

BE CALM TO-NIGHT.

Be calm, my soul; be calm to-night,
The dearest one on earth has passed
From darkness to the beckoning light;

My soul with thine, and thine with mine,
Beyond the mists that cloud the dawn!

Thou hast not left me for a day,
Though I am here and thou art there,

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;

And so no tear bedims my eyes,
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.

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SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority
and thrown upon his own resources,
after stating his case to the court,

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As we drew near the castle I observed
a considerable stir, many figures
of the buccaners passing and
repassing, and some pushing forward

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

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

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"The same."
"And Blyte?"
"Well, I am not very clear, but some-
thing in this sort," answered Cradde:

"And how is this dispute to be set-
tled?" asked the captain.
"We breathlessly listened for the an-
swer.

"Morgan will do it," answered
Cradde. "He has taken the lady out
of their hands and locked her up. He

"Both dead, likewise," said Cradde,
indifferently. "The old dame must
run before a sword, when it was aimed

"Well, then," said Mr. Tym, when we
had reached this point, "these generals
being settled, let us to the details.

"Remember, she will be disguised."

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

"That is to my mind," said the cap-
tain. "A bold and speedy stroke it
should be. In truth, there is little

"Why, that looks feasible," said I.
"But now a bit further. Say you have
her out, what then? Whether would

"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 hazard-
ous? Besides, where can we come by

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

"Whither would you go?" asked Mr.
Tym.
"Well, perhaps to Delasco, which is a
place but a few leagues to the south,

"Then do you go now," he asked,
"and try to find out the location of
the senorita's room, and likewise fetch

"Why, toward Delasco, which is a
place but a few leagues to the south,

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

sacks, we carried out such food as
was at hand and speedily filled them.
We took care to do this unobserved,

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

Every large vessel is now built of
iron, and, in order to keep up the re-
quirement speed, their bottoms require

Of course, a man undertaking such
work must not only be a good diver,
but he must also understand his trade—

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

High up in the Pyrenees mountains,
on the border line between France and
Spain, are the village and pass of Ron-

According to His Ideal.
In the reign of King George II., the
footman of a lady of quality, under

Two Kings of Givers.
"My dear brudders an' sisters," re-
marked the venerable pastor of the

Scenes of Strife.
"Any war scenes in that new play?"
"Well, there's a village choir."—Chi-
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TO PREVENT STRIKES.

Bishop Potter, of New York, About to
Organize a Permanent Council
of Mediation.

Bishop Potter, of New York, has ad-
vised the leading members of the Social
Reform club that he is now prepared to

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

are the three men who have been se-
lected by the contending parties hereto-
fore as arbitrators, and they are all

The council Bishop Potter seeks to
organize is to consist of representatives
of the different surface railway em-
ployes' unions, together with the pres-

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\$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for in-
formation that will lead to the arrest and
conviction of the party or parties who
placed iron and slabs on the track of the

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THE undersigned has opened a first-
class liquor store, and invites the
trade of Hotels, Restaurants, &c.

WHISKIES,
BRANDIES,
GINS AND
WINES,
BOTTLED ALE, CHAMPAGNE, Etc.

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

F. X. BLUMLE,
EMPORIUM, PA.
Bottler of and Dealer in

BEER,
WINES,
WHISKIES,
And Liquors of All Kinds.

The best of goods always
carried in stock and every-
thing warranted as represent-
ed.

EMPORIUM, PA.

J. A. Kinsler's,

Broad Street, Emporium, Pa.,
Where you can get anything you want
in the line of

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Provisions,
FLOUR, SALT MEATS,
SMOKED MEATS,
CANNED GOODS, ETC.,

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Tobacco and Cigars.

Goods Delivered Free any
Place in Town.

EMPORIUM
Bottling Works,
JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor.

We keep none but the very best
beer and are prepared to fill orders on
short notice. Private families served
fully if desired.

JOHN McDONALD.



BISHOP POTTER.
(A Firm Believer in the Doctrine of Con-
ciliation.)



AN ANCIENT CEREMONY.
(Penitents of Roncesvalles Ascending a
Steep Mountain.)



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