6

BE KIND.

Contraction of the second

Ah! girl-queen, seated on the throns Which youth and beauty claim as dower, Seekest thou some secret word of power Which shall make every heart thine own? In this one word the answer find— Be kind!

Ah! master of the sciences To whom no time nor space seem far, Nor comet's flight, nor course of star, Conversant with the centuries— The soul is stronger than the mind; Be kind!

Gwift speeds the world along its way, And knowledge widens with the years; Cumbrous and poor and thin appears
The science of our yesterday, Like random gropings of the blind-Be kind!

The rose of beauty has brief grace; Full soon it pales, and drops its leaves. Not long for it the garden grieves, For other roses take its place, And wanton on the summer wind: Be kind!

For be the beauty ever so bright, And be the wisdom never so wise, Men soon forget them and misprize; But like a quenchless, tireless light, Love burns, in human hearts enshrined-Be kind! -Susan Coolidge, in S S. Times.



[Copyright, 1807, by Longmans, Green & Co.]

SYNOPSIS.

D'Aurlac, commanding outpost where ecne is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron is in temporary command, appointed by Gen. de Rone to examine into a charge against d'Auriac. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings in a man and woman, from king's camp at Le Fere, prisoners. D'Aurlac, angered by insulting manner of de Gomeron toward woman, strikes him, duel follows and prisoners escape. Duel is interrupted by appearance of de Rone, and d'Auriac is told he will hang if found alive at close of morrow's battle. Riding over field next day d'Aurlac finds Nicholas, victim of de Gomeron's malice, in imminent danger of death, and releases him from awful pre-dicament. After battle in which King Henry utterly routs de Rone's forces, d'Aurlac, lying severely wounded, sees two forms moving through the darkness rob-bing the bodies of the dead and wounded. They find golden collar on de Leyva's corpse, and Babette stabs Mauginot (her partner) to gain possession. Henry with rescues d'Aurlac, and afterwards visits him dally in hospital. Here he learns his friend is heires of Bildache. When well conugh he is taken to her Normandy chateau, where he learns from Maitre Palin, nadame's chaplain, the king is about to' force her to marry d'Ayen. He sets out with Jacques, his knave, for Paris, to prevent this marriage. Delayed at Ezy, he he comes upon Nichclas, his dol sergeant. who says de Gomeron is in neighborhood with associates from arguins the king. They go to de Gomeron's retreat where they manage to overhear details of plot. Burn-ing with revenge, Nicholas shoots at de Gomeron. Flying for their lives, the two men think themseives beyond pursuit, when subenly they are face to face with Biron, one of the traitors, whom d'Auriac cus down, and with de Gomeron, who makes short work of Nicholas; d'Auriac escapes. Arriving in Paris the chevalier lays what he knows of treasonable plot be fore Sully, master general of ordnance. Calling on de Belin, a friend, d'Auriac se-cures from him a service of d'Aver. D'Ayen'smarriage to Madame de la Bidache is

CHAPTER XVII.-CONTINUED.

At last I came opposite the Toisor d'Or. The gate leading into the little court was shut, and so was every win-dow facing the street. The signboard was swinging sadly over the closed door, and at the first glance it looked as if

search of a lodging, I would take the doublet with me. The woman, however, here cut in and explained that if it was a lodging I needed they could accommodate me.

(22.3.)

"All the more if you buy as well as you do now, captain," said the man. "I will sell you as cheap as you want besides," I answered, "but let me see the rooms.

"There is but one room, monsieur," answered the woman, "but it is large and furnished," and then she led me up the stairway. The room was certainly large beyond the ordinary, but I was disappointed beyond measure at find-ing that it was at the back of the house and would prevent me from watching who came in and out of the Toison d'Or. I objected to the situation, saying that I wanted a room overlooking the street. "There is none," she answered, short-"but if monsieur desires to look on

the street he may do so from the window at the end of this passage." She pointed to a narrow passage that

led from the door of the room to a small hanging turret, and from the arched windows of this I saw that I could see all I wanted without being seen myself. The woman seemed to be of the same as her husband, and drove a kidney close bargain, and after much pretended haggling I closed with her terms, and arranged also for her to bring me my meals, explaining that for the next week or so I would stay indoors, as my health was not good.

"I understand, monsieur," she said, showing her teeth.

"Then it is settled, and I will step down and bring up the doublet which I left in the shop;" with these words I counted out the rent and the money for my board, coin by coin, into her hand, as if each piece I disgorged was my last; and then stepping down, found, as I expected, Pantin at the door.

The man was for ordering him away: but his wife insisted on making a pur chase, in which I joined, and the fence going upstairs at that time we three were left together. It was all-important to get rid of the woman for a mo-ment or so, and Pantin, seeing this sold his whole basket foad at a price so small that it raised even her astonishment.

"I have sold it for luck," he said, "but if madame wishes I will sell her daily at the same rate."

"Could you bring me fruit at the same

price?" I asked. "Why not?" he answered.

"Then bring me some to-morrow." "Certainly, captain; where shall I put these, madame?"

But she bore them away herself, and

this gave me the opportunity. "Pantin," I said, "I have taken a room here, you understand."

"And I," he answered, "have sold a cabbage to Babette. If you hear nothing more, meet me at dusk in the square behind St. Martin's."

There was no time to say more, for we heard the fence coming back. Pantin went off down the street, and I after a word or two with the man, and an order to his wife regarding my meals, went slowly up to my room.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SKYLIGHT IN THE TOISON D'OR Once back in my room I'flung off my cloak and took a survey of my new quarters. The room was long and low, and situated in the topmost story of the house. In one corner was a settle covered with a faded brocade, whilst on the other side there was a wardrobe and a few necessaries. The bed was placed at the extreme end of the room, and close to the window which over-looked the back of the house, and through which from where I stood the blue sky alone was visible, there was a table and a couple of chairs. Be-tween the table and the bed intervened a clear space, about ten feet by six, covered with a coarse carpeting. If I am thus precise in my description, I would say I have done so in order to explain clearly what follows

So far things were satisfactory enough, and beyond what I had a right to expect in such a locality. The one drawback was that I would be compelled to use the turret at the end of the passage for my watch, and thus run the house was deserted. I would trust as little to chance as possible. I passed termined to see exactly what could be slowly on, and found that the Toison effected from the window, and pushing showly bin and to another but much smaller house, which had its bound set to it by the wall that crossed the street. The sash of a window on the top story of the house was up, and as I came up to it the front door swung open and a man stood on the steps and looked me full in the face. As my glance passed him, I saw that the door opened into a dergrowth and full of debris. I thought at first of stopping any further concern shop for all kinds of miscellaneous ar-ticles, and the man himself would have stead way I looked rather particularly at the wall below me and saw that a ledge ran along it about three feet b "A good morning, captain," he said, "will you huy—or have you come to sell?" he asked, dropping his voice. d'Or, and in doing this I became aware that there was a window open at the back of Babette's house, and that this was situated on the same level as my room, but just about the middle, instead of the extreme end, as mine was When I considered the position of this window, and that its lookout was on a place where never a soul seemed to come, I could not but think that, madame were in the Toison d'Or, in all probability her room was there, and I swore bitterly to myself at the thought of how impossible it would be rummaging amongst their stores I to reach her. I then craned out and looked upwards, and saw that my house was a half-story lower than the Toison d'Or, and that, whilst the latter had a high, sloping roof, the portion of th strike my blow with deliberation and certainty. So at last when the doublet was shown to me, though the price was exorbitant, I paid it without demur, and the edge. Thus if there were a door on the man asking if it should be sert or window in the Toison d'Or that

possible to step out from the Toison d'Or on to the roof of the house I oc-cupied, it might be equally easy to get thence into the Toison d'Or. Taking my sword I measured the distance of the ledge from the window sill, and then, holding on to the mullions by one hand, stretched out as far as I could, and found I could just touch the top of the parapet with the point of my blade. In short, the position was this: that, so hard and smooth was the outside of the wall it was impossible for anything, save a lizard, to get along it to the win-dow behind which I supposed madame was prisoned, yet it was feasible, with the aid of a rope thrown over the grinning head of the gargoyle a little above e, or else over the low battlement of the parapet, to reach the roof, and the odds were in favor of there being some sort of a door or window that would give ingress thence into the Toison d'Or. I began after this to be a little more satisfied with my quarters, and determined to set about my explora-tions about the dinner hour, when most people would be within, and the chance of discovery reduced to a minimum After allowing a little time to elapse

I descended to the shop and began care-lessly running my eyes over the miscellaneous collection of articles therein. The fence followed me about, now recommending this thing and now that At last I saw what looked to be a ball of rope lying in a corner and covered with dust. "What is that?" I inquired, touching

"What is that?" I inquired, touching it with the point of my sword. The man stooped without a word, and picking it up, dusted it carefully, then he unrolled a ladder of silken cord, about 12 or 15 feet in length. "This, captain," he said, swinging it backward and forward, "belonged not so long ago to M. de Bellievre, though you may not helicere me."

you may not believe me." "I have no doubt you are speaking

the truth, but it seems rather weak. "On the contrary, monsieur, will you

test it and see?" We managed to do this by means of two hooks that were slung from a beam above us, in a manner to satisfy me

that the ladder was sufficient to bear double my weight; and then, as if content with this. I flung it aside

"Will not monsieur take it?" asked the man; "it is cheap." "It is good enough," I answered, "if I had a business on hand; but at present

I am waiting." "If monsieur has leisure I might be

able to give him a hint that would be worth something in crowns." "I am lazy when in luck, compere

No, I will not take the ladger. "It may come in useful, though, and

will occupy but a small space in mon-

should be grateful, too."-N. Y. Sun.

sieur's rooms;" and, seeing that I appeared to waver, "shall I take it up? will let it go for ten crowns." "Five crowns or nothing," I said, firmly.

"But it is of the finest silk!"

"I do not want to buy. You can take

my price or leave it." "Very well, then, monsieur, thanks, and I will take it up myself."

"You need not trouble. I am going up, and will take it with me." With these words I took the ladder folded in long loops in my hands and went back to the turret. There I spent a good hour or so in reexamining it, and splicing one or two parts that seemed a trifle weak, at the same time keeping

tion of seeing it fall as I desired. Without any further hesitation I put my foot on the rungs and in a minute my root on the rungs and in a minute more was lying on my face behind the parapet, and thanking God I had made the effort, for before me was a large skylight, half open, from which I could command a view of the interior of one room at least of the Toison d'Or, and by which it might be possible to ef-fect an easy entrance. Before going any further, however, I glanced round to see how the land lay and was de lighted to find that I could not be served from the opposite side of the street, as the portion of the house 1 was on was concealed from view by th gabled roof, that rose about ten feet from me, leaving mein a sort of long bal cony. Now that I think of it this root must have been an afterthought on the part of the builders. Then I was but too thankful to find it existed, and had no time for reflections. By turning my head I could see, too, that the high wall that shut in the mouth of the passage was evidently raised as a barrier between the street and the fosse which took a bend and ran immediately be low the wall. After lying perfectly still for a little, I slowly pushed myself forward until at last I was beneath the skylight, and then raising myself cautiously I peeped in. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHEN MEN FORGET GOLD. The Fear of Death and the Exaltation

of Steps in Human Progress Make Men Better.

"It's curious," said Mr. Biffleton, "how we've lost sight of the Klondike or lost interest in it, in the face of the vasily more interesting war news. After all, there's one thing we like more than we do gold, and that's life, and that makes one think and say that the poorest man alive has, in mere existence, the greatest of all treasures. Make no mistake about that, and let us be correspondingly grateful for it. "But what I had in mind to say was that this war news fascinates us, aside from the final meaning of it all, because it has to do with life and death. It brings that vital subject close to vie and thrills you as it does to stand in the presence of an epidemic when you know that death, terrible always, has gone blind and reckless. Dear me! that makes us forget gold!

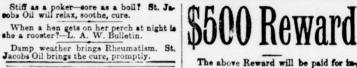
"And then as to the meaning of it. It seems as though about once in so often we forget our selfishness and greed and are swayed by other feelings. Our good impulses and right motives that we have drawn on but lightly perhaps, in all these years, and that have accumulated and gained great strength, touched finally by the right spark, come rushing forth and insis on being heard.

"They sway us and dominate us and exalt us and make us for a time to forget gold and make us instruments of good in the world, and for this we

ROBERT BROWNING'S ROMANCE

The Most Beautiful Love Story in Literature Is That of His Courtship and Married Life.

Not once in all the years of their married life was Browning absent from his wife a single day. At home or on their occasional journeys he was ever with her, ready to protect her and wait upon her. Often ill and unable to leave her room, he pursed her with the tenderness of a woman; cheering her in her convalescence and stories and songs or reading to her for hours at a time or reading to her for hours at a time, as he oft had done in the days before their marriage. It was in his touching thoughtfulness—in his little acts of lov-ing and unsolicited attention—that his love for her was most truly shown. Oft times would he rise early in the morn ing, long ere the time for her awaken ing, and hastening forth into the gar-den or the fields, gather a bunch of fragrant blossoms to place at her bed-side, that they might be the first realities of life to greet her with their sun shine and with their tender messages o love upon her return from the world of dreams. His every thought, his every care, was of her-to add to the joy or



Her Victories No less renowned than war," said Milton, and now, in the Spring, is the time to get a peaceful victory over the impurities which have been accumulating in the blood during Winter's hearty eating. The banner of peace is borne aloft by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Peace Hath

It brings rest and comfort to the weary body racked by pains of all sorts and kinds. Its beneficial effects prove it to be the great specific to be relied upon for victory. Hood's never disappoints.

for victory. Hood's never disappoints. Salt Rheum-"My mother was seri-ously afflicted with salt rheum and painful running sores. No medicine helped her until Hood's Sarsaparilla was used, which made her entirely well." Esse E. MAPLZ-store, 33B Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Tired Feeling-"I had that tired, dull feeling, dyspepsia, headaches and sinking spells, but Hood's Sarsaparilla made me new man. I never was better than now." Jonn Macz, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the nor

There is a

Try Grain=0!

CANDY

EGULATE THE LIVER

... CURE CONSTIPATION.

DOYOU

DON'T DELAY

BALSA

Pleasant, Palatable, I Good Never Sicken, Weat

TAKE

coff

THE undersigned has opened a first-class Liquor store, and invites the trade of Hotels, Restaurants, & We shall carry none but the best Amer-ican and Imported WHISKIES, BRANDIES.

rmation that will lead to the arrest and

Armation that will lead to the artes are conviction of the party or parties whe placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near he east line of Franklin Housler's farm,

FINE LIQUOR STORE

EMPORIUM, PA.

HENET AUCHU,

Prendent.

m the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

38-tf.

GINS AND

WINES. BOTTLED ALE, CHAMPAGNE, Etc.

Bottled Goods.

I' addition to my large line of liquors I carry constantly in stock a full line of CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

ool and Billiard Room in same building. CALL AND HEE ME A. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR, EMPORIUM, PA.









d'Or ticles, and the man himself would have stood well for the picture of a thieves' fence, which, indeed, he was.

"A good morning, captain," he said,

As he spoke Pantin came up and began to importune the man from a safe distance to purchase his wares; but beyond a curse, had no further attention paid him; and with a disappointed air he went slowly back toward the Toison he went slowly back toward the Toison d'Or. It flashed upon me that some-thing had fallen my way. "I have come to buy, compere." I answered, and step-ping into the shop began to examine a few cast-off doublets and flung them ide, demanding one on which the gold lace was good. A woman joined the man at this time, and whilst they were hastily ran over in my mind the plan I had formed. If I could get a lodging here I would be in a position to watch who came and went from the house, and to my lodging. I pretended to hesitate for a moment, and then explaining that, ble to step out thereon, and then I

a wary eye on who passed and repassed the street, without, however, discover-ing anything to attract attention Finally the woman brought up my din ner, and I managed to eat after a fash ion, but made more play with the Beaugency, which was mild and of a good vintage. When the table was cleared I sat still for about half an hour or so, playing with my glass, and then rising saw that my door was securely fastened in such a manner that no one could effect an entrance, except by bursting the lock. This being done I removed my boots, and unslung my sword, keeping my pistols, however, in my belt, and after a good look round to see that no one was observing me, man aged to loop the ladder round gargoyle, and then tested it once more with a long pull. The silk held well enough, but the stonework of the gargoyle gave and fell with a heavy crash into the fosse below. It was a narrow business, and it was well I had tried the strength of the cord again. I looked out from the window cautiously to see if the noise had attracted any atten-tion, and found, to my satisfaction, that tion, and found, to my sature a little time it had not. After allowing a little time to elapse, so as to be on the safe attempted to throw the looped end I had made to the ladder, so that it might fall over the parapet between two embrasures, but discovered, aft-er half a dozen casts, that this was not feasible from where I stood. Then I bethought me of my boyhood's training amongst the cliffs that overhung the bay of Auriac, and, stepping out on to the ledge of the window, managed, with an effort, to hold on to the stump of the gargoyle with one hand, and balancing myself carefully, for a slip meant instant death, flung the as I had just come to Paris and was in drew back, my blood burning. If it was loop once more, and had the satisfac- blems of conjugal fidelity.

mfort of her life; and many wer means devised by his thoughtful solicitude for the accomplishment of his loving purpose. To shield her delicate eyes from the light he had placed in the window of her room a small shutter of mica, so arranged that the sunlight might fall upon her table in subdued and gentle radiance.-Clifford Howard. in Ladies' Home Journal.

In as Good Order and Condition.

Tenant-See here, what are you go ing to do about the clause in my lease guaranteeing my leaving the premise in as good order and condition as when ession?

Landlord-Why, it is in as good condition as far as I can see, isn't it? "It? What about it? Doggone it

man, I'm talking about me." "You? What have you to do with it? "Why, I was perfectly healthy when took possession, and that private mud-hole of a cellar of yours has filled me chock full of fever and ague. Now you settle before I leave, or, by jinks, I'll make you sweat under that guarantee, see if I don't!"-N. Y. World.

Practice and Theory.

Practice and theory must go together Theory without practice to test it, to verify it, to correct it, is idle speculation; but practice without theory to animate it is mere mechanism. In every art and business theory is the soul an practice the body. The scul, withou the body in which to dwell, is, indeed only a ghost, but the body without soul is only a corpse.—N. Y. Ledger.

Geese a Token of Love.

A Chinese gentleman always seuds a pair of geese to the lady of his choice. and they are looked upon as the em-



Sore Throat, Croup. Infu-Consumption in first stages, dvanced stages. Use at once. cellent effect after taking the dealers everywhere. Price, Bo and 50 cents per bottle.



cars the

MAINE" STEEL MENT CERTI

Booklet C. J. NEW YORK



P. A MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago, III.



JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor. Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.



We keep none but the very best Beer and are prepared to fill Orders on hors notice. Private families served short notice. Anily if desire if desired.

JOHN McDONALD.



C.A.SNOW&CO OPP. FATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

IS ON FILE IN CHICACO

A. N. KELLCOO NEWSPAPER CO.