

OUR SERIAL

THE HERMIT WHO NEVER WAS

"I'll leave the world," a cynic said one day.
And meditate in some sequestered place;
The only thought men have is 'Will it pay?'"

The KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics
By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

Copyright, 1901, by Lothrop Publishing Company. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Kent, Mr. Morton and Mr. Pence were enjoying an afternoon nap, but they were quickly aroused and informed of the situation.

a good time? How are you, Mr. Morton? You are so tanned I scarcely recognized you.

"This probably terminates Hestor's career as a pirate or a maniac," remarked Mr. Morton.

A dozen bullets tore through the glass and mahogany sides of the forward deck house.

Mr. Kent was the first to reach the side of Sidney Hammond. There was a stain of red on his shoulder, and they tore and cut away the coat and shirt.

"It is nothing!" he said, as he took a long breath. "It is merely a flesh wound. The shock dazed me for a moment. I am all right."

"Haou are ye, Mister Seymour! I swan, I'm mighty glad ter see ye! Haou de ye dew! Haou de ye dew!"

"Hello, Captain Parker! The pleasure is all mine! How are you, Captain? How is the good ship, the 'Sam Walker'?"

"The dining-room was strewn with broken glass and splinters. Ragged holes had been torn in the decorations, and one shot played havoc with the china closet.

"I fired it," said Bernard Seymour. "And I got your man Hestor all right. Did you see him drop?"

tor, he had commenced firing. Then he threw his hands up in the air and the men caught him as he fell backwards.

"I had my eye on that Hotchkiss gun all the time," said Mr. Seymour. "At first I thought Hestor was making a bluff to scare us.

A surgeon was called and made a careful examination of Sidney's wound. He confirmed the diagnosis made by the yacht steward.

Mr. Bernard Seymour arose bright and early the following morning, and after a stroll around the Lee Circle returned to the hotel and enjoyed a hearty breakfast.

"Haou are ye, Mister Seymour! I swan, I'm mighty glad ter see ye! Haou de ye dew! Haou de ye dew!"

"Hello, Captain Parker! The pleasure is all mine! How are you, Captain? How is the good ship, the 'Sam Walker'?"

"The delight of Capt. Parker was beyond expression. He nearly fractured Seymour's hand in his joyous clasp.

"The old woman will be tickled plum ter death!" he exclaimed. "I have been sailin' 30 years an' nothin' has happened worth printin' until now.

"I did," said Mr. Morton. "His hands went up and he fell into the arms of two of his crew who were rushing forward to grab him."

day he sent a boat ashore at Mobile and came back with a lot of newspapers. He left one where I found it.

"It was at Mrs. McKenzie's that I first heard Poe recite, at her request, 'The Raven' and 'Annabel Lee,' only the family being present," says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine.

"On the appointed evening, I, then a young man of 24, accompanied Mrs. Julia Mayo Cabell and another lady, both warm personal friends of Poe.

"Things that impress some persons forcibly are not even noticed by others. An eminent Scotch surgeon and professor in the University of Edinburgh was entirely devoted to his profession.

"Ah, I remember you now! I know you by your lung." Can you imagine a greater humiliation for a poet than to be known not by his lyre, but by his lung?

A little grandson of mine, living in Cape Town, when about three years old was taken to church, and the bishop—now the archbishop—was preaching.

Mr. Chalmers was asleep when a bell boy aroused him and presented a card. He rubbed his eyes sleepily and rebuked the boy in no equivocal language.

"The same boy had a little garden of his own, which was ravaged by his neighbor's cat, large and fierce, of which Phil stood in great fear.

"In his lecture, 'Love, Courtship and Marriage,' delivered in the Lebanon Valley college chapel a few years ago, Rev. John Dewitt Miller, of Philadelphia, said that men should kiss their wives as they did when they were a year or two married.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION.
In effect May 25, 1902.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD 8:15 P. M.—Week days for Philadelphia, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations.

Table with columns for stations and times for various routes including Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Table with columns for stations and times for Buffalo and Susquehanna R.R. routes.

Notes regarding train times and connections.



Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

"The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

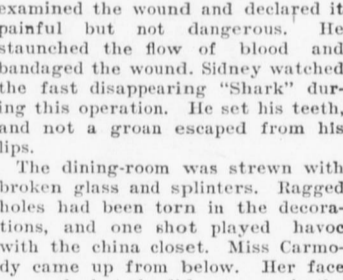
Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for stations and times for "The Grand Scenic Route."

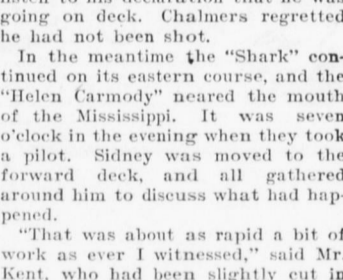
Notes regarding train times and connections.



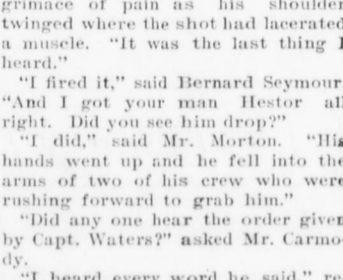
MR. KENT WAS THE FIRST TO REACH HIS SIDE.



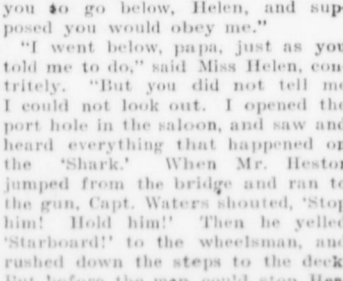
CAPTAIN JOHN WATERS.



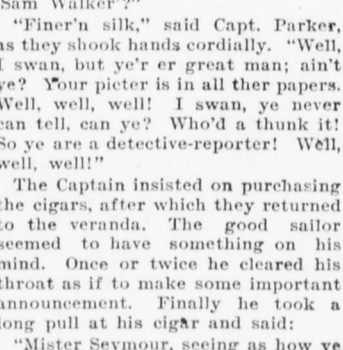
The "Shark."



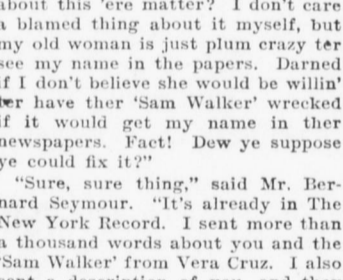
Tell him to come up at once," said Mr. Chalmers.



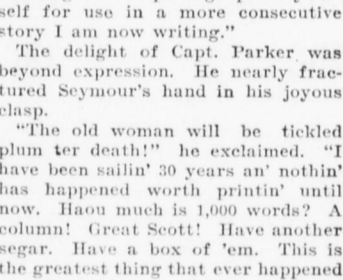
Wouldn't Work.



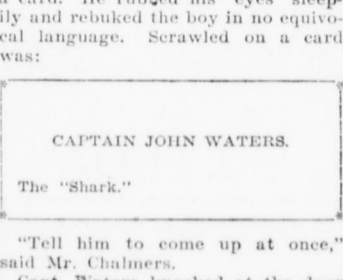
How Tennyson Was Recognized.



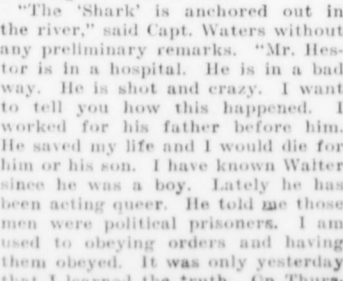
What the Little Lad Wanted.



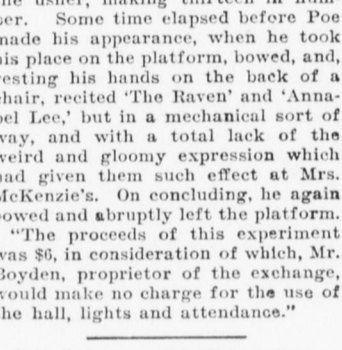
What the Little Lad Wanted.



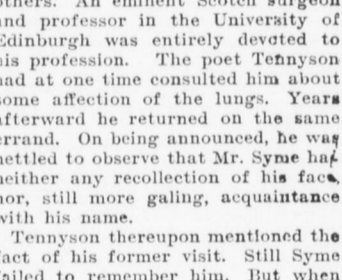
What the Little Lad Wanted.



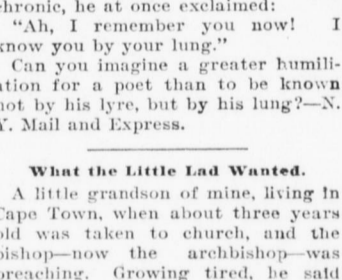
What the Little Lad Wanted.



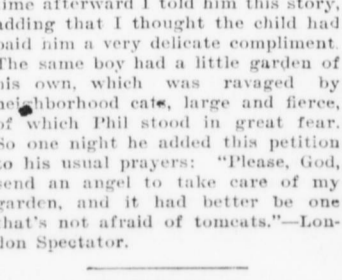
What the Little Lad Wanted.



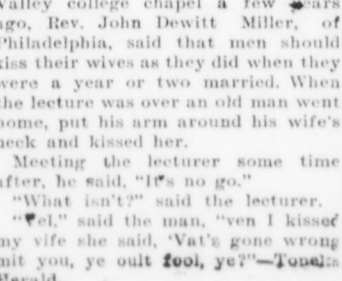
What the Little Lad Wanted.



What the Little Lad Wanted.



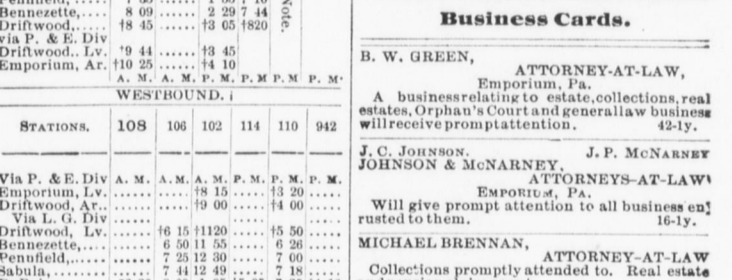
What the Little Lad Wanted.



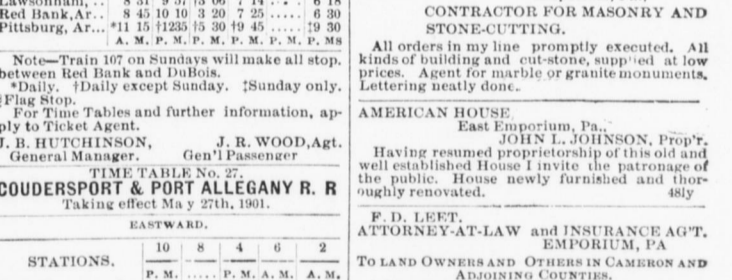
What the Little Lad Wanted.



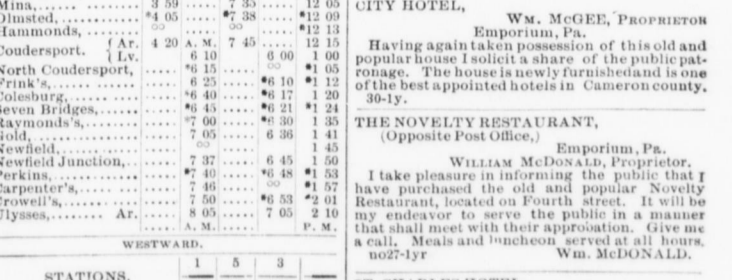
What the Little Lad Wanted.



What the Little Lad Wanted.



What the Little Lad Wanted.



What the Little Lad Wanted.



What the Little Lad Wanted.

Business Cards section with various advertisements.