THE ADVERTISER.

Subscription, \$2.00 per Year, in Advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUSTY

SOONER OR LATER.

Sooner or later the storm shall beat Over my slumber from head to feet; Sooner or later the wind shall rave In the long grasses above my grave.

I shall not heed them where they lie— Nothing their sounds shall signify; Nothing the headstone's fret of rain; Nothing to me the dark day's pain.

Sooner or later the sun shall shine With tender warmth on that mound of mine; Sooner or later in summer's air Clover and violets blossom there.

I shall not feel in that deep-inid rest The sheeted light fall over my breast; Nor ever note in those hidden hours The wind-blown breath of the tossing flowers

Sooner or later the stainless snows Shail add their hush to my mute repose; Sooner or later shall slant and shift And heap my bec with their dazzling drift.

Chiii though that frozen pall shall seem, Its touch no coider can make the dream That rocks not the sacred dread Shrouding the city of the dead.

Sconer or later the bee shall come And fill the noon with its golden hum: Sooner or later, on half-poised wing. The bluebird above my grave shall sing,

Sing and chirp and whistle with glee; Nothing his music can mean to me; None of those beautiful things shall know How soundly their lover sleeps below. Sooner or later, far out in the night. The stars shall over me wing their flight: Sooner or later the darkling dows Catch the white spark in their silent coze.

Never a ray shall part the gloom That wraps me 'round in the silent tomb; Peace shall be perfect to lip and brow Sooner or later; oh, why not now?

TOUR OF THE WORLD

EIGHTY DAYS.

JULES VERNE'S GREAT STORY. CHAPTER XIX.-CONTINUED.

Passepartout felt himself more and more overcome by intoxication. Fix, understanding that he must at all hazards separate him from his master, wanted to linish him. On the table were a few pipes filled with opium. Fix slipped one into Passepartout's hand, who took it, lifted it to his lips, lighted it, took a few puffs and fell over, his head stupefied under the influence of the narcotic.

partout out of the way, "Mr. Fogg will at her?" not be informed in time of the departure of the Carnatic, and, if he leaves, he will at least be without this cursed for an excursion?" Frenchman!"

Then he left, after paying his bill.

CHAPTER XX.

IN WHICH FIX COMES IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH PHILEAS FOGG.

During this scene, which might perhaps seriously interfere with his future, Mr. Fogg, accompanying Mrs. Aouda, was taking a walk through the streets of the English town. Since Mrs. Aouda accepted his offer to take her to Europe, he had to think of all the details necessary for so long a journey. That an Englishman like him should make the tour of the world with a carpet-bag in his hand, might pass; but a lady could not undertake such a journey under the same conditions. Hence, the necessity of buying clothing and articles necessary for the voyage. Mr. Fogg acquitted himself of his task with the quiet characteristic of him, and he invariably replied to all the excuses and objections of the young woman, confused by so much kindness:

"It is the interest of my journey; it is in my programme."

The purchases made, Mr. Fogg and the young woman returned to the hotel. and dined at the table of hote, which was sumptuously served. Then Mrs. Aouda, a little tired, went up into her room, after having shaken hands, English fashion, with her imperturbable deliv-

He, Fogg, was absorbed all the evening in reading the Times and the Illus-

trated London News.

If he had been a man to be astonished at any thing it would have been not to have seen his servant at the hour for retiring. But, knowing that the Yokohama steamer was not to leave Hong Kong before the next morning, he did not otherwise bother himself about it. The next morning Passepartout did not come at Mr. Fogg's ring.

What the honorable gentleman thought on learning that his servant had not returned to the hotel, no one could have said. Mr. Fogg contented himself | it otherwise. with taking his earpet-bag, calling for Mrs. Acuda and sending for a palanquin.

It was then eight o'clock, and high tide, of which the Carnatic was to take advantage to go out through the passes, was put down at half-past nine.

When the palanquin arrived at the door of the hotel, Mr. Fogg and Mrs. Aouda got into the comfortable vehicle, and their baggage followed them on a wheel-

Half an hour later the travelers dismounted on the wharf, and there Mr. Fogg learned that the Carnatic had left

the evening before. Mr. Fogg, who counted on finding at the same time both the steamer and his ment appeared upon his face; and, when Mrs. Aouda looked at him with uneasiness, he contented himself with

'It is an incident, Madame, nothing more."

At this moment a person who had him. It was the detective, Fix, who turned to him, and said:

rived yesterday?

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Fogg, coldly, " but I have not the honor -

"Pardon me, but I thought I would find your servant here.'

"Do you know where he is, sir?" asked the young woman, quickly. "What!" replied Fix, feigning surprise, "is he not with you?"

"No," replied Mrs. Aouda. "He has not returned since yesterday. Has be perhaps embarked without us aboard the Carnatic?"

"Without you, madame?" replied expected then to leave by that steamer?

"Yes, sir."

"I, too, madame, and I am much dis- was going to ask this favor of you. appointed. The Carnatic, having coupleted her repairs, left Hong Kong on board." twelve hours sooner without warning any one, and we must now wait a week for another steamer!"

Fix felt his heart jump for joy in pro-nouncing these words, "a week." A week! Fogg detained a week at Hong the warrant of arrest. Chance would the law.

It may be judged then what a stunning blow he received, when he heard formality was carried out at the French sure him impunity with security. It Phileas Fogg say, in his calm voice:

"But there are other vessels than the Hong Kong.

in search of a vessel leaving. Fix. stupefied, followed. It might sail.

And Mr. Fogg, offering his arm to

have been said that a thread attached him to this man.

However, chance seemed really to three hours, traversed the port in every direction, decided, if it was necessary, to charter a vessel to take him to Yokoagain

and he was going to continue his search if he had to go as far as Macao, when he was accosted by a sailor on the end of the pier.

"Your honor is looking for a boat?" said the sailor to him, taking off his hat. "You have a boat ready to sail?"

asked Mr. Fogg. "Yes, your honor, a pilot-boat. No. 43, the best in the flotilla."

"She goes fast?" "Between eight and nine knots an "At least," said Fix, seeing Passe- hour, nearly the latter. Will you look

"Yes." "Your honor will be satisfied. Is it

"No: for a voyage."

"A voyage?" "You will undertake to convey me

to Yokohama?" The sailor, at these words, stood with arms extended and eyes starting lamp. It was small, but neat. from his head.

Your honor is joking?" he said. "No, I have missed the sailing of the Carnatic, and I must be at Yokohama on the 14th, at the latest, to take

the steamer for San Francisco." "I regret it," replied the pilot, "but it is impossible."

"I offer you one hundred pounds per day, and a reward of two hundred pounds if I arrive in time."

"You are in earnest?" asked the "Very much in earnest," replied

Mr. Fogg. The pilot withdrew to one side. He looked at the sea, evidently struggling between the desire to gain an enormous sum and the fear of venturing so

far. Fix was in mental suspense. During this time, Mr. Fogg had re-

turned to Mrs. Aouda. "You will not be afraid, madame?" he asked.

"With you-no, Mr. Fogg," replied the young woman. The pilot had come toward the gen-

tleman again, and was twisting his hat in his hands. "Well, pilot?" said Mr. Fogg.

"Well, your honor," replied the pilot, "I can risk neither my men, nor myself, nor yourself, in so long a voyage on a boat of scarcely twenty tons. at this time of the year. Besides, we would not arrive in time, for it is six-

teen hundred and fifty miles from Hong Kong to Yokohama." "Only sixteen hundred," said Mr.

"It is the same thing."

Fix took a good long breath. "But." added the pilot, "there might, perhaps, be a means to arrange

Fix did not breathe any more.

"How?" asked Phileas Fogg. extremity of Japan, eleven hundred miles, or only to Shanghai, eight hun- if not a rash one, to go as far as Shanglast journey, we would not be at any great distance from the Chinese coast. which would be a great advantage, all wrong the more so that the currents run to the

"Pilot," replied Phileas Fogg, "I at Yokohama, and not at Shanghai or

Nagasaki. "Why not?" replied the pilot. "The San Francisco steamer does not start Fogg, the moment the schooner touched servant, was compelled to do without from Yokohama. She stops there and both. But not a sign of disappoint- at Nagasaki, but her port of departure

is Shanghai.' saying?"

"Certain." "And when does the steamer leave Shanghai?'

"On the 11th, at seven o'clock in the beer watching him closely came up to evening. We have then four days be- and I trust to you. fore us. Four days, that is ninety-six hours, and, with an average of eight legs wide apart, standing straight as a

the passengers of the Rangoon, who ar- the wind keeps to the southeast, if the out staggering. The young woman sea is calm, we can make the eight hundred miles which separate us from Shanghai.

And you can leave-"

provisions and hoist sail.

"It is a bargain—you are the master of the boat? "Yes, John Bunsby, master of the

Tankadere. "Do you wish some carnest money?" "If it does not inconvenience your honor.

"Here are two hundred pounds on Fix, "But, excuse my question, you account- Sir," added Phileas Fogg, take advantage-"Sir," answered Fix. resolutely, "I

"Well. In half an hour we will be " But this poor fellow-" said Mrs.

Aouda, whom Passepartout's disappearance worried very much. "I am going to do all I can to find

A him," replied Phileas Fogg. Kong! There would be time to receive angry, repaired to the pilot-boat, the of the future. It appeared certain to two others went to the police station at at last declare for the representative of Hong Kong. Phileas Fogg gave there Yokohama, that he would immediately having stopped at the hotel where the Carnatic, it seems to me, in the port of | baggage had been taken, took the trayelers back to the outer pier.

Three o'clock struck. The pilot-boat, Mrs. Aouda, turned towards the docks No. 43, her crew on board and her pro- and traversed three-quarters of the visions stowed away, was ready to set globe, in order to gain more surely the

She was a charming little schooner of sharp cut-water, very graceful shape abandon him whom it had served so and long water lines. She might have well up to that time. Phileas Fogg, for been called a racing yacht. Her shining copper sheathing, her galvanized iron work, her deck white as ivory, showed that Master John Bunsby knew how to would not leave him for an instant. It hama; but he saw only vessels loading keep her in good condition. Her two was his duty, and he would fulfill it to or unloading, and which consequently masts leaned a little to the rear. She the end. In any event one happy recould not set sail. Fix began to hope carried brigantine-foresail, storm-jib sult had been obtained. Passepartout But Mr. Fogg was not disconcerted, splendidly for a rear wind. She ought to sail wonderfully well, and in fact she had won several prizes in pilot-boat matches

The crew of the Tankadere was comfour men. They were of that class of hardy sailors who, in all weathers, are thoroughly acquainted with these forty-five years, vigorous, well sun- menhis business, would have inspired confidence in the most timorous.

Phileas Fogg and Mrs. Aouda went on board. Fix was already there. They went down by steps in the rear of the schooner into a square cabin, whose walls bulged out in the form of cots, above a circular divan. In the middle,

bowed without replying.

The detective felt somewhat humiliated by thus taking advantage of Mr. Fogg's kindnesses. "Surely," he thought, "he is a very

polite rogue, but he is a rogue!" At ten minutes after three the sails were hoisted. The English flag was flying at the gaff of the schooner. The at the wharf, in hopes of seeing Passe-

Fix was not without apprehension, for chance might have brought to this place the unfortunate young man whom he had so indignantly treated, and then an explanation would have taken place, from which the detective would not have got out to advantage. But the Frenchman did not show himself, and doubtless the stopefying narcotic still

held him under its influence. Finally, Master John Bunsby ordered to start, and the Tankadere, taking the wind under her brigantine, foresail and standing jib, flew out in the sea bounding.

CHAPTER XXI.

IN WHICH THE MASTER OF THE TANKADERE BUSS GREATRISK OF LOSING A REWARD OF TWO HUNDRED POUN

This voyage of eight hundred miles, undertaken in a craft of twenty tons, and especially in that season of the year, was venturesome. The Chinese seas are generally rough, exposed to equinoxes, and this was in the first days of November.

It would have very evidently been to the advantage of the pilot to take his passengers so far as Yokohama, as he was paid so much per day. But it would have been great imprudence on "By going to Nagasaki, the southern his part to attempt such a voyage under such conditions, and it was a bold act, dred miles from Hong Kong. In this hai, But John Bursby had confidence in his Tankadere, which rode the waves like a gull, and, perhaps, he was not

During the later hours of this day the Tankadere sailed through the capricious channels of Hong Kong, and, in must take the American mail steamer all her movements, from whatever quarter the wind came, she behaved

handsomely. "I do not need, pilot," said Phileas the open sea, "to recommend to you all

possible diligence. "You honor may depend upon me." "You are gertain of what you are replied John Bunsby. "In the matter of sails, we are carrying all that the wind will allow us to carry. Our poles would add nothing, and would only interfere with the sailing of our craft."

> "It is your trade, and not mine, pilot, Phileas Fogg, his body erect and

seated aft felt quite affected looking at the ocean, already darkened by the twilight, which she was braving upon so frail a craft. Above her head were "In an hour, time enough to buy my unfurled the white sails, looking in space like immense wings. The schooner, impelled by the wind, seemed to fly through the air.

Night set in. The moon was entering her first quarter, and her scanty light was soon extinguished in the haze of the horizon. Clouds were rising from the east, and already covered a portion

of the heavens.

The pilot had put his lights in positurning toward Fix, "if you wish to tion-an indispensable precaution to take in these seas, so much frequented by vessels bound landward. Collisions were not rare, and at the rate she was going, the schooner would be shattered by the least shock.

Fix was dreaming forward on the vessel. He kept himself apart, knowing Fogg naturally to be not much of a talker. Besides, he hated to speak to this man, whose accommodations be And while Fix, nervous, feverish, had accepted. He was thinking thus him that Mr. Fogg would not stop at Passepartout's description and left a take the San Francisco steamer to reach sufficient sum to find him. The same America, whose vast extent would as-Consular Agent's, and the palanquin, seemed to him that Phileas Fogg's plan could not be simpler.

Instead of embarking in England for the United States, like a common rogue, this Fogg had made the grand rounds. American continent, where he would quietty consume the large sum stolen twenty tons-this Tankadere with a from the bank, after having thrown the police off his track. But, once upon the soil of the United States, what would Fix do? Abandon this man? No. a hundred times no! And until he had obtained an extradition order he and standing-jib, and could rig up was no longer with his master; and, especially after the confidence Fix had reposed in him, it was important that the master and servant should never see

each other again. Phileas Fogg was constantly thinking posed of the master, John Bunsby, and of his servant, who had disappeared so singularly. After having thought over everything, it seemed not impossible to venture out in search of vessels, and him, that, in consequence of a misunderstanding, the poor fellow had set seasons. John Bunsby, a man about sail upon the Carnatic at the last mo-It was the opinion of Mrs. burnt, of a lively expression, of an ener- Aouda, also, who regretted very much getic face, self-reliant, well posted in this good servant, to whom she owed so much. It might be that they would find him again at Yokohama, and, if the Carnatic had taken him thither, it would be easy to find him out.

Towards ten o'clock the breeze began to freshen. Perhaps it would have been prudent to take in a reef, but the pilot, having carefully examined the state of there was a table lighted by a hanging the heavens, left the rigging as it was. Besides the Tankadere carried sail ad-"I regret having nothing better to mirably, having a deep draft of water, offer you," said Mr. Fogg to Fix, who and everything was prepared to go rap-

idly in case of a gale. At midnight Phileas Fogg and Mrs. Aouda descended into the cabin. Fix had preceded them, and was stretched on one of the cots. As for the pilot and his men, they remained on deck all

The next day, the 8th of November, at sunrise, the schooner had made more passengers were seated on deck. Mr. than one hundred miles. Her course, Fogg and Mrs. Aouda cast a last look frequently tried, showed that the average of her speed was between eight and nine knots an hour. The Tankadere carried full sail, and in this rig she obtained the maximum of rapidity. If the wind kept the same, the chances were in her favor.

The Tankadere, during the whole day, did not go far from the coast, whose currents were favorable to her, and which was five miles off, at the most, from her larboard quarter, and, irregularly outlined, appeared sometimes across the clearings. The wind coming from the land was, on that account, not quite so strong, a fortunate circumstance for the schooner, for vessels of a small tonnage suffer above all from the roll of the sea, which interferes with their speed, "killing" them, to use the

sailors' expression. Toward noon the breeze abated a little and set in from the southeast. The pilot put up his poles; but at the end of two hours it was necessary to take them

down, as the wind freshened up again. Mr. Fogg and the young woman, very terrible blows, principally during the fortunately, unaffected by seasickness, ate with a good appetite the preserves and ship biscuit. Fix was invited to share their repast, and was compelled to accept, knowing very well that it is as necessary to ballast stomachs as vesas, but it vexed him! To travel at this man's expense, to be fed from his provisions, was rather against his grain. de ate, daintily, it is true, but finally

However this repast finished, he took Mr. Fogg aside and said to him:

Sir-This "sir" scorched his lips, and he controlled himself so as not to collar this "gentleman!"

Sir, you have been very kind to offer me a passage on your vessel. But, although my resources do not permit me to expend as freely as you. I intend to pay my share-

Let us not speak of that, sir," replied Mr. Fogg. But, if I insist-

"No, sir," repeated Fogg, in a tone which did not admit of reply. "That will enter into the general expenses." Fix bowed: he had a stiding feeling. and going forward, he lay down, and did not say a word more during the day

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A spoon—An article that meets a ' Are you not like myself, sir, one of knots an hour, if we have good luck, if sailor, looked at the surging sea with- lady's lips without kissing them.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

-The immigration to Georgia this year exceeds that of any previous year. -There is more nourishment in one pound of bananas than in three pounds

-The aggregate length of the onion rows on a pickle farm near Chicago is 320 miles.

Since 1871 the Virginia peanut crop has grown from 225,000 bushels to 1,600,000 bushels. -E. S. Cobb, of Cobb's Mountain,

Georgia, will make 20,000 quart bottles of fine claret wine from eleven acres this season, which will bring him \$8,000.

Herr Krupp, the great German gunmaker, is so much pressed with orders that he has engaged 8,000 more workmen, making the total force of workmen 13,000.

-There are now in the United States about fifty-six cotton-seed mills, of which nine are in Mississippi, eight each in Tennessee and Texas, nine in Kentucky (all in Louisville), four in Arkansas, two each in Missouri and Alabama, and one in Augusta, Ga.

-It is probable that very soon the southern part of the Territory of Utah will supply enough of antimony for this country and render unnecessary any importations of that substance. The ore mined about 140 miles from Salt Lake City yields from sixty to sixty-five per cent. of antimony.

-At the gasworks of Jaypool, India, illuminating gas is made chiefly from castor oil poppy, til or rape seed being used when the supply of castor beans is short. One mound (eighty-two pounds) of castor oil produces about 750 cubic feet of 261-candle gas, or 1,000

cubic feet of 18)-candle gas. -There seems no longer to be any doubt that there are Southern cotton mills that can sell cloth below the Eastern mills and make better dividends. Mr. Francis Cogin, manager of the Augusta (Ga.) Cotton Factory, says: Southern mills can sell cloth one-half cent less per yard than the New Engiand mills and still make more money than they do. Mr. Bussey, of the Eagle and Phoenix Mills, of Columbia, Ga., says the Southern manufacturer has one and nine-tenths cents per pound

advantage over the Northern. -It is interesting, says the Builder, to compare the cost of some of the most recent buildings of the present day. The New Grand Opera House at Paris cost \$8,000,000; the new Hotel de Ville, \$8,000,000; the new Paris Post Office, \$6,000,000; extension of the Conservatoire of Music, \$1,600,-000; the Palais des Beaux-Arts at Brussels, \$8,000,000. The House of Parliament at Westminster cost \$17,500,000; the new Foreign Office, Whitehall, \$2,750,000; and the Law Courts are estimated, exclusive of special fittings, at nearly \$4,500,000.

-A Leadville journalist has shot so many men that he is now spoken of as "the local leaditor." - Detroit Free Press.

-The editor of a Cleveland paper paid a visit to Chicago and was told on retiring for the night to be careful and not blow his gas out. That was three weeks ago, and he's mad yet .- Detroit Free Press.

-It is now said that early rising is the cause of many nervous diseases. Our rising young men should make a note of this, and temper their aspirations accordingly. - Boston Transcript.

A woman may offer in excuse for her red nose that she laces too tightly, but what shall a man say? - Exchange. Oh, he can offer the same excuse. He also gets too "tightly" by so lacing himself. - Norristown Herald.

-The historians of the Northwest have just decided that the word "Milwaukee" is Pottawattamie for "council ground." Historians and many others in the East have all along thought that the word meant a pretty good kind of

-The Chicago papers are pretty rough on the Louisville girls, but the manner in which they tell stories on the St. Louis damsels is something awful. Here is the latest from the Times: " A St. Louis girl at Long Branch stepped on a shark the other day, and no sharks have been seen in the vicinity since. A sight of their crushed and mangled comrade scared them away.

-Two Irishmen were poring over the news of one of our city papers, and coming to the heading "Latest," and immediately following it "Very Latest," one said to the other: "Ah, sure, Tim, will ye be after explainin' what this means?" "Arrah, bedad," said Tim, "an' its meself that can explain that to ye. Sure the latest is what comes in time to be printed, and the very latest is what comes after the paper is out.

The Austin Colored Invincibles drill in their hall once a week. Captain Skidmore, who has been recently elected, is determined that discipline shall be maintained. After drill was over, he made a brief speech to the Invincibles about the necessity of their attending drill regularly. He said: "I wants de members ob dis command to understand, onct for all, dat we meets for drill reglar ebery Friday ebening at eight o'clock, in dis heah hall, and de member what fails ter put in an appearance, will be-" "Shot to deff?" interrupted Corporal Jim Webster. "Drapped from de ranks for a deserter?" asked Lieutenant Sam Johnsing. "Wusser den dat ar" continued the Captain, amid a solemn silence that was almost painful, "de member what fails to appear, will be looked upon as habin' been absent from de drill." - Texas

Siflings.