

THE VOICE OF GOD.

By pebbled brook that purrs along... Through leafy wood and grassy glen... That joins the cascade's merry song...

E MERCHANT'S CRIME.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER VIII—CONTINUED.

"What?" exclaimed Paul Morton, "do you think I will suffer myself to be subjected to such a degrading opinion—a man of my position in society—what advantage could I possibly reap from my friend's death?"

"He was a rich man," suggested Mrs. Cromwell, significantly. "That is true," said the merchant, "but I have 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."

"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," said Paul Morton, "but then it is not enough that I should be satisfied." "Why not?"

"My employer may not be," said Paul Morton, "but then it is not enough that I should be satisfied." "Why not?"

"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," said Paul Morton, "but then it is not enough that I should be satisfied." "Why not?"

"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 power, and just as evident that the latter wanted to be bought off.

ward in the charge of James Cromwell, with a liberal allowance, to be deducted from his ward's income for 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."

"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," said Paul Morton, "but then it is not enough that I should be satisfied." "Why not?"

"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," said Paul Morton, "but then it is not enough that I should be satisfied." "Why not?"

"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 power, and just as evident that the latter wanted to be bought off.

ent to you, for you would inherit the property in his place."

"Yes; that was the arrangement 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 dollars 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 paler 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," said the servant. 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 morning."

"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," said Robert. "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 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 now. Mr. Morton drew from a 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 see it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Peter the Great Pulled Teeth. Peter the Great particularly do 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 melancholy; 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."

Royal Baking Powder. Absolutely Pure. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

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

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, blue-eyed 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. Schwartz, 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 ascertain 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 accustomed, nothing would have been thought of it; but why should the officials want to know about the little girls' hair and eyes?—Popular Science Monthly.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75c. A Child's Rebuke. In June last, at T. Pa., "Children's Sunday" was observed, at which time several children were christened. Little Johnny was rather pugnacious by temperament, but seemed deeply impressed by the ceremony. At home, during the previous week, all the feather-beds and pillows had been renovated by a peregrinating renovator, which process had attracted much attention among the children. On the afternoon after 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 serious voice and a look worthy the rebuke 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, Ky.

Experiments with Opium Smoking. One Herr Maclay, in the course of a stay at Hong Kong, made an experiment 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 comfortably; the seventh brought his pulse down from eighty-six to seventy; 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 sort whatever.

The Statue Wept. Last winter at one of the little hill-side shrines near San Remo the 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 so 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.—Lome 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 animals have, with one or two exceptions, scarcely suffered any diminution from the advancing tide of civilization. Ostriches have suffered, perhaps, the most, but only to exchange a wild for a domesticated state. Elephants are frequently seen within a short distance of southern and southeastern coasts. Hippopotami are abundant. Even the larger beasts of prey are by no means uncommon, and tiger and leopard 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 rye. It's 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 postage.

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 card or cigar case of crocodile hide 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.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve. Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist 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 farming in the United States.

Patent Adjustable Moline Trees. Four St. Les. Warranted for itchy Horse. Prevent Sore Back. Ask your Dealer for them. H.W. COOPER, MOLINE, ILL.

Patents, Trade-Marks. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Piso's Cure for Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in Croup, Whooping Cough, Consumption.

W. N. O., Omaha—29, 1894. When Answering Advertisements Mention this Paper.

The Champlin Fish Story. An Eastern tourist had been spinning some incredible fish yarns, when one of the party, turning to an old mountaineer, said: "Bill, that gets away with fishing in this country, don't it?" "Wal, I don't know 'bout that," said the old mountaineer. "Do you mean to say that you have caught more and larger fish?" "No; but I've caught some pretty big fellows." "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 vanked 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., 50c., \$1.

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 forever ended.—Iowa State Register.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than any other medicine. It is always reliable. Try it. Men's tears effect by their quality; women's by their quantity. Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. ARLIN, 611 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike, at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such an one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant will, the profoundest thinker.—Lewising.

ALL THE STRENGTH OF VIRTUE HAS SOMETIMES "dried out" when you get pills in leaky wooden or paste-board boxes. For that reason, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are sealed up in little glass vials, just the size and shape to carry about with you. Then, when you feel bilious 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 Bilious Headaches, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, they give you a lasting cure.

Headache; obstruction of nose; discharges falling into throat; eyes weak; ringing in ears; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility—these are some of the symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has cured thousands of the worst cases.—will cure you.

DEE Pt. Band, Iron Hoop OAK BASKET.

A Basket You Can Water Your Horses With. Costs no More Than Any Other Kind, but Will STAND ANYTHING.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send five stamps to pay postage. D.R.H. GREEN & SONS, ABINGDON, Md. * your order trial return this advertisement to us.

PATENT ADJUSTABLE MOLINE TREES. FOUR ST. LES. Warranted for itchy Horse. Prevent Sore Back. Ask your Dealer for them. H.W. COOPER, MOLINE, ILL.

Patents, Trade-Marks. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Piso's Cure for Cures Where All Else Fails. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in Croup, Whooping Cough, Consumption.

W. N. O., Omaha—29, 1894. When Answering Advertisements Mention this Paper.



KNOWLEDGE Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better 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.