6

BE CALM TO-NIGHT.

the calm, my soul; be calm to-night, The dearest one on earth has passed from darkness to the beckoning light, That gilds yon hilltops overcast.

The dawning glow upon those hills, Of promise of a fairer clime, My being with their promise fills, Of union in eternal rhyme.

My soul with thine, and thine with mine Beyond the mists that cloud the dawn! No fairer hope, no brighter line Know birth upon the coming morn.

Thou hast not left me for alway, Though I am here and thou art there Upon the dawning of the day Of hope in God's resplendent air.

Though thou art there and I am here, Where breakers ride with crested foam Our spirits still united, dear, True love shall know no more to roam.

Therefore, begone, thou idle tear, Our loves, our spirits still are one; And love shall cast out every fear That's born beneath God's glowing sun.

Where thou art now I, too, shall be, And seek thee, sweetheart, first of all; Beyond death's mystic leaden sea

Beyond death's mystic leaden out. May hang no dark funereal pall. And so no tear bedims my eyes, The golden bow of promise still The golden bow of promise still Upon the future dawning lies, And sheds its luster on the hill.

So dawning glow upon those hills Of promise of a fairer clime; My being with its promise fills Of union in eternal rhyme. -George M. Hicks, in Cleveland Leader.



SYNOPSIS.

STNOPSIS. Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a ship-master, is shipped as second mate on the Industry, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, descries a sail. The strange vessel gives chase, but is disabled by the Industry's guns. In the fray one of the crew is killed and Houthwick is seen to fail. The captain is found to be dead, but tha In-dustry is little damaged. Sellinger, first mate, takes charge and puts into Sidmouth to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchant-man is met, whose captain has a letter ad-dressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the buccaneer Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Pana-ma. One night a little later, the English vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the saliors. This is found to be a warning of a muting plot headed by Pra-dey, the ne wmate. Ardick consults Mr. Tyradev, eavesdronburg in the cabin makes by one of the sailor's. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pra-dey, the ne wmate. Ardick consuits Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, eavesdropping in the cabin, makes through the door and arouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barriended door, but are forced to rettre, having lost seven of their number. Finding them-selves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercargo and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft get away mext morning a Spaniard draws near just before their vessel sinks. The them. The man in the rigging shouts: 'If you would board us, take to your cars. Be geedy, or you will fail short.'' On board they are sent forward with the crew, being told they will be sold as slaves on reaching Panama. The ship's cook they find to be Mac Irvach, 'Trae Clagvarloch,''s a a friend. Four days later the Spaniard is overhauled by a buccaneer flying the English flag. The three Englishmen and Mac Irvach plan to escape to the buccaneer on a rude raft. Sellinger, the last to attempt to leave the spaniard, is disabled. Just after the others put off they see a figure dangling from the Sellinger, the last to attempt to leave the Spaniard, is disabled. Just after the others put off they see a figure dangling from the yard arm, whom they suppose is Capt. Sell-inger. Hailing the buccaneer, our three friends find themselves in the hands of their oid mate, Pradey. He treats them kindly and offers to do them no harm if they will but remain quiet concerning the mutiny he headed. The Black Eagle, Pradey's ship, comes to Chagre, Cuba, which town they find Morgan has taken under the English flag. From here the Black Eagle, with Morgan's fleet proceeds to Panama. The command consists of about 1,500 men. Having landed, they march on the city. The assault on the city is begun. Many of the buccaneers fall, and Ardick is wounded. Through the smoke he sees Pradey approaching. The city attast falls. Ardick, coming to, finds Tym has rescued him from Pradey's murderous hand by kill-ing the villain. The Spanish flag has been hauled down from the castle and the men ellowed to plunder the city at will. Mag

him from Pradey's murderous hand by Kili-ing the villain. The Spanish flag has been hauled down from the castle and the men allowed to plunder the city at will. Mac Irrach sples a figure coming toward them, and exclaims: "The galst o' the captain." It is indeed Sellinger. He recounts his late adventures, then he leads them to the res-cue of Don Enrique de Cavodilla, who had here high to him on the Plunca, the Span-

As we drew near the castle I obare of a considerable stir, many fig-ures of the buccancers passing and repassing, and some pushing forward little groups of unarmed people, who must be captives. Not a few women were among them, for I could see the fullness of their garments and the bright colors of their scarfs and other like decorations.

At last we drew nigh and climbed the plateau to the gate. I was now able to observe with more exactness the things we had till now seen at a distance, but I confess that my head was so full of our especial business that I took no close notice of them, though at another time I had not failed to do so. My mind was now more and more on edge to discover the fate of the poor Lady Carmen. At last it was our turn, and we hastily passed the guard and entered the court. I must pause here to say that the interior parts of the castle were in some ways peculiar, since the chief hall was upon the nether floor, and was reached at once after passing through a strong arched gateway and a little passage. The offices and lesser rooms were beyond this hall, and the dungeons (though this I learned afterward) were directly beneath it. The quarters for the soldiers were meant to be in a rearward wing, but the present gar-rison, having no strict discipline, were making a billet of whatsoever places they saw fit. These things had best be mentioned here, as they will make clearer the parts of the narrative to

When we had gotten into the court we found much stir, many pushing about intent on disposing of their booty, and others making for the kitchen, whence we caught the smell of cookery. We had scarce landed within the gate when I espied Paul Cradde, by the piece of raw meat in his hand bound for his dinner. "Yonder goes Cradde," I said to my companions. "Can we find a more suit-able person to give us the news?"

Without waiting for their answer, I hailed him and brought him to.

"If you are not in haste," I said, carelessly, "I will fetch you a piece of the meat, and we will mess with you. It would seem like old times, and, moreover-to be out with it-we would

have a little talk with you." "I have no objection," he answered. "Fetch the meat and what else you wish. I will wait."

I lost no time in doing this, and, possessed of a good slab of the beef and two or three loaves of bread, I signed to my companions, and we fell into his wake. He led us across the court to the kitchens, where we roasted the meat, and thence, having first procured some wooden trenchers and a little salt, we passed through a postern gate and established our-selves at the foot of the wall. Here was comparative seclusion, as well as some escape from the heat, which was now intense.

As soon as we were established I made Cradde acquainted with Capt. Sellinger, relating at the same time, though in brief, the captain's story. I did this, meaning in the first place, to establish better fellowship, and also that I could (by indirection) give some coloring to the morning's adven In short, I made it appear that ture. our business at the don's was legitimate-that is, from the buccaneers standpoint-and that the matter was fetched about by the captain, who hated his late master.

Cradde was no very deep fellow, and easily swallowed this yarn, which when he had done he was in the state of mind that I desired.

"Well," said I, feigning an indiffer-ent air, "I fancy none of us are the richer by the morning's undertaking. I see you make no brags of the wealth you found."

"For a good reason," he said, with a grunt. "We found only some gar-ments and household gear. No great of that, either. I fancy the old ras-cal must have hidden the chief part." "I believe he did," put in the cap-tain "or that was the notion of the tain, "or that was the notion of the servants, though I am not quite able to confirm it.'

"As to the slaves," I began again, we fared no better. Not

"The same."

"And Blyte?" "Well, I am not very clear, but something in this sort," answered Cradde: Blyte would have it that the men on that first day were sent into the city solely to secure the place, and not to spoil, and that, in consequence, Tow-land has no rights dating from that time.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899.

concerns.

the business.

all in liquor, or busied with their own

We took the sacks to one of the rear offices and concealed them, and

returned to the outer region of the court. We scarce expected to see Mr.

Ivm, or to learn that he had finished

we were not mistaken, for he did not

at once appear. We lounged about, af-fecting little interest in what was do-

ing (playing this part that we might seem consistent with our conduct be-

fore), and so continued till at last Mr. Tym came out. He moved in an

indifferent fashion, not very fast, but yet not overdoing his part, and so

drew presently along to us. My pulse

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT DIVERS DO.

A Trade That Is Fraught with Danger

and Calls for Courage and

Understanding.

Every large vessel is now built of

iron, and, in order to keep up the requi-site speed, their bottoms require fre-

quent cleaning; also, should the screw become fouled or deranged, from va-rious causes, the diver can always put

it in working order. Should the anchor become fouled with the cable chain of

another vessel, the diver can go down

and free it, and so avoid the loss of the

anchor. In many other cases a diver supplied with the necessary outfit may

be instrumental in saving a valuable

vessel and cargo by repairing leaks from collisions and other accidents.

Our diver may also be employed in the laying and inspection of mooring

chains, the clearing of dock gates and

sluice valves, in inspecting the founda-

tion of bridges, removing obstructions in rivers, entering shafts of mines over-

flowed with water to clear the outlets.

and in repairing the pumps. Should a well pump under water need repair-

ng, a competent diver understanding

this branch of engineering can accom-

plish the repairs with as much ease as though he were on dry land. He can

lay tubes and pipes for waterworks under the beds of rivers, enter into and

repair gas-holders, descend into danger-

ous places where foul air and noxious

gases have collected, such as the fire-

Of course, a man undertaking such

work must not only be a good diver, but he must also understand his trade-

engineering, masonry, carpentry, well sinking, or bridge building. In open-

sea work he must necessarily be a good

The sponge, pearl, coral and

seaman. The sponge, pearl, coral and amber fisheries, as you may imagine, demand the labors of a large staff of expert divers.—James Cassidy, in St.

Burns Won the Dinner.

This story is told of Robert Burns in his youth: One day he was passing

through the town of Ayr when he saw two strangers sitting at one of the inn windows. With idle curiosity, he

stopped to look at them. Seeing him and thinking that the rustic might af-

ford some amusement while waiting the strangers called him in and

asked him to dine with them. Burns readily accepted the invitation and

proved a merry, entertaining guest.

When dinner was nearly finished, one

of the strangers suggested that each

should try his hand at verse making, and that the one who failed to write a

thyme should pay for the dinner. They felt secure in the challenge, believing

that their rustic would pay for the meal. The rhymes were written and Burns read the following: "I, Johnny

Peep, saw two sheep; two sheep saw me. Half a crown apiece will pay for

their fleece, and I, Johnny Peep, go free." The strangers' astonishment

was great, and they exclaimed: "Who

-Detroit Free Press.

you? You must be Robbie Burns!"

Nicholas.

lamp in mines or gases in old wells.

time,

ran with some disorder, by this

his part of the business, and in this

"And how is this dispute to be settled?" asked the captain

We breathlessly listened for the an swer. "Morgan will do it," answered radde. "He has taken the lady out Cradde.

of their hands and locked her up. He swears he will not pass judgment till the morrow, when they shall have commanded their choler." We had some ado to conceal our re-

lief and vast satisfaction. "But there were others?" resumed

the captain, after a little. "I refer not to the poor don, for we know he is for the delay was trying, and, more-over, this was almost the heart of slain, but how as to his wife? Aye, and

shain, but now as to his wife? Aye, and there was an old servant." "Both d2ad, likewise," said Cradde, indifferently. "The old dame must run before a sword, when it was aimed at her husband, and was grievously wounded. She died in a little time after reaching the castle. The slave-I know not just how it was, but he of fended Blyte, and was presently dis-patched. They flung both the bodies into the water, where, I doubt not. the sharks soon made an end of them.' We questioned him a little further, but brought out nothing of present moment. The old don, as we had suposed, proved to have been slain while trying to escape. The dinner ended, we presently parted with Cradde, and in a little time—avoiding an appearance of haste-returned again to the beach. Here it was now intensely hot, but we continued till we came to an old boathouse, in the shadow of which we sat down. Our talk ran on at some length, but there is no need that I should give more than the substance. The chief thing was that we were re-solved to have done with Morgan and his crew. We were also of one mindthough this, indeed, was pretty des-perate-to deliver, if we could, the

poor Lady Carmen. "Well, then," said Mr. Tym, when we had reached this point, "these gener-als being settled, let us to the details. Speaking after a broad fashion, for we may not yet lay exact plans, seeing that we do not know all the facts. I counsel some swift and audacious pro ceeding. Say to watch our opportunity, and, having quietly forced the



will be disguised.'

lady's door, slip her boldly out under the buccaneer's noses? Remember she will be disguised."

"That is to my mind," said the captain "A bold and speedy stroke should be. In truth, there is little time for any other." "Why, that looks feasible," said I

"But now a bit further. Say you have her out, what then? Whither would you fly? It may not be possible to pro-cure horses, and afoot would be too slow. Again, some suspicious gang might challenge us." "Well, then," said the captain, "why

seek to go by land? Why not by wa ter "By water?" said I, in some sur-

prise. "Is not that still more hazardous? Besides, where can we come by

sacks, we carried out such food as TO PREVENT STRIKES. was at hand and speedily filled them. We took care to do this unobserved, Bishop Potter, of New York, About to though I think we might safely have been bolder, for those about were near

Organize a Permanent Council of Mediation.

Bishop Potter, of New York, has advised the leading members of the Social Reform club that he is now prepared to take up the work of organizing a per-manent council of mediation and conciliation with the purpose of prevent-ing strikes by the surface railway employes in New York. Edward King, of the Social Reform club, in speaking of the matter, said:

"It is quite true that Bishop Potter meditatesorganizing such a board. Seth Lowe, Felix Adler and Bishop Potter



ed by the contending parties heretofore as arbitrators, and they are all prominent on the present board of mediation and conciliation, which was originally organized by the labor people in connection with the church association for advancing the interests of labor. These men, and the majority of the board as well, object to offering their board as wen, object to othering their services in strikes which have taken place, except at the request of both the parties concerned, as they feel that otherwise they would be deemed not only officious, but also to be seeking publicity.

"The council Bishop Potter seeks to organize is to consist of representatives of the different surface railway employes' unions, together with the presi-dents of all the railway companies. His purpose is, on the one hand, to pre-went the inconvenience to the public which is attendant upon a strike, and equally, on the other, the sufferings of the strikers and their families. He also thinks that in many instances the em-ployes have not been treated with exact fairness, and that if the employers could be convinced of the justice of some of the grievances it would re-sult in their saving great expense if they would treat with their employes directly and fairly. Bishop Potter has been led to this view by the success that has attended certain industries which have avoided strikes for a long time by the use of permanent boards of arbitration and conciliation."

STRANGE CEREMONY.

Cross-Bearing Penitents of Ronces valles Still Perform a Rite Established A. D. 1200.

High up in the Pyrenees mountains. on the border line between France and Spain, are the village and pass of Ron-cesvalles. The village itself contains only 200 people. The pass has fur-nished a road for invading armies for centuries. It was in this pass in the eighth century that the army of the great Charlemagne was attacked and overthrown. Through it the Black Prince marched in 1367, and in 1813 Joseph Bonaparte led his army to defeat

SPA Property



The above Reward will be paid for the remation that will lead to the arrest and 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 Housier's farm, m the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

HENEY AUCHU, 88-tf. Prendent



THE undersigned has opened a first-olass Liquor store, and invites the trade of Hotels, Restaurants, and We shall carry none but the best Amer-loan and Imported WHISKIES,

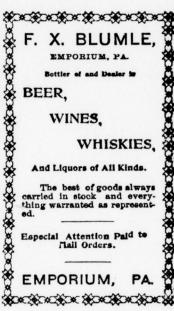
BRANDIES GINS AND

WINES. BOTTLED ALE, CHAMPAGNE, Etc.

Bottled Goods.

I soldition to my large line of liquow I care CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

nd Billiard Boom in same building. CALL AND SEE ME A. McDONALD, Α. PROPRIETOR, EMPORIUM, PA.





cue of Don Enrique de Cavodilla, who had been kind to him on the Pilanca, the Span-ish vessel on which he had been a pris-oner. Flight is the only course open to the don, his wife and daughter. (Dona Car-men.). They just manage to leave the building when Capt. Towland comes to claim the dona as his prize, under the buc-cancer's rule. Mr. Tym parleys to gain time for the flight of his party, then allows the men to enter. Seeking shortly to join the don they come upon his dead body. the men to enter. Seeking dead body.

CHAPTER XVII.

OF THE THINGS THAT PAUL CRADDE TOLD US, TOGETHER WITH THE CONCEPTION OF A DARING PLAN.

We looked at one another as mer confounded. When was this dreadful business accomplished, and by whom? Mr. Tym was the first to collect him

self.

"We have been deceived, friends," he said, with a sigh, "or rather we have deceived ourselves. These poor people got no fair start, as we thought, but were seized at the very outset. While were seized at the very outset. While we were following, as we deemed, on their track, they were being hurried toward the casile." "But this murder?" I cried, in vast

anxietz. "How came it about? Alas! and there may be others. Nay, let us search this place thoroughly, that we may know whether it be so or not.

We left the body at this, and looked narrowly all about, but made no like dreadful discovery.

"To answer your question, Ardick," said Mr. Tym, as we finally gave over, "I opine Don Enrique tried to escape, and in doing so was slain. Alas! poor gentleman, he lacked not a spirit! Well, and how say you? Shall we cover the remains and push on? It may be we can yet render some serv-ice to the living."

"Let us by all means do so," said the captain, with a sigh.

in the house. The servants, indeed, the captain told us, had already fled, but we thought to find at least some of the family.

"Now that," said Cradde, with a now that, said Gradde, with a puzzled look, "is passing strange. They could barely have vacated the place when you entered. Indeed, they were caught but a pebble's toss from the water side. Had you but peeped from the rearward door I think you must have seen them." "Ah, how stupid!" I cried. "But, in

truth, we thought only of the house. And so they were captured? Was it.

then, the entire family?" "Aye," answered Cradde, with a sigh. "The beautiful daughter and all. Would I had been the captor!'

"Niece," corrected the captain. "Not Don Enrique's daughter. But that matters not.'

"Niece, then," said Cradde, with melancholy air. "It helps not the case. That rascally Blyte secured her."

"Capt. Blyte!" I exclaimed, in surprise. My heart cank withal. He was another like Towland and Cradde. "And how was that?" I continued, in prise. my former tone.

"Why, the fellow must come up from the water while we were making tomfools of ourselves a-searching the house," answered Cradde, "and, lo! they fairly walked into his arms. Still, all is not quite settled. He does not yet possess the prize."

"And how is that?" put in Mr. Tym. "Why, Towland disputes his right," answered Cradde. "Aye. and that fiercely. The two all but came to blows.

"Towland claiming under the law of first hand-laying?" pursued Mr Tym.

"That," said Sellinger, "would be no feat. Betwixt now and sundown I war rant I can lay hold on one that will suit our purpos

"Whither would you go?" asked Mr

Tym. "Well, perhaps to Delasco, which is a place but a few leagues to the south, or to Buenaventura, which may be two hundred," answered the cap "I suppose these or any other tain. would serve.

We went into the matter a little further, but in the end came to the

captain's plan. "Then do you go now," he asked, "and try to find out the location of the senorita's room, and likewise fetch what you can of stores and water. Doubtless you can obtain enough for the purpose, as we are not likely to make a long voyage, and, moreover, there may be somewhat of the kind there may aboard. Meanwhile I will search for the craft herself."

CHAPTER XVIII.

OF THE PROGRESS OF OUR PLAN. On the way to the castle we came to a resolution as to the fashion of our proceeding. Mr. Tym was to spy out the whereabouts of the senorita, and Mac Ivrach and I were to secure and conceal the stores. This done, we were to meet and take further Having concluded on this counsel. plan, we forthwith set about carry ing it out. We parted just inside the gate, and while Mr. Tym made for the great door-I mean that to the chief tructure itself-Mac Ivrach and slipped around to the offices. Here we found the same confusion as be-fore, only now there were fewer about, and having slyly secured two great | cago Daily Record.

According to His Ideal. In the reign of King George II., the footman of a lady of quality, under the absurd infatuation of a dream, disposed of the savings of the last 20 years of his life in two lottery tickets, which proving blanks made him decide to eave this troublous world. In his private box was found a plan of the manner in which he would spend the £ 5,000 prize, which his mistress kept as a curiosity. "Assoon as I have received the money, I'll marry Grace Towers; but as she's been cross and coy, I'll use her for a servant. Every morning she shall get me a mug of strong beer with toast, nutmeg and sugar in it, then I will sleep till ten, after will have a large sack posset. My dinner shall be on the table by one; I'll have a stock of wine and brandy laid in; about five in afternoon I'll have tarts and jellies, and a gallon bowl of punch; at ten a hot supper of two dishes; if I'm in good humor and Grace behaves herself, she shall sit down with me—to bed at 12."—Detroit

Free Press.

Two Kinds of Givers

"My dear brudders an' sisters," re-marked the venerable pastor of the only colored church in town, as he carefully cleared the broad table in front of him so that every nickel, cent and button laid upon it would stand out in startling distinctness, "dere is some of de folks in dis chu'ch gives accawdin' to deir means, an' some accawdin' to deir meanness. Le's not have any of de secon' class heah dis mawnin'!" After which the procession commenced, and everybody reached for his bottom dime.—Every Where.

"Any war scenes in that new play?" "Well, there's a village choir."-Chi



(Penitents of Roncesvalles Ascending Steep Mountain.)

at the hands of Wellington. Now the pass is chiefly noted as the site of the historic monastery of Our Lady of Roncesvalles, founded in 1200. Every year great crowds of the penitents gather at the monastery. After a sea-son of fasting and prayer they all put on black dominoes and masks and each takes upon his shoulders a heavy cross made of the rough limbs of trees Headed by the abbot, and, starting at the foot of the pass, the strange procession marches in single file up the stony mountain road to the monastery, where they receive absolution. The picture is from a photograph of the scene

An Andree Out of Place.

An amusing story of the German em-peror is being told in army circles. At a recent inspection of recruits his majesty asked one of them his name and was told "Andree." On his majesty asking him if he was aware that he had a famous namesake, the soldier an, swered in the affirmative. "Who told that?" asked the emperor. "My you "And what captain, your majesty.' did your captain tell you about An-dree?" "Your majesty, the captain said that he only wished Andree had taken me with him!"

We keep none but the very best Beer and are prepared to fill Orders on hoor notice. Private families served faily if desired.

JOHN MCDONALD.



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A PAMPHLET

C.A.SNOW&CO OPP. FATENT OFFICE, WASHINGT



Scenes of Strife.