CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1899.

MY WELCOME.

6

In the lighted homes at evening, pressed

against the window-glass Are the little childish faces-I can see them as I pass, Little eager faces watching for a father's

coming feet, Ready for a rush of welcome when he en-ters from the street; And my heart grows sad with longing, and my eyes with tears are wet, Thinking of my own home-coming, and the welcome others get.

Then I see the stars are shining—lights from mansions far above. Where my little ones await me, in the home of perfect love; And I think how they will greet me with their smiles and kisses sweet. When my day of life is ended and they hear my coming feet.

near my day of life is ended and they hear my coming feet,
Till my burden grows less heavy and my heart forgets to grieve,
As I thing of that home-going and the welcome I'll receive.
Gertrude Benedict Curtis, in Chicago Advance.



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SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after master, is shipped as second mite on the the supercargo, describes a sail. The strange vessel gives chase, but is disabled by the industry is found to be little damaged. Belinger, first mate, takes charge and buts hio dys out to be weat the damaged. Belinger and the second mite out to each are English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah thop, at Havana. The crew of the vessel the standard to be mite a stanged belinger and the second mite of the sail of the Pranema. One night a little later dick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the new mate. Ardick chemistry, eavestorphing in the chick and by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the new mate. Ardick onsults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Fradey, eavestorphing in the chick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed boor, but are forced to refire, having lost seven of their number. Finding age the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and denor the vessel, taking his men off in the plate but Pradey in the sound allower their plate. But saily constructing a raft bet may before their vessel sinks. The rext morning a Spanlard draws near them only on you will a white: "I' you would board us, take to your cars. Be granma. The ships cook they find to be Ariend. Four days later the Spanlard is overhauled by a buccaneer flying the Eng-lish faz. The three Englishmen and Mac Yrach plat. Sellinger, Hailing the buc-caneer, our three finds flut he matery to lave the Spanlard, is disabled. Just after the others put off the yacean flying the sail and the weat arr. whom they caneer, our three finds flut, Form her to lave the Spanlard, is disabled. Just after the others put off the yacean flying the sail and the weat arr. whom they caneer, our three finds flut, Form her to lave the spanlard draws near then th

He puffed out his lips, somewhat in Tym's fashion, and squared about to his former posture. I thought my undauntedness and straightforward-ness had at least shaken him.

He finally answered, his voice at leas lowered from the first high pitch:

"But, granting this, what then? At best your plan requires considerable time "That I admit," I said, reluctantly

"That I admit," I said, reluctantly. "It could not well be compassed under a few years." "And meanwhile my niece might lose a desirable match. Come, I would not be unreasonable. You seem a likely enough fellow, and all I have heard of you commends you, yet notwith-standing I cannot now concede what you wish. Go on and achieve the things you speak of, if you can, and then we will see what is to be said. Further | yetthan this I will not promise. Indeed, I have gone beyond my first intent in yielding so much. But it must be un-derstood that there is to be no more love-making. I shall have my eyes open-which it seems hitherto I have not, or have been overpassed-and all infringement I shall meet by strict measures. Now you have my answer, which I have meant should be to the

point, as is my custom." He ended with a little more severity than he had begun, yet not harshly, and seemed to await my answer.

In good sooth, I could not find much He had not given me the sort fault. of reply I could have wished, to be sure, and I did not go to the length of finding much encouragement in his generalities; yet, on the other hand, he had not flatly refused me, and he had not treated my suit with con-tempt. I perceived that it stood me in hand to meet him in the prompt and frank fashion he seemed to look for, and hence I nodded in a satisfied way and answered:

"I can ask nothing more. I am aware that the greatness of what I seek is beyond my deserts. Let it stand as it is, then. You do not positively refuse me, and I have my own success to work out. I am beholden

to you, sir, for your consideration." "Why, you are welcome," he an-swered, quite genially. "And, Master Ardick," he went on, as I rose and made to go. "I would say that I wish to stand your friend. I have very keenly in mind the obligation you have placed me under-you and your com-panions. I trust at no distant day panions. I trust at no distant day to be able to repay some small share of the debt."

"I thank you in turn," I said, rather coldly, "but in the present hospitality you repay all that I, at least, can accept. I wish you good-night."

And with a well-managed bit of loftiness (albeit my heart was heavy) I turned and stalked over to the com-

panion. "Master Ardick!" he called after me

to my surprise. "Aye, sir," I responded, wheeling in-stantly, my pulse suddenly quickened.

"Mentioning your companions sug-gests another matter. Do you recall that I once asked you whence they

hailed ?" "I do," I answered, considerably disappointed. I had expected something

to another purpose. "And you said that Mr. Tym and the captain were from Southampton and Mac Ivrach from Glasgow? I am asking merely to be sure I understood

you "You are a little astray," I answered, my silly irritation passing; "only the captain is from Southampton. Mr. Tym, though he has of late lived in London-that is, when not at seawas born and reared in some town in Sussex.'

"Is it so?" he said, with a little surprise. "Then I misapprehended you. That alters the case. I must see Mr. Tym. I will explain to you that the business concerns the letter that Capt. Sellinger brought. This letter was from a dear friend of mine, now dead, and is of very much importance. It was written in New York, where my friend lived, and came to me in the strange and roundabout way you know of. Among other things, I must now get upon the track of a certain family of Sussex. If you are about to go below, will you not ask Mr. Tym to

tingeing instantly with color and clasping her hands. "He did not despise you?" "Nay," I answered, trembling with

love and tenderness, "not so bad as that."

I could not find it in my heart to disclose the doubts and dubiousness that were oppressing me.

"But yet you speak heavily," she said, looking at me more narrowly,

"That he bids me rise to a station in life fit to sue for you," I was now pressed to answer; "but even then promises nothing. In short, he treated me with civility, and perhaps beyond my deserts, but has left me with near as many doubts as I had at first. And

"Poor Carlos!" she gently broke in, and to my infinite delight she laid her hand gently against my cheek. "I perceive how it is. He has played the shrewd merchant with you, and has dealt with you in a fashion to avoid offense, yet to afford little hope. But be not discouraged, for if he did not come out with harshness against you he is not offended with you, and that I am sure is much. I am now better heartened than I have been at any time before, and believe that all will yet come out in triumph for us." "Dear heart," said I, with a shaking

voice, and, unable to utter any more words, I clapped the caressing hand to my lips and with another motion drew her unresisting to my breast. God wot never was a purer woman, but she was no prude, and the generous blood of Spain flowed in her veins. She slipped her arms about my neck and put her lips to mine, and let me draw her loving weight to me, and so we clung for a single moment.

The shortest moment in my life. Feet began to clatter down the companion stairs, and with one swift, tender kiss and "I am yours, Carlos, or if not, then the veil! The Holy One keep vou!" she was inside and the door closed, and I was speeding to my cabin.

I reached the door just as the per-son coming down fetched into the range of the lamps. To my relief, it was Mr. Tym. Nevertheless, I had never seen him when he was less welcome. "Is't you, Ardick?" he asked, as I paused by the door. "Why, yes, now I see it is. Come in, for I have a thing to tell you."

I felt little curiosity, for the greater matter moved me, but I passed after him into the berth. "Well, Ardick," he began, "to save

you guessing, I will go straight to the bowels of the matter. I have fallen heir to a great fortune." Distraught as I was and full of the

other affair, this, nevertheless, gave



me a start. Recollecting myself and how I ought to behave toward one who had deserved so well of me, I caught his hand and shook it heartily.

"I congratulate you, with all my soul," I cried. "No man in the world deserves the luck better!'

cannot say, unless it might be thing in the world. To come to the a certain person. But in any event point, then, it is Torrycorn's letter she is in my way. I wish to have which has brought so much to pass. First, a certain cousin, that I never further talk with her uncle. There fore you will oblige me by conducting saw, died, and left me his entire great her one side, and I recommend the after part of the quarter-deck, on the possessions. He did it out of regard for my mother, it seems, whom he greatly loved. While dying he wrote a letter to Mr. Hope, his dear friend larboard side, which is in shadow." THE END. and business agent, begging that he be executor of the will, and sent the Bismarck's Experience Bismarck was one day in company letter to a sea captain, who was soon to sail for Havana. By mistake the letter went to Capt. Torrycorn, and where among other things the subject of how much it cost to gain experience in life cropped up. He kept silent for a time, but presently joined in the consoon after Mr. Hope himself sailed for Panama. Having considerable busi-ness on the way he was deterred from the first plan of his voyage, and reached this point later than he had expected. Yet still he did arrive in versation and said: "Fools pretend that you can only gain experience at your own expense, but I have always managed to learn at the expense of others."-Detroit Free Press. precise season to meet us, to receive Mercly Preliminary. his letter, and to find at his very elbow "Well, Louise, where's your new Shal the man the letter concerned. you find the match of all this for hat? "I haven't any new hat." strangeness and the very whim of for-"Why, you said you were going down tune? town to day to get a new hat." "Arthur, you never hear anything straight; I said I was going downtown "Indeed," said I, much surprised, "it passes all that I ever heard of. Bu what is the amount of the fortune?" "It is set forth in the letter to be to-day to look at new hats."-Chicago Daily Record. ninety thousand pounds sterling, but may fall something short," he an-swered. "It is mainly invested in lands Time He Was Buried. "Please, sir," said the energetic office about New York and in ships. It was in the business of the last that my boy to the active member of the firm. "I wants ter get off this afternoon. Me cousin made his fortune. I mean in the plantation trade. It is a bit strange that I never heard of him, but grandfather's dead." "Is that so, James? When did he die? then his ships plied mostly between our easterly ports and New York, and "About five years ago, sir."-N. Y World. I had no great knowledge of matters in those parts." The Height of Cruelty. Benedict—A man out west has been But here something gave me a little start. "Ships, then," said I, "will cut considerable figure with you. Do severely punished for having five wives Bachelor-What! You don't mean to you mean to keep them or sell them?" say that he was compelled to liv. "That I can answer better when I all of 'em?-Yonkers Statesman. say that he was compelled to live with

"Oh, then there is hope!" she cried, see them, and likewise come to some determination as to the other prop-erty," he answered. "But it may be I apprehend you. You would like to be speak a berth?"

"It seems hasty and eager to men-tion it," I replied, a little in deprecation, "but the fact is-"

"Say no more," he cried, clapping me on the back. "Can you doubt me? "But yet you speak heavily," she said, looking at me more narrowly, "and there is that in your air— What "end there is that in your air— What ""That he hids me rise to a station" is a station of the back. "Can you doubt me? Why, man, you shall be second mate of my best ship. After that mate, and then captain. Why not? And your pay shall start with a round sum, and 1 not cheated, either, for you are worth it. Sellinger at first shall be your su-perior—for I have him also in mind, to advance his fortunes—and I think you could not ask for a better."

"God bless you!" I cried. "This is more than you think!" In spite of me the tears came into

my eyes. "Why, Ardick, man, you have some

thing behind the lighter!" he said looking at me sharply. "Nay, out with it and relieve your mind. I much doubt if you will find more sympathetic ears.

"That I know," I said, with a sob, "but, indeed, I am but a poor creature. I think I have lost the little courage I had. Yet here is the matter, since you are foolish enough to consent to hear it." And with no words spared and many flounderings and pullings up I disclosed my secret. "And so," he said with an odd kind

of precision, "that is the thing behind the lighter? A stirring enough little

dwelling on." "Sir!" I cried, reproachfully.

"Nay, but hear me," he said, waving his hand. "Eight-and-twenty years ago I was young and was in love. I thought as you did, and was intoxicated in the same fashion. I married after

time." I was silent. I thought I knew what he was about to say. His marriage had proved unhappy. "In two years my wife died," he went

on, his voice dropping and sobering. "Those two years were happier than all the time before or since. When it came to the last I asked Margaret to thank God for me that He had given me the sweet loan of her. I promised that I would strive to join her some day, notwithstanding my many imperfections, which still I mean to do, yet in chief through the merits of Christ, blessed be His name! for He must make up my lack. And now to your matter, which you must think I have strayed from. Having been in this way happy myself. I conceive it a good and sweet thing if I might make you do likewise, and this I believe I can do. I have now neither kith nor kinpoor George Benther was surely the last, as I thought another was before him-and it will be fitting if I name an heir. Why not you, Ardick, whom in truth I love? I will adopt you, and so at last I shall have a son. And now do you think your matter worth much dwelling on, for have we not found a way to ment it? I trow my heir and agent of my ships, with good ven the tures of his own and what not, may aspire to this young woman's hand? If not, let me know, and we will see whether the house of Reginald Tym has forgotten how to uphold its hon-or by the sword!"

Long before the end of this epilogue. which indeed the man spoke with the water standing in his eyes, I had seized his hand and with trembling lips had kissed it.

He broke off with this, standing up and clapping on his hat. "Yet wait a little, for, after all, the

business is not quite concluded. would see Mr. Hope." He retreated out of the berth, and

with feelings which you may guess, but which I cannot hope to put into words, I dropped down on the side of the bunk and awaited his return. He was gone above 20 minutes. When he came in he made a grave bow and

pointed to my hat.

I laughingly and yet in a great trem ble clapped it on, which done, he tool my arm and led me out and up the companion stairs. Near the top he only said: "The lady is on deck. Why there I

"Avast! you over-exalt me," he laughed. "But it is the strangest

A RARE INSTANCE.

An Unusual Experience Which the How Farmers Practice Rotation of Bicycle Dealer Would Like to Have Repeated.

Ozark humor appreciates the story that a scientist was quite amazed the other day at observing a farmer, after killing a nest of snakes turned up by the plow, arrange the dead snakes in the furrow before he went back to the plow. "Why did you do that, my good man?" the scientist asked. "The farmer looked curiously at the scientist, and, seeing that he was really in search of information, replied: "I do that so the plow will cover the snakes on the next round." Seeing that the scientist was still mysti-fied, the farmer continued: "I co-it the snakes so that they will de-compose. That is what you call it, isn'tit?" "Yes?" said the scientist, with a rising in-flection. "Well." continued the farmer "the de-A heavy man with a square jaw walked into a bicycle exchange the other after-noon. The proprietor advanced to wait on him 'Gimme a bike," said the square-jawed

on him. "Gimme a bike," said the square-jawed man. "To buy?" "Yep." "What make?" "Any old make." "Here's our specialty-good machine." "Hit gift, is it?" "Good as any made." "How much?" "Good as any made." "How much?" "The proprietor dabbed a little graphite on the chain and pumped her up. The square-jawed man pulled out a wad of the size of his wrist, skinned off a fifty and handed it to the proprietor. Then her ran the machiner out to the curb, got on it and rode off. When the proprietor got over being stunned he went to three or four friends on the block to get their opinion as to whether the \$50 was counterfeit or the real thing. The bill was genuine, and the proprietor has been more or less dazed ever since. "I can't understand such swift action as that in the bike business," he says, with a puzzled air.-Washington Post.

Looks All Right.

Looks All Right. "Doesn't the bicycle make you feel younger?" asked the expert. "Well, I won't exactly say that," replied the elderly novice, "but it certainly makes me look younger." "How is that?" "Why, to sail through space as I occa-sionally do certainly gives the appearance of youthful activity, no matter how I may feel about it."—Buffalo News.

OZARK AGRICULTURE.

Crops in That Prolific Region.

1 Pe

They Were Up-to-Date. Totsie McFadden—Say, we is disappoint-ed. De las' chapter of dis book says dat de beautiful heroeen lived to be an old woman and was highly respected. We don't want nothink about no old woman. W'at we wants is de new woman, an' if youse can't give us somethink about de new woman, give us our nickel back and we'll buy chestnuts. See?—Washington Post.

College gradua.es and thermometers are One who has a mind to think will soen marked by degrees.—Chicago Daily News.



Blotchy Humors



CHAPTER XXII.-CONTINUED.

I was not surprised that Mr. Hope's feet came down from the chain, and that he stiffened up and looked at me with a clouded countenance. I faced

with a clouded continuance. I factor him steadfastly. "This is a sort of business I was not expecting," he said, in a cold and yet well-mastered voice. "May I ask if you have considered all that goes with your

proposition?" "As what, sir?" said I, apprehending well enough what he meant, yet

"I had thought better of your un-derstanding," he said, speaking now with the harshness he had concealed before. "What should I mean but the proof of your fitness for the match? In a word, what fortune have you, and what are your other qualifications that I should consider you?" "That," I said, never flinching. "I can

as yet return but an indifferent an-swer to. I mean from what I con-ceive is your standpoint. My personal character, I may say, is all you can ask for. As for fortune, I have none, and no better than fair prospects. I mean to follow the sea, at least, for a time, and trust by and by to come to the command of a ship, the which should not be such a poor attainment. My father was a sailor," I went on, "and rose to be a master and owned three parts of his ship. I trust with so-briety and diligence to do as much."

step up hither?" "Certainly," I answered, and with a slight distraction from my own mat-ters for the moment, I wished him good night and left the deck.

CHAPTER XXIII.

OF THE DETERMINATION OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

But once dived down into the quiet (none of the passengers were in sight), the concern and trouble of the old matter returned. The prospect came back, dubious and uncertain, and the pride which had sustained me so well till now incontinently left me. I made forward with heavy feet, and only pulled myself together at the door of the berth, where I took thought that Mr. Tym might notice me. I entered and found him up and already about to go on deck, and de-livered Mr. Hope's message. He pe-plied: "Very well," and after finding that I was not for going back, passed out, and I heard him ascend the brassshod stairs.

I might now momentarily see my love, which I was bound to do, and tell her how matters had gone, and, be-sides-well, I hoped for a fleeting embrace. Most likely it would be our first and last.

I slipped out into the main cabin, accordingly, running my eye about under the dim, grease-smelling lamps, but again finding the place empty, and stole along to the senorita's door. At my first light knock she opened it. She was habited as she left the deck, even to the mantilla. Her face was pale, and her eyes seemed big and bright, showing the strain of her anxiety.

"He makes little of me, yet he has not absolutely refused me," I hastily whispered.

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The itching and burning I suffered in my feet and limbs for three years were terrible. At night they were worse and would keep me awake a ITCHING greater part of the night. I consulted doctor after doctor, as I was travelling on the road most of my time, also one of our city doctors. None of the doctors knew what the LIMBS trouble was. I got a lot of the different samples of the medicines I had been using. I found them of so many different kinds that I concluded I would using. I found them of so many different kinds that i concluded i would have to go to a Cincinnati hospital before I would get relief. I had fre-quently been urged to try CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I had no faith in them. My wife finally prevailed upon me to try them. Presto! What a change! I am now cured, and it is a permanent cure. I feel like kicking some doctor or myself for suffering three years when I could have used CUTICURA remedies. H. JENKINS, Middleboro, Ky.

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Bathe the affected parts with HOT water and CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply CUTICURA Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly take CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood.

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