## LONE HOLLOW:

Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure. JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS

BILL" "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XXL-CONTINUED. It was highly necessary that he should speedily get his hand into the rich coffers of the late Morgan Vandible; once thus,

and he feit that he could bid defiance to all Hurrisdly he walked from the spot, ac companied by the twins. Once more a consultation was held in the front room of the

cabin with Mother Cabera as one of the "It is for the benefit of all concerned that you go from this place," concluded Captain Starbright, after a long and earnest talk.

"Go west, anywhere to be out of this neighborhood." "A nice plan," cackled Mother Cabera. "I'm onto your tricks, Cap'n."

"Then you refuse to go!" "No, we don't," put in Hank Cabera. "Ef you make it pay for us to go, we'll ab-

"You know I will do that." After a little further parley the Captain placed a roll of bills in the hand of the won an, a considerable sum of money, which at some future time Starbright promised to

duplicate many times. One of you come to me again at Lone Hollow six months from this date and you shall have money enough to make you all independent," answered Captain Star-bright.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE LAWYER'S PRIZE. Seekmore Gripes sat alone in his private office one warm day when a visitor was anounced. It proved to be Captain Starbright. Of course the lawyer realized that his client had come with reference to the missing will.

"I have heard nothing with regard to the lost legal document," said the lawyer, smoothing his knee with the back of his hand while he talked. "It's a most puzzling case, indeed. I never saw any thing like it during my long legal experience,

"What would you advise?" "The service of a detective, perhaps." The Captain corrugated his brows and looked troubled as well as thoughtful. "I have but little faith in detectives." he finally said. "I have a suspicion that I could point out the person who is at the bottom of the theft.

.. Weller "Mrs. Martha Penroy." "Who inherits in case no will is found.

"Did I not understand you to say some time since that you had perfect confidence in this woman and that in fact she was anxious for you to marry her daughter!" "I might have said all of that," returned Captain. "It was true four weeks since, but now -"

'And now!" "Now a great change has come over the woman. She insists that no will was made." "Indeed "

She has gone so far as to order me out of the house as an interloper." "That is bad," agreed the lawyer "She thesn't seem to be the weak creature you

imagined. "Far from it. Something must be done

at once or I am ruined." The Captain seemed really pale and concerned. Seekmore Gripes regarded the

floor intently, and slowly polished his knee with the back of his hand. "It's a peculiar case, as I said before,"

finally proceeded the lawyer. "There certainly was a will made, and it is exceedingly annoving that it can not be produced Time may aid us. If this woman has secured the will through a second party it is evident that she has made sure of its destruction." "True. Yet I am not sure that she has

had a hand in the theft."

"Do you suspect any one else?" "No one in particular," finally answered Starbright. "I have enemies, however, and it is possible that some of them are at tempting to ruin me. I would give ten thousand dollars to get hold of that will once more. Mrs. Peuroy knows that no will has been probated. She imagines none was made, and unless something is done at once to prevent, she will institute proceedings for a settlement of the estate in her favor. She has threatened it." For some time Mr. Gripes remained lost

"She will undoubtedly visit the city to consult some legal authority." he finally said. "If you could manage to send her to me every thing would be well."

Possibly I might do that." "I think that would be the surest way out of the difficulty," said Mr. Gripes.

The Captain came to his feet. "I will endeaver to send her to you," he said, slowly. "First, however, I shall announce to her that the will is in court ready to be probated, and, if possible, prevent her visiting the city at all, that is, for the

A clang of the office bell out short further speech. Mr. Gripes came to his feet. I will call again to-morrow."

And then Captain Starbright left the place, unbeeding the presence of the vailed oman who passed in as he went out. "Mr. Gripes, the great lawyer, I 'spose," said the woman, as she confronted the law-

any more cases just now," returned he, noting with keen precision that his visitor was poorly clad, and evidently from the lower walks of life. He was courteous enough to show her a chair, however.

She made no move to be seated. "I've got a case 'at you may be willing to look at anyhow," proceeded the woman. "I recken you're Cap'n Starbright's lawyer, hain't you!"

"He sometimes employs me." "Hain't you'n him got into trouble lately -kind of a muss like over the Lone Hollow property?"
. "Madam, please come at another time,"

grunted Mr. Gripes, with manifest impe-"Mebbe, now, you wouldn't give some

thing for this." She drew from the folds of her dress

large legal envelope and held it toward the lawyer. He took it mechanically, drew forth us contents, a folded sheet of legal cap, and then, as he glanced at the first page red and stared at the woman m rted and stared at the woman m

"With my thing!" questioned the woman. "Something. Where did you find it!" erary fellow'd dropped it, fur I see him look- alighted.

"Indeed !" Mr. Gripes thrust his hand into his secket seen after his interview with his ellent. The two men left the house tegether, the

She lifted her vail then and regarded the said:

"I was angry, gentiemen. I beg your unknown quantities were Austin Westsecor. We have seen this woman before— pardon for what has occurred. I hope we word, the hunter Fingal and that which

"It's wuth more," she said, barshly.

"How much!" "Give me a hundred dollars. I don't surender valyble papers like this fur nothin' bort of that figure."

"See here, madam, if I did the prope thing it would be to put you under arrest for stealing this paper. I don't propose to compound a felony by rewarding you for it." "But I didn't steal it." "Not a word. Go, or I'll put you under ar-

out "dirt cheap." She had permitted the paper to go out of her hands, and now it was too late to make demands. Accepting the paltry reward, she turned and shuffled from the room, dropping her vail as she "So," muttered Seekmore Gripes, as be went to the window and examined the pre-

cious document. 'This was stolen by that old woman for the purpose of extorting money. She didn't make a fortune out of me, the poor fool. It takes somebody mighty sharp to get the start of Seekmore Gripes.

He chuckled as the last, and then made preparations to go out, secreting the will on his person. A little later he might have been seen

driving out of the city on the road leading past Lone Hollow. In the meantime Captain Starbright drove swiftly from the city, and a little past noon halted at the gate next the stables at Lone Hollow. Soon the stable-boy grinned

at him from the open door of the stable. "Here you, Sam," called the Captain in a peremptory voice, "put out my horses, rub 'em down and feed well as soon as they are cool.

The darkey only grinned without mov-"Aren't you coming, you black rascal?"

demanded Captain Starbright, angrily. "Deed, Cap'n, mistis said I wasn't to permit your hosses in de stables again," finally articulated the black boy, the grin fading from his face when he saw the wrath gathering in the countenance of the

"Not to permit my horses in these stables? Your mistress said that?" "Deed she did, Cap'n."

"Miss Grace! "No, Cap'n: Mistis Penroy." "We'll see about that," muttered the angry Captain under his breath. "Mrs. Penrov shows her hand early."

He sprang to the ground and went about caring for his animals with his own hands Sam said nothing, although he realized that he was just now between two fires, a po sition not enviable by any means.

"Now, you black rascal, you can go!" thundered Captain Starbright, turning fiercely upon the stable boy. "I am master here, and, since you refuse to obey me, I'll employ you no longer."

As the speaker reached out to seize the black boy by the collar that individual darted away and scampered to the rear of the house, thus eluding for the time the hand of With frowning brow Captain Starbright

strode toward the house, only to meet Louis Fingal on the veranda. The young hunter was smiling and apparently in a pleasant mood, which fact annoyed the Captain more than a frown would have done. "That boy seems to cross my path everywhere!" was the mental ejaculation of the

Cantain. "What are you doing here!" demanded Starbright, in a curt tone. "I am a privileged character," answered

the same query to you." Captain Starbright was boiling beneath the surface. He had been crossed so many umes that now he was fast losing his tem-

per. "Confound you!" he said, hoarsely. "I believe you are leagued against me with that woman, but-" "Just a word," interrupted the imperturbable young hunter. "How about the strange gentleman who frightened you so

in Stonefield a few days since! You remember him?" "The fellow that stared at us through

the window. Surely you haven't forgotten "No. He had escaped from an insane

asylum. His look was enough to frighten anybody," and the Captain forced a laugh. " You met him again!"

"Yes. A dangerous lunatic whom I turned over to the proper authorities. He is now in an asylum from which he is not likely to escape soon." "Now, Captain Starbright, do you expect me to believe that?"

Fingal bent forward and pierced the guilty Captain with eyes of steel. A throb of slarm swept to the villain's heart. "I do not care-"

"But I do," interrupted the youth, sternly. "The blood of Karl Vandible cries out

from the ground for justice on his murder-"Ha, do vou accuse me-" "I accuse you of murder," hissed Fingal.

The next instant a set of digits closed about the young hunter's throat, and be was forced backward, gasping for breath. CHAPTER XXIII. THE WIDOW'S DEFLANCE.

All the evil passions of Captain Starbright's nature mastered him at that moment. Both men had made a mistake. Fingal in accusing the Captain of murder, and the latter in resenting the accusation as he

did. Conscious guilt, however, made the Captain a coward In vain Fingal struggled under the terrible grip of Starbright. He was as a babe in the hands of a giant. He could not even cry out for help, and had not a third person appeared on the scene at that moment the

angry Captain might have perpetrated murder then and there. As Fingal was sinking down helplessly a door opened and some one appeared on the veranda, a man who, taking in the situation at a glance, sprang at once to the rescue and tore the enraged Captain from his victim. When Starbright faced about

he found himself confronted by Austin Wentword, the Stonefield mechanic. The two had not come in contact in many weeks, not since the scene in the grove where they collided with what would have been fatal results but for the interference of Louis Fingal, who, as it will be remembered, saved the Captain's life at that time. To-day the mechanic had met Grace Penroy and a reconciliation had taken place, all of which had been brought about through

the good offices of the young hunter and Lurs Joyce. The latter, however, had abnarrow escape from death at the hands of Captain Starbright.

Did you mean to murder the boy!" de

nanded Wentword, sternly, as he faced "He insulted me. I meant to punish him

Fingal, looking pale and weak, leaned against a post and regarded the two men without speaking. " You are a miserable coward," declared the indignant Wentword. "I have a notion

to thrash you blind." "I think you had better let the job out." specred Starbright, as he laid his hand on the butt of a revolver that protruded from

his hip pocket. This movement was observed by Fingal who cried: "Draw a weapon, Captain, and it will be

"In the woods, on the ground, where a great mansion, and a little, thin old man able to keep you out of the penitentiary." his lawyer from Stonefield. Something of | une-"

Sportance must have sent him here so and drew forth several pieces of silver. He The Captain was at once anxious to be rid held these toward the woman. The Captain was at once anxious to be rid held these toward the woman. The Penroya, mother and daughter, seem

Mother Cabera, of Hangman's Guich. She may be friends hereafter."

Indeed a new outfit, however, and seemed less fifthy than when we last looked spon her purchased countenance.

Indeed the profest of friendship. Plucking to the seemed.

Indeed the profest of friendship. Plucking to the seemed.

the sleeve of the mechanic he led him down the steps, and the twain burried away without attempting to continue the converse

rest," retorted Seekmore Gripes, sternly.

Mother Cabers realized that she had sold the last few days. I think that scoundre

> "This, to place a detective in the house in the person of Lura Joyce "Then you have seen ber, and know that

she still lives?"

determined to assert her rights." Seekmore Gripes met on the veranda. The Captain saw that in the face of his lawyer that told him to expect good news.

Mr. Gripes so swiftly to Lone Hollow. The two men consulted for a short time or

"Mrs. Penroy has not yet attempted to carry out her threat," proceeded the Cap-tain, after a short consultation. "Would it not be best for you to show her the will and explain the situation! It may save considerable trouble in the future." "You are right, Captain," agreed the

hope that she may be sensible. In any event she can only cause delay and trouble, without affecting the result. I am satisfied now that she had nothing todo with stealing blame the influences that destroy there. the will. It was simply the act of a common thief for the hope of reward."

who had returned the will to Lawyer Gripes must wine and brandy as many friends, was Mother Cabera, who he supposed many miles away by this time. Mrs. Penroy had just taken a sniff from her gold snuff-box when Seekmore Gripes

"I am come, madam," he said, ir his justment of the affairs of your late is make the deception a little while; in a few nented father. The will that I had the and which was left in my care, has not been yet read to the heirs at law. The delay has been unavoidable, but I am sure you a hundred thousand men have been will overlook it, since I find the business affairs of the deceased in a somewhat mixed

"This is the last will and testament of your lamented father-" "I thought he left no will," Mrs. Penroy nterrupted at this point. "It seems a little

without its being produced." "I can explain that satisfactorily," pro reeded Mr. Gripes. "You will please listen to the reading of the will."

She made no objection, and so he read the document which left the Vandible million

It will be remembered that the dying old millionaire was not aware of the clause regarding Grace's marriage.

Although Mrs. Penroy was not one of the brightest women in the world, this clause in the will at once aroused her suspicions. by her father for herself.

"Does Grace know of the contents of that paper," asked the widow, nervously partaking of a pinch of snuff.

"Your manner of proceeding seems to m extraordinary," asserted Mrs. Penroy. "I shall not submit to be disinherited by a

"Madam, have a care," uttered Gripes, warningly.
"It is a forgery, and I can prove it," reiterated the faded lady with pervous em

meant to leave all his property to his

"I know that paper is a forgery," inter Captain Starbright and an avaricious law-

Captain both."

Such proof would indeed ruin them. Seekmore Gripes made no further at tempt to conciliate the angry woman, but rose and said:

tain Starbright, who was waiting his coming most anxiously. The lawyer related how

Mrs. Penroy had received his well-meant "Can it possible that she knows whereo she asserts " queried the Captain, uncasily "I think not. It is barely possible, how-ever, that the young lady made a discovery when she rushed in on us that fatal night

and at that time, you will remember, the will was unsigned." "I had forgotten, but now that you speak of it I do remember that such was the fact, yet I do not believe Grace knew that the old man was dead, or that the will was no

" Do you imagine so?" "Ida" wih a wise shake of the boad Depend on it, Captain, you have both cortain successes.

EVIL INFLUENCES.

Dr. Talmage Discourses on the Temptations of Young Men.

The Evil of Reckless Borrowing - A Picture of City Life-The Day of Reckoning Sure to Come-How to Remedy the Evil.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in a recent sermon at St. Louis took for his subject 'The Slaughter," and his text, Proverbe vil. 21: "As an ox to the slaughter." He

There is nothing in the voice or

the manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover, where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance; but after awhile the men and the boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with a well aimed stroke the axe fells him; and so the anticipation of the redolent pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be paradisaical enjoyment; but after awhile influences with darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him, and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a lawyer. "I will see Mrs. Penroy. Let us garden he has been driven "as an ox to the slaughter." First-We are apt to blame young men

for being destroyed when we ought to Society slaughters a great many young men by the behest: "You must keep up appearances; whatever be your salary you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as expensive entertainments, and you must live in as fashionable a boarding house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow make a false entry, or subtract here and there a bill from a bunreen, business-like voice, "to seek an ad- die of bank bills; you will only have to months, or in a year or two, you can make conor of drawing before Mr. Vandible died, all right. Nobody will be hurt by it; nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process slaughtered for time and slaughtered for

eternity. Suppose you borrow money. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man in the house but has sometimes borrowed money. Vast estates have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money. Money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense, and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right; the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for the luxuries-that tips your prospects over in the

wrong direction. The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state other street to escape meeting some one whom you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a crimmal before all the ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott? Broken-hearted at Abbotsford. Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff away from his pictures and statuary. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fireplace at

Abbotsford, "Waste not, want not" The trouble is, my friends, the people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them, or go into lebts which you can not meet, you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store and I buy sugars and coffees and meats with no capacity to pay for them and no intention of paying for them, I am more dishonest than if I go into the store, and when the grocer's face is turned the other way, I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time, and the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant, and I wait upon myself, and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words, a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts

for debts he never expects to pay, Yet in all our cities there are families that move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meatshops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within half a mile of where they now live, and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers and butchers and dr goods dealers and newspaper carriers, and you are asked where your predecessor is You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of thing to sell have sent their wagons and you will find a ladder a thoustopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom of the new neighbor, and he the foot of the ladder and look of a precinew neighbor, with great complecency and with an air of affluence, orders the finest steaks and the highest priced sugara, and the best of the canned fruits, and perhaps, all the newspapers. And the debte will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on April 30 in the farniture cart. They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which makes them sick, the physician who attends their distress, and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they pay

the debt of nature, the only debt they ever de pay! Now, let me say, if there are any such i the house, if you have any regard for your own convenience, you had better remove to some greatly distant part of the city. It is too bad that, having had all the trouble of consuming the goods, you should also have the trouble of being dunned! And let me say that if you find that this pictures your photograph, instead of being in church you ought to be in the penitentiary. No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wandering Araba, these nomads of city life. Now our young men are coming up in this deprayed state of commercial ethics. and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them against being slaughtered

many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Cortain lines of conduct always lead out to mother and daughter to fight, and should | There is a law which controls even | and knock at the door, meet them face to Then the rattle of wheels fell on the ears they be successful your character would be things that seem haphazard. I have been face and kindly yet firmly refuse them of all. A carriage halted in front of the ruined, and I am afraid that I should not be sold by those who have observed that it is admittance. Have a few family portraits And the influences that on earth year possible to calculate just how many letters on the wall, if you brought them with you put in motion will go down from genera-will be sent to the dead letter office every from your country home. Have a Bible tion to generation, the inflavores you in' at it putty close jest afore I picked it Captain Starbright at once recognized Grace would be a fool to throw away a fart year through mindirection; that it is pos- on the stand. If you can afford it and you sible to calculate just how many letters can play on one, have an instrument of their children until watch and elect are will be detained for lack of postage stamps music—harp or fints, or cornet, or mole— no more needed to mark the progress, bethrough the forgetfulness of the senders. and that it is possible to tell fast how before you leave that room, pray. Every many people will fall in the street by night after you come home in that room. many people will fall in the street by slipping on an orange peol. In other words, there are no accidents. The most insignificant event you ever heard of in the link between two eternities—the eternity of the peet and the eternity of the peet and the eternity of the peet and the eternity of the fature. Head the right way, young man, and you will some out of the right goal.

Take care of yourself. Sobody size will man was trying to induce the callers to describe to come to copy will not come.

groups of twenty-five each. We began, with you, not an inch above you, and in and as they were the best congregation in all the world, and we felt that nothing was too good for them we piled all the violin at parties and in the interstices of luxuries on the table. I never completed the play he would go out and look up at the undertaking. At the end of six the midnight heavens the fields of his im-

they will let him alone." O no! Now of your good morals, for the sake of your mmortal soul, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible keep out of it.

say be lies. They want him disciplined

at the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come to him from this side, and from that side, and from behind, and from above, and from beneath, and he is insulted and gibbeted, and sued, and sworn at, until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets beart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption. Second-But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you

sins of earth and the sorrow of death, that hey may come in and drive the stake for

their encampment A steamer fifteen hundred miles from shore, with a broken rudder and lost compass, and hulk leaking fifty gallons an hour is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his Bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's Bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than to come to a sick man and steal his me liine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the Bible, which has been the crutch and medicine and food to so many. What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into! This splitting up of lifeboats and taking away of fire escapes and extinguishing of

light houses.

have gone on to retmbation. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health and good education, and a Christian example set him, and opportunities of usofalaces, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box and

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person in the house but is interested in that question. Young man, arm yourself. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian associations to protect you or churches to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take care of

First, have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the on the sharp edges of debt. You want back parior of a fashionable boarding house, or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging I care not. Only have that one room your fortrees. Let not the dissipator or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs deon, or violin, or piano. Every morning cause time itself shall be no longer.

Bring me a young man and tell me up two or three or four fights of stairs: what his physical health is, and what his your help will come through the roof. mental caliber, and what his habits, and I down from Heaven, from that God who will tell you what will be his destiny for has in the six thousand years of the this world and the destiny for the world world's history never betrayed a young from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are millionaires of this country, who are the orators of the country, who are the poets of the country. who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthrostraightened circumstances now.

Herschel earned his living by playing a

months I was in financial despair. I mortal conquests. George Stephenson found what every young man finds in rose from being the foreman in a colliery time to save himself or too late, that you to be the most renowned of the world's must measure the size of a man's body be- engineers. No outfit, no capital to start fore you begin to cut the cloth for his with! Young man, go down to the Mercantile Library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot in they are watchful to see whether there your eve in your ear, and then ask some are any unnecessary expenses at the ob- doctor to take you into the dissecting more sequies, to see whether there is any use- and illustrate to you what you have read less handle on the casket, to see whether about and never again commit the blasthere is any surplus plait on ithe shroud. | phemy of saving you have no capital to to see whether the hearse is costly or start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to young man in this house is equipped as the casket have been bought by the family only the God of the whole universe could or donated, to see in whose name the deed afford to equip him. Then his body-a to the grave is made out. Then they ran- very poor affair compared to his wondersack the bereit household, the books, the ful soul-O, that is what makes me solicipictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa. tous. I am not so anxious about you. the piano, the mattresses, the pillow on young man, because you have so little to which he dies. Cursed be debt! For the | do with, as I am an xious about you because sake of your own happiness, for the sake you have so much to risk and lose or gain. There is no class of persons that so stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on,

and all the temptations that come from hoice, having the comforts of life, goes that deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, into the contraction of unpayable debts he and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by the most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles an bour, and be in a frail boat headed up stream, with nothing but a broken our to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under. Ah! when I told you to take care of rourself you misunderstood me if you

thought I meant you are to depend upon human resolution, which may be dissolved in the foam of the wine cup, or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of the Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking and right believing and right acting will take you in safety through this life and in ransport through the next.

I never shall forget a prayer I heard a young man make some fifteen years ago. It was a very short prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer: 'O. Lord, help us. We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right Lord, help us." That away. How will you do that? Well, you prayer, I'll warrant you, reached the ear ridden of existence; it would furnish the will caricature his reverence for the of God and reached his heart. And there peculiar endorsement of Mr. Mallock's con dents of the Bible which can be made found out-a thousand young men, per- fortune a chance to assert their equalizing haps, who have found out that very things tendencies, it would supply a missing link It is so very easy to do wrong and so hard in the arguments of that natural religion to dor gat. I got a letter, only one paragraph of

which I will read: "Having moved around much I have run across many young men | mortgage of our earthly paradise"-and it of intelligence, ardent strivers after that can be proise ged and should be, with care will-o'-the-wisp, fortune, and of one of and the use of proper medicine at the right these I would speak. He was a young time. Englishman of twenty-three or twentyas soul are set open in invitation to the four years, who came to New York, where annoyance of every-day life, there is no he had acquaintance-, with barely enough doubt but that tens of thousands of men and to keep him a couple of weeks. He had women yearly fill premature graves. been tenderly raised; perhaps I should Sunday evening in Brooklyn near your church with about \$3 left of his small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determined to go is and

"He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when be went into church he feit desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the ting and being passed away through the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God, whom he

was so near leaving." The echo, that is, of multiendes in the house. I am not preaching an abstraction. but a great reality. O! friendless young man. O! prodigal young man. O! broken hearted young man, I commend you to Christ this day, the test friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning. You have come here for this blessing. Despise not that emotion rising in your soul; R is divinely lifted Look into the face of Christ Lift one prayer to your father's God, to your mother's God, and get the pardoning blessing. Now, while I speak, you are at the forks of the reed, and this is the right road and that is the wrong road, and I see you start on the right read. Une Sabbath morning, at the close of my service, I saw a gold watch of the

world-renowned and deeply-lamonted vielinist, Ole Bull. You remember be died in his island home off the coast of Norway. That gold watch be had wound ap day after day through his illness, and then he said to his companion: "Row ! want to wind this watch as long as I can, and then when I am gone I want you to keep it wound up until it gots to me friend, Dr. Doremus, in New York, and then be will keep it would up until his life is done, and then I want the watch to go to his young son, my especial faverite." The great musician, who, more then coy other artist, has made the violin spec and sing and weep and lough and triump -for it seemed when he drew the bear on trembled in delightful sympathythe great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea, and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, alouded his eyes in death While all the world was mourning at his departure, sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral

was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice legan to speak, the fifty thousand people on the hilleide burnt into tears. O! that was the close of a life that had But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tome scene compared with that which will great you when from the galleries of Heaven goodness falls in the hour of temptathe one hundred and forty and four thonsand shall accord with Christ in crying:

procession to carry his body to the main

and. There were fifty thousand of his

sills waiting to bear the cologium, and it

people gathered in an amphitheater

Tant."

HE FLEW BY HIMSELF.

Why Andy Schadrow Hetused to Elope With His Beloved Tapiers. "Tapioca, dear, come and put on your little red hood and fly with me to Jersey and Pil make you Duchess of

all Gloucester." Thus spoke Andy Schadrow in a tremulous voice that sounded as if it had just been newly polished. His warm breath dailled with the ruffled collar around Taplaca's neck as they sat together in the parlor of an Ellsworth street residence. Is it to be wondered that the breath dailled with the ruffles when they both occupied the same chair? "Come. Tap, let us fy out of this

cruel, tax-burdened world and take up our abode in Jersey." "Oh, Andrew, this is so sudden. If

rou'd only give me ten days' notice I'd have been ready to do the flying "But, Taploca, my pudding, you

needn't step to pack your collar-box, but fiv with me now. "Well, if you say fly, we flee." Then the young girl bounded into another room and presently reappeared

with a lewel box and a package under-"I'm ready." "What have you there?" asked

Andrew, with a look of suspicion on his munly countenance. "Those are my letters I received rom Freddie Malone and the bracelets

he gave me last Christmas. I wouldn't clave these treasures behind." "Treasures, ch" exclaimed Andrew. with his tremele on full, "you can re-

main here with your treasures, and I'll fly all by myself." And then Andy Schadrow went out and soared high in the air, so that he could drop on Freddie Malone, the disturber of his peace and happiness.

-Philadelphia North-American.

The Value of Longevity. Dr. Felia L. Oswald, in writing of the

value of longevity, says: "Can there be a doubt that Burns and Keats formaw the issue of their struggle against bigotry, or that Cervantes, in the gioom of his misery could read the signs of the dawn presaging a sunburst of posthumous fame? Spinoza and Schiller died at the threshold

f their goal; Pascal, Harvey, Macauly, Buckle and Bichat left their inimitable works had finished; Raphael, Mozart and Byron died at the verge of a summit which perhaps no other foot shall ever ap-Who knows how often, since the daws of modern science, the chill of death has paisied a hand that had all but lifted the veil of Isla' temple! Or in how many thou

sand lives time alone would have solved all

discords into harmonies! An increase of

longerity would indeed, solve the vexing

that trusts the equipoles of justice in the apparent caprices of human fate. "The price of longevity would redeem the

Owing to the stress, the worry, and the

Especially after middle life should a care say too tenderly, and was not used to ful watch be kept over one's physical coudiearning his living, and found it extremely | tion. The symptoms of kidney disease, such ifficult to get any position that he was as becoming easily tired, headache, neuralespable of filling. After many vain ef- gla feeble heart action, fickle appetite, a orts in this direction he found himself on sprendid feeling one day and an all gone one the next, persistent cough, trouble in urinating, etc., should be diligestly looked into and at cace stopped through a faithful use of Warner's Safe Cure, which has

> and will cure yours. Experiencing no pain in the region of the aldneys is no evidence that they are not diseased, as those great purifying organs have very few nerves of sensation, and oftentimes the kidners are positively rottrine before the victim is aware he is suffering from advance kidney disease, which is only another name for Bright's

cured tens of thousands of such troubles

To preserve life and to be well while you live are two cardinal virtues, and it is time well spent to give this vital subject earnest and careful attention, and to use the knowledge acquired in a judicious and intelligent

How Shoe-Pegs Are Made.

Some of the shoe-peg factories of New Hampshire now turn out three hundred bushels of pegs daily. The wood, being divided into sections corresponding to the desired length of the peg, is first passed under a small revolving cylinder which presses it upon pointed knives, these making minute grooves in the upper surface of the wood, so it passes on toward completion. The block is then taken and passed under another cylinder, the knives of which make grooves transverse to those made before. After this the block is piaced under the splitting knife, which is so arranged as to fall into each of the grouves made in one direction, splitting the wood to the base; It is again passed under a knife, which splits it crosswise, thus separating each peg from every other peg; faaily, a large revoving cylinder, beated, takes the pegs and drives them, a revolving wire cylinder sifts and sorts the varions sizes, and they are now ready for shipment -N. Y. Sun.

Go to the Foundation

I would have the teachers study the heart and endeavor to implant right motives to go to the very root and establish sound principle. Outward goodness is a mere shell, the shadow of a shade. There must be something within, or it has no substance. Such gordones will only follow religion, like one of John Bunyan's character, while it wears its silver slippers. Such tion. It remited one of the Oriental was changed to a lady, and she behaved very lady-like till a mouse ran through the room, when she sprang down upon ber hands and chased it. So with children; if their goudness is only an outward thing, when tempta-tion comes they will down and follow. Give the right motives, sound principies, and they will be firm. In after life the waves of affliction may how! around them, but they will stand serves smid the tempert.-N. Y.

Lolger. -A Washington correspondent that but my Symator product dig

"I should like to know what brings that meaking lawyer here just now," said Fingal, after they had passed into the road.

"The Captain employs him, evidently."
"Evidently, and — but the schemes of that man must be thwarted. I have learned something of the utmost importance during will hear something drop before he is many days older."

"What have you planned?"

"I have. She will belp us to thwart the evil Captain and save the Penroys. Of

course, Grace can not be deceived by him further." "No. I have found her true as steel, and In the meantime Captain Starbright and

"The will has been found." This, then, was the good news that brought

This was a keen relief to Captain Starbright, who had no idea that the woman you must dress as well as others, you

He caressed his knee with the back of his hand, and regarded a distant object fixedly, his bald head moving up and down as he talked. When he paused she made no reply, and then he drew forth a large envelope and proceeded to unfold its con-

strange that so many weeks have passed

to Grace Penroy, provided that she married Clinton Starbright, and lived to reach ber ing of age, or her refusal to become Mrs. Starbright, then the property reverted to the Captain.

She believed she saw a chance to break the will, even should she fail to prove that the signature was a forgery. She was compietely out with Captain Starbright now, and determined on securing the wealth left

"Not yet. I expect to read it to her at

"Madam, I would advise you to proceed in a sensible manner. So far as I am concerned I have no personal interest in this natter, but I drew up this document in s legal manner, and witnessed the signature of Morgan Vandible. It can not be broken on any such ground as you imagine. Of course you are able to make trouble and much cost, without result to yourself. It was well understood that the old gentleman

granddaughter, this is susceptible of rupted Mrs. Penroy, becoming excited and warm "I will not submit to be robbed by

per."
Then she flounced up and began to pace the room. "No. sir!" eried the excited woman, paus ing at length in front of the lawyer, and shaking her bony hand within an inch of his hooked nose. "I will not submit to being robbed of my inheritance by you and the city, and the people who have any the Captain. This property is mine, and I will fight for my rights to the death. Don't you dare attempt to probate that will! I can prove that the name of Vandible was forged to it, and that will ruin you and the

"This paper will be advertised for probate to-morrow, and I hope you will see the folly of attempting to break it, before the three weeks' public notice is up." Then he went from the room to meet Cap-

so unexpectedly, as you of course remem-"Weil, some people have sharper eyes. than we credit them with," proceeded the lawyer. "Miss Penroy entered the mot chamber just as her grandfather expired,

signed," declared Captain Starbright Possibly not."

"But there is no chance for their success.

to come, and I will make five inaccurate man who tried to be good and a Christian. prophesies out of five hundred. All this Let me say in regard to your adverse makes me solicitous in regard to young world y circumstances, in passing that men, and I want to make them nervous in you are on a level now with those who are regard to the construction of unpayable finally to succeed. Mark my words, debts. I give you a paragraph of my own young man, and think of it thirty years village. My salary was \$800 and a parsonage. The amount seemed enormous to me. I said to myself: "What! all this for one year?" I was afraid of getting worldly under so much prosperity! I resolved pists of the country-mightiest in Church to invite the congregation to my house in and State-are this marning on a level

When a young man wilfully and of knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor; the pack of hounds in full cry and alas! for the reindeer. They jingle his doorbell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his corbeil after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card, or a letter, in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash, or a note at thirty days, or a note on deman i. They call him a knave. They

make him the prey of evil. We all know that the Bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now if you want to destroy the young man's morals take the Bible mirth of-Jonah's whale, Samson's foxes, Adam's rib-then you will caricature eccentric Christians or inconsistent Christains, then you will pass off as your own all those backneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, as old as Voltaire, old as sin. Now you have captured his Bible and you have taken his strongest fortress; the way is comparatively clear and all the gates of

I come out and say to such people "What are you doing all this for?" 'O." they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on to their Bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones and have been told that there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will be no resurrection! Many believe that Christ came to carry the burdens and heat the wounds of the world. and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own savior! Think of the meanest being you ever heard of; then go down a thousand feet underneath it and you will find yourself at the top of a flight of stairs a hundred miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs and sand miles long; then go to the pice half as far as from here to China and you will find the beadquarters of the mean ness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death and its only hope for immertality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God and there is not much more left to slaughter. Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house broken down in beaith, waiting to die; others are in the hospital; others are in Greenwood or rather their bodies are, for their souls

then dropped it into the sea.