WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

So many things there might have been Had our dear child not died; We count them all and call them o'er, We weigh the less against the more; The joy she never knew or shared, The bitter woes forever spared, The danger turned aside—Heaven's full security, and then, Perplexed, we sigh: All might have been.

We might have seen her sweet cheeks glow With love's own happy bloom, Her eyes with maiden gladness full, Finding the whole world beautiful; We might have seen the joyance fail, The dear face sadden and grow pale, The smiles fade into gloom, Love's sun grow dim and sink again— Either of these it might have been.

We might have seen her with the crown Of wifehood on her head,
A queen of home's fair sovereignties,
With little children at her knees;
Or broken-hearted and alone,
Bereft and widowed of her own,
Mourning beside her dead;
This thing or that, beyond our ken,
It might have been, it might have been.

There is no need of question now, No doubts, or risks, or fears; Safe folded in the Eternal care, Grown fairer each day and more fair, With radiance in the clear young ey Which, in cool depths of Paradise, Look without stain of tears

Reading the Lord's intent, and then Smiling to think what might have been. We, too, will smile, O dearest child; Our dull souls may not know
The deep things hidden from mortal sense,
Which find thy heavenly confidence;
On this one sure thought can we rest,
That God has chosen for thee the best,
Or else it were not so.
He called thee back to Heaven again,

Because He knew what might have been —S. C. Coolidge, in N. Y. Observer.



SYNOPSIS. ster Ardick, just reached his majority thrown upon his own resources, after ng his case to one Houthwick, a ship-ter is shipped as second mate on the ster Ardick, just reached his majority thrown upon his own resources, after ig his case to one Houthwick, a shipper, is shipped as second mate on the stry, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, upercargo, descries a sail. The strange i gives chase, but is disabled by the stry's guns. In the fray one of the is killed and Houthwick is seen to fall, aptain is found to be dead, but the Iny is little damaged. Sellinger, first, takes charge and puts into Sidmouth cure a new mate. Several days later, twell out to sea, an English merchantismet, whose captain has a letter adied to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana crew of the vessel tell strange takes to be a series of the series the young dona taken prisoner to the castle and immediately conceive a bold plan for her rescue. They soon discover her exact wherebouts, and, amid the carousals of the men, manage to again free her and essape in a small boat. The third day out a sail is spied which they have rapidly they will be soon falls both vessels, and a small boat is put out from the stranger. This comes with 15 arped men, among whom is Towland. A hand-to-hand conflict ensues, and Mr. Tym is wounded in the neck. In the end the hostile force is completely worsted, none escaping. Tym's wound is found not serious; Sellinger has also been slightly wounded. Coming now out of their sorest straits, they learn from Dona Carmen her nearest relative is an uncle, a Jeremiah Hope, of Havana. Sellinger recalls he has a letter for tiplace. Not long afterward they come across a West Indian vessel bound for Panama. On board is her owner, the Jeremiah Hope they had all along wanted to encounter.

CHAPTER XXII.

OF TWO IMPORTANT INTERVIEWS. The main cabin proved to be rather a small place, as most of the range athwartwise was taken up by sleeping berths, but all was well fitted and sub stantial. There were only a few passengers in sight, and those, by their

nallor, recovering from seasickness but a little way aft one cabin door was ajar, and from within came a lively sound of voices; wherefore I might guess where Mr. Hope and Dona Carmen were Capt. Telatrava led us to two small

cabins on the starboard side, and told us that they were at the service of Mr. Tym, Capt. Sellinger and me, and that he would give Mac Ivrach a com-fortable berth 'tween-decks. He could do no better, he explained, in the rather crowded state of the ship.

well, and told him so, and, indeed, the cabins looked wonderfully inviting after the quarters we had quitted. They were commodious and clean, and each was provided with two comfortable bunks . Mae Ivrach was well content with the berth promised him, and in fact told us afterward that he had no reason to complain of any treat-ment that he received while on the ship. Capt. Telatrava and Mac Ivrach being gone, we overhauled the cabins, and Mr. Tym and I took one—the larger-and Capt. Sellinger the other.

Capt. Telatrava appeared to have bestirred himself, and the passengers must have been generous, for the steward soon knocked and deposited a great pile of clothing, from which we very pleasedly proceeded to make a selection. In my own case the array was a little incongruous, for the coat was of black ferrandine, the waistcoat of blue velvet, and the breeches of a sort of yellow nankeen, but nevertheless I was very well satisfied. The fit was not bad, and when I had added a good Holland neckcloth and drawn on some brown hose and a pair of rather loose shoes, I thought I was very far from being unpresentable. Before adding the last touches I shaved, and as Mr. Tym made a little dull of seeing in the small mirror, played barber to him also. This done I concluded to see what was going on above, and slipped out on deck. As I passed through the main cabin I glanced toward the senorita's berth, but the stir about there was over and the door closed. As I came out of the companion I found quite a company of the passengers assembled, and near them Mr. Hope and Dona Carmen.

Mr. Hope looked a little disturbed and anxious, and I had no sooner appeared than he broke off what he was

saying and stood waiting for me.

I hastened my steps and came up,
and as I did so the senorita turned and gave me a pleasant smile of wel

I took off my hat to her, fetching a swift glance with the act, and was instantly pleased and in a manner confused at the change in her. I had not sufficiently conceived what this res toration to her own proper dress and the shedding of her former unsuitable and shabby clothes was to mean. There was no more of the rather undersized-looking figure, the great flapping hat, with the old jacket, smalls and stuffed jack-boots, but instead a nobly grown woman, elegant in a silk gown, delicate laces, and a charmingly-draped mantilla.

Yet all this was only for a moment. I paid my respects—I know not whether with a little show of confusion—to Dona Carmen, and turned immedi-

ately to Mr. Hope.
"Well, sir," he began, "we have concluded to 'bout ship. I presume you have no further use for your sloop, and if so it will be a convenience to east her off."

"Do so," said I. "We are done with her and she is not worth hoisting aboard. But whither do you now purnose to go?"

"To Valparaiso, as we think," he answered. "At first we had a mind to some port hereabouts, but with the buccaneers so near it seemed too

dangerous."
"Ibelieve you are wise," said I. "Morgan has some ships, and there is no knowing how far he will cruise."

"Then the sooner we get upon the opposite course the better. I but delayed to get this further knowledge He turned to Capt. Telatrava and bade him put the ship about.

While they were doing this I moved over by Dona Carmen, and though I was not sure Mr. Hope would approve, ventured to engage her in talk. I suppose I may as well admit at this point that I had come to find very keen delight in the senorita's company, and, though I had not plumped the matter in so many words even to myself, was most certainly in love with her. That this was great presumption on my part, and stood fair to end in nothing but wretchedness and disappointment, was easy to perceive, but even so I was none the gerous delight while I could.

He showed no displeasure at our

tete-a-tete, and engaged me for awhile in talk, though he did not again leave me alone with his niece. The rest of the day passed uneventfully, and at an early bour my companions and I turned in. The following morning everything was going well, and I be can to relax at last from the strain of the late adventures. It seemed as though the voyage would be finished in peace, and that I was done with my strange succession of hazards and misfortunes. That day nothing worth setting down happened, and I may say, to be brief, that the week closed in the same quiet fashion. One little incident I ought perhaps to except, and that the readier because it was a relief from the harsh and serious na ture of the late occurrences. ship's cook, a lazy and slovenly Portuguese, was taken ill, and Capt. Telatrava, who was dissatisfied with the fellow from the first, prevailed upon Mac Ivrach to take his place. So well did Donald acquit himself that Mr. Hope, who was something of a good liver, shortly made a generous offer to take the Scotchman into his own service, which was promptly and with much gratitude accepted. We conmuch gratitude accepted. gratulated our old comrade heartily on his good luck, which pleased I might say, almost as much as it did him, and was most excellently well de-

Of course, during the few days I have nentioned, I saw considerable of the senorita. It was her custom to come retty early on deck, and remain un til the heat became troublesome, and again she came out about the begin-ring of the dog watches, or even sooner, sitting under a tilt, or in the space on the shady side of the poop-deck

We were only too glad to fare so house. Mr. Hope was with her the cell, and told him so, and, indeed, the chief part of the time, and on other variable kindness.

One evening, soon after two bells had been struck, I came on deck and saw Dona Carmen standing by herself near the after weather gang-port. My heart gave a bound, for it was not often that I found her alone at this hour, and with a glance about, to make sure that I was indeed so fortunate, I walked over to her.

"A beautiful evening," I began, tak-

ing care to speak in my usual tone. She turned quickly, putting back a she turned quickly, putting back a falling end of her mantilla, and smiled. "So it is you, senor? Indeed, it is beautiful. I was just considering whether I would not fetch a chair to his the result of the result this open port and enjoy the view for

You could not pass the time better, and with your leave I will keep you company," I answered boldly, yet with affected lightness.

With which, only staying for her consenting nod, I fetched two bamboo chairs, and seated her in one while I

took the other. "This is the recompense of these hot days-the wonderful nights," said, with a comfortable settling of her head against the back of her 'What a sky, Senor Ardick, and what a

I followed her glance up at the heavens and out through the open

"Glorious!" I answered.

"It seems as though I could be content to have it go on forever," she said with a sigh. "It is all so peaceful and restful."

"I can see how you feel so," I said, sighing a little in turn. "Yet pretty shortly you would tire of it and desire to be back in the stir and bustle of "Ah," she said, with a sad shake of

the head, "you forget how little I have to go back to, senor. Rather I begin in new world. I do not desire it, and in all earnestness prefer this peace and

"Which I am glad to hear you say," said I, my pulse taking the foolish freak to beat faster. "It is my own thought, to own the truth. Like you, I am satisfied to be here, and would be glad never to return to the world



My heart gave a bound.

There it must be the old strife and disappointment and the parting of

"And yet," she said, with a regretful lowering of the voice, "it is thus that it will happen. The voyage must end and our pleasant dream fade to naught."

"Dona Carmen," said I-the words seemed to come from my lips with a leap, as it were, and almost or their own accord-"our dream must end like other dreams unless we make it a reality. I mean"—for one instant I halted and hung frightened over the abyss of my own presumption—"I mean we may make the chiefest thing in the dream come true, for we can refuse to be separated—God help me! Ithinl I am mad! How dare I say this to you? And yet it is true. I love you—love you with my whole heart and soul. And now it is out, and I think I shall pres-ently be the miserablest man in the

The last atom of my courage left me

and I turned my face from her and stared through the open port.

It seemed an age before she answered. With a mechanical sort of hearing I followed the low wash of the water along the sides of the ship the straining of the timbers and bulk heads, and the clicking of the gear in

the blocks.

At last her chair moved, and to my amaze I felt the weight of her hand or my arm. I swelled in a great breath—coward it may be I was—and all a-tremble turned to her. She was fix

ing grave and shining eyes on me.
"Carlos," she began—oh, the sweet ness of the Spanish tongue!-"is indeed how it is with you? Mother forgive me if I am indiscreet but it is thus with me also. I shall be the most wretched creature in the world if I have to part from you!"

I have east about for words where with to explain what I felt on hearing this, but to no purpose. I am per-suaded there are no such, either in this or in any other language. But, in short, I could have cried out with rapture and what I could not be restrained from doing was to seize the hand that lay on my arm and between affection pure adoration bow over it and hold it to my lips. She drew it away at last, fearing that some passer might see us, but flashed the sweetest smile back as a ransom for it

all was in a whirl with me, and I warrant I was scarce intelligible. There were murmurs to and fro, and at last -I am not clear how-I recovered some measure of my senses.

"Well, dearest," I said, with a sigh "I suppose there are practical matters occasions was never long absent; but standing now to be settled. By what though this (to be frank) was not just | plan am I to make you mine, now that to my fancy, I could not find fault, I have won you? What will avail to refor the merchant treated me with inone, which must be the opposition of your uncle? Not that he shall prevail against my love," I added, sternly. "Nay, not 40 uncles nor the world! So much is settled, please God!"

She seemed to be a little frightened at my earnestness, and yet I could see that my desperateness of resolve pleased her.
"Why, Carlos mio," she answered,

with a charming frown of thought, "I am not clear as to the way. I fear that my uncle would never consent, and though I love you—si, Carlos, with all my heart—I would not, save in a thing

of extremity, disobey him."
"But you would not let him part us?" I cried, trembling with fear and jeal-

ous dread.
"Not if with right and honor it can be compassed otherwise," she answered, gently. "Nay, dear heart, mitigate gently. your fears. At least I will never con sent to wed anyone but you, and I am sure that my uncle is no such man as to compel me. That will give us time, and with time who can say what may not

"Angel!" I cried, rapturously, I was scarce able to keep back from snatching her into my arms. Per-haps the passing by of one of the sail-ors at the moment was the only thing that prevented me.

"But Carlos, there is yet another way," she went on. "Say you should way," she went on. "Say you should boldly seek my uncle and ask him? You

could do no more than fail."

"But I should do that," I said, despondently. "Ah, well, nevertheless I will try it; I will urge him. I will plead my cause. I will ask but for time to prove my worthiness and a mete place in the world. Content you. So he comes on deck I will have my answer this night."

She heard me gravely and as one troubled with doubts, but yet of my mind. Indeed, this was but the put-

"Content, then," she replied at last "Ah," she added, turning her head and starting, "here he comes! Our Blessed Mother and every saint prosper you! She was up and moving across the deck before I had my surprise well mastered. Truly enough, Mr. Hope was coming toward us, having just stepped out of the companion.

I confess that the boldness I had shown but a moment before wonderfully diminished now that the mo ment of action was at hand. Carmer gone and Mr. Hope present was quite another thing from the reverse.

Still, I had, of course, no thought of esitating, and I summoned my resolution afresh and made toward him.

"A fine night," he observed, not quite heartily, as I thought. I guessed that he was not overpleased at finding Dona Carmen and me together. It was the first time it had fallen out was the first time it had raisen out in just this way—that is, that we had been by ourselves of an evening.

"It could not well be finer," I answered. By this time my courage had

a bit revived.

He came up to me, and with an air grave and sober I went on: "With your permission I have some-thing to say to you. Have you leisure

to give me a few minutes of your That was a business sort of propo sition that at once changed his bear-ing. He answered with urbanity that he was quite at my service, and led the way to the part of the deck I had just quitted. Making a sign for me to take

ne of the chairs, he dropped into the other and planted his feet comforta bly against the gang-port chain.
"Proceed, if you please," he said, turning his head a bit so as to regard

Again a kind of cold fit took This alert merchant way of his put me out, and then I had a growing sense of what there was at stake. I hung in the wind an instant, but in that time managed to confirm my resolu

tion once more.
"The business, sir," I began with a sort of desperate bluntness, "concerns your niece. I presume some depreca-tion of my boldness may be in order but yet I choose rather to come at once to the heart of the matter. In a word, I love her, and she has avowed she loves me. It lacks but your con-sent to wed her."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Long-Lived German Celebrates.

It is interesting to recall the ex-traordinary longevity of the three founders of the German empire. William I. was 91. Moltke was also 91 and Bismarck was 83. But, indeed, all the most illustrious Germans of the latter half of the century have been long-lived. Ranke was 91, Curtius was 72, Mommsen is 81. The poet Giebel was 70, Wagner was 70, Liszt 75 and the present chancellor is 77. - Chicago

Gave Himself Away. Mrs. Sharpeye (at a hotel)—That couple try to act as if they had been married for years, but I know they are

Mr. Sharpeye—Guess not.
Mrs. S.—Yes, they are. He gave her
he tenderloin of the steak.—N. Y. Weekly.

on their wedding tour.

Those Dear Girls.

"How do you like this engagem ring Mr. Poppers gave me?" asked the ummer girl.

summer girl.

"I always admired it," said her dear friend, "and hated to part with it when I broke with Mr. Poppers early in the season."—Ph'tadelphia Record.

Domestie Note.

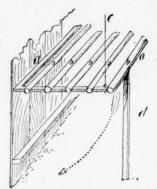
"Does your husband ever say any thing about his mother's cooking?" "No; but he says things about my cooking that his father used to say about his mother's cooking."-Cincin nati Enquirer.



HANDY CHICKEN ROOST.

Arranged So That They Can Be Let Down When the House Is Being Cleaned.

In many poultry houses the manner in which the roosts are placed in posi-tion is a source of annoyance when time comes to clean out the house. In order to avoid the difficulty of getting around under the roosts, b, they should e placed crosswise on a frame made of about two by four-inch material, six



SWINGING ROOST.

feet wide and nearly as long as the building in which they are to be placed. Hang the frame, a, at one side to the wall by heavy strap or T-hinges and support the other side by props, d, placed under it or a couple of pieces of stout wire rope, c, hung from the roof. The roosts can then be let down out of the way when the house is being cleaned and they also can be scraped off and washed with lime, either with a brush or spray pump. If both house and roosts are whitewashed frequently the filth will be lessened. A spray pump is excellent to use for this white washing process.—American Agricul-

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

To Effect a Permanent Cure the Prem ises Must Be Cleared of All Angle-Worms.

As a preventive of gapes it is neces sary to rid the premises of the common red or angle-worm, as their bodies are usually infected with the gape germ, says a correspondent in Fancy Fowls. Soon after the infected worm is swallowed by a chick the gape worm developes into a small red colored worm which crawls up in the throat and descends into the lower bronchial tubes thereby closing the air passage so as to cause the patient to gape for lack of sufficiency of air, and causing death within a short time if the chick is not relieved.

The best way to get rid of the angle worm is to scatter a qua ty of strong lime all over the poultry runs or yard early every spring, and you will never have any more gapes in your flock I have done this for the past five years and have never had any chicks infected with this malady since I began the

Lime is also a good disinfectant and destroys other disease germs and ver min. The lime is also beneficial to lay ing hens, as they get a portion of it ir picking up their foods as it aids in shel formation.

When you notice one of your chicks infected with gapes, if you will make a pill of gum camphor about the size of a small pea and force the patient to swallow it, immediate relief will re sult, as the gape worm cannot stand the fumes of camphor.

Simple Treatment for Roup.

If your fowls are affected with roup I can recommend the following treatment as an infallible remedy: Go to your druggist and purchase five or ten cents worth of peroxide of hydrogen If the affected bird's nostrils ar stopped up, clean them out, and with a small syringe inject some of the hydrogen into them; also swab the throat with a feather saturated with the hydrogen. Then take a small cloth wet in the hydrogen and bathe the head. Repeat this treatment two or three times daily until the fowl is cured which it will be in two or three days except in cases of long standing. I have cured chickens that had the roup s badly that their tongues were sw so that they were forced to hold their beaks open.—Agricultural Epitomist.

What Subsoiling Does.

Moisture may be retained in the soil by subsoiling, plowing, harrowing, cultivating, mulching, rolling and by the addition of humus or decayed vegetable matter. Subsoiling increases the depth of clayey and compact soils and allows more water to enter them in stead of running off on the surface Subsoiling is thus an important means of preventing washing, and it also en ables the roots to penetrate deeper thus increasing the feeding area. Both spring and fall subsoiling are of advan tage on a stiff, heavy land.

The Flavor of Eggs

A vast difference exists in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clear, sound grain and kept on a clean grass run, give much finer product than fowls have access to stable and manure heaps and all kinds of filthy food. Hens feed ing on fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly, just as cows eating onions or cabbage and drinking offensive wa ter impart a bad taste to the milk and The richer the food, the higher the color of the eggs. Wheat and cor give eggs the best color .- Rural World.

The above Reward will be paid for ermation 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 Housler's farm, n the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891. HENRY AUCHU,

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