CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, JUNE 4. 1903



THE HERMIT WHO NEVER WAS "I'll leave the world," a cynic said one

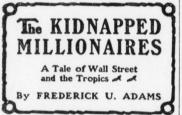
- "And meditate in some sequestered place; The only thought men have is 'Will it pay?" "Til leave the world," a cynic said one
- day; "My foolish dreams and hopes I'll put away And ne'er look on another human face!' I'll leave the world,'' a cynic said one
- day, "And meditate in some sequestered
- "Fools prate of love, but Love, alas! has
- And in his place Ambition stands; The world obeys the voice of Wealth
- Fools prate of love, but Love, alas! has
- lown: aims the foolish maiden as his owr o puts the costliest jewels on her aands:
- prate of love, but Love, alas! has Fools And in his place Ambition boldly stands."

He started out to find a wild retreat, But turned ere long, forgetting to be

- Mise; A maiden met him going down the
- street— He started out to find a wild retreat— Her cheeks were rosy and her smile wa
- sweet, Down at her feet, doglike, he yearning lies! He

started out to find a wild retreat, it turned ere long, forgetting to be

-S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record Herald.



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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. Simon Pence was in an agony of terror. His knees sank beneath him and he was too agitated to speak. Not so with Mr. Kent. His fighting blood was

up in a minute. "I will shoot that erazy dude full of holes if he or his men attempt to lay hands on me!" he exclaimed. He reached into his stateroom and produced a repeating rifle which he ex-amined carefully and calmly. There were 20 rifles aboard the

wacht. In anticipation of possible trouble Capt. Baldwin had purchased a dozen guns at Vera Cruz. These were distributed among the men and the crew. Sidney Hammond was put in charge of the defense-if one should be necessary. The weapons were placed within easy reach and they waited the approach of the "Shark," which was less than a mile away.

The faces of the men were a study Hardly a word was spoken. Their faces were flushed with anger, rather than pale with fear. In plain sight was the yacht which had held them captive for days. They viewed the "Shark" as a pirate. Not a man doubted that Hestor was on board, and that he meant mischief. How trim and sleek the "Shark" looked as her prow cut the waves of the gulf! Her brass work glistened like gold in the afternoon sun. On her forward deck was a glint of polished steel. Mr. Kent recognized it.

'There is that rapid-fire gun," he said in an undertone. Mr. Morton bowed, but said noth-

ing. Bernard Seymour examined his gun methodically. He ran his eye along the sights and studied the adjust-ment for distance. He spoke quietly Sidney Hammond, received a nod

a good time? How are you, Mr. Mor-You are so tanned I scarcely ton? agreed with you! Hello, Sidney! Kindly tell your friends, Sidney! must have the pleasure of their ompany aboard the 'Shark' at once! They are disarranging my plans. Check your yacht and I will send a launch over after you. There is my old college chum, L. Sylvester Vin-cent! How are you, old chap! You look like the real thing! No non-sense about this, Sidney! Stop your boat, or I will stop her for you!" "You keep off our course!" shouted

Sidney. "These gentlemen do not care to see you. Go your way and do not molest us. You will do so at your peril. Capt. Waters, that man s insane. You should put him in is insane. irons and take him to New Orleans. Are you the captain of a pirate ship? This is Mr. Carmody's yacht, with ladies aboard. We demand that we be allowed to proceed, and request you to do your duty and turn that man over to the authorities. He is

"I am, am I!" should Hestor. He dashed the megaphone to the bridge and leaped to the lower deck. Like a flash he jumped to the rapid-fire gun. Capt. Waters yelled an or-It was not finished when there came a spit of fire from the muzzle of the gun. Three of the crew dashed at Hestor.

The same instant there was the rack of a rifle from the bow of the "Helen Carmody." A dozen bullets tore through the

A dozen bundts cite through the glass and mahogany sides of the for-ward deck house. Sidney Hammond fell to the deck. The "Shark" swung sharply to the starboard, and in a few seconds was speeding away to the east. It all happened so quickly that with one exception the men on the "Helen Carmody" were too dazed to make a move. The wheelsman sent the yacht hard to port. Mr. Kent was the first to reach the

side of Sidney Hammond. There was a stain of red on his shoulder, and a stain of red on his shoulder, and they tore and cut away the coat and shirt. As they did so, Sidney opened his eyes. He stared for a moment and jumped to his feet.

"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.' Sidney laughed, but his face was

white and the blood flowed freely from his right shoulder. The yacht steward-who was also a surgeon-



MR. KENT WAS THE FIRST TO REACH HIS SIDE.

xamined the wound and declared it painful but not dangerous. He staunched the flow of blood and bandaged the wound. Sidney watched the fast disappearing "Shark" dur-ing this operation. He set his teeth, and not a groan escaped from his lips.

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. Miss Carmo-dy came up from below. Her face was pale, but she did not seem in the least alarmed. She proceeded to act as nurse for Sidney, and would not listen to his declaration that he was going on deck. Chalmers regretted he had not been shot. In the meantime the "Shark" con-

tor, he had commenced firing. Then day he sent a boat ashore at Mohe threw his hands up in the air and the men caught him as he fell backwards. I thought I could see blood on his face."

"This probably terminates Hes-tor's career as a pirate or a maniac," remarked Mr. Morton. "The government cutters will run the 'Shark' to cover in short order. You are quite a sharpshooter, Mr. Seymour." You are "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. But when he turned loose I knew he meant war. If he had remained back of the shield he would have been safe, and I proposed to drop the man at the wheel and take a crack at the captain. But Hestor stuck his head out to see where his shots were landing, and I let him have it. I have shot some before. The Sioux Indians and I used to exchange compliments before the battle of Wounded Knee, and I guess my shooting eye is all right yet. But I hope I did not kill him." At midnight the "Helen Carmody"

steamed up to New Orleans, landed near Canal street and discharged her passengers on their native soil. They at once proceeded to a hotel. Mr. Chalmers so managed the arrival and disposition of the party as to evade the alert reporters, and once in the hotel no one was allowed to disturb them.

A surgeon was called and made a careful examination of Sidney's wound. He confirmed the diagnosis made by the yacht steward. He dressed the wound carefully, and advised Sidney to remain quiet for several days. eral days. It was late before Mr. Chalmers and his assistants had forwarded to "The Record" an account of this incident.

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. He purchased the morning papers, and selecting a comfortable chair on the veranda proceeded to combine the luxury of a cigar with a perusal of the journals in which his name figured so conspicuously. He was studying a three-column portrait labeled "Mr. Bernard Seymour, the Famous Newspa-per Detective," when some one tapped him on the shoulder.

"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 pleasre is all mine! How are you, Cap-How is the good ship, the tain?

Sam Walker'?" "Finer'n silk," said Capt. Parker, as they shook hands cordially. "Well, I swan, but ye'r er great man; ain't ye? Your picter is in all ther papers. Well, well, well! I swan, ye never can tell, can ye? Who'd a thunk it! So ye are a detective-reporter! Well, well; "

The Captain insisted on purchasing the clars, after which they returned to the veranda. The good sailor seemed to have something on his mind. Once or twice he cleared his throat as if to make some important announcement. Finally he took a long pull at his eight and said:

"Mister Seymour, seeing as how ye air a newspaper man-though I never would a thunk it-dew ye suppose ye could get my name in the papers about this 'ere matter? I don't care a blamed thing about it myself, but my old woman is just plum crazy ter see my name in the papers. Darned if I don't believe she would be willin' ter have ther 'Sam Walker' wrecked if it would get my name in ther

newspapers. Fact! Dew ye suppose ye could fix it?" "Sure, sure thing," said Mr. Bernard Seymour. "It's already in The New York Record. I sent more than thousand words about you and the Sam Walker' from Vera Cruz. I also ent a description of you, and they will probably have your picture. All the papers will copy it. You had better get me a photograph of your-self for use in a more consecutive

papers. He left one where I found it. Then I knew the facts. Hestor had told me we were going back to the place where we left these men. Of course I know now what he was after. He intended to meet you and stop you. Just as I was about to take matters in my own hands, we sighted your boat. I thought I would

humor him. I intended to come to New Orleans and give him up, and stand trial if I have done wrong. He jumped from the bridge, as you saw. One of your men shot him in the head, and he is likely to die. He has not been right since we left New York. I tell you this so you will know the truth. I am going to give myself up to the authorities.' [To Be Continued.]

WHEN POE RECITED.

First Public Appearance of the Well-Known Poet Netted Him the Sum of Six Dollars.

"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. "From an unusually lively mood he lapsed at once into a manner, expres-sion and tone of voice of gloomy and almost weird solemnity, gazing as if on something invisible to others, and never changing his position until the recitation was concluded. It hap-pened that he had just before requested of Mrs. McKenzie the loan of

a sum of money, which request she was for a time unable to comply with; and she now said to him, 'Edgar, what do you think of giving a public recital of those poems? It would probably prove a financial success.' The result was that about a week later there appeared in the city papers a notice that on a certain evening the poet would give a recita-tion of his own two favorite poems in the exchange concert room, tickets to be had at a certain book store. Over 200 of these were printed, the charge of admission being 50 cents

each. "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 from his childhood, to the place of the proposed recitation. We arrived some moments after the appointed time, and, to our surprise, found, instead of a full audience, but nine persons assembled, we, together with the usher, making thirteen in number. Some time elapsed before Poe made his appearance, when he took his place on the platform, howed, and, resting his hands on the back of a chair, recited 'The Raven' and 'Anna-bel Lee,' but in a mechanical sort of way, and with a total lack of the weird and gloomy expression which had given them such effect at Mrs. McKenzie's. On concluding, he again bowed and abruptly left the platform. "The proceeds of this experiment was \$6, in consideration of which, Mr. Boyden, proprietor of the exchange, would make no charge for the use of

How Tennyson Was Recognized.

the hall, lights and attendance."

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. The poet Tennyson had at one time consulted him about some affection of the lungs. Years afterward he returned on the same errand. On being announced, he was nettled to observe that Mr. Syme had neither any recollection of his face. nor, still more galing, acquaintance

with his name. Tennyson thereupon mentioned the fact of his former visit. Still Syme failed to remember him. But when the professor put his ear to the poet's chest and heard the peculiar sound which the old ailment had made chronic, he at once exclaimed:

"Ah, I remember you now! T

Dennsylvania RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL BOAD DIVISION.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL BOAD DIVISION.
In effect May 25, 1902.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD
16 A. M. -Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazieton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediatestation, arriving Hatimore Do E. M., WNew York 9.30 P. M., Pullman Parlor car from Won 7.15 P. M., Pullman Parlor, assengerocapit, and Washington.
12:25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sun-bury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, parlor, p. M., Baltimore, 7:30 P. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Phila-delphia and Washington.
2 O P. M. -Calily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, A. M., Baltimore, 2:30 A. M. Washington, 4:05 A. M., Baltimore, 2:30 A. M. Sunbury, Harris-tor and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia pas-meters from Erie, Buffalo at Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia, 7:22 A. M., New York 9:33 Sun-daysi Baltimore, 7:54 a. M., Washington, 8:30 a. M. (Emporium Junction, daily for Sun-bury, Harrisburg and principal intermediale stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:22 A. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days (10:33 Sun-daysi Baltimore, 7:54 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. M. -Dalty for Erie and week days for DuBois

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BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. F Time Table taking Effect June



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Business Cards.

W. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Emporium, Pa. A businessrelating to estate, collections, real tates, Orphan's Court and general law business illreceive promptattention. 42-19. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY OHNSON & MCNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAWY EMPORIUM, PA. Will give prompt attention to all business en usted to them. 16-19. J. P. MCNARNEY IICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Collections promptly attended to. Real estate nd pension claim agent, 35-1y. Emporium, Pa. HOMAS WADDINGTON, Emporium, Pa., CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING.

of approval and went forward, taking a position near the bow of the boat.

Capt. Baldwin whistled a signal That he would go to starboard. There was no answer from the "Shark." Again the "Helen Carmody" There blew a warning blast. In answer the "Shark" ran up a flag signal asking the "Helen Carmody" to "lay to." Capt. Baldwin hesitated a moment. He then gave the word to the engrneer to go ahead full speed. They had been running half speed, so a to avoid any chance of a collision. Capt. Baldwin gave a blast to indi-cate that he would pass the "Shark" to leeward. The "Shark" slightly changed its course, and went ahead parallel to its rival, but gradually drawing nearer. As they came abreast the "Shark"

was not 150 yards away. Those on the "Helen Carmody" could see Capt. Waters on the bridge. The crew was grouped on the forward deck.

A tall, slender figure in yachting uniform suddenly appeared by the side of Capt. Waters. Sidney 1nstantly recognized Walter B. Hestor, who raised a megaphone. His voice plied Miss Helen. sounded sharp and clear.

'Stand by; I wish to come aboard!" he shouted

the reply of Capt. Baldwin. "She is not!" shouted Hestor.

megaphone.

win. aboard. This is a private yacht, bound for New Orleans. Stand off, or I will run you down!" he here and ran to the gun, Capt. Waters should, 'Stop him! Hold him!' Then he yelled

inued on its eastern course, and the "Helen Carmody" neared the mouth of the Mississippi. It was seven o'clock in the evening when they took

a pilot. Sidney was moved to the forward deck, and all gathered around him to discuss what had happened.

"That was about as rapid a bit of work as ever I witnessed," said Mr. Kent, who had been slightly cut in the hand by a flying piece of glass. "Who fired the shot from our boat?" asked Sidney, with a slight grimace of pain as his shoulder twinged where the shot had lacerated a muscle. "It was the last thing I

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

"Did any one hear the order given by Capt. Waters?" asked Mr. Carmo-

dy. "I heard every word he said," re-

"You did!" exclaimed her father, a frown darkening his face. "I asked "Is the 'Shark' in distress?" was posed you would obey me."

"I went below, papa, just as you told me to do," said Miss Helen, con-The two yachts were so close it tritely. "But you did not tell me was possible to converse without a megaphone. I could not look out. I opened the port hole in the saloon, and saw and "Stand off!" should Capt. Bald-heard everything that happened on the 'Shark.' When Mr. Hestor

story I am now writing." 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. Haou much is 1,000 words? A column! Great Scott! Have another segar. Have a box of 'em. This is the greatest thing that ever happened ter the Parker family."

Mr. Chalmers was asleep when a bell boy aroused him and presented a card. He rubbed his eyes sleep-ily and rebuked the boy in no equivocal language. Scrawled on a card was:

CAPTAIN JOHN WATERS.

The "Shark"

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

Capt. Waters knocked at the door and entered the room. He bowed to Mr. Chalmers and stood by the door, refusing to take a seat. "The 'Shark' is anchored out in

the river," said Capt. Waters without any preliminary remarks. "Mr. Hesany preliminary remarks. "Mr. Hes-tor is in a hospital. He is in a bad way. He is shot and crazy. I want to tell you how this happened. I worked for his father before him. He saved my life and I would die him or his son. I have known Walter

men were political prisoners. I am used to obeying orders and having them obeyed. It was only yesterday mit you, ye oult **fooi**, ye?"—Tonel:s "Hello, there, Mr. Rockwell!" 'Starboard!' to the wheelsman, and shouted Hestor, lifting his cap and rushed down the steps to the deck. them obeyed. It was only yesterday powing profeanily. "Did you have But before the men could stop Hes-

know you by your lung. Can you imagine a greater humili-ation for a poet than to be known

not by his lyre, but by his lung?-N. Y. Mail and Express.

What the Little Lad Wanted.

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. Growing tired, he said out loud: "Mother, I wishes bishop would go back to Heaven; I wants go home." Meeting his lordship some time afterward I told him this story adding that I thought the child had paid him a very delicate compliment. The same boy had a little garden of his own, which was rayaged by neighborhood cate, large and fierce, of which Phil stood in great fear. So one night he added this petition "Please, God, to his usual prayers: send an angel to take care of my garden, and it had better be one that's not afraid of tomcats."-London Spectator.

In his lecture, "Love, Courtship and Marriage," delivered in the Lebanon Valley college chapel a few mears 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. When the lecture was over an old man went home, put his arm around his wife's neck and kissed her.

Meeting the lecturer some time after, he said, "It's no go."

"What isn't?" said the lecturer. "Fel," said the man, "ven I kisset

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 STONE-CUTING,

 A. M., P., M. P. M., P. M., P. M.
 Michael State Sta Taking effect May F. D. LEET. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AGT. EMPORIUM, PA EASTWARD. 4 6 2 10 8 To LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. I have numerous calls for hemlock and hard-wood timber lands, also stumpage&c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. STATIONS.

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 North Coudersport,
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 Frink's,
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 Colesburg,
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 Berem Bridges,
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 60 21
 ven Bridges, ymonds's,... THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT, (Opposite Post Office,) Seven Bridges, Raymonds's, Gold, Newfield, Newfield Junction, Parkins $^{*7}_{7\ 05}$ 7 37 Perkins, Carpenter's, Crowell's, Ulysses,..... Ar.

7 46 7 50 8 05 . . M. . . *6 53 7 05

STATIONS.

Ulysses, Crowell's, Carpenter's, Perkins, Newfield/Junction, Newfield,

Frink's, North Coudersport,

Coudersport,

Raymond's Seven Bridges,

Hammonds,... Olmsted,..... Mina,

Mina, K nowlton's, Rc ilette, Burtville, Coleman, Port Allegany,

(*) Flag stations. (^{OO}) Trains do not stop
 (*) Telegraph offices. Train Nos. 3 and 10

(Opposite Post Office,) WILLIAM McDoxALD, Proprietor, I take pleasure in informing the public that J have purchased the old and popular Novely Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approvation. Give me a call. Meals and bancheon served at all hours, no27-1yr Wm. McDONALD. WESTWARD. 1 5 3

TRACHER OF PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY, Also dealer in all the Popular sheet Musac, Emporium, Pa. Scholarstaught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S. DENTIST. Office over Taggar's Drug Store, Emportum, Pa. Gas and other local anaesthetics ad-ministered for the painless extraction SPECIALTY:--Preservation of natural teeth, in-cluding Crown and Bridge Work.

8T. CHARLES HOTEL, THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR Near Buffalo Depot, Enporium, Pa. This new and commodious hotel is now opened for the accommodation of the public. New mal fisappointments, every attention will be pair to the guests patronizing this notel. 27-17-19

Lv. 8 28 6 00 1 20

