THE ADVERTISER.

Subscription, \$2.00 per Year, in Advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUSTY.

A NEW YORK LOVE SONG.

I love you, Love, for good or ill, As brown bees love sweet honey; I love you, Love, soul, beart and will, For somber skies or sunny: And yet I pause. I faiter still, one thought, one doubt doth For oh! thrill-

My darling, have you money?

I love you, Love; I love you, Love; But oh! you must have money. A sweet rose is a rose, my Love; Yet, if it holds no honey; The busy bee he will not stay. But, humming airs, he bles away To find a rose with honey.

CHORUS: I love you, Love: I love you, Love: But oh! you must have money. -Joaquin Miller, in N. Y. Independent.

TOUR OF THE WORLD - IN ---

EIGHTY DAYS.

JULES VERNE'S GREAT STORY.

CHAPTER V .-- CONTINUED.

During the first few days which followed the departure of the gentleman important business transactions had teen made on the strength of his un- given by the Government for every trembled in his hand. The description dertaking. The world of betters in England is a more intelligent and ele- regulation time." vated world than that of gamblers. To bet is according to the English temperameut; so that not only the various members of the Reform Club made heavy bets for or against Phileas Fogg, but the mass of the public entered in-to the movement. Phileas Fogg was entered like a race-horse in a sort of stud book. A bond was issued which was immediately quoted upon the Lon-don Exchange. "Phileas Fogg" was golia." "bid" or "asked" firm or above par, and enormous transactions were made. But five days after his departure, after the appearance of the article in the Builtin of the Geographical Society, the offerings commenced to come in plentifully." "Phileas Fogg" declined. It was offered in bundles. Taken first at five, then at ten, it was finally taken

only at twenty, at fifty, at one hundred. Only one adherent remained steadfast to him. It was the old paralytic, Lord Albemarle. This honorable gentleman, contined to his arm chair, would have given his fortune to be able to make the tour of the world, even in ten years. He bet five thousand pounds in favor of Phileas Fogg. and even when the folly as well as the uselessness of the project was demonstrated to him, he contented himself speak in such a way that I earnestly with replying: "If the thing is feasible, it is well that an Englishman should be the first to do it!"

The adherents of Phileas Fogg be- will be difficult. Do you not know that, came fewer and fewer; everybody, and according to the description you have

markable persistence. Under his long World, the East India route, being eyelashes there shone very bright eyes, but whose brilliancy he could suppress at will. At this moment he showed have had his preference. some signs of impatience, going, com-

ing, unable to remain in one spot. The name of this man was Fix, and he was one of the detectives, or agents of the English police, that had been sent to the various seaports after the robbery committed upon the Bank of the greatest care, all travelers taking the Suez route, and if one of them

the supposed robber. It was that of the distinguished and well-dressed genive, evidently much excited by the large reward promised in case of success, was waiting then, with an impatience easy to understand, the arrival proached him, after having vigorously

of the Mongolia. "And you say, Consul," he asked, for the tenth time, "that this vessel can not be behind time?" ice, and asked him very politely if he could show him the office of the English

moment for such a sailer. I repeat to the passport, and at a glance read the you that the Mongolia has always ob- description in it. An involuntary movetained the reward of twenty-five pounds ment almost escaped him. The sheet gain of twenty-four hours over the contained in the passport was identical

'This steamer comes directly from Brindisi?" asked Fix.

"Directly from Brindisi, where i took on the India mail: from Brindisi, which it left on Saturday, at five o'clock P. M. So have patience; it can not be behindhand in arriving. But really I do not see how, with the description you have received, you could recognize your man, if he is on board the Mon-

"Consul," replied Fix, "we feel tity. these people rather than know them. You must have a scent for them, and the scent is like a special sense in which are united hearing, sight and smell. I have in my life arrested more than one of these gentlemen, and, provided that house two hundred paces off. my robber is on board, I will venture that he will not slip through my hands."

"I hope so, Mr. Fix, for it is a very heavy robbery."

"A magnificent robbery," replied the enthusiastic detective. "Fifty-five thousand pounds! We don't often have such windfalls! The robbers are becoming mean fellows. The race of Jack Sheppard is dying out! They are hung now for a few shillings.

"Mr. Fix," replied the Consul, "you wish you to succeed; but I repeat to you that, from the circumstances in which you find yourself, I fear that it

watched less, or more difficult to watch than that of the Atlantic, ought to

Fix was not long left to his reflections. Sharp whistles announced the arrival of the steamer. The entire horde of porters and fellahs rushed towards the wharf in a bustle, somewhat inconveniencing the limbs and the clothing of the passengers. A dozen boats England. This Fix was to watch, with put off from the shore to meet the Mongolia. Soon was seen the enormous hull of the Mongolia passing between seemed suspicious to him, to follow the shores of the canal, and eleven him up whilst waiting for a warrant of o'clock was striking when the steamer arrest. Just two days before Fix had came to anchor in the roadstead, while received from the Commissioner of the the escaping of the steam made a great Metropolitan Police the description of noise. There was quite a number of passengers aboard. Some remained on the spar-deck, contemplating the picturtleman who had been noticed in the esque panorama of the town; but the paying room of the bank. The detect- most of them came ashore in the boats which had gone to hail the Mongolia.

Fix was examining carefully all those that landed, when one of them appushed back the fellahs who overwhelmed him with their offers of serv-"No, Mr. Fix." replied the Consul. Consular agent. And at the same time "She was signaled vesterday off Port this passenger presented a passport up-Said, and the one hundred and sixty on which he doubtless desired to have kilometers of the canal are of no the British vise. Fix instinctively took with that which he had received from the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police.

"This passport is not yours?" he said to the passenger.

"No," replied the latter, "it is my master's passport."

" And your master?"

"Remained on board."

"But," continued the detective, "he must present himself in person at the Consul's office to establish his iden-

"What, is that necessary?"

"Indispensable."

"And where is the office?"

"There at the corner of the square," replied the detective, pointing out a

"Then I must go for my master, who will not be pleased to have his plans

deranged!" Thereupon, the passenger bowed to

Fix and returned aboard the steamer. CHAPTER VII.

WHICH SHOWS ONCE MORE THE US"LESSNESS OF PASSPORTS IN POLICE MATTERS,

The detective left the wharf and turned quickly toward the Consul's office. Immediately upon his pressing demand he was ushered into the presence of that official.

"Consul," he said, without any other preamble, "I have strong reasons for believing that our man has taken passage aboard the Mongolia." And Fix related what had passed between the servant and himself with reference to

"I agree with you, but you know that all descriptions-

"I shall have a clear conscience about it," replied Fix. "The servant appears to me less of a riddle than the master. Moreover, he is a Frenchman, who cannot keep from talking. I will see you soon again, Consul.

The detective then went out, intent upon the search for Passepartout.

In the meantime Mr. Fogg, after leaving the Consul's house, had gono towards the wharf. There he gave some orders to his servant; then he got into a boat, returned on board the Mongolia, and went into his cabin. He then took out his memorandum book, in which were the following notes:

"Left Loudon, Wednesday, October 2, 8:45

p. m. "Arrived at Paris, Thursday, October 3, 7:20

a. m. "Left Paris, Thursday, 8:40 a. m. "Arrived at Turin via Mont Cenis, Friday,

October 4, 5.35 a. m. "Left Turin, Friday, 7:39 a. m. "Arrived at Brindisi, Saturday, October 5,

4 p. m. "Set sail on the Mongolia, Saturday, 5 p. m. "Arrived at Suez, Wednesday, October 9, 11

a. m. "Total of hours consumed, 158);; or in days, 61; days.

Mr. Fogg wrote down these dates in

a guide-book arranged by columns, which indicated, from the 2d of October to the 21st of December-the month, the day of the month, the day of the week, the stipulated and actual arrivals at each principal point, Paris, Brindisi, Suez, Bombay, Calcutta, Sin-gapore, Hong Kong, Yokohama, San Francisco, New York, Liverpool, London, and which allowed him to figure the gain made or the loss experienced at each place on the route. In this methodical book he thus kept an account of everything, and Mr. Fogg knew always whether he was ahead of time or behind.

He noted down then this day, Wednesday, October 9, his arrival at Suez, which agreeing with the stipulated arrival, neither made a gain nor a loss. Then he had his breakfast served up in his cabin. As to seeing the town, he did not even think of it, being of that race of Englishmen who have their servants visit the countries they pass through.

CHAPTER VIIL

IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT PERHAPS TALKS LITTLE MORE THAN IS PROPER.

Fix had in a few moments rejoined Passepartout on the wharf, who was loitering and looking about, not believing that he was obliged not to see any

"Well, my friend," said Fix, coming up to him, "is your passport vised?" "Ah! it is you, monsieur," replied

the Frenchman. "Much obliged. It is all in order." "And you are looking at the coun-

try?"

"Yes, but we go so quickly that it seems to me as if I am traveling in a dream. And so we are in Suez?" "Yes, in Suez."

"In Egypt?"

"You are quite right, in Egypt."

FACTS AND FIGURES.

-Florida contributes this year 30,-000,000 oranges.

-G. O. Hansel, of Lancaster, Pa., has 10,000 silk-worms at work.

-Growers in a single county in Maryland realized a fraction over \$100,000 for their strawberry crop.

-Pennsylvania now holds third place as a tobacco-growing State, having advanced from the twelfth in 1870.

-It was the opinion of the astronomer Kepler that the celestial spaces were as full of comets as the sea is of fishes

-General Bidwell, of San Francisco, shipped from his ranch 45,000 pounds of cherries, one tree realizing \$90, or a product of 900 pounds.

The deepest well in the world is 3,200 feet, or more than three-fifths of a mile in depth, and is located at Buda Pesth, Hungary.

Blast-furnace slag or einder is turned to a useful purpose at the Sclessin Iron Works, near Liege, Belgium. After the molten slag has escaped from the furnace it is conveyed immediately to a stream of cold water. The effect of this is a division of the slag into a substance very like coarse sand. This substance is then raised by an elevator and deposited in wagons, which convey it away to places where it will be applied as an excellent "ballasting" for railroads.

-The rapid increase in the demand for alligator leather in Europe makes it possible that alligator farming may become an important industry in our Southern swamps. The foreign demand already amounts to many thousand hides a year. The tanning of alligator hides began about twenty years ago. At first Louisiana furnished the skins and New Orleans was the center of the traffic. The general slaughter of alligators soon made them scarce in that State and now Florida is the chief source of supply. The tanning is done here at the North.

-Car wheels are now kept in their place without being keyed on. In former times they were almost sure to precipitate an accident; besides, keys would drop out by the constant jar and be weakened by the axles and wheel. Axles are turned to fit the wheel snugly, and are driven in place by hydraulic pressure. Previous to being driven the axles are covered with a thin coat of white lead and oil, which hardens in a short time and holds the wheel so firmly in place that a pressure of from 100 to 140 tons is required to remove a broken axle from the wheel in which it is placed.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-A fortune awaits the man who will invent store trousers without that selfasserting crease down the legs.

-The Bostonians are undecided whether to construct their exhibition buildings in the form of a loaf of brown bread or a heaping plate of baked beans, the votes of the most æsthetic rather favoring the latter design.-Philadelphia News. -"How beautiful is the language of ther than Paris, and I saw this famous flowers!" exclaimed Miss Posigush; capital again between twenty minutes after seven and twenty minutes of nine in the morning, between the Northern tentiously. Miss Posigush thinks there are some persons without a particle of sentiment in their souls.-Boston Tran--A canary bird in New York imitates the most difficult air performed on the piano. A smart bird; but a canary in Norristown warbles the choicest selections from the old composers and accompanies itself on a piano. It also plays very artistically on a jewsharp and an accordion at the same time. The owner says he wouldn't take seventy-five cents for it. -Norristown Herald. -Those people who have for years past annually expressed sorrow for bald-headed men in fly-time have wasted their breath. Surgeons declare that flies avoid bald-heads on account of the odor of the scalp, and that one shock-headed man will suffer more from fly bites in one month than ten bald heads will all summer. Keep your sympathies for the heathen of Africa, who are beset by flies, fleas, snakes, lizards and scorpions the year round.-Detroit Free Press. -The comet is now in a fair way to be disposed of. For a time there was a good deal of disturbance among the heavenly hosts, and Sagittarius was sent out with a bow and arrow to shoot the affair, but he failed to score on the target, since when archery has been unpopular up that way; then Aquarius was asked to play his hose on the busi-"What! I touch my watch!" cried ness and try to extinguish it but 'twas all in vain, the conflagration was too extensive. In a fit of desperation Ursa Major waved his stumpy tail in the direction of the unwelcome visitor and split it right square through the middle-not the tail, but the comet. New Haven Register. -"Say," said the ichthyosaurus to the pterodactyl, "when I was down among the pliocen people, the other day, heard a new story." "Steam ahead," rejoined the pterodactyl, as he took his seat on the branch of a giant fern. "Well," continued the ichthyosaurus, "there was once a megatherium who had a number of fine devonian pines in his front yard, of which he was very proud, and he particularly cautioned young Megatherium to whom he had given a little hatchet, not to cut them. One day, while walking in his garden, he noticed that one of the trees had been cut." "Oh, cut that story, too," snarled the pterodactyl; "I heard that when I went to school with the primitive polyps." Then they separated, and the pterodactyl said he'd see him again when he had something new. -Boston Transcript.

self against him; bets were taken at est man exactly?" one hundred and fifty and two hundred against one, when, seven days after his matically, "great robbers always redeparture, an entirely unexpected in- semble honest people. You understand eident caused them not to be taken at that those who have rogues' faces have all.

At nine o'clock in the evening of this day, the Commissioner of the Metropol- Honest physiognomies are the very ones itan Police received a telegraphic dispatch in the following words:

"SUEZ TO LONDON. "Rowan, Commissioner of Police, Central Office, Scotland Square: 1 have the bank rob-ber, Phileas Fogg, Send without delay war-rant of arrest to Bombay (British India. Fix. Detective."

The effect of this dispatch was immediate. The honorable gentleman disappeared to make room for the bank note robber. His photograph, deposited at the Reform Club with those of his colleagues, was examined. It reproduced, feature by feature, the man whose description had been furnished by the Commission of Inquiry. They recalled how mysterious Phileas Fogg' life had been, his isolation, his sudden departure; and it appeared evident that this person, under the pretext of a journey round the world, and supporting it by a senseless bet, had had no other aim than to mislead the agents of the English police.

CHAPTER VL.

IN WHICH THE AGENT FIX SHOWS A VERY PROPER IMPATIENCE.

These are the circumstances under which the dispatch concerning Mr. Phileas Fogg had been sent.

On Wednesday, the 9th of October. there was expected at Suez, at eleven o'clock a. m., the iron steamer Mongolia, of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, sharp built with a spar deck, of two thousand eight hundred tons burthen, and nominally of five hundred horse power. The Mongolia made regular trips from Brindisi to Bombay by the Suez Canal. It was one of the fastest sailers of the line, and had always exceeded the regular rate of speed, that is, ten miles an hour between Brindisi and Suez, and nine and fifty-three hundredths miles between Suez and Bombay.

Whilst waiting for the arrival of the Mongolia, two men were walking up and down the wharf, in the midst of the crowd of natives and foreigners who come together in this town, no longer a small one, to which the great work of M. Lesseps assures a great future.

One of these men was the Consular agent of the United Kingdom, settled at Suez, who, in spite of the doleful prognostications of the British Government and the sinister predictions of Stephenson, the engineer, saw English ships passing through this canal every day, thus cutting off one-half the old mained alone, affected by a certain route from England to the East Indies around the Cape of Good Hope.

The other was a small, spare man, of | was to be found aboard the Mongolia-

not without reason, was putting him- received, this robber resembles an hon-

"Consul," replied the detective, dogbut one course to take, to remain honest, otherwise they would be arrested. that must be unmasked. It is a difficult task, I admit: and it is not a trade so much as an art."

It is seen that the aforesaid Fix was not wanting in a certain amount of selfconceit.

In the meantime the wharf was becoming lively little by little. Sailors of various nationalities, merchants, shipbrokers, porters and fellahs were coming together in large numbers. The arrival of the steamer was evidently near. The weather was quite fine, but the atmosphere was cold from the east wind. A few minarets towered above the town in the pale rays of the sun. Towards the south, a jetty of about two thousand yards long extended like an arm into the Suez roadstead. Several fishing and coasting vessels were tossing upon the surface of the Red Sea, some of which preserved in their style the elegant shape of the ancient galley.

Moving among this crowd. Fix, from the habit of his profession, was carefully examining the passers-by with a rapid glance.

It was then half-pastten. "But this steamer will never arrive!" he exclaimed, on hearing the port clock strike.

"She can not be far off," replied the Consul.

"How long will she stop at Suez?" asked Fix.

"Four hours. Time enough to take in coal. From Suez to Aden, at the other end of the Red Sea, is reckoned thirteen hundred and ten miles, and it is necessary to lay in fuel.

And from Suez this vessel goes directly to Bombay?"

"Directly, without breaking bulk." "Well, then," said Fix, "If the rob-ber has taken this route and this vessel, it must be in his plan to disembark at Suez, in order to reach by another route the Dutch or French possessions of Asia. He must know very well that he would not be safe in India, which is an English country."

"Unless he is a very shrewd man," replied the Consul. "You know that concealed in London than he would be abroad.

After this idea, which gave the detective much food for reflection, the at a short distance. The detective re- man! nervous impatience, having the rather

a quite intelligent, nervous face, who and truly, if this rascal had left England the robber whose description I have re- else." was contracting his eyebrows with re- with the intention of reaching the New | ceived?"

the passport. "Well, Mr. Fix," replied the Consul,

"I would not be sorry to see the face of this rogue. But perhaps he will not present himself at my office if he is what you suppose. A robber does not like to leave behind him the tracks of his passage, and besides the formality of passports is no longer obligatory.' "Consul," replied the detective. "if he is a shrewd man, as we think, he will come.

"To have his passport vised?"

"Yes. Passports never serve but to ncommode honest people and to aid he flight of rogues. I warrant you that his will be all regular, but I hope certainly that you will not vise it." "And why not? If his passport is regular I have no right to refuse my

" But, Consul, I must retain this man until I have received from London a warrant of arrest.

"Ah, Mr. Fix, that is your busireplied the Consul, "but I-I ness." cannot-

The Consul did not finish his phrase. At this moment there was a knock at the door of his private office, and the office boy brought in two foreigners, one of whom was the very servant who had been talking with the detective. They were, indeed, the master and servant. The master presented his passport, asking the Consul briefly to be kind enough to vise it. The latter took the passport and read it carefully. while Fix, in one corner of the room, was observing or rather devouring the stranger with his eyes.

When the Consul had finished reading, he asked:

"You are Phileas Fogg, Esq?"

"Yes, sir," replied the gentleman. "And this man is your servant?"

"Yes, a Frenchman named Passepartout.

"You come from London?"

"Yes.

"And you are going?"

" To Bombay.

"Well, sir, you know that this formality of the vise is useless, and that we no longer demand the presentation of the passport?"

"I know it, sir," replied Phileas Fogg, "but I wish to prove by your vise my trip to Suez."

"Very well, sir."

And the Consul, having signed and dated the passport, atlixed his seal. Mr. an English criminal is always better Fogg settled the fee, and, having bowed coldly, he went out, followed by his iervant.

"Well?" asked the detective.

"Well," replied the Consul, "he has Consul returned to his office, situated the appearance of a perfectly honest

"Possibly," replied Fix; "but that is not the question with us. Do you singular presentiment that his robber find, Consul, that this phlegmatic gen- not believe it. There is no common

"And in Africa? "Yes, in Africa."

"In Africa!" repeated Passepartout. I can not believe it. Just fancy, sir, that I imagined we would not go furstation and the Lyons station, through the windows of a cab in a driving rain! I regret it! I would have so much liked | script. to see again Pere La Chaise and the Circus of the Champs-Elysees!" "You are then in a great hurry?"

asked the detective.

"No, I am not, but my master is. By-the-by, I must buy some shirts and shoes! We came away without trunks, with a carpet bag, only.

"I am going to take you to a shop where you will find every thing you want.

"Monsieur," replied Passepartout, you are really very kind!" And both started off. Passepartout

talked incessantly. "Above all," he said, "I must take

care not to miss the steamer!' "You have the time," replied Fix,

"it is only noon!"

Passepartout pulled out his large watch.

"Noon. Psnaw! It is eight minutes of ten!

"Your watch is slow!" replied Fix. "My watch! A family watch that has come down from my great grandfather! It don't vary five minutes in the year. It is a genuine chronometer."

"I see what is the matter," replied Fix. "You have kept London time, which is about two hours slower than Suez. You must be careful to set your watch at noon in each country.

Passepartout. "Never."

"Well, then, it will not agree with the sun."

"So much the worse for the sun, monsieur! The sun will be wrong then!"

And the good fellow put his watch back in his fob with a magnificent gesture.

A few moments after, Fix said to him: "You left London very hurriedly, then?"

"I should think so! Last Wednesday, at eight o'clock in the evening, contrary to all his habits, Monsieur Fogg returned from his club, and in three-quarters of an hour afterward we were off."

"But where is your master going, then?'

"Right straight ahead! He is making the tour of the world?"

"The tour of the world?" cried Fix. "Yes, in eighty days! On a wager, he says; but, between ourselves, I do tleman resembles, feature for feature, sense in it. There must be some thing

[TO BE CONTINUED.]