had flashed across my brain. "No, Tom, it's an earthquake!"
"Is that all?" grumbled Tom, "Well, it might have come in the daytime, and not when folks were tired. But I thought earthquakes swallowed you up,"
"Here, for Heaven's sake help me at this door, Tom!" I shouted, "or we shall

be crushed to death. Here, push-hard!

hard! '
But our efforts were vain, for just then
came another shock, and one side of the
room split open from floor to ceiling.
"The window—the window, Tom!" I The window—the window, Tom!" I ricked. And then, thoroughly roused shrieked. to our danger, we both made for the casement, reaching it just as, with a noise

like thunder, down went the whole building!
It seemed to me I had been struck a violent blow. The next instant I was struggling amongst broken wood, dust, and plaster, fighting fiercely to escape and plaster, fighting fiercely to escape, for there was a horrible dread upon me that at the next throe of the earthquake we should be buried alive far down in the bowels of the earth.

the bowels of the earth.

How it all happened I know not, but
the next minute I was at liberty.

"Tom—Tom!" I shouted, feeling
about, for the darkness was fearful.

Where are you?"
"All right, Harry," was the reply;

close beside you. Here, give me your hand," I shouted.

and let's run down to the shore. For in my horror that was the first

place that occurred to me,
"I can't," said Tom. "I've got no
legs. You can't feel them about there anywhere, can you?"

anywhere, can you?"
"What do you mean?" I cried. "This is no time for fooling! Look sharp, or we shall lose our lives."
"Well, so I am looking sharp," growled Tom. "Ain't I looking for my legs? I can't feel them anywhere. Oh, herethey

are!

Poor Tom was not joking. By this time I had crawled to him over the ruins of the house, to find that he was jammed in amongst the rubbish, which rose to his As he told me afterward, the knees. shock had produced a horrible sensation, just as if his legs had been taken off, a sensation heightened by the fact that he could feel down to his knees and no

farther. "This is a pleasant spot to take a house on lease, Harry," he said, as I tore at the

on lease, Harry," he said, as I tore at the woodwork. "Are you hurt?" I exclaimed hastily. "Not as I know of, Harry, only my legs have no feeling in them. Stop a

minute, I think I can get that one out

We worked so hard, that at the end of a few minutes Tom was at liberty, and after chafing his legs a little he was able to stand.

Meanwhile the horrors around were increasing every instant. To my excited fancy, it seemed as if the earth was like thick piece of carpet, which was some being made to undulate and pass in waves from side to side.

Dust everywhere, choking, palpable dust; and then as from afar off came a faint roar, increasing each moment, till, with a furious rush, a fierce wind came tearing through the ruins of the smitten town, sweeping all before it. cower down and seek protection from the storm of earth, sand, dust, plaster, and fragments hurled against us by the

But the rush of wind was as brief as it was fierce, and it passed away. In the lull that followed, there came shrieks and moans from all directions, and the sounds of hurrying, stumbling feet, and then all at once, from out of the thick darkness a

Quick—quick! To the mountain— the sea is coming in!" Then came more wails and shricks from out of the darkness, followed by a

silence that was more awful than the For full five minutes that silence lasted.

broken only by the fall of some tottering beam. Then came quickly, one after the other, short, sharp, shivering vibrations of the earth beneath our feet—a shudder-ing movement that was transferred to one's own frame

I began to understand the meaning of the cry we had heard respecting the sea, for from the direction where I supposed it to be, there now came a singular hiss-ing, rushing noise, gradually increasing to a roar, as of mighty waves. Mingled with that roar there was the creaking and grinding together of shipping and the hoarse shouting of the crews for help.

But gradually the noises ceased, save when a shuddering shock once more made the earth to tremble beneath our feet, and some scrap of wood or plaster to fall from riven wall or roof. The tremendous choking dust, too, began to settle down as we groped our way along over the ruins that choked the streets.

Now we were lost-now, after struggle, we regained the way, trying to join one of the hurrying bands of fugitives hastening from the place.

I spoke to one man, asking him if there was any more danger, but his reply was in Spanish; and at last, led by Tom —who seemed by instinct to know his way—we went down to the shore, strewn with wreck, when, seizing a rope, and drawing a boat to the sand, Tom told me to enter, and we half lay there, rising and falling upon the wave-rocked gently ever, till the sun rose over the sea-bright, glorious, and peaceful, as if there had been no havoc and deso lation during the night.

### CHAPTER IV. TOM'S PERIL.

AY, Harry, you won't stop in this awful place, will you?" said Tom, as, in the full light of day, we were, some hours after, busily helping in th town, extricating the dead and wounded. and assisting to bear them to the tempor-

and assisting to bear them to the tempor-ary hospital prepared for their reception. The house where we had slept was, like hundreds more of the lightly built tenements, prostrate; on visiting the scene our escape seemed wonderful. Everywhere the mischief done was apalling-houses toppled down, streets choked with ruins, towers split from top to bottom, and stones hurled from the unroofed buildings into the gaping cracks and fissures running down the streets.

But now that the first fright was over, people seemed to take the matter very coolly, flocking back into the town, to sit and smoke and eat fruit amidst the ruins of their homes, while others quietly set to

work to restore and repair damages,
"Has there ever been an earthquake
here before?" I said to a merchant who spoke English.

"Earthquakes, my dear senor? Yes, they are common things here."
"But will the inhabitants rebuild the

"Surely, Why not? The site is

charming."

I had my thoughts upon the subject, but I did not express them; so, too, had Tom, but he did express his as above

Say, Harry, you won't stop here, will No," I said; "we are going up the

country. "Because this place ain't safe-there Not that I mind. Earthquakes ain't so much account after all, if they'd come in the day time; but all the same, I wouldn't

stop here. had had no intention of stopping, only just long enough to see the place and make arrangements for the prose-cution of our journey. This catastrophe hurried the departure, and at the end of three days we were both mounted on nules, traveling over hot, bare plains, with the sun pouring down until one's brain seemed scorched. When at last water was reached, it was thick and

muddy looking, so that but for our hor-rible thirst we could not have touched it. My ideas of South America had been undergoing a great change during the past few days, and, quite disappointed, in the midst of a long, burning ride, I made some remark to Tom about the

'Hot. Harry!" he said. "This ain't Tis a little warmer than the other place, because there is no sea breeze, but I could stand a good deal more than this. These mules-will you be quiet, then?-these mules are the worst of it, though. They won't go like a horse, nor yet like a donkey; and as to kick-

Tom stopped short, for he wanted his breath for other purposes, his steed hav-ing once more turned refractory, kicking, rearing, shaking itself in an effort to dislodge its rider, spinning round and round, laying its long ears flat upon its neck, tucking its tail close in between its legs, and then squeaking and squealing the most outrageous manner imagin

At first I was in a state of tremor lest his vagaries should infest the beasts ridon s vagaries snowd intest the beasts ridden by myself and the guide; but no,
they were evidently elderly mules—bordering on a hundred they might have
been, from their gray and mangy aspect.
"Oh, senor," said the guide, proudly,
"the mule is perfect! He is a magnifi-

cent beast, but he has his antipathies. He used to be ridden by the padre, and he is a most holy and Christian mule. He shows his dislike a little sometimes like that, because the senor who rides him is a heretic."

"Yes, it is so, senor, I assure you," said the guide. "Let your friend ride my beast and I will take his, and then

you will see how peaceable he is."

At first Tom did not seem disposed to agree, for he did not like being but I ordered him to dismount, his accidents tending so greatly to lengthen our journey. So the exchange of mules was

made, and on we went once more.
"See, senor!" said the guide. "He
is a pattern mule, is Juan; he goes like

Haw, haw, haw, haw! Look at that, rry—there's a game!" roared Tom, Harry—there's a game!" roared Tom, for the guide had hardly done speaking, just as we were traveling pleasantly along, before Juan, the mule, stopped short, put his head between his legs, elevated his hind quarters, and the next moment the guide was sitting amongst the stones, staring up at us with a most comical expression of countenance.

'The beast has been cursed!" he cried, grily, as he rose. "Car-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-rangrily, as he rose. But you shall starve for this,

"Let me have a turn at him," cried Tom, as he started off to catch the mule, which had cantered off a few hundred yards, and was searching about with his nose amongst the sand and stones for a few succulent blades of grass, where there was not so much as a thistle or a cactus to be seen.

But Juan had no wish to be caught, and, after leading his pursuer a tolerable race, he stopped short, and placed all four hoofs together, so as to turn easily. as upon a pivot, presenting always his tail to the hand that caught at his bridle.

"Poor fellow, then! Come, then—come over," said Tom, soothingly.

But the only response he obtained was an occasional lift of the beast's heels, and an angry kick.

"You ignorant brute, you can't un-derstand plain English!" cried Tom "No, senor, he is a true Spanish mule," said the onide

mule," said the guide, coming up.
Between them, Tom and he managed
to catch Juan. Holding tightly by the
reins, the guide vented his displeasure
and took his revenge by thoroughly
drumming the poor brute's ribs with a
stout stick, after which Tom mounted,
and our journey for the next two hours
was without incident.

But we were not to get to the end of the day without an alarming mishap. The sun had begun to descend, and we were panting along, longing for the sight of water to quench our burning throats, when Juan began to show that the pain from the guide's drubbing had

evaporated.

First of all he indulged in a squeal or two, then he contrived to kick the mule I rode upon one of its legs, Emboldened by the success of this maneuver, ened by the success of this maneuver, he waited his time, and then, sidling up to his companion ridden by the guide, he discharged a fierce kick at him, nearly catching the guide in the shin; but the result was a tremendous crack from a stick right upon Juan's back-a blow which made him shake his head

with dissatisfaction till his ears rattled. He had forgotten the pain, though, in ten minutes, and the first hint we had thereof was a squeal and feat of sleight of heel, in which, to all appearance of meet, in which, to all appearances, Juan stood perpendicularly upon his nose and fore feet for half a minute, while his rider, or rather his late rider, rolled over and over, the center of a cloud of impalpable dust, coughing and sneezing, and muttering fiercely. "There!" exclaimed Tom.

exclaimed Tom, as jumped up and began beating ...
from his garments. "That's four times that brute has had me oft today. Now just you try him half an hour, Harry, to see what he's like."
"Not 1, thank you, Tom," was my reply. "I'm very well content."
"So am 1, Harry, only he makes me jumped up and began beating the dust from his garments. "That's four times

so sore; but I'm not beaten yet, I can tell him. Come over, then!" But the mule would not "come over, then !" and there ensued a fierce fight between Tom and his steed.

It might have been imagined, to see the artful feints and moves, that the mule was endowed with human reason. Tom was more than a match for him at last, though for, slipping off his jacket, he threw it over the mule's head and held it there, and before it could recover from its surprise Tom was once more seated upon its back in triumph.

Apparently cowed, now that the jacket was removed, the mule journeyed on very peaceably, till, leaving the plain, we began to ascend a precipitous moun-tain side, the track each moment growing more and more sterile, grand at the same time dangerous. was that we began to see the qualities of the mules in the cautious way they picked their steps, feeling each loose piece of path before trusting their weight to it, and doing much towards removing a strange sensation of tremor evoked by the fact that we were progressing along a shelf of rugged rock some two feet wide, the scarped mountain side up our right, a vast precipice on the left.

More than once I was for getting down to walk, but the guide dissuaded me, as he declared that it was far better to trust to the mules, who were never known to

slip.
A couple of miles of traveling served to somewhat reassure me, familiarity with danger breeding contempt; and I called out to Tom :

I hope your beast won't bear malice, Tom for this would be an awkward place

Tom, for this would be an awkward place for him to try his capers."

I said so thoughtlessly, just at a time when we were descending, Tom's beast, which was before me, walking along with the most rigorous care as to where he

"Oh! Don't, Harry," whined Tom,
"don't! This mule understands every
word you say! I'm not afraid, only he

Fom's sentence was not finished; for, in fact, just as if every word I had ut-tered had been comprehended, down

went the beast's head, his heels were elevated, and the next moment, to my

elevated, and the next moment, to my horror, poor Tom was over the side of the path, and rolling swiftly down to apparent destruction.

He was brought up, though, the next moment, by the reins, which he tightly grasped, and which, fortunately, did not give way, though they tightened with a jerk that must have nearly dislocated the

The leather strained and stretched. but luckily held firm; while, planting its fore feet close to the edge of the precipice, and throwing its body back against the scarped wall, the mule stood firm as the rock itself, but snorting loudly, as with glaring eyeballs it stared down at

The poor fellow hung there, trying to obtain some rest for his feet, but utterobtain some rest for ms feet, out with ing no sound, only gazing up at us with a wild look that said plainly as could be, Don't leave me here to die

It was no easy task to help him; for the guide and I had both to dismount on a narrow ledge of rock, clinging the while to our mules; but we achieved that part of our task, and the next mo-ment, one on each side of Juan, we were kneeling down and trying to reach Tom's hands.

But our efforts were vain, for the mule was in the way, and there was not stand-ing room for all three. There was but way of helping, and that looked too desperate to be attempted and I hesi-tated to propose it as I knelt shivering

The same thought, though, had oc-Take hold of the guide's hand, Harry,

and creep under the mule's legs to side." It was no time to hesitate; and I did

as I was told, the mule giving utterance to an almost human shriek as I passed. "Now can you both reach the bridle?" 

"Yes, yes!" we both exclaimed.
"Hold on tight then, while one of you cuts it through, and then the mule will

he out of the way." be out of the way."
We each took a good grip of the leathernthong, raising it so that we had Tom's full weight upon our muscles; and then crouching down so as not to be drawn over, I hastily drew out my knife, opened it with some difficulty by means of my teeth, and then tried to cut the bridle

above our hands. But feeling himself partly relieved of his burden, the mule began to grow rest-less, stamping, whinnying, and trying to get free.

For a moment I thought we might For a moment 1 thought we might utilize his power, and make him back and help draw Tom up; but the narrowness of the ledge forbade it, and he would only have been drawn sidewise till the rein broke. Twice I tried to cut the bridl

twice the mule balked me, and I was glad to ease the fearful strain on one arm by catching at the hand that held the

ife.
"Try again, Harry, please," whispered
om. "I can't hang much longer."
With a desperate effort I cut again at the rein, and mule's mouth. rein, and divided it close to the

He started back a few inches, tightening the other rein; but now, once more, I was grasping the thong with both hands lest it should slip through my fingers. At the same moment the knife fell, striking Tom on the cheek and making the blood spurt out, before flying down-down to a depth that was horrible to ontemplate.

It was a fearful time, and as I crouched there a cold sensation seemed to be creep-ing through the marrow of all my bones. We could not raise Tom for the mule, I could not cut the rein, and upon asking I found that the guide had no knife, and, what was worse, it was evident that he was losing nerve.

I dared not try to heave—it would have

been madness, cumbered and crowded together as we were; and in those brief moments of agony it seemed to me that I was Tom's murderer, for, but on account of my wild thirst for coming abroad, he might have been safe at home.

might nave been safe at home.
"Try—try again, Harry," whispered
the poor fellow imploringly. "Don't
leave me here to die!"
(To be continued.)

### THE MOUNTAIN'S SONG.

- By R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

  I AM a mountain high and great,
  That storms assault in vain;
  For centuries in rugged state
  I've brooded o'er the plain.

- I've brooded o'er the plain.
  I wear a mantle made of trees
  I wear a mantle made of trees
  I note far distant shining seas
  And clites in my dreams.
  Unmoved I watch the rumbling world,
  And thunderbolts against me burled
  But hull me to repose,
  Tough slets may smile or skies may frown
  the standard of the standard of the skies
  My forehead wears a golden crown,
  And flowers robe my feet.

# Rare Coins.

EFORE leaving the subject of cents, it may be mentioned the it may be mentioned that the old copper cents, when uncirculated and fresh from the mint, were of a bright reddish color. This no doubt gave rise to the expression "Not worth a red cent," often applied to something a red cent," often applied to something of trifling value; but as a matter of fact, any one who possesses an old cent of rare date may congratulate himself if the coin is red, as this greatly increases the value of the specimen. A fine red cent of 1804 has been known to bring as high a price as \$200. Sometimes a reddish color is produced by scouring or treating with vinegar, but a dealer, or any one else with reasonably sharp eyes, can readily detect the difference.

### HALF CENTS.

These interesting little coins are last on the list of copper pieces. Like the old fashioned cents, they were first minted in 1793 and last in 1857. Most of them are rated at more or less of a premium, as will be seen from the following

179	3 -		-		-		-		-	<b>¥</b> 0.75
179	1	-		-		-		-		0.20
179	5 -		-		-		-		-	0.10
179	5	-		-		-		-		5.00
179	7 -		-		-		-		-	0.05
180	)	-		-		-		-		0.05
180	2 -		-		-		-		-	0.50
180	3	-		-		-		-		0.02
180	<b>t</b> -		-		-		-		-	0.02
180	5	-		-		-		-		0.02
1800	5 -		-		-		-		-	0.02
180	7	-		-		-		-		0.02
180			-		-		-		-	0.02
180		-		-		-		-		0.01
1810			-		**		-		-	0.10
181		-		-		-		-		0.25
182	5 -		-		-		-		-	0.02
1826		-				-		-		0.02
1828	3 -		-				-		-	0.01
1829	,	-		_				-		0.02
183			-		-		-		-	1.00
183	2	-		-		-		-		0.02
183	3 -		-				-		-	0.02
183	4	-		-		-		-		0.02
183	5 -		-		-		-		-	0.01
1836	5	-		-		-		-		5.00
1840	- 0				-		-			2.00
184	Į.	-		-		-		-		2.00
184	2 -		-				-		-	5.00
184	3	-		-		-		-		5.00
184	1 -		-		-		-		-	2.50
184	5	-		-		-		-		2.50
1846	5 -		-		-		-		-	2.50
184	7	-		-		-		-		5.00
184	3 -		-				-		-	5.00
184	•	-		-		-		-		0.05
1850	- (		-		-				-	0.05
185		-		-		-		-		0,01
185	2 -				-		-		-	3.00
185	1	-		-		-		-		0.05
185	5 -		-		-		-		-	0.05
1856	5	-		-		-		-		0.02
185	7 -		-		-		-		-	0.05

1857 - 0.05

We have still to deal with the gold coins. These are less interesting to young collectors, whose capital rarely allows them to lay aside pieces of so great intrinsic value. Still, to complete our list of American coins, we will give in detail the various premiums obtain-

The double eagle, or twenty dollar gold piece, was first struck in 1849, and the coin of that year, bearing Liberty's head turned to the left, is very rare and valuable. It is rated at \$50 in the purnead turned to the left, is very rare and valuable. It is rated at \$50 in the pur-chasing lists of the dealers, but could probably be sold for a good deal more than that. There is no premium on the double eagles of other dates.

None of these are worth much more than their face value, but several command a slight premium:

1795	-	-	-	-	-	\$11.25
1796		-	-	-		11.50
1797	lar,	ge ea	gle	-	-	10.50
			gle -	-		12.00
1797				-		10.50
			rs on			12.00
1798,	six	star	s on	righ	ıt,	11.00
1799		-	-		-	10,60
1800	-	-	-	-		10.60
1801	-1	-	-	-	-	10.50
1802	-	-	-	-		12.00
1803	-		-		-	10.50
1804	-	-	-	-		10.60
1838			-	-	-	11.00

### HATE PACTES

A number of the earlier issues of half eagles, or five dollar gold pieces, com-mand a premium, and some of them are quite rare. We append a list:

iec iee	٠.			c a	PP	CI.	iu a	٠.	ıst.	
1795	, s	ma	11	ea	gle		-		-	\$ 5.00
1795	1	arg	c	ca	gle					10,00
1796					-		-		-	5.50
1797		ma	11	ea	ole					10.00
1797	. 1	are	e	ea	ole				-	10.00
1798	. 8	ma	ñ	ea	ole					7.50
1798	1	aro	e	ca	øle					5.25
1799			_		9	٠.		_		6.00
1800					_				_	5.25
1801		_				_				25.00
1802			_				-		_	5.25
1803		_								5.25
1804				-		-		-		5.25
1805									-	5.25
1806		-		-		-		-		5.25
1807		000	ï	of	ī	:1.	ert		to	5.25
100/		cat		ht	-		cre	y	LO	
1807.	1	- 11	š	of	т	ā.	ert		to	5.50
100/			a eft		-		CIL	y	to	5.25
1808		10					-			5.25
1800		-		-		-		-		5.25
1810			-		-		•		-	5.25
1811		_		-		-		1		5.25
1812	-		-		-		-		-	5.25
1813		-	_	-		-		-		5.25
1814	-				-		-		-	5.25
1815		-		-		-		-		5.25
1818	-		-		-		-			50.00
1819		-		-		-		-		5.25 6.00
1820	-		-		•		-		-	
1821		-		•		-		-		5.50
1822	-		-		-		-		-	5.50
1823				-		-		-		7.00
	-		-		-		-		-	5.50
1824		-		-		•		-		10.00
1826	-		-		•		-		-	5.50
1820		-		-		-		-		5.50
1828	-		-		-		-		-	5.50
		-		-		-		-		7.00
1829	-		•		-				-	5.50
1830		-		-				-		5.20
1831	-		-		-		-		-	5.20
1832		-		-		•		-		5.20
1833	-		:		-		-		-	5.20
1834,	S					P	rev	10	us	
		18	St	ıes			-		-	5.50
	TI	IRE	E	Do	)LI	A	R P	IE	CES	
			-							

These coins are comparatively seldom seen, although a few have been coined every year since 1854. None of the dates are bein

very ng th								followi
1873		ď.		-	-			\$3.25
1875		-	-		-	-		4.00
1876	-			-	-		-	3.25

## QUARTER EAGLES.

and pric

### Of the quarter eagles, or two dollars

l a half gold pieces, the following a ced at more than their face value:												
C	ed at	m	or	e t	ha	n t	he	ir	fa	ce	value:	
	1796,	w	ith	ou	t s	ta	rs	-			\$3.25	
	1796,	w	ith	l S	tai	rs	-		-		3.50	
	1797	•		-		-		-		-	3.00	
	1798		-		-		-		-		3.00	
	1800			-		-		-		-	4.00	
	1801		-		-		-		-		4.00	
	1802	-		-		-		-			3.00	
	1804		-		-		-		-		3.00	
	1805	-		-		-					3.00	
	1806		-		-		-		-		3.50	
	1807	-				-		-		-	3.00	
	1808		-		-						3.00	
	1810	-		-		-		-		-	3.00	
	1821		-		-		- '		-		2.75	
	1824	-		-		-		-		-	2.60	
	1825		-		-		-		-		3.25	
	1826	-		-		-		-		-	2.60	
	1827		-		-		-		-		2.60	
	1829	-		~				-		-	2.60	
	183ó		-		-		-		-		2.60	
	1831	-		-		-		-		-	2.60	
	1832		-		-		-		-		2.60	
	1833	2		-		-		-		-	2.60	
	1834,	wi	th	m	ott	o '	, F	p	lur	i-		
		ł	us	u	nu	m	".			-	3.00	

### GOLD DOLLARS.

These, the smallest of the United States gold coinage, have been struck every year since 1849, but only a few of command any premium, none be-

g of gre	eat	rarı	у:				
1870	-	-		~	-	-	\$1.25
1871		-		-	-		1.25
1872	-	-		-	-	-	1.25
1875		-	-		-		2.00

This completes the list of United States coins that bear a premium. On the sub-ject of foreign coins it is quite impossible to enter here, nor does the Argosy undetrake to answer questions about them. Dealers will generally give the desired information if application is made to them accompanied by a stamped envelope for reply; and manuals, which give the value of every coin likely to be met with, can be purchased for a very small sum.
The foreign coins most frequently found
in this country, beside the Canadian
money, are Spanish and Mexican coins
which have no especial value.

Nor have we space here to give a list of the Continental or colonial coins, the of the Columental of colonia const the Territorial gold pieces, the United States fractional currency, the Revolutionary notes, Confederate bills, and the thou-sand and one varieties of medals, tokens, pattern pieces, essays, and proofs, known

to the professional numismatist.

A few of the commonest or most interesting of these may be mentioned with advantage.

### CONFEDERATE BILLS.

Thousand dollar Confederate bills are worth \$5 apiece to collectors. The five hundred dollar bills, with green face, aundred dollar bills, with green lace, issued at Montgomery, Alabama, are rated at the same figure. One, two, twenty, fifty, and one hundred dollar bills will bring only \$1 a hundred; while five and ten dollar bills are so common that they are valued at but half a cent applece, or 50 cents a hundred.

### TERRITORIAL COINS.

A series of gold coins was issued from 1849 to 1855 in California, the denomi-1049 to 1055 in California, the denominations being 25 cents, 50 cents, \$1. \$2.50, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$25, and \$50. There are several varieties of these, and all of them sell at a small premium, the rarest and most curious being the octagonal

and most curious being the octagonal \$50 pieces.
Similar coins of \$2.50, \$5, \$10, and \$20 were issued in Colorado.
They bear a representation of Pike's Peak, and are

representation of Pike's Peak, and are not very rare. A \$5 and a \$10 gold piece were issued in Oregon in 1849, the chief design being a beaver. They are worth a little more than their face value as currosities. The same thing may be said of the \$2.50, \$5, and \$20 gold coins of Utah, which bear either a lion or an eye and cap.

### COLONIAL COINS.

Only three or four gold pieces were issued during the colonial period, and these are all extremely scarce. The silver pieces are more numerous and famil-iar, the earliest being the famous Pinetree Shilling, or twelve penny piece, issued in Massachusetts in 1650. In 1652 silver in Massachusetts in 1650. În 1652 silver coins of 12, 6, 3 and 2 pence were struck, some again bearing a pinetree, others an oak. Among the commoner pieces is the Virginia shilling of 1773, with a the Virginia shilling of 1773, with a 110 on the other. Coming to the copper colonial coins, we may mention the Virginia penny of 1773, similar to the shilling just described, and worth from to 20 cents; the pinetree cent of Massachusetts, struck in 1795, and valued at 800 a penny of 1779, and valued at 800 a penny of 1779.

with George I on one side, on the other a rose, and the words "Rosa Americana Utile Dulci," which is worth from 10 to 30 cents. One curious coin is a Connecticut cent

One curious coin is a Connecticut cent of 1737, on one side of which appears a stag, with the words "Value me as you please;" on the other, three hammerheads, and "I am good copper." This is worth \$\$\frac{8}{2}\$, if in good condition. Another cent of the same date bears an axe, and the leg end "I cut my way through." A number of interesting coins were issued in the several States between the

issued in the several States between the declaration of independence in 1776 and the establishment of the first States mint in 1793. Among them are Vermont cents, bearing a figure of Justice and the words "Immune Columbia," or and the words

showing Britannia with "Inde et lib." on showing Britannia with "Inde et lib." on one side, and "Vermon. Auctori" on the other; the former is rated at \$1, the latter at 10 cents. New Jersey (Nova Cæsarea) cents were issued from 1786 to 1788, distinguished by a horse's head and a shield. These are worth all the way from 2 cents to \$10. Massachusetts way from 2 cents to \$10. Massachusetts cents show an Indian on one side, on the other an eagle, and are worth 10 or 15 cents. There were also coins issued by New York, Connecticut, and other States, New York, Connecticut, and other States, some of which are quite common. A cent of 1787, Issued in Connecticut, bearing a head turned to the right, and "Auctori Connec." is worth from 2 to 5 cents only; other types of that State bring to to 5 cents, while a few of the New York Connecticution of the Connecticution of the New York Connecticution of the Connecticution of the New York Connecticution of t

New York coins dated 1756 and 1757 are rated as high as \$20 or \$30.

In conclusion, there are two faces that In conclusion, there are two faces that that coins in a rubbed and worm state are of luttle or no value for collections, and dealers will not purchase them at any above lists are paid only for pieces in good condition, while higher prices—in some cases very much higher—can be concluded in the property of the control of the conclusion, and are quite or very nearly children. circulation, and are quite or very nearly as sharp and bright as when they came from the mint.

from the mint.

Lastly, it should be remembered that the prices at which dealers purchase coins of all descriptions are far less than the figures at which they offer them for sale. To take one instance at random, the two cent piece of 1873 appears on the the two cent piece of 1873 appears on the dealers' purchasing lists at 50 cents, but on their selling lists at from \$1.50 to \$2. A little reflection will show that this is not only fair but necessary; the dealer must allow a very large margin when he has his profit to make, and when the market price of the articles dealt in is so exceedingly liable to variation. Hence no one should expect to receive nearly no one should expect to receive nearly as much for any rare coins he may have to dispose of, as he would have to pay for the same pieces in purchasing them from a dealer.

### CONQUERING COLLISIONS.

Ir would seem that there is no limit to the favors and blessings which electricity is capable of bestowing upon man. The latest marvel which it makes possible is thus described by the Red Bank Register:

which it makes possible is thus described by the AR Bank Berlin's Herr Grievel, of Brunn, Am-mental and Herr Grievel, of Brunn, Am-ham in the Brunn and American and American and highly spoken of a mile American agenciers. It consists of a pilot engine, or safety lorry, worked by describerly, and running at some dis-likation of the analysis of the analysis of the any speed. From a dynamo electric machine on the engine a current is conducted through the lorry perfectly under his control, and the distance between it and the locomotive may be the lorry perfectly under his control, and the distance between it and the locomotive may be the lorry perfectly under his control, and the distance between it and the locomotive may be lines. The pilot engine is fitted on the ex-terior with a number of plass wessels, one or or of which must be broken if they encounter cury contacts, and as the breakage causes an in-terruption of the current, the vecume brakes of the trah are automatically applied. the trah are automatically applied. ward each other would thus be automatically stopped by the collision of their respective pilot engines.

### AN ALLIGATOR'S BANQUET.

"Too lazy to eat" is an exaggerated way of expressing one's opinion of an indolent person. An alligator, however, comes next door to filling the bill, for he lies still and waits till his food comes of its own volition into his mouth.

ong the sun, for he the stati and waste in Mood.

God comes of its own wolficin into his mouth, for concerning the state of the state o

This story commenced in No. 273.1

# Three Thirty Three;

# ALLAN TRENT'S TRIALS.

By MATTHEW WHITE, JR., Author of "Eric Dane," "The Heir to White-cap," "The Denford Boys," etc.

CHAPTER XVII.

AN UNSATISFACTORY INTERVIEW. S Allan Trent here, or can you tell me where I can find him?" Arthur, breathless and excited, had burst into the broker's office with this

query.

Mr. Chessman, the bookkeeper, was leaning against the railing, talking with two or three men who held open notebooks in their hands. He gazed at the newcomer with a singular exion as he shrugged his

"I know nothing about the young man," he said. "Hasn't he been here

today?"
"He was here this morn-

"And didn't he say where you could find him?"
"I ouess he isn't parti-

him?"
"I guess he isn't particularly anxious about it."
"What do you mean?"
Arthur began to grow
annoyed at the exaspeannoyed at the exaspeclerk who had hitherto always been so deferential
and polite.

The men with the note
books exchanged smiles.
"Have you read this
morning a pan of the cuestion in a patronking tone

Chessman put the ques-tion in a patronizing tone that was particularly offen-sive to Arthur, who now began to experience what it meant to champion a fal-len comrade. But he put a curb on his pride, and en-deavored to keep his tem-per.

deciro on the place, where the period of the confidential air, "the remains of the profession of the confidential air, but he remains of the profession of the confidential air, with this office. Everything, belongs to the credwing to the credwing to the credwing to the credwing to are the house in Brooklyn to called this morning to are the house in Brooklyn to the came parties. Alian is under the same parties. Alian is under the same parties. Alian is under the same apraties. Alian is under the same apraties. Alian is under the same apraties. Alian is under the same apraties who lost by that misappropriation of the bonds. The same parties who lost by that misappropriation of the bonds. The same parties of the same parties who lost by that misappropriation of the bonds. The same parties of the same parties are the same parties and the same parties are the same parties of th

WANT.

end of them."
"It isn't so. How can you believe such a
thing of Mr. Trent?"
The color had rushed to Arthur's face, and he
set about defending his friends in his usual im-

set about defending his friends in his usual impulsive fashion, moboly, knows, with the bonds are gone, noboly, knows, with the third properties of the properties of the properties of the proper name of which he had already made use. "That was a forgery, though."

"Have you any proof that it was?"
"Have you any proof that it was?"
"Have you any proof that it was?"
"Have you show proof the properties of th

morning.

"Yesterday morning I was scarcely accounta-ble for what I believed. The shock of discov-

ering my employer's true character quite un-nerved me for the time. Besides, have you had Mr.—Trent's denial that he wrote the order ?"
"No, I have not seen him to ask him about it. That is one of the things I want to find Alan for."
"Well, Lea telly you wan."

"Well, I can tell you man are son a me in the matter than you are."
"He hasn't seen his father, then, since the robbery?"
"No."

"But he stopped at the jail yesterday, I

know."

"Just after his father had been taken off to the train for the West. I have been comparing the writing on that note with that on Mr.—
son to doubt its genuineness."

"But why should he have sent that Beaver with it—the very man who was the cause of his being retaken."

being retaken?"
"Oli, the explanation of that is simple enough," laughed Chessman. "That man Beaver called here at the office two weeks ago," "Yes, I know that,"

like Beaver?" objected Arthur. "He may go to the ends of the earth with the money, and Mr. Trent may never see a dollar of it, let alone the malties!"

an . runt may never see a dollar of i, jet alous the creditors.

This view of the matter appeared to stagger in Chessman for a momon. The two men man to whisper together.

"Oh, I suppose he fased that all right," the clerk finally responded, adding with a smile, who will be supposed to the contract of the contract of

sation."

"These gentlemen are connected with the press," interposed Chessman, with a wave of more consistent of the control o

thing—"
Arthur checked himself suddenly. If he should divulge his great idea in this presence, it

weeks ago. You remember the time, don't you'll you'll you had a blooght it mighty quer his sending in that number '333 times do I acrow this send on Lord with his name on! "
""Do you remember what Mr. Trent ""It just looked at it as though there was a lot to read instead of only those was a lot to read instead of only those made in the long to the long the long

ALLAN WAS CAZING UP AND DOWN THE COLUMNS WITH A HOPEIESS LOOK

him."

"He left last night, but before he went he told me what he overheard of the interview between this Beaver and Mr.—Trents;? Surely there was no cause for asspicion at that time," "No; but Mr. Trents viole was raised loader than usual, and Ben distinctly heard him say, "Nothing can alter my dession."
"Woll, but what does that prove?"
"Woll, but what does that prove?"
"Woll, but what does that prove a what arrangements he could mealled to see what a transgements he could make for 'hwst."

"Simply this: Beaver doubtless called to see what arrangements he could make for "hash wat arrangements he could make for "hash may as well call him, refused to pay the high sum Beaver doubtless demanded. But after this blow had fallen, and he realized that during his imprisonment his business must be all bucken man of his stamp, 'Can I not turn Beaver's cupility to account?' He decided that the could, and that note was the result."
"But what reliance could be place on a man

"Ben, the boy, was the only one here at the time except Mr.—Trent. Belvere, when asked the next morning, ten chances to one Beaver write on it the figures '333,10 or 10 or 10

must try skewhere. Good afternoon."

Arthar went out, leaving the three looking at one another with trather putside expressions, the state of the state of the state of the state of the state what has become of Alian? and Seymour to himself, as he took his place in the elsewhere the state of the state of

man who was displaying the hierarc of a person shaving soap, "Where have I seen that boy before?" he asked himself. He was about to hurry on and not bother

himself with such a trifling incident on such a pressing occasion. At that instant, however, the itinerant salesman daubed the whole side of

the itinerant satesman daubed the whole side of his face with the cream, causing the boy's mouth to drop lower than ever.

"I've surely seen that expression of amazement," reflected Arthur, "and now I know where I saw it; when Al declared that note to be a forgery yesterday, and that is Ben, the very office boy I want to see."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE REUNION OF THE CHUMS

THE REUNION OF THE CHUMS.

USHING his way in among the crowd,
Seymour touched the lad on the shoulder
and beckened him aways? ?? he asked.

"Yes, but I'we left the office," was the quick
reply, "I'm going to see a gentleman in
Triaity Building at five o'clock about getting a
place with him."

annity studing at five o'clock about getting a place with him."

Place with him."

O'clock across the street. The students of the street. The students of the street. The students of the street. O'clock across t

ness."
"But think hard now,

"But think hard now, and see if you can remem-ber whether there was any writing of Mr. Trent's lying where that man Bea-ver could see it."

"Let me see," mused

"What was I doing when he came in? Oh, yes, sharp-ening a lead pencil. I re-member now I was so member now I was so knocked out when I saw what he bad written on that slip that I dropped it and broke the new point I had made."

"But that doesn't tell

me whether there was any of Mr. Trent's writing about," put in Arthur,

ol Mr. Iren's writing about," put in Arthur, quickly.

"Oh, I'm coming to that," went on Ben; 'you see, I have to figure up backwards. Now before I sharpened that pencil I had stamped a letter for Mr. Trent."

"And was that lying where Beaver could see it?" interposed Arthur, eagerly.

it?" interposed Arthur, eagerly, "Well, it was on a table just inside the railing, and seen it if he'd looked the right was on the seen it if he'd looked the right was on the railing, and written?" Did you see when he was Mr. Beaver had written? pursued Arthur. "No; for as soon as he heard me coming he crumpled the paper up and dropped it in his pocket."

pocated: "Recallment Arthur, clapping Ben on the shoulder in his enthusiasm. "If I were a dauntless detective in a half directive in a half directive in the shoulder in the control of th

Arthur took out his card case and noted down this fact. By this time they had reached Broad-way, and the clock on Trinity was chiming out

"Just give me your address before you go,
will you 2" and Seymour laid a detaining hand
on Ben's should."
This secured, Arthur thanked the boy, and
sprang on an up bound Broadway ear.
"If I could only lay my hands on Allan now!"
he said to himelf. "J'Pm as sure as need be
that Beaver is a villain through and through;

and if I can only get AI to help me follow up that Tenbrook Falls clew, some things will be proved that needn't make him ashamed of the name of Ford."

"Aw, how are you, Seymour? Beastly crowd, isn't it?"

"Aw, how are you, Seymour? Beestly cord, int it so poked that Arthur had barely succeeded in obtaining a footbold on the step-list remark was addressed to him by a ruddy ling a silk hat and a dark red miffler, who was being flattened against one of the rear windows by three men who were clinging desperably to "Why, hallo, Charley!" returned Arthur, glancing up. "What do you mean by riding "why, hallo, Charley line and had been a superior of the control of the control

taken out a policy on, and—"
"Did he tell you where he lived?" put in Arthur, eagerly. "I want to get at him the

worst way."
"Hello, I thought you two were such chums!" ejaculated the other, with as much astonishment in his tones as a dude usually allows himself to betray. "And how comes it has dropped you and not you him? I should think, don't you know, it would be just the other way round."

There's been no shaking about it, Harmon.

"There's been no shaking about it, Harmon, It's all Al's som foolish notions. Did he try to Use all Arbon Toolish notions. Did he try to "be couldn't very well," neturned the other, with a faint laugh. "He was coming along with a bag in his hand looking up at the number on the honess, and I vera just at much occamine on the other side of the sireet. So we cannot not the other side of the sireet. So we cannot not my did not the pattern of the other side of the sireet. So we cannot not provide the pattern of the side of the sireet. So we men together with a bang, by Jove, that nearly noted in the pattern of the side of the sireet. So we have the side of the si his engagement tonight, and he said he couldn't think of going on with his part, had moved away from Brooklyn, and sent in his resignation to Miss Parcy this morning."

away from Brooklyn, and sett in nis resignation to Miss Percy this morning."

"He said he'd moved away from Brooklyn, did he? That is one thing gained, but you said he was looking up at the numbers on the houses, and that he had a bag in his hand. I suppose he didn't tell you he was going to live in one of those houses in front of which you met

one of transe involved.

"No, he didn't tell me, but he made some excuse to get away in a second or two, and I started across the street. But I looked back and saw him going up the steps of the very house where we had our collision."

and saw him going up the suepe of the say, house where we had our collision."

"And which one was that?"

"Dash it all, Seymour, how can I tell? I wasn't looking at the numbers. It was Trent was doing that. I was on the hunt for weak points in the construction of that factory, don't

was doing that. I was on the hunt for weak points in the construction of that actory, don't propose the propose of the propose

eyes fixed on the pavement in a concentrated "What you lost, mister?" inquired a small boy, pausing in the act of setting his top a whirling.

"A fellow about seventeen, with black hair,

"A fellow about seventeen, with black hair, gray eyes and a medium amount of color. Seen anything of him? By the seen anything of him? A fellow are seen as the seen are continued his course of investigation with a broad sime of amusement compt as his eye spotted a flagstone that was a tribe raised above its fellows, and here the too any the seen and the

The summons was answered in the course of five minutes by a sleepy looking colored boy, who hadn't quite finished setting into place the

buttons" jacket, which had the appearance of aving been originally made some years prehaving been originally made some years pre-vious for an altogether different shaped youth.
"Does Mr. Trent live here?" inquired

"No, sah," interposed the boy, promptly.

Sevmour's face fell, and he was about to back

Seymour's face fell, and he was about to back out and take fresh bearings from the upheaved flagatone, when a recollection of the signature "I don't mean Trent at all." he said, "I mean Ford. Does a Mr. Ford live here?" "Yes, sah. I thinks dat's de name of de gemman what come dis mornin," returned the darky, who was taking a thoroughly comfort-darky, who was taking a thoroughly comfort-darky was taking a thoroughly comfort-darky who was taking a thoroughly who was taking a thoroughly who was taking a thoroughly who was t survey of the caller, from the bang under

able survey of the caller, from the bang under his derby to the gaiters on his shoes, "Is he in now?" went on Seymour, breathing a great sigh of relief. "Yes, sah, I done let him in a little while ago. Fourth floor, de skylight room." "The what?" repeated Arthur. "De skylight room. Dere ain't no winders

"De skylight room. Dere ain't no winders in it, so it's cheaper'n the others," exclaimed the matter of fact Sambo. What will that boy be up to next?" mostered Arthur to himself, and he started on a hurried ascent of the stairs. Arrived at the top of the third flight, he paused for an instant to get his bearings. "I wonder if that's the place," he said to him-"I wonder if that's the place," he said to him-

condect of mark the place. The said to himself the next minute, glauning towards a strip of gaslight that shone out in the middle of the service of the next middle of the Septings softly towards it, arrival read to the septing softly towards it, Arthur closed in at the apartment from which it came. It was a small one, smaller event that Net was the said one, smaller event the form that a strip of the service of the service

with a hopieles, helpiess look that went sauge, to his chum'h beat on his compliant that he so that was the producted from the country of the uned forward and began: "Aren't you hamed of yourself, to hide away like this?"

CHAPTER XIX.

THE OUEST RENEWED "HAT did you hunt me up for? Didn't you get my note? It's only because I think so much of you, Art, that I didn't want to drag you down along

with me."

with me." Unit value to look displeased, but he could not quenth the pile light that had fashed and one of the could not quenth the pile light that had fashed in "Drag down faddlessicket" brunst forth that plain spoken individual. "The only dragging some the country of the pile light power of the pile light pi

me in another sort of search, one that may not only bring you in that missing \$200,000, but something I know you think lots more of."
"The proof of your father's innocence."
Allan sprang to his feet, with the color flying pinto his checks, and the fire of animation in every feature—a striking contrast to the listlesses that had pervaded his attitude a few smeass that had pervaded his attitude a few smeas that had pervaded his contrast to the listlesses.

ments before.
"What do you mean?" he cried. "You say you haven't got those bonds back, but have you seen Beaver? Tell ne all about it. What took you clear to Albany? Did you meet mother there?"
"Your mother in Albany! Why, when did

"Your montes in Last night. We telegraphed to Agnes not to come back, and mother went to join her at my aunt's. They will live there for the present."

ent."

"Well, only about an hour ago I left your sister in my mother's room at Montague Tersister in my mother's room at Montague I reBeginning at Beaver's boarding place in
Beginning at Beaver's boarding place in
Bedward gave a rapid sketch of his
adventure gave a rapid sketch of his
adventure as the state of t

when we can do it just as well on our way to Brooklyn, Arthur suddenly broke off to ex-claim. "Hustle around now and get ready. Here, is this satchel all packed? Good, it feels ... I guess you've got enough in it feels ree days' journey. Now where's your over-tit's nearly six, and we dine at half

Seymour's calm insistence was not to be with-stood. Besides, Allan was eager to see his sis-

ter and consult about the rectification of the misconnection of the telegrain. Then he was an early fine the property of the property of the ange of his father from the accusation which had risen up like a ghost after all these years to crush hin to the early was ready to start, and after leaving word with the landlady that he would be absent for a few days, he linked arms with his chum and set forth, looking more like his old self than at any time since that remark-

able episode in the gymnasium.

Hope is a great elixir and there is no known drug that can send such revivifying thrills through the veins as emanate from its upspring-

through the veins as emanate from its upspring; in the scot.

ing in the scot.

ing in the scot.

on what you have your hopes for freeing father it has treed, and the scot as they were in the street.

"On that forged his of paper Beaver brought to the scot as they were in the street.

"Well, they will before I get through with them;" langhed Arbur. "But not I want you copy one all the particulars of this Placer to you know about them, don't you are you have about them, don't you have about the your hard you have about the your hard you have have a hard you have a hard you have a hard you have hard y

Yes, father told me the night mother and I "Yes, father told me the night mother and I went to see him; how he was clerk in a post-trader's store, had full charge of the books and the money, and when a forged check was presented at the bank and father immediately afterward bought a share in a mine and left town, everything seemed so against him that he gave up all hope of clearing himself from the

nt."
"But this Beaver, what was he out there?" put in Arthur.
"I'me was a man who worked on a ranch ar Placer City, and often came to the store provisions, till he got in some trouble about once theft, and was sent to the Placer City.

jail."
"He was a jail bird then! I knew it," ex-claimed Arthur, with great apparent relish.
"But he was only sentenced for three months, and soon after he had served his time out he and soon after he had served his time out he was given a small position on the prison force."

"I believe he forged that check himself, Allan," affirmed Arthur, in a solemn tone of conviction. "If he can imitate one man's handwriting so successfully there's no reason why he shoutdn't be able to copy another's, is

"No, go on; I think I see what you're driv-

"No, go on; I think I see what you're dirying at."
"Exactly. Well, if we can prove that he got
that \$200,000 on false pretenses, all we'll have
to do will be to go a step further to show that
he used his nimble fingers twenty years ago to
help himself to that twenty five or thirty dollars
in Placer City."

help himself to that twenty five or thirty dollars in Placer City."

"Yes, the inference is plain enough to us, who are so deeply interested, but don't you see there's no direct proof to connect one crime with the other in the eyes of the law?"

"But what if we can make Beaver himself do that for us? It's worth a try at any rate. We'll talk it over with father tonight after diner, and then start for Tenbrook Palls the first.

ner, and then start for Tenbrook Falls the first thing in the morning, dropping your sister at Albany on the way. Now tell me what you meant by that note you sent me, and why you buried yourself away from your friends in this senseless fashion. Why didn't you go with your mother?

your mother?"

"Because I couldn't exist living along as a schoolboy as I have done. Of course you know we've lost almost everything in a night, as you might say, or rather in a morning, and I must get to work. I've been hunting for a place all day."

day."
"And with what luck?"
"None at all. Somebody had always been engaged before I got there or else they wanted references, which of course I couldn't give."

references, which of course I couldn't give."

"Why not?"

"Well, as I've only borne the name of Ford for about twenty four hours, it was rather difficult to get anybody to vouch for that distribution to the course of the standard standa

apt to ask of an aerobat."
"Just bottle up your agility and suppleness
till we get to the Falls," responded Arthur.
"You'll probably need a lot of it for scrunbling over the rocks after that wily Gray

Beaver."
"But it's too much to expect of you to go away up there on my business, Art. Besides, and will your family think of your trotting about the country in the guise of an amateur

tive ?" I know they'll think of it just as I do; that "I know they"ll think of it just as I do; that is, if I can do anything to clear up this frightful muddle, I'm in duty bound to do it. Besides, I don't mind telling you that I'll enjoy running that scamp to earth. And there's nobody else can do it but me, because I've seen him in his

can do it but me, because I've seen him in his woo characters."

"But I thought you said you were rather aggreed when you found out at Sing Sing that a "50 I was, but I think now I see through the cutness of the scamp. When we saw him at the gymnatium he was disguised, so all that he add to do when he shipped was the and to do when he shipped was the found in the strength of the

course. Agnes was quite recovered from her swoon and was overjoyed to see her brother. In a long conclave held that evening with Mr. Seymour it was decided that Arthur should spend his Easter vacation in the trip to Tenbrook Falls instead of the one to Old Foint Comfort, which had originally been in con-

"" If you can secure that scrip of paper on office boy's story, 'staid the lawey, 'you will have a very weighty bit of evidence. I would be good to go along myself if I could possibly keep at this polymer of the could be supported by the could be suppo

At Albany, Agnes was met by her mother and uncle, and the two boys continued their trip northward. They were tired enough when they arrived at their destination that eventhey arrived at ing, in a blinding snow storm.

They were the only passengers that alighted, and from the station there was no sign of the

and from the station there was no sign of the town to be seen.
"How far is it to the hotel?" inquired Allan

of the brakeman, just before he remounted the train. "Hotel!" echoed the brakeman. "There

n't any open this time of year."

The cars moved off, leaving Allan and Arthur look at one another blankly through the (To be continued)

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[This story commenced in No. 272.]

## Warren Haviland, THE YOUNG SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

By ANNIE ASHMORE Author of " Who Shall be the Heir ?" etc., etc

CHAPTER XXV

MR. WALSINGHAM'S HOME. MR. WALSINGHAM'S HOME.

ADDENED by the turn of affairs, the prisoners on the Water Sprite fired on their conquerors from the port holes with Mr. Walsingham's missing re-J®3 their conquerous from the port holes volvers, adding their own vocifications to the din. But fortunately for the escaping party the aim was oblique, and the balls whitted harm-similar their states of th

men! But in vain they ransacked every hole and corner for a tool. Julius had bit by bit emptied the carpenter's chest, leaving not so much as a chisel behind.

tied the carpenter's cheet, keaving not so much Stay, was not Dupunt on board yet? No one had seen him in the boat which bore these brighten with the season of the boatest and then somehow. But Dupont succeeds not the boadest and the season of the boadest of the season of the seaso criminations broke out, and the discussion or criminations broke out, and the discussion end-ed in a general scriminage, which at least helped to pass the time away. Meanwhile Mr. Walsingham and his allies rowed briskly shoreward, all feeling in as good

rowed briskly shoreward, all feeling in as good spirits as their foes were the reverse. "I trust the yacht won't drift far, though," remarked Mr. Walsingham, a little anxiously, "I should have preferred to leave you, Marvin, aboard at the wheel, but the miscreants might have broken out upon you, and that was too much risk to run."

"I think that in this calm she will remain pretty stationary," returned Warren, cheeringly. "Her wheel is braced, the sea's like glass, and

"Her wneel is braced, the sea's like glass, and we shan't be long in getting back to her."
"We shan't be able to start after her till the morning," returned Mr. Walsingham, "as my home is a few miles out from Colonsay town, where I must ask the aid of the police and their steam jaunch."

In about an hour and a half the vov In about an hour and a half the voyagers ap-proached the land through a small inlet, com-modious enough to afford the yacht anchorage. A handsome pler, built of stone, ran out to deep water, and they rowed to the foot of a flight of steps which descended to low tide level, ted the boat, and disembarked, all being very glad and thankful to find themselves once very glad and thankfu again on firm ground,

Beyond the quay a picturesque mountain rose in gentle ascent, terraced all the way up by gar-dens filled with a wealth of Southern floricul-ture; while a beautiful country mansion crowned the apex, glittering white as snow in the rich

moonlight, the flight of broad mabbe steps the weighting beyon someted after their friend, who explicit the way, while Jalius brought up the ear, grinning with glee at his improved prespect, and dinging faithfully to a basket of eatherm of the state of iooniight. Flight after flight of broad marble steps

demanded: "Who is you, anyhow, mekkin dat row at distime o' night?" "Halkol 1 Rashe, that you?" laughed his master, stepping back from the door to show himself in the moonlight; "come down, you rascal, and let me and my guesss in." The old fellow uttered a "Huh!" of aston-

ishment, and vanished, running; and presently, having dragged on his clothes, he could be heard shouting through the halls the joyful in-

telligence:
"Mass' Walsingham done come home!"

Mass: Wassingnam done come nome: Lights sprang up here and there, footsteps scampered about, and at last a chattering company approached the door, which was flung open by Rashe (or Horatio), the head man in the establishment; and a row of grinning darkies ranged themselves on either side, while a slim,

ranged themselves on either sections, destroyed white stape, with golden hair, sprang upon Mr. Walsingham with a shrink of laughing 197. "You, Katt! You rogue! How are you here?" exclaimed he, submitting resignedly to here? "Exclaimed he, submitting resignedly to mose when he breathed, and got into his mouth when he kissed her, and made him sneeze. "You've run awy from boarding school, to be a pleuse you poor old father, eh?" he teams to be a pleuse of the property of the p

"Notice with a way from deating stands, or he to be to be imply asked.

"No, indeed, I didn't an away, but "No, indeed, I didn't away, a

"They shall never be treated like strangers here, then," said she, sweetly. "Come in; you are at home." And she drew them with her into the hall, like a young princess leading in two favored princes to her father's palace. Mr. Walsingham followed, surrounded by his servants, who chatterd their delight at his return with affectionate simplicity. A surrounded with the contract of the servent with affectionate simplicity of the contract with affectionate simplicity. A surrounded by the contract with a surrounded by the servent with the surrounded by the servent with the servent with the surrounded by the servent with the servent with

carelessly:

"There, Dolph. take that to my strong room—Rashe has the key—and see that you lock the door safely again."

Meeting the astonished glances of his two young alles, Mr. Walsingham said, reassuringly,
"Have no fear for my treasure any longer,

"Have no fear for my treasure any longer, for my house is my castle, and my servants are my children. Not one of them would wrong me-th, good folks?" And their devoted affection indeed precluded any fear of treachery from them, but it was not their treachery the boys had thought of, it was the heedless, thoughtees chattering of these grown up children, who might by a word bring covetous harpies provining around the gold even yet.

### CHAPTER XXVI THE CONSPIRATORS' PUNISHMENT.

S nothing could be effected by proceed-ing to the town before daylight, the few remaining hours of the night were spent by the returned voyagers in resting, aking refreshment, and narrating their late dventures to Miss Kate. A throng of dusky earers stood about the doors, drinking in the marvelous tale with goggling eyes and open mouths, Mr. Walsingham or Kate not appear-ing to attach the slightest importance to their

presence.

The transport of the property of th

been haranguing his confederates during their lowwin.

In the property of lower arranguing the P. What had they done? Nothing! They had only alled, and the law old not punish a man for done and the property of the property

his gold. V

should fear?

Some one suggested that Mr. Walsingham might prosecute them for carrying off the yacht to the Bahamas, when their contract bound them to work her to Carolina. But here again the accomplished Petipas had his answer ready. How? Was it they, poor, unlettered sailors, who had navigated the ship? No, it was Mon-sieur Marvin, who alone knew how to steer a course; they did but what they were ordered. And if it came to swearing testimony, Petipas guessed their six oaths would outweigh Mon-

guessed their six oaths would outweigh Mon-sieur Marvin's one.

The case was no learn sire stated, but the rogues choose to feel perfectly secure. They exhibited a most insulting show of indifference to their captors, purfed their vite tobacco smoke into their faces, and jabbered among them-selves with osternatious jociarity, till the boys felt a violent desire to punch their heads, and even the constables, outercheel in heads pro-

even the constables, entrenched in their pro-fessional stoicism though they were, exchanged some gruff anathemas with each other. However, the gentlemen from Grand Mer began to look blue when Colonsy came in sight, and they gathered from the talk of their

guards that it was not a British port they were approaching, but their injured employer's own country, where he had hosts of friends to avenge him.even if the law should let them slip through him, even if the law should let them slip through its fingers. When the police boat came to the levee, and the townsfolk heard from the con-stables how the Canucks were grinning at the trouble they had given a good citizen of the republic, and sneering at the power of Colon-say law to make them suffer for it, then, in-

stances note that Campics were grimming, as the second proper of Colonsay law to make them suffer for it, then, in-ceptable, and state of the second proper of Colonsay law to make them suffer for it, then, in-ceptable, and state of the second proper of the seco

a twinkling the Frenchmen were seized by In a twinkling the Frenchmen were seized by their arms, legs, collars, jacket tails or even by the hair, wherever hands could gain a hold. Their assaulters closed round them and set off Their assaulters closed round them and set off running through the swiftly paring crowd, which closed up behind them, impeding the ai-vidins, form along beliples as inflants in their midds, remonstrated, enterated, threatmond, sover and weyft for rage and fright. The rag-sover and weyft for rage and fright. The rag-celled the control of the control of the street which skirted the water, and swept down to a vaste lot on the beach behind a perforemen fac-

waste lot on the beach behind a priordent fac-former jumps was done; they halke here. A brief and proces speech was delivered by the heir ragaminfin, on the propriety of baptism for innocent halves like those on he to the heir ragaminfin may be a supplement of the con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the control of the con-us in the sin, which might well have been up in the sin, which might well have been which could not have been fouler. They were left there to wallow, half embedded in much which just reached to their lips. The refuse from the factory flowed into this place, which in the control of the control of the con-trol of the con-tr

Their knees hap over, the ranged regiment vanished, leaving not a five their knees (as well as the second of their knees) and rowed out to their saccor. They were pulled (with some exertion) each man from the doctors squad was marched to the police station, and pumped clean before being presented under Thins was platice of a rough and ready sort dealt out to the too secure rascals, who richly for the contract of the contract o

ing been convicted by the testimony of waters of adding Dupont in his attempt on Mr. Wal-singham's life, was bound over to keep the peace under heavy bonds, which he could not pay, and no one would pay to whis, so he was sent to the pentientiary to work out his time. The pentientiary to work out his time, and the pentientiary to work out his time dismissed with a terpinand, and were glad to retire into immediate obscurity, having had more than enough of Colonsay popularity

### CHAPTER XXVII. TIM SLOPER'S SECRET.

Oreturn to the story of the boys, we must take it up when they were leaving the timen years and his fellow conspirators. They had spoken under eath, and of course had been called upon for their names; and Warren had felt obliged to give his true one, adding a brief explanation of the

cause of his vearing another than his own. As he spoke he had been much disturbed by Sloper's sudden adjutation and evident disturbed by Sloper's sudden adjutation and evident disturbes, farring that his comrade supected him of some blamping that his comrade supected him of some blamping that his comrade supected him of some blamping that his company that his contract to the superior such as the subject of the subject o

to judge any one."

He walked along in silence for a few minutes. He walked along in silence for a few minutes, growing red and pale by turns, and evidently greatly perturbed. At length he asked timidly, "Where do your people live?" Warren told him, up New York way; his father had died a few weeks ago, and he had

only his dear mother

only his dear mother.

As he spoke Sloper awrett his face, and Warren wondered at the low, busky voice in which
he said, after a pause,

"I have relations named Haviland somewhere, but I should be ashamed to claim them."
His voice broke, he bent his face lower, and
Warren divined with a strange shock that the
boy was crying.
Too releive! The bourden of his past fault

Foor fellow! The burden of his past fault was heavy as lead upon his spirit. Surely, throught Warren, if repeatance could wash out throught Warren, if repeatance could wash out. For a moment the idea occurred to Warren that Sloper night be an unknown relative of his own. But a filter reflection convinced him that come. If the surely the surely consistent of the was a member owned no connections of the name of Sloper. There were plenty of Harthands, no doubt, as it was a common enough

name.

Then Warren recalled what Sloper had said once before about those relatives of his, how it was through them that his trouble had come upon him. He wished the lonely boy would tell him his story, for he might help him somehow, he thought, if he knew it. So, to encourage Sloper to confide in him, he told his own story, and related his search for his cousin Tom Fenwick, to ask about Mrs. Haviland's loan to the

first I was only mining.

and McDade. You don't feel aggrieved, do you,

Tim?"

"Oh! no, no," exclaimed his friend earnestly.

"Oh! no, ho," the best I have to blame anybody— "How little right I have to blame anybody you least of all! You were quite right to "How httie right 1 have 10 mer right 10 year least of all 1 Now were quite right 10 mer least 10

"You have faith in him yet, then f" said he.
"You're a good fellow! You deserve the best
of cousins. May this one prove his devotion to
you yet!" and he wrung his friend's hand.
At this moment Mr. Walsingham overtook
them, and they sprang into his carriage. Warren requested to be driven to the telegraph

office.

"I have not had a chance th hear from my mother since I left Portsoy, and a telegram will ease her anxiety immediately," he explained.

"I shall write too for today's mail." And as a sial write too for today's mail." And as they drove through the streets he gave Mr. Waisingham an outline of his story, to which that gentleman listened with deep interest. "As long as your mother has that promisory note in her possession, Hawk can be forced to returnd the sum out of hr. Fermick's estate that the sum of his promises a street of the control of the delta of the control of the

which he has swallowed," observed he at the end. "At all events, I owe my young hero a good turn, and here I vow myself to his service, As soon as I have disposed of my bricks I shall go north with you, and fight your battle," "I, too, am vowed to Warren's service," said Tim Sloper, with a sad smile, "for I, too, owe it to him."

owe it to him."
" I'm in luck, and Hawk may as well throw
up the sponge," said Warren, gayly; "but I
won't care much for the victory unless I find
my Cousin Tom, and find him what he ought I fear your cousin's a rogue," remarked Mr.

"I rear your Walsingham.
"And I'm sure of it," added Sloper.
"I don't believe it," cried Warren, hotly.
"Anyhow don't say so till we can't help it."

(To be continued.)



The advertition price of the Argost is \$8.00 per as advantagles price of the Amour is Ball yet open proposed as a second and a second as a

FRANK A. MUNSEY, PERLISHER.

1 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

## BUMBLE BEES AT A PREMIUM.

IT seems as if Australia must pay up for the value of its gold fields by drawbacks in other directions. The rabbit pest has already been described in these columns; if the Australians could exchange their rabbits for bumble bees they would jump at the chance, as the saying is. "Bumble bees!" you exclaim. "What possible use can they be?"

They are wanted to assist in the growth of clover, which cannot be produced in Australia, owing to the absence of these lazy, buzzing insects, who fertilize the clover seed by carrying the pollen from blossom to blossom. It is said that a Kentucky farmer has advertised for S10 000 worth-however many that may be-of bumble bees to be shipped to the antipodes.

### A HEALTH BINT.

IF a boy owns a bicycle, he knows that to en joy its use he must attend carefully to oiling and cleaning, otherwise the nicely adjusted parts will become clogged and incapable of performing their duties. But every boy, whether he possesses a bicycle or not, owns a machine ten times more valuable and hence worthy of the most assicuous and thoughtful attention, which, alas, it all too seldom receives. Unless, indeed, it gets out of order, when there is great lament ing and a rapid resort to the repair shop, which an ounce of prevention might have rendered unnecessary.

The machine to which we refer is the human body, with which no piece of machinery of man's contrivance can compare for its wonderful perfection. And yet how persistently it is neglected, and what widespread ignorance exists concerning its structure and needs!

Almost any child knows that aslus must be removed from a stove at regular intervals, yet how many "grown ups" realize that the pores of the skin give forth the ashes, so to speak, of the system, which must be removed by frequent washing of the entire body?

Groom your horse and your bicycle by all means, but do not neglect their master,

### HOW TO WRITE A STURY.

WE recently quoted in these columns from Julian Hawthorne's advice to beginners in literature. We have reason to know that authorship is a profession possessing a perennial interest to a large proportion of our readers, so we make no apology for so soon reverting to the topic.

This time our reason for doing so is to give our young story writers the benefit of an excellent guide mark set up by Edgar Fawcett, the successful novelist, in the course of a paper on his craft contributed to the New York World.

In referring to the construction of the plot, he says that this should seem to be evolved from the influence of the characters upon one another, and not of the sort to arouse in the reader the suspicion that a string of incidents had been thought out first and then the characters made

This is. in fact, the fault with the great bulk of the stories that the ARGOSY is compelled to reiect, week after week-the actors in the narratives lack individuality, they never seem to have had the breath of life breathed into them. When they talk one naturally looks around to find the string the author has pulled as his little sister would that attached to her doll when she wishes her to say "papa" or "mamma,"

We acknowledge that naturalness and appar-

ent ease is one of the most difficult things to acquire in story writing, but then all excellence must be won by conquering.

WE believe it was somewhere in New Jersey that a man once built a boat in the cellar of his house, and after it was all finished discovered that he would have to take it apart in order to get it out to the river. At any rate, it is a New Jersey paper that tells the story of a very stout carpenter, who, being told to set the studding in the room of a cottage he was rebuilding twelve inches from center to center, followed his instructions so faithfully that when quitting time came he found he had made a prisoner of himself. And it was only by knocking down one of the studs that he was able to get home to supper.

WE now have an opportunity to see how history is made. The recent death of the emperor of Germany, at a time when his son, the heir to the throne, is himself said to be on the verge of the grave is a coincidence of rare occurrence. The accession of "Our Fritz" to the kingship. if only for a day, means a great deal to his wife, who will thus, even if left a widow, receive the me of a dowager empress. Had her husband died before his father, the succession would have passed directly to her son, the young Prince William, whose political views and ambitions are reported to be at variance with those of his parents. It will thus be seen that even royalty has its seamy side, and the history now being acted out in the Fatherland will be read from day to day by thousands with eager interest equal to that aroused by serial fiction.

### A SPLENDID SERIES OF STORIES.

ALTHOUGH MUNSEY'S POPULAR SERIES has only reached its eighth number, the range of subjects treated in the stories is a very wide one and of a sort to suit all tastes. Boys with a fondness for reading of adventures amid mountain woods and crags will be charmed with "The Mountain Cave," while those who enjoy following the fortunes of treasure seekers will do well to embark with Jack Bond on his "Voyage to the Gold Coast." Those who long for the scent of the sea will find it to perfection with "The Boys in the Forecastle " while anthuriasts over the "Wild West" will do well to make the acquaintance of "Jack Wheeler." We all like to be sharers of one another's joys, so that readers of "Barbara's Triumphs" should be numbered by thousands, while it is equally undeniable that curiosity is a fundamental element of human nature, hence the large sales of the story that treats of "The Mystery of a Diamond." Everybody is interested in street boy life, so that it is not necessary to more than mention that " No. or " concerns itself with the career of a New York telegraph boy, while the latest issue of the series-" The Young Acrois a circus story, written by the famous Horatio Alger, Jr. The coupling of these two statements is worth volumes of laudatory adjectives.

Remember that each book is neatly bound in attractive covers, contains full page illustrations and costs only 25 cents.

### THE BEST STORIES PRESENTED IN THE FINEST SHAPE.

THIS continues to be the concurrent testimony of countless readers of the Argosy, expressed in various forms and by both young and old, Here are some testimonials of this description that came to hand shortly before the great storm snowed the mails under.

262 W. 123d St., New York, March 13, 1888 Hurrab for the Argosy! Nothing can equal it NORMAN MITCHELL

NORMAN SITCHEAL
HERKIMER, N. V., Marth 7, 1888.
I thought I would write and tell you what I think
of your aper. I think I is the best paper I ever
had in my hands. Every tweek.
HERERT R. TANNER.

HERBUSKI N. 1 ADDELS.

LOCKDOST, N. Y., MARTO, 1888.
Allow me to compliment your unparalleled success in the publishing and editing of your paper, 1 hs Golden Assoov. I have taken and read nearly all the papers for young people and have not seen one that in my estimation can compare with yours.

J. W. ALLAN.

One that in my estimate.

J. W. ALLAN.

SINLT ST., MARIE, MICH., March e, 1883.

Since I first became a subscriber to the Accour's lawe had a growing liking for it. I am a printer that the art—the fine quality of paper and ink used, I like the nature of the Anson's stories, but am especially interested in your last and best effort, "Under Fire" and "Mr. Halgrove's Ward."

### HON, WILLIAM C. WHITNEY. cretary of the Navy.

THE present condition of the American navy has been the subject of many bitter lamentations and stale jokes innumerable, besides giving serious disquiet to those interested in national defense, and providing a perpetual theme of discussion by would be reformers. With the causes of the exi ting state of things it is impossible to deal here, interesting as the topic is, and important as is a knowledge of it to our young citizens. Those who have given a little time to studying the subject can understand the magnitude of the task entailed upon the present Secretary of the Navy, who is striving to build Up from the foundation the materials from which a powerful fleet can be evolved.

The management of Secretary Whitney's de-

partment has perhans received more approbation from the country than any other branch of the present Government, and a good deal of interest attaches to the energetic official who presides over it.

William Collins Whitney was born at Conway, Massachusetts, in 1830. He was the son of General Iames S. Whitney, who died in 1878 after a long and active career in public life, having served under President Pierce as superintendent of the Government ar-

senal at Springfield, Massachusetts, and under President Bu-

Boston. The future Secretary of the Navy was educated at Williston Seminary, in Easthampton, Massachusetts, and afterward at Yale. He graduated with distinction at the famous New Haven college in 1863, being chosen to deliver the class oration, and sharing the first prize for English essay with William G. Sumper later

chanan as Collector of Customs in the port of

professor of political economy at Yale. He then went through a course at the Harvard law school. After taking another degree there, he came to New York, where he continued his legal studies under the guidance of Abraham R. Lawrence, who was afterward one of the judges of the Supreme Court.

Mr. Whitney made a specialty of what is mown as corporation law—that branch of the profession which deals with the legal affairs of incorporated companies. This, as is well known, is extremely remunerative to the successful practitioner.

For several years he was counsel to the Continental Life Insurance Company, the New Jersey Mutual Life Insurance Company, and several railroad and steamship corporations.

A famous case in which he figured prominently was that of Charles Reade's suit for libel against The Round Table, a New York literary paper, on account of a very sharp criticism on "Griffith Gaunt" which was published in its columns. Mr. Whitney appeared for the defense, and the trial, which lasted a week, resulted in his clients' favor, the jury declining to award more than nominal damages to the talented but over sensitive English novelist.

The first office ever held by Mr. Whitney was that of school trustee for the Twenty First Ward of New York. His real entrance into politics was when, in conjunction with Judge Lawrence, he took an active part in the struggle with the gang of municipal corruptionists known as the Tweed ring, during the years 1870 and 1871. He joined Mayor Wickham, Governor Tilden and other leading citizens in forming the Apollo Hall organization, which proved a powerful factor in the work of reform,

In 1872 Mr. Whitney was a candidate for the office of district attorney on the ticket nominated by Apollo Hall, but was not successful. Three years later Mayor Wickham appointed him corporation counsel, a position to which he was twice reappointed, and which he held for seven years, finally resigning in November, 1882.

He was among the founders of the Young Men's Democratic Club, and assisted in the formation of the Irving Hall organization. He was also one of the original members of the nolitical body known as the County Democracy, with which he was latterly identified.

His selection for a position in President Cleveland's cabinet was received with general acquiescence, which has grown into satisfaction as his admirable executive capacity has been exhibited. A few partisan speers at the "old salt

> from Fifth Avenne" have been drowned in the chorus of public approval at his earnest and successful effort to reform the abuses which have brought the American navy to its low estate, and to inaugu rate a nolicy which gives it a chance of recovery. To build a fleet of modern war ships is the work of many years; but our navy, though practically non existent, now shows at least a prospect and a promise ot life and strength in the near future.



HON, WILLIAM C. WHITNEY,

Mr Whitney owns a handsome house at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty Seventh Street, opposite to the palatial

residence of Cornelius Vanderbilt. He is married to the daughter of Senator Payne of Ohio, and both himself and his wife are popular as well as prominent in the best society of New York and Washington.

R. H. TITHERINGTON

### A MOTHER'S BOY.

A MOTHER A BOY.

A MOTHER CAN feel where she cannot see,
She is wiser than any sage;
My boy was trained in the good old way,
I shall certainly get my wage.
And though he has wandered far a way,
And followed his wayward will,
I know whatever, wherever he is,
He's my boy still!

## GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

Laziness travels so slow that Poverty soon over-takes him. Books are the ever burning lamps of accumulated visdom.—G. W. Curtis.

THE shortest way to do many things is do only the thing at once.—Creil.

Politenss is an easy virtue, costs little, and has great purchasing power.—Dr. Alcett.

Falsehood is often rocked by Truth; but she soon outgrows her cradle and discards her nurse.

In counsel it is good to see dangers; and in ex-ecution not to see them, except they be very great,

It is the greatest possible praise to be praised by man who is himself deserving of praise.—From the Latin.

He knows little of himself or of the world who oes not think it sufficient happiness to be free rom sorrow.

LET this be your constant maxim, that no man an be good enough to neglect the rules of pru-ence.—Fielding. Or all our infirmities, vanity is the dearest to us.

A man will starve his other vices to keep that alive.

—Benjamin Franklin.

For every grain of wit there is a grain of folly, for everything you have missed, you have gained omething else.— Emerson.

THE way to cure our prejudices is this—that er nan should let alone those that he complains of thers, and examine his own.—Locke.

Let it be borne in mind that the cords of lo which bind hearts so closely together that neitlife nor death nor time nor eternity can sever the are woven of threads no bigger than a spider's w —George S. Hillard.

MAN is a reed, and the weakest reed in nature; but then he is a thinking reed. Should the universe crush him, man would still be more noble than that by which he fell, because he would know his fate, while the universe would be insensible of its victory.—Pascal.

### A SEEMLY LIFE.

A SERMIX LIPE.

Worsary thou fashion for typed an seemly life?

Then first our fashion for typed and gone;
And, spite of all thou mayed have fost behind.

Yet act as if thy life were just begin;
What each day will, the day itself will be the seemly will be the seemly will be the seemly be the seemly will be the seemly be t

[This story commenced in No. 278.]

THE

# Casket+of+Diamonds:

HOPE EVERTON'S INHERITANCE.

BY GAYLE WINTERTON.

CHAPTER IX.

AN INTERVIEW WITH SILKY. HE sudden opening of the door, which probably had not been securely latched, caused Rowly Parkway to fall on the floor at full length.

But he did not lie there even the fraction of a

But he did not lie there even the fraction of a second. Both Silky and Rush Sinnerton were startled at the unexpected invasion of the apart-ment, and involuntarily retreated to the rear of the room.

the room.

Rowly sprang to his feet again as soon as he had struck the floor, and walked forward to the middle of the room, for he knew very well that middle of the room, for he knew very well that the room of the room of

the owner

Though the appearances were all against him.

elt that he was engaged in a good cause and I nough the appearances were all against him, he felt that he was engaged in a good cause, and he was not at all abashed at the situation upon which the accident at the door had thrown him. He had no little natural dignity of character, and with the pistol in his hand he felt quite

and with the pistol in his capital to the emergency.

Folding his a rm s he stood erect, with the weapon under his left shoulder, looking as though the owned the house and all that was in it, rather than like an intruder in the apartment.

"Who are you?" demanded Silky, when he had in some measure recovered from his astonishment.

covered from his astonishment.

"I am an innocent young man of sixteen, seeking his fortune on the stage of life," replied Rowly promptly, borrowing his reply in part from a story he had read.

"Then are an actor, are an actor, "Just now I am, though I don't follow that calling for my bread and butter."

for my bread and butter."
"What are you going to
do with that revolver?"
"I am a creature of cir-"I am a creature of cur-cumstances at the present moment, and I have not the least idea what I shall do with it."

"What is your business

nere?"
"I hardly think I have any business here, and my call upon you was altogether an accident."
"You take things very coolly."

coolly "Do you allude to my taking this handsome re-

volver?"
"It was rather cool for

it was rather cool for you to take possession of my property as you did, and thus set me at defiance in my own apartment."

"I thought is

did, and thus set me at defiance in my own ""I thought it would be safe for me to have it; and as! have no particular business with you at the present, moment, I may as well take."

"Dor't be in a urry,d my dear fellow," interposed Silky, who had by this time recovered his, and the second silky who had by this time recovered his, and the second silky who had by this time to explain how your post after the dear the dear the dear the second silky who will be willing to explain how you happened to tumble in at the door as you happened to tumble in at the door as you happened to tumble in at the door as you happened to tumble in the door as you appeared the second silky and th

y. Possibly you will oblige me by giving me

your card."
"I don't happen to have any cards with me;
but I refer you to your friend, who has been too
bashful to say anything about me so far."
Silky looked at Rush with an interrogation
point in his expression.

"This is the fellow I was telling you about— the one that knocked me over in the street," re-

plied Rush rather sheepishly.
"Oh! Indeed? And what did you say his name was, Rush?"

name was, Rush?"
"Rowland Parkway, I believe; but every-body calls him Rowly."
"Thanks, Rush. I am very happy to know you, Rowly. You did a good thing in defending Miss Hope, and I honor you for it. I should have done the same thing myself if I should have done the same thing myself if I Rush himself; and I said as much as that to

should have done the same thing myself it it had been there; and I said as much as that to have the same thing and the same that the same that

It suggested something to him, and he drew the key from its place, and then suddenly slipped out of the room. "Don't go yet, Rowly, my dear fellow,"

called Silky called Silky.

But the intruder paid no attention to him.
He closed the door behind him, and held it fast
till he inserted the key and turned it in the lock,
making his late friends prisoners in the apart-

ment.
"Follow him, Rush 1" cried Silky in a loud tone. "Don't let him get away from you! I will be with you as soon as I can put my boots on."
"He has locked us in!" exclaimed Rush, in a

"He has locked us in "exclaimed Rush, in a tone of disma;" wait to hear any more, but putting the revolver in his pocket, he walked isolated being challenged by any person. In the state of the state, and out into the street without being challenged by any person. In the state of the state, and the state of the out know what seek he might, he but he con-cluded that it would not take him long to open to thow what to break in the store; host he was not quite contented with the amount of in-formation he had gained.

them. Taking possession of the latter, he con-tinued his watch over the movements of the burglar.

CHAPTER X.

THE SISTER OF THE JUNIOR PARTNER,

THE SISTER OF THE JUNIOR PARTNER,

OWLY went to the end of the short, narrow street; but he had lest sight of Silky, who had either concealed himself.

Silky who had either concealed himself, and the street. But it was nearly eleven o'clock, and he felt the necessity of reporting to the clerk in charge of the store, and when he had returned to Broadway, he gave the private signal at the door of the store, some concentrations of the store of the store, and when he had returned to Broadway, he gave the private signal at the door of the store.

The door was opened very carefully a little ck, and the clerk in charge asked who was The door

"Rowly, 4963," replied the applicant for ad-

mission.

This is a pretty time to come, Rowly, "growled Allies are the conthe water to be on the water.

"This is a pretty time to come, Rowly," growled Almoleck, as he opened the door allied more to assure himself that the applicant had be light to come in.

more to assure numser that the applicant had the right to come in. "I came here before ten," replied Rowly. "Come in," continued the clerk, who was a man of forty, in anything but a pleasant tone. Rowly availed himself of the permission, and entered the store.

ered the store.

What do you mean by saying that you came here before? It is almost eleven," snarled the testy Amlock, as he glanced at the regulator in the watch department.
"I took a look at the back

"I took a look at the back of the store when I came first, and I found a man at work on one of the win-dows," replied Rowly, try-ing not to make too much of the incident of the even-

Amlock was more pliable then, and Rowly told him his adventure, and exhibited the boots as the evidence of the truth of his story.

the truth of his story.

He did not consider it necessary to say anything about the diamonds, for they had no connection with the attempted robbery of

the store.

"And you say the fellow who was on the ladder came back to the rear of the store, do you, Rowly?" asked Amlock, when he had heard

the narrative "He did; but I lost sight of him there," replied the junior clerk. "There were two of them, and very likely he was looking for the other."

he was looking for the other."

"They may try again at a later hour, for they went to work at a very early hour. I think I will walk around to the back door."

"I don't believe they will try it again tonight," added

"But I must satisfy my-self," replied the senior, as

self," replied the senior, as he took a revolver from a drawer under the context while I am gone lockeut while I am gone. While I am gone while I am gone do not another second all the locks again, took a careful survey of the loft windows. Under the one where the burglar had been at work, he found a ladder, used for moving goods on the as though it had been placed there for the con-

upper shelves of the back store, and it looked as though it had been placed there for the con-venience of the robber after he had effected a break in the window. Rowly wondered if Silky had a friend among the employees of the firm who had put the lad-der where it "would do the most good," and he determined to call the attention of Mr. Almoke to the fact. Then he walked to the front of the store, where he could hear the signal of his as-store, where he could hear the signal of his as-

sociate for the night when he returned.

On his way he saw the boots he had brought in where he had put them, and he picked up one of them.

Inasmuch as he had failed to find that Rush Inasmuch as ne nad rathed to find that Rush Sinnerton's boots had made the marks on the paper in his pocket, he was inclined to examine all the boots that came in his way. He had about come to the conclusion that Rush had not taken the box containing the diamonds, for he had great faith in the bit of evidence in his posnad great faith in the bit of evidence in his pos-session. He could not understand why Silky, his friend, insisted, or pretended to insist, that Rush had stolen the diamonds. As he thought of the matter he turned over the boot in his hand, and looked at the heel of it.

of it.

Before he completed even his first glance at
the position of the nails, a sharp scream, in the
tones of the female voice, startled him, at the
very door of the store.
He rushed to the door, wondering if some
tragedy was not in progress on the sidewalk,
for women did not scream in the street for noth-

ing

Walking down the street a few steps, he watched the entrance of watched the entraines of the lodging house; and in a few minutes he saw Silky come out alone. Rowly had placed him-self near a pile of boxes on the edge of the sidewalk in front of a store, and he lodged behind it as soon as he saw the burglar come down the sters.

"STOP WHERE YOU ARE!" SHOUTED ROWLY TO THE INTRUDER.

vill excuse me, I will say nothing on the sub-

"Your coming and your overhearing what was passing in confidence between my friend and myself places him in an embarrassing po-sition, for you must have learned that he had been engaged in a diamond venture—"

"I have been engaged in no diamond ven-ture!" protested Rush, springing to his feet, "I have told you I had nothing to do with the

atter."
"Don't get excited, Rush.".
"I know all about the diamond venture I know all about the mamonu venture, ed Rowly, still retreating step by step to the

"Of course you do, and you know that Rush was the only person in the world that had the was the only person in the world that had the more idea of stealing the box than I have. When his little scheme has succeeded or failed, in the most plausible tone. heavy "said Silbsy," said Silbsy, "and the world plausible tone. heavy," said Silbsy, and the world plausible tone. heavy, "said Silbsy, and the world plausible tone. heavy," said Silbsy, and the world plausible tone. heavy, "said Silbsy, and the world plausible tone. heavy, and standard with the hast because the for a moment, he fett the key in this back, to it for a moment, he fett the key in

the lock.

as he saw the burgiar come
down the steps.
Silky paused in front of the house, and then
looked up and down the street, which was
nearly deserted at this hour. Then he walked
don the street; but the observer circled around
the pile of boxes, keeping out of sight all the
time.

time.
Silky went but a short distance, and then returned; but Rowly did not allow himself to be
seen, and was satisfied that Silky had lost all
hope of finding him.
Rush's friend then walked up towards Broadhope of the standard was prudent to do so.

hope of heding him. Welled up towards Broadway. As soon as it was prudent to do so,
Rowly followed him. Note the sound of the conground of the control of the concluded that he had come to look for Blooks.
Silv walked through the aurow serie in the
salout in the darkness for something. Probably
he wanted his boots, and for their money value,
about in the darkness for something. Probably
he wanted his boots, and for their money value,
he wanted his boots, and for their money value,
he did not find them where he had left them,
He did not fremain long on the spot, and
Kowly followed him, though he took pains to
keep and with his the street.

The hadder was lying just where it had fallen.

The hadder was lying just where it had fallen,
and the boots were in the tox where he had put and

placing his ear at the glass in the door, he hear that a conversation between a man and a terrified woman was going on in the en-trance. After he had listened a moment, he was satisfied that the male voice was that of

trance. After he and istened a moment, he was satisfied that the male voice was that of M. Amodol.

If a minor the state of the state o

Mr. Amoleck, for he had heard his voice near the "Why's there" he asked, as he opened, the door as far as the heavy clasin would permit. "All right," added the juntor, as he opened Mr. Ambeck, adjir, "rejlied the sensity of Mr. Ambeck came in, leading a neatly dressed, and very good looking woman of apparently It was contary to the orders of the firm to admit any person whatever between the hours to the and seven, and Kowly wondered that his often and seven, and Kowly wondered that his he had heard would explain his conduct. "Now if you will tell me with has happened, I will assets you if I con," said her, Ame, gas light where we kept burning all right.

lights which were kept burning all night. ngnts which were keps burning an ingnt.

he junior was securing the door while the

r clerk was doing the agreeable to the lady;

he soon came within seeing and hearing

distance. tance. 'I hoped to find my brother here," said the y, who was so agitated that she could hardly lady

lady, who was so agitated that she could hardly speak.
"You say that Mr. Van Zandt is your brother," added Mr. Amlock.
"He is; and I have been here enough for you to know me," gasped the lady, by you to know me," gasped the lady, by "the desensor, who had the reputation belong an the sensor, who had the reputation belong an other lady, he softened sown to the polite man of the world.

the world.
"I expected to find my brother here," added

the lady.

"He is the junior member of the firm now, and he is not required to keep watch as the rest of us are," Mr. Anlock explained.
"I don't see much of my brother now, since he was married, but I think he told me that he

he was married, but I think he told me that he slept at the store some of the time."

"Not now; and never since the first day of the year, when he became a partner. I hope you have not been injured, Miss Van Zandt, for I heard you scream just as I came to the store

I am not injured, but I have been fright-

"I am not injured, but I have been frightened almost out of my senses," replied the sixter of the junior partner, who had so far resoered her self possession, who had so far resoered her self possession is the bestowed;
Mr. Amock smiled prosponse to her, and he
guest so intentity poon the handsome face of
the fair visitor that Rouly was afraid be had
forgotten the duty which required him to be at

forgotten the duty which required min to be at the store at this late hour.

Miss Van Zandt wiped her face with an em-broidered handkerchief, drew several long breaths, and then evidently felt better, for she bestowed another fascinating smile upon the

heau of forty au or forty.
"I think you screamed just as I came up t u, Miss Van Zandt, or was I mistaken? ked Mr. Amlock, as he took a chair in from

of the lady.

"I did scream, and I was very much alarmed.
But I did not scream for nothing," she replied,
so sweetly that it was plain she had forgotten
the cause of her terror.

"Of course something terrible happened,
though I saw no one very near when I joined

"I work in an insurance office, next door,

"I work in an insurance office, next door, and I stayed to do some writing needed in the morning. When I got into the street, a man stopped in front of me, and I went to this store door to find my brother. The man put his hand on me, and then I screamed, just as you came up." came up."
"I wish I had seen the villain!" said the an-

cient beau, chivalrously.

Just then Rowly thought he heard a noise in the rear of the store.

### CHAPTER XL

THE PLOT THICKENS. OWLY walked to the end of the store, and looked all about him; but he could see nothing to indicate anything wrong. Just then, as he saw the ladder standing under the window, he thought he would remove

Before he had time to do so, Mr. Amlock called him, and he hastened back to the front store, where he found that the senior had put on his hat as though he intended to leave. "I shall not be gone many minutes, Rowly," said Mr. Amlock, as he conducted the lady towards the front door. "Let me out, please," If Mr. Amlock had not been forty years old and Rowly only sixteen, the latter would have.

and Rowly only sixteen, the latter would have remonstrated with the other; and as it was, he felt obliged to shake his head when the former looked at him. . "What is the matter, Rowly?" asked the

senior.

"Nothing, sir; but I heard some kind of a noise on the back street, and we may have a break yet before morning."

I don't think there is any danger at pres-

on tennis there is any agager at pre-ent," replied the older clerk. "I shall not be gone more than fifteen minutes."
"I ought not to take you away from the store, Mr. Amlock, and I would not if I had not been so terribly frightened," interposed Miss Van Zandt, with another of her bewitch-

ng smies.
"I think there can be no harm in my leaving
ou for a few minutes," added the ancient beau.
You are not afraid to remain alone, are you, y ?" don't know that I am afraid to stay al

Rowny; "I don't know that I am afraid to stay alone, but I don't knink it is just the thing to leave the store at this time of night; and it is contrast store at the time of night; and it is contrast the temptation to say as much as this. "You can keep your opinion to yourself;" added Mr. Amlook, angrily, "I feel called upon to protect the sister of the junior partner, and I will be responsible for what I do without comments from you."

and I will be responsible for what I do without comments from you."

Rowly said no more, and opened the front door, as he had been told to do. The lady took the old clerk's arm when he had passed out of the door, and bestowed a shower of smiles upon him.

upon him.

The remaining guardian of the firm's immense property went back to the counter where he had left the burglar's boots, and took up one of them, though he was not especially interested

he hadleft the barglar's boots, and took up one of hem, though he was not especially interested in the part of the property of the paper on which was the print of the both helt; but before he could draw it out, he heard another on which was the botts over the counter, and hastened to the scene of the alarm. Before he had gone half the distance to the rear of the had gone half the distance to the rear of the had gone half the distance to the rear of the property of the scene of the same. Before he had gone half the distance to the rear of the had gone half the distance to the rare of the sing the ladder he had neglected to remove. Then, more than at the time he had thought of some one in the employ of the firm was a custom that the same of t

outside.

Silky had found Blooks, and they had decided not to postpone the "break." The entrance of the two men almost at the moment of Mr. Am-

the two men almost at the moment of Mr. Am-lock's departure made it appear as though they had expected him to leave.

It was a stunning suggestion, but Rowly could not help asking himself if the beautiful woman was not also a confederate of the burg-

He was bewildered by the thoughts that crowded upon him; but he did not forget that he was the guardian of his employers' property; and the fact that he was alone in the presence of two burglars did not overwhelm him.

and the state of t

useful but dangerous impeueucus; it at this moment. But he thought of the electric bell which rang at the precinct office, and he moved towards it; but Silky's position cut him off from reaching the button by which it was operated, laced Very likely the confederate who placed the ladder where it would be serviceable to the cracksmen had given them full information in season to the alarm bell.

cracksmen had given them full information in regard to the alarm bell.

When Rowly realized that his movement in this direction was intercepted, he hastened to the drawer containing the revolvers, from which he took the one he had placed there and

the distance of the state of th

burglar called upon Blooks for assistance.
Warding off some of his blows, Silky contrived to get his arms around the shoulders of

his opponent; but Rowly had almost shaken him off, when Blooks turned the tide of battle in favor of the wrong side. Blooks was a strong man much heavier than his companion in placed him on the floor, care in his arms, he placed him on the floor, care in his arms, he "Help! Help! Murder! Robbery!" shout-elf Rowly, as loud as his half breathless hungs

ed Rowly, as loud as his half breathless hungs would permit.
"Ping his mouth!" said Silky sharply, as he applied his handkerchief, and forced it half way applied his handkerchief, and forced it half way "Don't do that again, my tender lamb! If you do, I will folkok the life out of you!" added Silky, as he took a couple of straps from his pocket. "Make him fast, Blooks, Purt one of those on his wrists and one on his ankles. He him."

is a venomous little smaars, ...

With the assistance of Silky, Blooks put the straps on as indicated, and Kowly found himself in a helpless condition, with no power to the feet that he had done his best to protect his employers' property; but he keenly realized that he had utterfy failed, and could do nothing more. Mr. Amlock had fallen into the trap set for him, and had been led away by a sire might be the wife, sister, or friend of

might be the wile, sister, or friend of one of the operators, an immens amount of thinking in a very short time, and he came to the con-clusion that "in the bright vocabulary of youth there is no such word as fail." He had been overcome, but his spirit had not yet been van-quished, and as he lay on the floor, bound hand and foot, he considered what he should do

next.

It was a difficult problem to consider to one in his situation. His wrists were strapped behind him, but he found that he could move on the floor, and hitched along by using both his hands, hardly more than an inch at a time, till be came to a counter in the rear store where

he came to a counter in the rear store where heavy bundles were done up.

He had formed an ingenious plan to effect his release, and a few minutes more would prove whether or not it was a practicable one.

(To be continued.)

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



### CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always glad to oblige our readers to the extent of our abilities, but in justice to all only such questions as are of general interest can receive attention. We have on the anumber of queries which will be an-swered in their turn as soon as space permits.

wered in their turn as soon as space permits.

DECLINEN with thanks: "Two Plucky Boys,"
A Reader's Dream," "Monkey Catching in Mexco," "Never Despair," "Be on Thy Guard,
"Irish Descent, "Beating the Record," "A
schoolboy's Experience at the Closing of the
Ferm," "The Art of Curve Pitching." J. J., Syracuse, N. Y. See reply to third question of O. p. Hoxesty

Tom Brown. For price lists of coins, see our advertising columns.

COPIER, New York City. "A Home Made Copying Pad" appeared in No. 217.

J. Mc.L. Columbus, O. Write for a catalogue to W. H. Moore, Brockport, N. Y.

R. W. Chen, N. V.

R. W., Olean, N. Y. We think that the carpen-ter's trade is one of the best of the manual profes-

CONSTANT READER, Philadelphia, Pa. Directions or making a cheap canvas canoe were given in 05, 243, 244. . 243, 244.

B. G., New Haven, Conn. An old stove which not "black up" should be treated to a thin of varnish.

E. K. W., New York City. For the laws relative the incorporation of companies, you will have to

onsult a lawyer.

Reader and Wrekly Purchaser. For informa-nation concerning the school ship St. Mary's, see age 776 in No. 257.

H. B., Lowell, Mass. We do not sell or exchange tamps, coins, or other curiosities. Consult our

H. B., Lowell, Mass. We do not sen or exchange stamps, coins, or other curiosities. Consult our advertising columns.

Harev, Allston, Mass. We know nothing of the telegraph schools in Boston. Do not trust too implicitly to their advertisements.

A. J. T., Milwaukee, Wis. The meaning of the ord Argory was fully explained in the editorial A Veritable Argory in No. 217.

A veritable Argosy" in No. 217.

J. W., New York City. If you have made up your mind to enter a seafaring life, you should apply to some ship owner of this city.

N. G. SEMMOUR, TO Sterling St., Watertown, N. Y., would like to correspond with stamp collectors tearing to join a philatelic association.

learring to join a philatetic association.

G. G. S., New York City. To prevent pimples, you must keep your blood pure by taking plenty of xercise and avoiding unwholesome food.

LEON J. TYMAN, 303 Ellison St., Paterson, N. J. tesires to correspond in French with some other tudent of that language, for mutual improvesent.

STEVE NORRINGWAY, Winchendon, Mass. Mr. Alger will not write for any paper but the Arcosy. We cannot, however, control the republication of old stories.

OTTO W. SCHLAU, 53 Willow St., Chicago, Ill., would like to hear from boys cft. in height, will-

ing to form a company of the Hamilton Caders

W. F. S., Peabody, Mass The shoulders can be broadened and strengthened by judicious exercis ing. There is nothing better for this purpose than Indian clubs.

G. C., Cozaddale, O. If you have an o to become a locomotive engineer, you would prob-ably do well to take it. You would have to serve as fireman first, however.

G. O., Evansville, Ind. 1. An "em" of type is the space occupied by the letter m, or a square of the type. 2. Cork is the bark of the cork tree (querous suber), a species of oak.

(quereus suber), a species of oak.

A. R. P., Norfolk, Va. We never heard of "Pozo Debgo." Perhaps you mean Pozzo di Borgo, a Corsican diplomatist, who took service under the Russian government, and was an active enemy of Napoleon.

enemy of Napoleon.

TRAWEER, Princeton, N. J. Both the Pennsylvania and New York Central run a daily train between New York and Chicago in 24 hours. The distance by the former road is 889 miles, by the latter 910, we believe.

latter o10, we believe.

YKILEN, BURLE, Pa. 1. For coin information, we refer you to the fourth page of this and last week's number; for coin catalogue, consult on the control of the con

plication.

Min Erra, Philadelphia, Pa. 1. We know, but shall not tell you, the address of the Louisiana Lottery. Do not have anything to do with it. 2. Warm water and soap will remove most ink stanks; which was the same of the same o

stamp album, apply warm water carefully with a Carbon Gandren, Ill., 5 see distoral "A New Postal Regulation," in No. 594. z. Get two cental worth of coasile and at a drug store, dissorte in numbers of Missary's Forstan Statis will be an numbers of Missary's Forstan Statis will be an numbers of Missary's Forstan Statis will be an time of Missary's Forstan Statis will be an time of Missary's Forstan Statis will be an time of Missary's Forstan Statis will be taken to be a statistical of Missary's American Statistics of Missary's American Statistics of the Missary Statistics of the Missary Missary

to much concernences.

J. E. H., St. Paul, Minn. . The Ancove is dated a week ahead to enable r to reach distant parts of the country without being out of date. 2. To clear tarnished gold Dissolve an ounce of binetromate of seads. Indi an ounce of thinstee distantonate of seads. Indi an ounce of thinstee distantonate of seads. Indi an ounce of thinstee of ounces of boiling water. Take a clean brush, and wash the article with the hot mixture for a few seconds, and rinse immediately in waters. Dry in warms switches, and clow with tester paper.

### EXCHANGES

EXCHANDES.

Our exchange column is open, rives of charge, to subscribers and weekly purchasers of Tim (GLDZA ARGON, Incontrol of the columns of the columns

cchange. We have on file a number of exchanges, which will be ablished in their turn as soon as space permits. published in their form as soon as space permits.

J. W. Lamar, Box 17, Milledgeville, Ga. A football, for false wigs, mustaches, etc.

George A. Selleck, Box 163, Nashville, Mich. A small engine, valued at §1.50, for stamps.

C. T. Davis, Box 21, Salem, Mass. A new min-ture steam engine, for 240 revenue stamps, George Howarth, Box 248, Dunlap, Ioa. Vol. V THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, for Vol. I, II, III or IV.

C. N. Q. Adams, Houlton, Me. "In the Fore-istle," by R. J. Cleveland, for any other book of

Archard Brady, 146 Adams St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Five cloth bound books, for a pair of boxing gloves or fencing folls. or reneing tons.

Benjamin P. Doelman, 441 Seneca St., Buffalo,
N. Y. Coins and ctamps, for the same. Correspondence solicited.

C. F. Lemmon, Patent Office, Washington, D. A pair of Acme club ice skates, for Departmen amps. Send list.

stamps. Send list.
Sidney Ormond, of Pulliam St., Atlanta, Ga. A
Confederate bayonet, Confederate money, and tin
tags, etc., for job type.
F. L. White, Castile, N. Y. A gold chain and
charm, and a Baltimorean press, for magic lantern
views or a small photo outil.

views or a small photo outilt.

Joseph B. Janney, S. W. corner of 3d and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. A nickel plated telegraph key and sounder, for stamps,
Val H. Rochfort, 400 West 54th S. N. Rew York
City. A number of articles, for Vol. I, II or III 101
THE GOLDEN ARGON. Send for list,
P. D. Cadmus, Bro. 26), West New Brighton, N.
Y. A Hopf model violin and bow, cost \$31, 50 a
photo outilt. New York City cachanges preferred.

N. E. Newman, 334 East 86th St., New York City. A magic lantern with 12 slides, for a press with type, or a pair of ice skates to fit a No. 6 shoe.

with type, or a pair of ice skates to fit a No. 6 shor. William T. McNift, zg. Bast ay 58, New York William T. McNift, zg. Bast ay 58, New York Louis G. Sutffers, typ Livington Sp. 100 slow, while did 8 is, for a pair of climp ree skates. Onlist G. Sutffers, typ Livington Sp. (Enclaimatt, O. Two hundred and sevenny five different in a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of fancy places. Teel game basens bits, or a pair of game basens bits, or a pair of game basens between the pair of game basens basens between the pair of game basens between the pair of game basens basen

THE KETTLE ON THE CRANE.

THE KETTLE ON THE CRANE.

How many pleasant pictures does the recollection bring.

Of home and bygone pleasures that around the freside cling!

What tender reminiscences come thronging on the brain,
When in dreams I hear the singing of the kettle on
the crane—

Hear it singing, singing, singing, Loud and merry, fast and slow: Hear it murmur, murmur, murmur, Soft and low.

Soft and tow,
There's the broad, wide open chimney, with its
roaring, crackling fire,
Built up with logs of genfrous size to make the
flames leap higher;
Ad, near the waiting table stands, spread bountiful and plain,
While cheerily the kettle sings and sings upon the

Pne.

Hear it singing, singing, singing,
Loud and merry, fast and slow;
Hear it murmur, murmur, murmur,
Soft and low.

- The Yonkers Statesman.

[This story commenced in No. 266.]

## Lost Gold Mine.

By FRANK H. CONVERSE, Author of "Van," " In Southern Seas," " The Mustery of a Diamond," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XLIII.

A CONVERSATION WITH HETHERING. A CONVERSATION WITH HETHERING.

THE sudden intervention of young
Hethering created quite a sensation among the excited group
around the billiard table.

"Stand away, Hethering, this is my
quarrel," exclaimed Percy, whose discolored face showed the mark of a pretty

sharp blow.
"If you're not a confounded coward," he continued, fairly beside himself with wrath, "you'll not refuse the satisfaction

due one gentleman from another. me your card.' This to Rob who stared at the excited

hot headed speaker, thus recapitulating the language of old time duello, in mute astonishment.

astonishment.

"Card I" repeated Rob amidst a sudden silence. "I have no card. As for satisfaction—by which I suppose you mean going on with this fracas—I certainly refuse. I never was in a bar room fight before. I was forced into this by persons who I presume call themselves

persons who I presume call themselves gentlemen. No—I will not fight:" Hethering wheeled round squarely at the sound of Rob's voice. "May I never If it isn't you, Dare!" he exclaimed in wondering accents, which were drowned in the cry of "coward" from those who heard Rob's

refusal.

refusal.
"Confound your fist fighting," shouted his exasperated opponent, who was struggling to pass Hethering. "I mean satisfaction with pistols. Will you fight me with them?

me with them?"
"Not being a natural born fool, I hardly think I will," was the cool answer.
And again, though fainter, the cry of "coward" was heard from various parts of the room.

was then that Hethering's voice made itself heard above the tumult.

itself heard above the tumult.

"I don't know what you fellows call a coward!" he cried, "but I happen to know that this stranger you're showing such children country. coward! such chivalry towards has got more pluck in his little finger than the whole of you put together.

Only a scion of English nobility whose father was supposed to be immensely wealthy, could have ventured upon such a hold statement. Before the astonished crowd could recover from their surprise, trowd could recover from their surprise,
Hethering, regardless of Rob's muttered
expostulation, gave a brief recital of the
latter's brave defense of Bonanza ranch.
The heated blood of the South produces

a corresponding warm heartedness, which itself is quick to recognize real

"By Jove!" Percy exclaimed. "I saw an account of the thing in the papers. Give us your hand, Dare. I behaved like a fool."

As the leader, so the crowd. Five minutes later, Rob's hand had been grasped by all who could get near him, greatly to his embarrassment. And by steadfast yet courteous refusal to partake of the various beverages suggested, was regarded as a still further proof of his courageous young manhood,

It was with some little difficulty that Rob got away from his now enthusiasti admirers, but finally he succeeded, accompanied by Hethering, whom he

his championship.

The latter led the way to a seat in one

of the balconies overlooking the gay street with its parade and passing show. His former coldness had given place His former coldness had given place to the geniality of a thorough English gentleman once his crust of reserve is broken through. Brother John and Uncle Sam sometimes misunderstand each other in social intercourse, but never

very long for very long.

Hethering was not content till he had drawn from his companion, in brief detail, the account of his adventures since Rob, with his companions, left the

Ronanza lodge Honanza lodge.

Never was a better listener. He roared with delight at the recital of Chip's capture—probably for life—by the Indian maid. His eyes dilated to their utmost capacity at the journey through Death Valley and the mirage of the phantom ship. And when he heard of the wonderful good fortune of the bold adventurers, no less than the tragedy of the canyon cave, Hethering's astonishment knew no

bounds, while his congratulations were

bounds, while his congratulations were profuse.
"Don't I wish I'd been with you," he said regretfully—a wish that Rob hardly felt at liberty to echo.
There was a brief pause. Hethering had just parted his lips to ask another question, when Rob broke in rather awk-

wardly:

"I—I—suppose Colonel Lamonte and
—the rest of them are back from the
ranch."

was Hethering's turn to appear

slightly awkward.
"Yes," he said, looking down at his neatly polished shoes. "A-rather a "A-rather unpleasant news called them back to be of Orleans the day after you said good by to us at the Indian mound."
"Unpleasant news?" inquiringly re-

peated Rob. Bad case of smash, don't you know,

was the reply. "Colonel undertook to speculate through his New York broker -something in wheat or oil or some slippery thing-bottom fell out, and they

slippery thing—bottom fell out, and they say the colonel lost half a million."
"You don't mean it?" exclaimed Rob.
"Fact," said Hethering, nursing his thick stick between his knees and avoiding Rob's eyes. "City nouse here is to be given up—horses, carriages, whole outfit in fact, and I—I hear they're going back to the ranch, which I believe the calculated to Mir. Date; for a birth. colonel deeded to Miss Doris for a birth-

day gift a couple of years ago."

This was unpleasant news with a ven-

'How does Miss Doris bear it?" asked Rob, wondering why young Hethering spoke in such brief disjointed sentences,

and altogether appeared ill at ease.

"A—well—I haven't seen her since the smash," responded the Honorable Guy, turning very red. "Fact is," he went on with a desperate effort, "I'm the youngest son, and in England that means if don't marry money, why I must grub for a living. Army, church, or study for barrister, don't you know. I don't like the first, and ain't bright enough for the

other two."
"Yes?" returned Rob, in a non com-

mittal sort of way.
"The governor and Colonel Lamonte had it sort of understood between 'em that some day I and Miss Doris would make a match. Lately I found out she— didn't care for me that way, don't you know. Then the governor wrote me I'd better not compromise myself now that Miss Lamonte wasn't in the heiress line.

"Yes, I see," was the quiet reply.
"Are they still in the family mansion?" I believe so, 202 St. Charles Street," responded Hethering, who, to do him justice, was an honorable, upright young fellow as ever lived, but subject to paternal pressure.

### CHAPTER XLIV. AT COLONEL LAMONTE'S

EEING that the turn of conversation was embarrassing to his compan-ion, Rob changed it to his own affairs again. He spoke more particularly of his hope of finding one of the parents

from whom he had been stolen in childhood, "like a fellow in a nove!, don't you know," as the Honorable Guy expressed

it.
While they were talking, Mr. Nutter, a rather heavy looking individual with a hook nose and slightly Hebraic accent, came upon the scene. Rob excused himcame upon the scene. Rob excused him-self at once, and Hethering, promising to see him again, sauntered away

Mr. Nutter's report, as rendered from certain penciled notes in a thick memorandum book, was not particularly encouraging.

A professional violinist, De Lancy by ame, had established himself in Poydras Street some three years previous, Street some three years previous. Came from Chicago. Spoke of child stolen in infancy and possibility of getting a clew to his whereabouts through an agent em-ployed by child's abductors. Being foolish pioyed by child's and uctors. Being 1001ish enough not to employ a detective in the matter—Mr. Nutter laid emphasis upon this clause—Mr. DeLancy seemed to have failed in his attempt. Grew despondent. failed in his attempt. Grew despondent. Neglected engagements. Left the Poydras Street lodgings for cheaper ones in the French quarter. There, Mr. Nutter had thus far failed to trace him, but had no doubt that he should very soon be

to "get a clew."
You obtained some description of his personal appearance, of course gested Rob.

Mr. Nutter smiled slightly, and ex-tracted a somewhat dingy photograph from the pages of the memoranda, which Rob cagerly seized from his fingers.

"He gave it to the daughter of the boarding mistress—I took it from the album in the parlor," said Mr. Nutter, But Rob was not listening. The picture

stooping shoulders and a smooth shaven, intellectual face. In one hand was a violin and bow, the other, very long and slender, rested on the table at which he was standing.
"May I keep this?" Rob eagerly asked.

Mr. Nutter was doubtful. But for "a consideration" the photograph changed hande

"The likeness between you and your father is very marked," the private de-tective observed, with a glance from the nictured face to that of the young fellow before him. And then, promising to re port as soon as he had learned anything further, Mr. Nutter took his leave.

It was after supper, that mounted upon Chiquita, now fully recovered from the fatigues of the journey, Rob walked the pretty mare slowly up the wide thorough-fare in the direction of 202 St. Charles Handsome equipages dashed past.

questrians of both sexes looked approv ingly at the young fellow's firm seat in the saddle, and pedestrians muttered audible encomiums upon Chiquita, but Rob seemed to see and hear nothing. Two objects were in mind to the ex-

clusion of his outward surroundings. One was the hope of finding his father very soon, the other of a meeting with Doris, his girl friend.

Colonel Lamonte's city residence was

one of those massive old structures surrounded with a profusion of flowers and shrubbery which adorn the most aristo-cratic part of the city. Alighting, Rob threw Chiquita's bridle

to a loitering negro boy, and stood for a moment half irresolute at the foot of the stone steps flanked on either side by

stone steps nanked on either side by crouching lions.

Though the soft shadows of evening had fallen over the city, there were no lights visible—either in the upper rooms or those on the lower floor, nor were any signs of life to be seen.

But all at once through the long French vindows opening out on the veranda drifted the notes of a piano. A dreamy and somewhat sad nocturne was wafted to his ears, and intuitively he felt that it was Doris playing.

Ascending the steps with a fast beating heart, Rob found the hall door standing wide open, as also the door leading into vants were visible, and ignoring conven-tionality, Rob stole softly into the room where the musician still charmed sweet music from the keys.

"I-beg your pardon, Miss Doris," said Rob, advancing hat in hand through the half darkness, and the young girl, with a little cry of surprise, wheeled sharply round on the seat.

Well, it is not my province to attempt to repeat what was then and there said. They talked till the moon sent its clear light in through the long windows, and Chiquita's small hoof was heard im-patiently pawing the gravel before the house. And as may be imagined, each spoke of those things which had come into their lives since they tast met. Only Rob said nothing of his hope of finding his father. This he was reserving for another time.

ther time.
'I shall call tomorrow and see your "I shall call tomorrow and see you, father, Doris," said Rob, finally. "I want to repay him his generous loan for one thing, and I have a proposition to make for another." He will be glad to see you," was the

quiet reply.

City life has no charms for me," Rob went on, with a little hesitation. "I mean to see if he will not put his experience against some of my money in ranchence against some of my money in ranch-ing, as I learn you purpose returning to the Bonanza. I believe honestly it will be a profitable investment."

Doris, who saw through the delicacy

of Rob's motives, could not make any

of Rob's motives, could not make any response. And to relieve her evident emotion, the young fellow said:
"And now before I go, Miss Doris, will you play and sing 'Robin Adair?' it is my favorite ballad, as I think I have told you before

Without hesitation Doris returned to the piano. Her voice, a sweet well trained soprano, rose on the evening air, and the occasional passers by lingered as the pure notes reached their delighted

A tall shal bily dressed man olin under his arm, paused and listened

with a half dreamy smile.

"That is Miss Doris, one of my old
pupils. God bless her," he murmured.
And moved by some impulse for which he did not try to account, the shabby musician ascended the steps, and, as Rob had done before him, entered unan-nounced; for as rats desert a sinking ship, so Colonel Lamonte's servants had all departed with his fleeing fortunes. (To be concluded.)

## A TRUE PAIRS TALK

A SOUTHERN journal has been expatiating on a romance of husbandry that it declares should be ranked with the enchantments of a Cinderella. Much has been written of late concerning a cotton seed oil irust. Here is the brief, but marvelous history of the cotton seed, as given by the Atlanta Constitution, the journal in question :

For seventy years despised as a nuisance and

For seventy years despised as a nuisance and burned or dumped as garbage. Then discovered to be the very food for which the soil was hungering, and reluctantly ad-mitted to the rank of ugly utilities. Shortly afterwards found to be nutritious food for beast as well as soil, and thereupon treated with something like respect.

with something like respect.

Once admitted to the circle of farm husbandries, found to hold thirty five gallons of pure oil to the ton, worth in its crude state \$14 to the ton, or \$40,000,000 for the whole crop of

seed.

But then a system was devised for refining this oil up to a value of \$1 a gallon, and the frugal Italians placed a cask of it at the root of every olive tree, and then defied the Borean breath of the Alps.

every ofive tree, and then defied the Borsan bentsh of the Algorithms of the Marian State of the Marian St per ton from it.

### NOT JEST RIGHT.

BARRETT'S "Life of Edwin Forrest" con-

tains many interesting anecdotes of the famous tragedian; but there still remain many which tragedian; but there still remain many which have never been printed. Once, when he was playing "William Tell" in Boston, Sarnem, Gessler's heutenant, should have remarked; "I see you love a jest; but jest not now." Imagme Forrest's feelings when that worthy declarmed; "I see you love a jest; but not jest now!"

### WORDS.

BY ABELAIDS A. PROCTOR Woess are mighty, words are living: Serpents with their venomous stings, Or bright angels crowding round us, With heaven's light upon their wings. Every word has its own spirit, True or false that never dies; Every word man's lips have uttered Echoes in God's sides.

## Two Queer Adventures.

BY CAPTAIN HENRY F. HARRISON, UTTREL and I sailed in the ship Akbar of 11 REL and 1 sailed in the ship Akbar from London bound for Calcutta almost twenty years ago. I was a young Yankee sailor making my first voyage under an English flag. Luttrel, on the contrary, was a cabin passenger—his father a wealthy London merchant owning a capatient of the ships.

wealty we not on merbane type-flow a quarter of the ship we were in. Lutted, who was ninceen, or to take a great liking to me, despite the officence between our was possible we were together, and he promised to use his influence to get me the third nates, and the promised to use his influence to get me the third nates. Between the Maldives and Lacondrew, about two bundred miles of the ship was always to the caught the bad weather attendant upon the change of monsoon, while the ship was lying to under a "yocose wing," as nea boarded her, when the ship was lying to under a "yocose wing," as nea boarded her, when the ship was lying to under a "yocose wing," as nea boarded her, when the ship was lying to under a "Among the movables were the

Among the movables were the Among the movables were the ship's goat, Luttrel and myself. The goat was never heard fre, Luttrel and myself were lucky enough to grasp a spare topgallant house. And the next morning, with the abatement of the gale, found us drifting down toward a small schooner rigged vessel of foreign build, while the Akbar was nombre the sile, while the Akbar was no morning to the sile of the sile of the short of the sile o

The vessel was what is known as a lorcha of the largest size—say a hundred tons burthen. Sharp at both ends, with a broad beam and two stump bamboo masts with latwo sump bambon masts with lacen saits which were furled, while between the two a rude stayaall was set, which kept the clumsy looking craft up to the wind.

If the control we have been a control with the control with the being now almost within bail, we let go the yard by mutual consent, and struck out for the loreha, over whose low rail no sign of a face could be seem.—be—shandoned," gasped Luttrel as breathless with our long buffeting by the seas and

gasped Luttrel as breathless with our long buffeting by the seas and the exertion of revened the side together. The coir cable, curving from the hawselpie upward to the anchor on the bow, gave us something to ciutch. Then by convulsive effort we succeeded in crawling up and over the bows.

ceeded in crawling up and over the bowsel, gracious II Luttel ex-claimed—and no wonder I in my varied experiences I never saw such an unusual—and ridiculous—aght of Squatted along on the part of Squatted along on the specific or sold of the specific or spec panzee with two prominent far which he displayed most threa ot fancs.

But as I was about giving vent to Dut as a was about giving vent to my own astonishment, a roar of most terrific volume suddenly resounded from below. Then followed a scrabbling sound, and in another instant the head and shoulders of a full grown tiger were thrust up through the small companionway, which, as we afterward knew, led to the vessel's fore-reatly.

panionway, which, as we atterware knew, ied to the vessel's forecastle.

Luckily the back of the animal's head was toward Luttrel and myself. And the way we slipped down on the loop of cofr cable was worth seeing. But with a simultaneous shriek the monkeys fled up the stays and simple the subject of the state of the

shrouds—scrambling over each other's heads in their frantic hurst.

As though satisfied with his exhibition of au-thority, the tuger, a sort of subdued growt, seemed to subside into the forecastle, where he had evidently found something to cal. As we cautiously regained our position we could hear him erunching bones of some kind, and snarling as though for his own special benefit.

benefit.

We had kicked off our shoes while swimming.
Before I knew what Luttrel intended doing he
slipped liboard in his stocking feet and drew
over the companion way slide, which was made

of heavy teakwood.

Again that terrible roar, and with it an up-ward rush. We heard the tiger's head strike

underneath the slide, but it was evident enough that he was trapped. Then each of us drew a long breath and looked around in wild eyed

long breath and looked around in wite eyes management.

An amazement was to particular project paloud in amazement and the project pro

In the hold was a store of partly green bananas and plantains, intended for the monkeys. These we brought on deck, but it was only when we were both aft that their fear of man permitted them to come down, hungry as they were. And late that afternoon we sailed into memittes them to come down, hungy as they were. And late that afternoon we sailed into Point de Galle harbor, where we came to De Point de Galle harbor, where we came to provide the sailed provides the provides of the provides of the two tapering latent yards, board with a throng of cutions visitors likened to our story with great interest. It seems that the work of the provides of the provides

waken him. So Luttrel started in one direction of the control of t

hut, followed by his wife and inter-esting progeny.
"Well, we might as well try that track as any," said Luttrel, when I reported to him a little later.

that track as any," said Luttral, when I reported to him alttel later. That afternoon the mattel later. That afternoon we cannever sude. The sude of the sude o

explosions horns were blown and drums beaten.
Luttrel seized the drunken Sin-galese by the shoulder and pulled him out of the wagon. The sad-den shock seemed to bring him to his senses somewhat. Rubbing his him at the stockade incidence. Then, as the advancing sounds smote upon his ear, he utered one comprehensive yell and bolted for the open.

the open.

As Luttrel stared at me in bewilderment, a distant crashing of
bushes began to be heard. And all
at once, from a belt line of woods
facing the entrance to the stockade,

at ones, from a beli line of woods as a spaperact a big elephant.

Tempesting with fear or rage, we appeared a big elephant to the straight for use and the straight for use following came not one more but twenty. And following the twenty were at least a trumendous intellided burst from a trumendous further work of the straight for use the straight for use the straight for use the straight for use the straight for the straight f

mountain of feels tottered and fell within ten feet of where we stood. The remainder of the herd, with the tended where the stood of the tended within the t

scales, and sources sourcesting in tree should be a second of the control of the



IN ANOTHER MOMENT THE ENTIRE FAMILY CAME OUT TO MEET ME-

I naturally inferred that the tiger was in search

ranurally inferred that he tige was in seach of one or more victims.

But we were chilly and hungry, so as the lareds was making good weather of it, we cautiously entured down the after companion and the control of t

Later in the day we managed to get use recover mainsail up.

Thus we took turns at the tiller all that day and the following night, which was bright and clear. The tiger roared furiously at intervals, but we had got quite well accustomed to that,

### A BADIANT MEMORY.

BY MARGARET KYTINGE

Two lovely women went one day, from homes with every combinessed from homes with every combinessed. Who long had known no health nor rest. Bleak was the way—the air was chill— The sky was dark with winter gloom, And when at last their search was done They found her in a dreary room.

And yet years after, looking back. Upon that day, it seemed so bright, Wha sunsy paths and cloudless sides. Wha sunsy paths and cloudless sides for memory to them returned. Only a kindness shrined in grace, A grateful prayer with glad tears gemmed, A smile upon a wistful face.

[This story commenced in No. 270.]

# Mr. Halgrove's Ward;

LIVING IT DOWN.

By TALBOT BAINES REED, Author of "Reginald Cruden," etc., etc.

> CHAPTER YXXII IN THE DEPTHS.

CHILL October squall was whistling through the trees in Regent's Park, stirring up the fallen leaves on the footen by the fallen leaves on the footen they listlessly trundled their perambulators, shiver suddenly and think of the unsery fire and the singing kettle on the hob. The gathering clouds above sent the park keeper off to his stead for a waterproof, and empided the carriage tatking an afternoon airing.

drive of the ventices in which a lew people were taking an afternoon airing.

A little knot of small boys, intently playing tootball, with piled up jackets for goals, were the last to take alarm at the lowering sky; nor was it till the big drops fell in their midst that they scattered right and left, and left the park

was it till the big drops tein mere they scattered right and left, and left was considered to the scattered to the scattered

My reader, had he chanced to pass My reader, had he chanced to pass down that deserted walk on that down that deserted walk on that recognized in the lorely occupant of that seat the John Jeffreys he had seen six months ago at Clarges tooked haggard and ill, or that his clothes were ragged. That was bad in such a plight before. But what he has not seen before—or if at all, only hard look on his face, changing it miserably. A stranger passing him that atternoon would have said,

"There sits a man who hates all ne world," the world."

We who know him better would

have said,
"There sits our poor dog with a
bad name, deserted even by hope,"
And so it was.

bad name, deserted even by hope."
And so it vas.
And so it vas.
And so it vas.
And so it vas.
And co it vas.
And co it vas.
And co it vas.
British consideration of the second name, in which for so many months
his good name, in which for so many months
Not by appealing to Mr. Rimbolt been at home, all
the would not have happened, his pride forbade
self in a house from which he had been so ignominiously explicit. No, not even when that
house held within its walls Percy and Eaby.
The idea of going low flight in his borror,
The idea of going low flight in the horror,
The idea of going low flight in the horror,
them, even though they sought to find him; and
till his name was a good as theirs would he
see them again or come near them.

See them again or come near them.

The back on all that was dear to him in lift, and
went out into the night of the unsympathetic

The second of the second of the unsympathetic second of the second

The trook of the control of the cont

nce."

Once indeed he did get a temporary job at a
parchouse—as a porter—and for a week, a

happy week, used his broad back and brawny arms in carrying heavy loads and lifting weights. Heps spring a gains within tim as he ladored, Heps spring a gains within tim as he ladored, heps spring a possible with the spring a spring with the spring and the spring was been a spring with the spring was been a spring with the spring was been and the place and was suspected. He resented he charge wordfully at finit, this savegley, and was impeached before the head of the firm, and the spring was sufficient to the spring was sufficient tout the spring was sufficient to the spring was sufficient to the

went?
So Jeffreys be-gan to go down. In after years he spoke very little of those six months in Lon-don, and when he did, it was about did, it was about people he had met, and not about himself. What he did, where he lodged, how he lived, these were mat-ters he never mentioned, and mentioned, and never liked to be asked about,

I am quite sure myself that the reason of this si-lence was not shame. He was not one of those

were used ro. But a man who spoke like a gen-tleman, who took no pleasure in their low sports, and sat dumb while they talked loud and broad, seemed to them an interloper and an intruder

uder. Once—it was about the beginning of August in a lodging house across the river, he met a oung fellow to whom for a day or two he felt rawn. His story was a sad one, His father oung felle young fellow to wnom for a oay or two ne rent drawn. His story was a sad one, His father had been a gentleman, and the boy had been brought up in luxury and virtue. While at school his father had died, and before he had left school his mother had been married again to a brute, who not only broke her heart, but, the satisfies the best of the state of the satisfies. to a britte, who not only broke her heart, but, after setting himself to corrupt his stepson, had at last turned him adrift without a penny in the world. The lad, with no strong principle to uphold him, had sunk deep in vice. Vet there lurked about him occasional flashes of something but her but had been been been but him better but her better.

Urker about ...
"After all," he would say to Jeffreys, as the two lay at night almost on bare boards, "what's the odds? I may be miserable one day, but I'm





IEFFREYS SLOWLY DREW THE DROWNING MAN FROM THE WATER.

fellow who revenge themselves on fate by building the state of the state of the state of the had no taske for the nor any affinity for it. He may have such key, not because he himself was tree, but because in his miserable fond with all the state of the Him money—be had a few pounds when he others as minerable as himself. Any state of the Him money—be had a few pounds when he had no pread efforts to keep it, and was relieved to see the end of it. His companions in misery but when it was gone the old encessity for soon neiped him away with it, and he let them, But when it was gone the old necessity for work came back. By day he hardly ever ven-tured out of his court for fear of being seen by some one who would attempt to rescue him from his present condition. At night he wan-dered restlessly about in the narrow streets pick-

jolly the next. Now you seem to prefer to be uniformly misership."

uniformly miserable."
"Hardly a case of preference," said Jeffreys;
"but I'm not sure that it wouldn't be more miserable to be jolly."
"'Ty it. You'd give a lot to forget all about everything for an hour, wouldn't you?"
"It would be pleasant."
"You can do it."

"It would be pleasant."
"You can do it eper?"
"Skep! That's the time I'm most miserable.
I'remember the old days then, and my mother, and—I say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned.
I'm leave the say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned to the say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned.
I'm leave the say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned.
I'm leave the say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned.
I'm leave the say, Jeffreys, I was once men'y drowned.
I'm leave the say in the say of the

"My boy, my boy," cried the lay "you're in lock, and fact in time. Who rays 'In lock to all hock, and fact in time. Who rays 'In lock to all the lock, and fact in time. Who rays 'In lock to all the lock to the

CHAPTER XXXIII.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A STRANGE RESCUE.

I AN TRANGE RESCUE.

Of the town; and the poor bewildered or the town; and the poor bewildered cried half the sight through, and cursed again the boy who had once saved his life.

Jeffreys, hidden in another part of the great or the property of the property, and the sight should be a sight should be

him not at all to think it had saved him from a drunkard's ruin. He de-spised himself, when he came to him-self, for having been scared so weakly. Yet he avoided his old quarters and turned his back on the one friend he had, rather than face

one friend he had, rather than face his evil genius again.

He half envied his new fellow lodgers. Four of them, at least, stood a chance of being hanged. Yet they managed to shake off care and live merrily

live merrily,
"Come, old gallus," said one young
fellow, "perk up, You're safe enough
here, Don't be down, We're all in
the same boat. Save up them long
faces for eight o'clock in the morning
at the police court. Don't spoil our

It was half pathetic, this appeal; and Jeffreys for a day tried to be cheerful. But he could not do it, and considerately went somewhere

eise. How long was it to go on? A time came when he could get no work, and starvation stared him in the face. But a dying boy bequeathed him a loaf, and once again he was doomed to live.

But a loaf, and the proceeds of a week's odd jobs, came to an end, and

now once more, as he sits in the rain in Regent's Park, he faces something more than the weather. He has not tasted food for two whole days, and for all he knows may never taste it

So he sits there, with his eyes still on the football ground, and his ears ringing still with the merry shouts of

on the rodual ground, and nearly access of the rodual ground, and the rodual ground has the departed boys. The scene changes as he stays on. The scene changes as he stays on. The scene changes as he stays on the scene part of th

ber squall in Regent's Fark buffeting him with a silid of rain and withered leaves. He takes his hands from his ears, and, with a sigh, gest his hands from his ears, and, with a sigh, gest his step lead him round the park and into the long avenue. The rain and the wind are different to the long avenue. The rain and the wind are from the step of the silic step of the sil

It is long since Jeffreys has seen anything to remind him of the world he has left, but there is remind him of the world he has left, but thereis something about these two as the yadvance towards him, their faces hidden by the umbreils, 
wards him, their faces hidden by the umbreils, 
ferses, and holds himself well; his companion's 
figure reminds him of a form he knew-net, as 
the only six nonthes app 1-mg/six person, 
figure reminds him of a form he knew-net, as 
the only six nonthese application of 
the companion of 
the companion

Surely this blow was not needed to crush him completely. How long he stood, statue-like, looking down the path by which they had gone, neither he nor any one else could tell. But it was dark when he was roused by a harsh voice in front of

he was roused by a maior.

"Come, sheer off, young fellow! It's time you was out of the park!"

"Yes, I'll go," said he, and walked slowly to

the gate. He could not quit the park, but wandered round and round it outside its inhospitable palings, covering mile alter mile of wet pavement, beedless of the now dereching rain, heedless of the normal rain and clock near at hand had struck two when he found himself on the little bridge which crosses the neighboring cansil. It was too dark to see the water below, but he heard the hard rain

the neglybering chall. It was not dark to see the hard rain hissing on its surface. It heard the hard rain hissing on its surface. Bethe the hard rain hissing on its surface. He had stood there before, in happier days, and wendered hole we had not been also an extended the hard was not been also and the hard was not hard

was.

The footsteps were not those of a policeman.

They approached fitfully, now quickly, now slowly, now stopping still for a moment or two, yet they were too agitated to: those of a drunk-ard, and too uncertain for chose of a fugitive

from justice.

As they drew near to the bridge they stopp As they drew near to the bridge they stopped once more, and Jeffreys, peering through the darkness, saw a form clutching the railings, and looking down in the water. Then a voice groaned, "Oh, my God!" and the footsteps

groaned, "Oh, my Godi" and the footsteps hurried on.

Jeffreys had seen misery in many forms go past him before, but something impelled him now to rise and follow the footsteps of this

now to rue and follow the footsteps of this The Ighaling, and downed every sound, and it was with difficulty that Jeffreys, weak and waxay as he was, could keep pace with the figure fitting before him, for after that glance over the bridge the figures no longer halted in high banks of the figures of the halted, apparently looking for a way down. It was a search but at hast Jeffreys saw down the steep grass slope almost to the tow. In the steep grass slope almost to the tow.

him descend along some ratings which aloped into path.

Jeffreys rollowed with difficulty, and when at an the sized on the towing path the linglike was alone almost the linglike was alone and the sized on the towing path the linglike was whether he had turned right to felt.

Jeffreys turned to the right, and, analously Jeffreys turned to the right, and, analously along the muddy path.

Af lew yards down he came upon a heap of Alew yards down he came upon a heap of a linglike the sized of the sized was along the muddy path.

Af lew yards down he came upon a heap of a linglike the sized was along the muddy path.

Af lew yards down he came upon a heap of a linglike the sized was along the sized with the sized was along the sized was along

path.

For five minutes he ran on, straining his eyes

For five minutes he ran on, stramming ms eyes and ears, when suddenly he stumbled. It was a hat upon the path. In a moment Jeffreys dived into the cold water. As he came to the surface and looked could there was plunger to be seen, but a moment afterwards, close to the bank, he had a glimpse to back the size for an instant and

cles of his own plunge to be seen, but a moment afterwards, close to the bank, he had a flimpse of something black rising for an instant and to the spot plant of the spot plant. The series of the spot plant is the object rose again. To seize it and strike out for the bank was the work of a moment. The man, for it was he, was alive, and as Jeffreys slowly drew him from the water he opened his eyes and made a faint was the control of the spot plant. resistance.

"Let me go!" he said, with an oath; "let

But his head fell heavily on his rescuer's shoulder while he spoke, and when at last he lay on the path he was senseless. Jeffreys carried him to the shelter of an arch,

Jeffreys carried him to the shelter of an arch, and there did what he could to restore animation. It was too dark to see the man's face, but he could feel his pulse still beating, and presently he gave a sigh and moved his head.
"What did you do it for?" he said, pitcous-

leffreys started. He knew the voice, hoarse and choked as it was.

"What's your name?" he said, raising the form in his arms and trying to see the face.

"Who are you?"

"I've got no name. Why couldn't you set me be?"

me be?"
"Isn't your name Trimble—Jonah Trim-

e ?"
The poor fellow lifted his head with a tittle ehri

shriek.

"Oh, don't give me up! Don't have me taken up! Help me !"

"I will help you all I can, Trimble."

"Why, you know me, then ?—you're——
Who are you ?"

"I'm John Jeffreys."

### CHAPTER YYYIV

AN ANGEL UNAWARES

a wretched garret of a house in Storr Alley, near Euston, at the sick bed of his old enemy, Jeffreys reached a turning point in his life.

am his life.

How he conveyed the half drowned Jonals on the night of the rescue from the canal bank to his lodgings he scarcely knew.

The hand of a friend is often ease when it is. The hand of a friend is often sea, when it is. The hand of least of the control of the control of the believed all hope and life to be gone; and so Jeffreys had found, when, with his poor burden in his arms, he met, beside a barge at day-break, a dealer in vegetables for whom he had sometimes worked at Covent Garden, and who now, like a good Samaritan, not only gave the two a lift in his cart, but provided Jeffreys with an opportunity of earning a shilling on the

way.
This shilling worked marvels, for both Trimble and Jeffreys were on the point of starva-tion : and without food that night rescue would

tion; and without food that night rescue would have been but a farce.

It was soon evident that Jonah had far more the matter with him than the mere effects of his immersion. He was a wreck, body and soul. The dispensary doctor who called to see him the dispensary doctor who called to see him between the souls who penetrated, on errands of mercy, even into Storr Alley, marked his hollow cough and sunken cheeks, and knew that before long one name more would drop out of their

It was slowly, and in fragments only, that Jeffreys heard his story. Jonah was forever re-proaching him with what had happened on the

Why couldn't you have left a fellow alone?

proacting him with what had happened on the "al-"When we want to be a considered with the search of the search of

would rest; till later on, Jonah would abruptly "Mother beined in you, and cried a whole day after you had gone. Yes, and you'll be good to hear the school breke up all in to pieces, a report about us; and at the end of a month we scarcely had a down left. Mother and I had to do overything, and it broke her up. I had to do overything, and it broke her up. I would never have happened if you hadn't come would never have happened if you hadn't come and one night, after we had had a terrible row. How had to have the happened had to have the had to have had to have the had a little bit saved, fifty pounds or so, and one night, after we had had a terrible row. I had the had to have had been a had been

"I came up to London, but it went't the fun I expected. Everybody I time I thought was a clearly a contract the contract of th n, out I was settled to do it—and then, as if you hadn't done enough harm, you come and spoil my last chance."
"Not your last chance, Jonah."
"No. I've a week more to live. Then you'll

"No. I've a week more to live. Then you'll be rid of me."

"No. I've a week more to live. Then you'll be rid of me."

I've live a week more to live. Then you'll be rid of me."

It linguaged for Jeffrey to go and seek work in order to keep even that wretched roof above their heads.

One evening when he with a face brighter than any that he had yet seen.

"I've had some one here today. A best to talk an any that he had yet seen.

"I've had some one here today. A best of the seen with the seen of the seen of

one with easys all you've got to say a hundred liberate scattered and feverish that night, and in his sleep marmured scraps of the gentle talk of his ministering angel, which even from his formation of the ministering angel, which even from his formation of the property of the watches on the trouble toosed spirit of the watches of the trouble toosed spirit of the watches of the trouble to the spirit of the watches of the property of the watches of the property of the watches of the property of the watches of th

ear her—"
Here the dying youth could get no farther.
He seemed much the same in the morning
then Jeffreys started for work. The last words
to his friend departed were:

ne said to his triend departed were:
"She's coming again today."
When Jeffreys came home in the evening the garret was silent, and on the bed lay all that remained on earth of the poor wrecked life which had been so strangely linked with his

own.

As he stood over the lifeless body his eyes fell on a scrap of paper lying on the pillow. It was folded and addressed in pencil, "To the fellow lodger."

was folded and addressed in pencil, "To the feliow lodger." In engerly, and in a turnoil of the feliow lodger. In a captro, and in a turnoil of the feliow lodger. In a captro in the feliow lodger in the feliow long and the few lines within.

"Your friend was not alone when he died, peacefully, this afternoon, He left a message may be a feliow long to the feliow long the feliow lo

### THE STOLEN DIAMOND. BY DAVID KER.

"We see that the seed of the s

less labor, and the jeers and insults of the Hindoo mob. And now, at last, he thought he saw some hope of good. The natives were finding out that this man, who nursed them in their exickness when their own countrymen turned away from them, and who gave them food and clothes instead of taking coll from them as the clothes instead of a laing to flow more food and clothes instead of taking to flow them as the clothest clothes

city; and they determined to get rid of him. So the missionary had enough to think of as be sat there in the glow of the sunset among his books and pagers, waiting for his son to be as there in the glow of the sunset among as the same of the same

wrigged underneath them, and in another more had vanished into the utter darkness of the underground passage. It is a place of light; the substance of the passage grew higher, the floor less damy and slippery, and suddenly three opened before him passage grew higher, the floor less damy and slippery, and suddenly three opened before him Ret instead of springing; eagerly through it, Chatley drew back with a look of dismay.

Chatley drew back with a look of dismay, and the substance of the substa

how. The control of t

Were these men going to steal the diamond year of the fold? be ladder began to loosen with the point of his knife the great diamond in the point of his knife the great diamond in the middle of the folds' foerhead, while the other stepped forward to watch him. As he did so that the stepped forward to watch him. As he did so that the stepped forward to watch him. As he did so Charley recognized with an amazement which almost overcame his caution Rung Rao himself. Set all the contract of the complex of the stepped himself with the contract of the contract of the words to his companion in the native calest. Which Charley well understord, and which at which Charley well understord, and which at Those words had given him a clew to a plot so good and base that he could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters, so the contract of the could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters, so the could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters, so the could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters will be could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters will be could hardly keep himself from rushing out and controlning the plotters will be could hardly hardly

The Hindoo turned into the courtyard of Mr. Herbert's house. Stealing up to the open window of the missionary's study, the man crept in and put the diamond in a tiny crack of the wall close to the floor. But just then a blow from behind felled him, and Mr. Herbert, coming hastily from an inner room at the noise, started to see his missioner to the state of the started to see his missioner to the started to see the same started to see

uner room at the noise, started to see his massing on standing with a heavy wooden shoved in his hands over a prostrate Hindoo.

"The inin!" gasped the boy, with what breath he had left gasped the boy, with what breath he had left gasped the sort of the hind above the doorway, and bound him hand and foot, while and bear the standard of the hind above the doorway, and bound him hand and foot, while Rao tell the Hindoo to hide the diamond in the house of "the man with the book," and then it was the standard the house of "the man with the book," and then "Ah, indeed!" all the missioner "M.

nouse of "the man with the book," and then accuse him of having stolen it.
"Ah, indeed!" said the missionary. "My boy, there's no time to be lost. Go quick and change your clothes" (for Charley was black as a sweep from his travels in the underground passage) "while I talk to this fellow."

passage; "winter Lata to this telow."

Next morning the whole city was in an uproar. The sacred diamond had been stolen from
Shirvis Storenach, and every one was cyring for
Shirvis Torenach, and came rushing into the
baloony of which the king himself—a stately
man of middle age—booked down upon the
The moment he appeared, two priests sent by
Rung Rao (who was watching the sene from a
corner of the square) came forward to make

trusty Mir Hari, had seen a man whom he recog-nized as one of Mr. Herbert's servants, coming hastily out of the recess in which the image of Shiva stood. Suspecting some mischief, he had followed the man home, and had seen him hand over to the missionary something small and gittering, which must have been the stolen

glittering, which must have been the stolen "You are sure, then," asked the king, "that "the man with the book "is really guilty?" "He mard be, on why should he have fine distributed besides, who but an unbellever would due to steal the holy dismond of Shira?" "It is well spoken," rejoined the king with a "He is well spoken," rejoined the king with a brought is straight to me after he had stolen it? Behold your diamond! "Rea's face as the king he had been as the stolenger had up the lost between the state of the state o ded, and thus helping to catch them in

succeeded, and thus usepung to their own tray.

Rung Rao promptly disappeared, and never again did he show his face on the scene of his treachery. Mir Hari, the lesser villain, was banished for life. As to Charley Herbert, he was the hero of the whole city for many a day

### A LITERAL READER.

A LITERAL READER.

Miss McFlerry opened a letter the other day and read at the beginning "Burn at once."

She did so, and is now raking among the einders for some trace of the contents or even the writer's signature.

"He Never Smiled Again!" No "haffe Never about it He had an attack of which we have been called ever about it He had an attack of which we have a super called every man may "smile and smile, and so a villain suit in this way to be a villain suit in the way to villain but a plain. blum, honest man that needed a remedy such as Dr. Fleece's "Pleasar Plargative Pellett," which never full to cure biliousnes and diseased or torpid liver, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. Of draggistar—Adv.

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A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loss me disease, Catarria, and valunly trying every knomedy, at last found a prescription with complete red and saved him from death, Any sufferer fix in dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamp value to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 5th St., Xi, will receive the recipe free of charge,—Adv.

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hight writing. Buclose stamp for 50-page book of
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C. GRISWOID & CO. Centerbrook, Connectpring to this adv. montion Golden Argoty. DYSPEPSIA Its Nature, Causes

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# What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accu lating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful lunning soree on the arme, legs, or feet; which develops nloers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerone growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humore;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causee concomption and death.

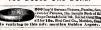
How Can it be Cured By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the re-nariable cores it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to he a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you enffer from scrofula in any of ite forms, be eure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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"I have running cores on my limbs for five years, so bad at times that I could not walk, nor eleep nights. When I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, I was in pain so severe that I cannot describe it. I had no appetite and fell away. But Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a wonderful amount of good. I have a good appetite, have gained in flesh, and can sleep well. My cores are almost healed, and I can easily do a good day's work." Mrs. C. F. LORD, Dover, N. H.

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Komerkus Komen (18 komunika)

Do you have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Is there a sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach, sometimes a faint, all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy?

Are your eyes sunken? Do your hands and feet become

cold and feel clammy? Have you a dry cough? Do you expectorate greenish colored matter? Are you hawking and spitting all or part of the time? Do you feel tired all the while? Are you nervous, irritable and gloomy? Do you have evil forebodings? Is there a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly? Do your bowels become costive? Is your skin dry and hot at times? Is your blood thick and stagnant? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is your urine scanty and high colored? Does it deposit a sediment after standing? Do you frequently spit up your food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweet? Is this frequently attended with palpitation of the heart? Has your vision become impaired? Are there spots before the eyes? Is there a feeling of great prostration and weakness? If you suffer from any of these symptoms, send me your name and I will send you, by mail.

ess, naming this paper, Prof. HART, 212 E. 9th St., N. Y. IN REPLYING TO THIS ADV. MENTION GOLDEN ARGOSY.



A VERY GOOD BOY.

EMPLOYER (lying off.)-" My boy, you are working well! Pretty hard, too, for \$2 per week." Box .- "'Tain't that, sur, what I work fur; it's fur the example I'm setting ye, sur."

### COWBOY DICTIONARY.

At a certain school in England, where the pupils wear a distinctive uniform, their own clothes, which they only put on when they leave for the holidays, are termed "gomers," a contraction for "go homers." This reminds us of the odd name cowboys give to certain every day articles, a list of which was recently printed in the New York Sun. which was recently printed in the New York Jown. For many things common to both Rastern and For many things common to the Rastern and would be purtling to any one East, of the Mississipa Valley. A more girl is called a bath perfer, called a Henricott alpit. because Hereford catalled a Henricott alpit. because Hereford catalled and Hereford alpit. Lecture of the Hereford catalled and Hereford lasts. Carrying this faces pail in the case of the Common that the Common Last Common Last

### A BLIZZARD ECHO.

As entirely unique exemplification of the old saw that the longest way round is the shortest way there was brought out by the recent great Eastern blizzard. For three days Boston had to cable to London to find out how things were going in New York, the wires running under the ocean of course not being affected by the Storm.

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Ayei s Satsaparina, two bothles of which made a complete cure. "W. S. Martin, Burning Springs, W. Va. "We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when saked to name the best blood-puriner." — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Olio.

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