THE VOICE OF GOD.

By sky-kissed stream whose ripples play With solden balls from heaven at night, And lightly skip with clouds by day, Till these evanish from our sight, I hear the voice of God

By restless coein, vast and doep,
Whose watery hills belin angry foam,
Which laps upon the rolky steep.
And gallant ship on neiring home
I hear the voice of God

v terrent swift which early creaps With rills along the infant shore, roaring catar act which leaps Down, down upon its rock-laid floor, I hear the voice of God

leath the glint of star pierced blue, pents the filler of school percent of the percent of the pents of the

E MERCHANT'S CRIME.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER VIII-CONTINUED. What!" exclaimed Paul Morton, o you think I will suffer myself to subjected to such a degrading picion-a man of my position in iety-what advantage could I posly reap from my friend's death?"
"He was a rich man." suggested mes Cromwell. significantly.

"That is true," said the merchant.

th self-possession. "He was a h man. And he may have left his prop-

y to you."
You happen to be mistaken

re. He had left his property to a , a boy of fourteen.' Where is this son?" asked the rk, a little taken aback by this

covery, which was new to him. He is now in my house." 'And suppose the boy dies?" t was now Paul Morton's turn to itate.

That is not very probable," he "He is a strong, vigorous boy." ·Who is to be his guardian? 'I am."

"Indeed! And if he dies there is provision made as to the prop-

'It will go to me if he dies before taining his majority."

The clerk coughed-a little sigficant cough—which annoyed Mr. octon not a little. It conveyed an putation which he couldn't resent. ause it was indirect.

"I hope you are satisfied," he said length. "O, certainly; that is, nearly so," id James Cromwell; "but then it is

enough that I should be satisfied." Why not?" 'My employer may not be."

"Does your employer know who ade the purchase?" "No, I have not as yet communi-ted the name to him."

"Don't tell him. It is none of his siness."

"He will not agree with you there." "What matter if he does not?" You must remember that I am a or clerk, dependent on my salary, that in my position, it is not e to risk offending my employer. ppose I am discharged from my sition, how am I to live?"

"Can you not procure another uation?"

Not if he refuses his recomndation, which would probably be case. Besides, our business is wded, and under the most favorpossibly months without emoyment."

Paul Morton leaned his head on hand, and considered what was be done with this difficult visitor. was evident that he expected to bought off, and that he must be. 'What wages do you get?" he sked, looking up.

"Twenty dollars a week," said romwell, promptly.

As the reader knows, this was just ouble what he did receive, and as r. Morton was not likely to inquire f his employer, he felt that the lie as a safe one, and likely to conduce o his advantage. "Twenty dollars a week! Very

rell, I will tell you what you must o. In the first place, you must reuse to make your employer any comnunications respecting this affair." "Very well, sir."

"And if he discharges you I will pay you twenty dollars a week until ou can get another situation. Peraps I may find you some other em- he could.

ployment, unless you prefer your present business."

"No, sir, I don't like it." "Do, then, as I tell you, and I will see that you suffer no loss."

"Thank you, sir." said James Cromwell rising, "I will follow your directions, and let you know the result to-morrow evening."

The clerk left the house in a very contented frame of mind. He determined to resign his situation the next morning, and claim the stipulated weekly allowance.

CHAPTER IX.

· How Matters Were Arranged. After the clerk had left him, Paul Morton began to consider what was best to be done. He had at first been inclined to despise this man as insignificant and incapable of mischief, but the interview which he had just had convinced him that on this point he was mistaken. It was evident that he was in the clerk's

latter wanted to be bought off. "Afte all, it is not so bad." he said to himself. . he has his price; the only question is, whether that price is an exorbitant one or not. must make the best possible terms with him.

power, and just as evident that the

There was another question to be course there is the contingency of decided, and that related to his his early death, which would cut off ward -- young Robert Raymond, your income arising from the allow-Should he send him back to school ance I make for him." birds with one stone. by ple " his remember rightly, it would be a ben- | for a hub, you know!"

ward in the charge of James Crom-well, with a liberal allowance, to be deducted from his ward's income for "Yes; that was the arrangement his trouble? . Not that he considered the clerk, of whom he knew next to nothing, and that little not to his credit, a suitable person to have the charge of a boy. But then, he was not a conscientious guardian, and his only desire was, so to arrange matters as best to subserve his own interests. Besides, there were certain plans and hopes which he cherished that could best be subserved by a man not over scrupulous, and he judged rightly that James Cromwell would become a pliant tool in his hands if he were paid well enough for it.

He- was not surprised to receive another visit from the clerk on the evening succeeding the interview which was chronicled in the last chapter.

"Well," he said, when the latter was ushered into his presence, and they were left alone, "what have

you to tell me?" "I have lost my situation," said Cromwell, briefly.

"Then your employer was offended at your silence?" "Yes; he said he must know who

bought the article." "And you refused to tell him?"

"I did. Upon this he said that he had no further occasion for my services, and that under the circumstances he must refuse me a recommendation. So you see I have got into serious trouble on account of

keeping your secret."
Paul Morton winced at the last two words, but he didn't comment on them.

"I must see what I can do for you," said Paul Morton, who was quite prepared for the communication which had been made him. "Last! evening I did not see any way clear, but a plan has since then occurred to me. But it is necessary that I shall first know a little more about you. Have you ever been in the West?"

"Yes, sir, I was born in Indiana." "Then you have some acquaintance about there?"

"Yes sir," said the clerk, wonder-

ing what was coming.

"How would you like to buy out a drug-shop in some prosperous Western town? As a proprietor the business might be more agreeable to you than as a clerk."

"Yes sir, it would," said the clerk, brightening up. The prospect of a business of his own struck him favorably.

"But I have no money," he added. "That matter could be arranged," said the merchant. "Of course I cannot pay except for services rendered, but I have a charge to intrust you with."

James Cromwell awaited with interest and curiosity what should be

Paul Morton continued:

"I have been thinking," he said, that it will be better for my ward's health that he should reside in the West. My opinion is that the rough winds of the Atlantic coast may be injurious for him, but I have been puzzled to decide upon a competent man to take charge of him. I am inclined to think that as you have nothing to prevent your going out West, and moreover, are acquainted with the country, it will suit my views to give you the general over-sight of Robert. He can board at the same place with you, and go to school."

"What shall I receive for my ser vices?' asked James Cromwell, coming at once to that part of the business which was to him of the great-

est importance. "I have been thinking of that," said the merchant. "How much will it cost to buy out a fair druggist's

shop?" "It might be managed for \$2,000 or \$3,000.

"Two thousand dollars will be quite enough, I am sure. Very well, I am willing to buy you such a business, and allow you besides, \$1,000 a year for the charge of the boy. Out of this you will pay for his board and clothes, and the balance you can keep for your trouble."

"There won't be much left," grumbled the clerk, though the offer exceeded what he anticipated. Still he wished to make the best bargain

"Half of it will be left," said the merchant, "his board in a Western town won't cost more than \$250 a year, leaving the same sum for his clothing and miscellaneous expenses. That will consume only one half the money, leaving you \$500, besides what you can make from your busi-

"How soon do you wish me to undertake the charge?"

"As soon as you can. Do you think of any town or village where you think it would suit you to settle

"Yes," said James Cromwell, after pause. 'I think of one town where I heard that the druggist wished to

"What is the name of the town?" "Barton."

"And where is it located?"

"In the south rn part of Indiana." "Yes, that will do."

There was a pause at this point. James Cromwell was waiting to learn what farther communication the merchant might have to make. The latter hesitate i because he wished to come to an understanding on a collar. ce tain point which it required some delicacy to introduce.

"Then again," said Paul Morton. trying to spea't indifferently, "of

his father made without my knowledge. But that has nothing to do with you. I will tell you what I have decided to do in the contingency which I have just named. If the boy dies, you will be an annual loser; I will agree to give you outright such a sum as will produce an equal annual income, say ten thousand dollars."

"You will give ten thousand dol-lars if the boy dies?"
"Yes; should he be removed by an

early death, though, of course, this is not probable, I will make over to you the sum I have named."

"Ten thousand dollars?" "Yes; ten thousand dollars, as a testimonial of my appreciation of your services in taking charge of him. That certainly is a liberal arrangement."

"Yes;" said James Cromwell, in a low voice, his face a little pater than its wont, for he knew as well as his employer, that the sum mentioned was indirectly offered him as an inducement to make way with the boy. He could not prove it, of course, but it was clear to his own mind, and

Paul Morton meant that it should be. "Come here to morrow," he said, rising as a signal of dismissal, "and meanwhile I will prepare my ward for the new plans which we have been discussing."

CHAPTER X.

A Villainous Suggestion. "Tell Robert Raymond that I wish to speak to him." said Paul Morton, to a servant who answered his bell.

"Yes, sir." In five minutes Robert entered his presence. The boy was clad in a suit of black, and his face was grave and sad. The death of his father, his only relation of whom he had any knowledge, had weighed heavily upon his feelings, and he moved about the house in a listless way, with little appetite or spirit.

You sent for me, sir?" he said, interrogatively, as he entered.

"Yes, Robert, take a seat. I wish to speak to you," said his guardian. The boy obeyed, and looked inquiringly in the face of Paul Morton to see what he had to communicate. "It is desirable," he said, "that

we should speak together of your future arrangements. It is for that purpose I have sent for you this

"I suppose I shall go back to the school where my father placed me," said Robert. "Ahem!" said his guardian. "that

we can settle presently. I have not yet decided upon that point." "It is a very good school, sir. I think it was my father's intention that I should remain there for at

least two years longer." "He never spoke to me on that subject. He thought it would be safe to trust to my judgment in the

matter." "Then I am not to go back?" said Robert, in some disappointment.

"I do not say that. I only say that I have not yet decided upon that point. Even if you go back you need not go at once." "I shall fall behind my class."

"You are young yet and there is no hurry. For the present I have another plan in view for you.

"What is it, Mr. Morton?" "Come here a minute. I want you children. On the afternoon after the to look at some views I have here." In some surprise the boy came to his side; for the remark seemed to have no connection with the plan his guardian had referred to just drawer in his desk a collection of views of Niagara falls, and spread them before his ward.

"Have you ever visited Niagara. Robert?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Here are some views of the cataract. It is a beautiful sight.' "Oh, yes, sir," said Robert. "I have heard a great deal of it, and I have often thought I should like to

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Peter the Creat Pulled Teeth. Peter the Great particularly de lighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melanenoly; the czar asked him what was the matter "Oh. your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out." "If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it; take me to her at once." they arrived, the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her. "That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet; "she is suffering tortures." "Hold her head and hands," said the czar; "I will have it out in a moment." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband. What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head .- Argonaut. 'Round too Much.

Pale with suppressed indignation Algernon McStab uncrossed his legs. rose stiffly, and turned up his coat

"Glycerine McCurdy," he howled, you have seen fit to sneer at me. You have accused me of having a wheel in my head. If I have, false beauty, it is at least a wheel that has run true to you!"

"Ah. yes," replied the young woman with a far away look in her soulor not' Why should he not bill two ... 'Yes," said the clerk. "but if I ful eyes, "and yet I hardly want you



All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

How Myths Originate.

No doubt many legends of the ancient world, though not really history, are myths which have arisen by reasoning on actual events as definite as that which, some four years ago, was terrifying the peasant mind in North Germany, and especially in Posen. The report had spread far and wide that all Catholic children with black hair and blue eyes were to be sent out of the country, some said to Russia, while others declared it was the King of Prussia who had been playing cards with the Sultan of Turkey, and had staked and lost 40,000 fair-haired, blueeyed children; and there were Moors traveling about in covered carts to collect them; and the schoolmasters were helping, for they were to have \$5 for every child they handed over. For a time the popular excitement was quite serious; the parents kept the children away from school and hid them, and when they appeared in the streets of the market town the little ones clung to them with terrified looks. Dr. Schwartze, the well-known mythologist, took the pains to trace the rumor to its source. One thing was quite plain, that its prime cause was that grave and learned body, the Anthropological Society of Berlin, who, without a thought of the commotion they were stirring up, had, in order to class the population as to race, induced the authorities to have a census made throughout the local schools to ascerting the color of the children's skip. tain the color of the children's skin, hair and eyes. Had it been only the boys, to the Government inspection of whom for military conscription the German peasants are only too well ac-customed, nothing would heve been thought of it; but why should the offi-cials want to know about the little girls' hair and eyes?-Popular Science

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75.

A Child's Rebuke.

In June last, at T., Pa., "Children's unday" was observed, at which time everal children were christened. Little Johnny was rather pugnacious by tem-perament, but seemed deeply impressed by the ceremony. At home, during the previous week, all the feather-beds and pillows had been renovated by a pergrinating renovator, which process had attracted much attention among the christening Johnny was quite angered by one of his sisters. Immediately the hand was raised, as of old, to strike; but slowly it was lowered, and, with a seri-Mr. Morton drew from a of an apostle, he said: "Oh, sister, how could you?-and you just renovated, too!"-Harper's Magazine.

Were You Ever South in Summer? It is no hotter in Tennessee, Alabama or Georgia than here, and it is positively delightful on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi and West Florida. If you are looking for a location in the south go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville & Nashville railroad and connections will sell tickets to all points south for trains of Aug. 7 at one fare round trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Kr.

Experiments with Opium Smoking.

One Herr Maclay, in the course of a stay at Hong Kong, made an experimen' upon his own body which would appear to be pretty conclusive as to the effect of opium-smoking. After fasting eighteen hours, he smoked twenty-seven pipes, holding in all 107 grains of the opium used by the Chinese. It is interesting to know that after the third pipe he ceased to feel hungry, and the fifth pipe left him unable to walk about comforta ply; the seventh brought his pulse down from eighty-six to seventy; the twelfth caused singing in the ears, and the thirteenth a heavy fit of laughter. Twenty-five pipes affected his hearing, but, within an hour after the trial, which had only lasted about 160 minutes, he was able to go home and go to bed, where he slept so soundly as to wake up fairly fresh and hungry the next morning. During the whole experiment, he had no dreams or hallucinations of any

The Statue Wept

Last winter at one of the little hill-side shrines near San Remothe Madonna was observed to be weeping. This was not seen by one, but by many, as great crowds collected and watched the slowly dripping tears. The people were puzzled, bewildered, frightened. And o they called together the wisest men to find out the cause. After several days of deliberation and examination, they announced the cause of the Madonna's tears. There was a hole in the top of her head. The rain had entered and filled the cavity, and in time worked its way through the eyes, the pupils of which presented the thinnest portion of marble to work through.— Rome Letter.

Utah informs forty-four states that she is very glad to be a sister to them.

Wild Animals in Africa.

Although the gradual spread of the population toward the interior of Africa is driving the wild animals further and further inland, and though they are consequently difficult to reach in the more inaccessible haunts to which they have retreated, yet the larger wild ani-mals have, with one or two exceptions, scarcely suffered any diminution from the advancing tide of civilization. Os-triches have suffered, perhaps, the most, but only to exchange a wild for a do-mesticated state. Elephants are frequently seen within a short distance of southern and southeastern coasts. Hip-popotami are abundant. Even the larger beasts of prey are by no means uncommon, and tiger; are especially depredators. If the reports of diamond diggers in the Northwest are to be believed, a new animal has lately made its appearance as a candidate for the honor of being chased by an enterprising sportsman. It is called by the bushmen, or natives, the "bear lion," and is described as being about the size of a lion, but far stronger in make, and with a tremendous head and neck. Its legs are much shorter than a lion's, but much stouter, and it is apparently far more powerful. Its color is a dark yellow, with black spots. It runs or creeps along the ground, but does not bound like a lion. It has sometimes been seen accompanied by a smaller one—probably a cub—so that the race is apparently not yet quite extinct, whatever the animal may be.

Winter Rye, 80 Bushels Per Acre. This yield seems enormous, but a good number of farmers believe they can obtain it by sowing the new monster rve. hardy, prolific, laughing at all kinds of weather! It simply yields big crops every year, regardless of storms, droughts, or the like! The World's Fair winter wheat is just like it for yields! The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., will send you their catalogue and samples of above rye and wheat upon receipt of 4 cents post-

Elephant Leather.

A new industry is being rapidly developed in France, and if you mean to be in the fashion you had better take note of it at once. Some years ago it was the gentle crocodile which was selected as the fittest animal for providing you with new purses, bags, cigarette cases, boots, shoes and all the rest of leathery knickknacks. Now it is the elephant that has to give his hide

for the same purpose.

At Paris even now you can buy a which has been glorified by a six months' sojourn in a bath of oak bark in the tanner's yard. The price of the little toy is from 15 to 20 guineas, and if you are ambitious enough to wish to purchase a small crocodile valise "and no one there to hinder" you may do so for the sum of from £15 to £100. The tanned elephant skin is also reported to make carpets of unrivaled strength and "of a grand originality."-Paris Letter.

6 Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your ruggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Detroit Free Press: A lover's lies are the easiest to forgive Justice is blindfolded so she can't see the

travesties on herself. There are 57,000 women engaged in farm ing in the United States.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered. The Champion Fish Story.

Au Eastern towist had been spinning some incredible fish yarns, when one of the party, turning to an old mountaineer,

"Bill, that gets away with fishing in this country, don't it?"
"Wal, I don't know 'bout that,"

"Do you mean to say that you have caught more and larger fish?"
"No; but I've caught some purty big "Come, now, tell us the weight of the

"Come, now, tell us the weight of the largest trout you ever caught."

"Wal, I can't exactly tell as to the weight, but you folks can figger on it. Now, you know it is over 200 miles around this yer lake. Put that down. As I said before, I don't know the weight of the biggest trout I ever yanked out, but I did haul one up on the beach, and after I landed him the lake fell three feet, and you can see by that water-mark over yonder it hasn't riz since."—Nevada Journal.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.
The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., \$6.

Hard on the Doctors.

The smallpox scare is about over and the harvest for physicians, at \$1 per point, about ended for the year. If we had a law to compel physicians to vaccinate all the members of the families in which they practice, free of charge, the days of smallpox scares would be the days of smallpox scares would be forever ended. — Iowa State Register.

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all THE STRENGTH
and virtue has
sometimes "dried
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up in little glass vials, just the size and shape to carry about with you. Then, when you feel billous or constipated, have a fit of indigestion after dinner, or feel a cold coming on, they're always ready for you. They're the smallest, the pleasantest to take, and the most thoroughly natural remedy. With Sick or Billious Headaches, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, they give you a lasting cure. Bowels, they give you a lasting cure.

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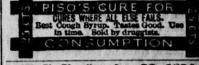


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