WHA! MAKES A MAN

Not numerous years, nor lengthened life, Not pretty children and a wife, Not pins and chains and fancy rings, Nor any such like trumpery things; Not pipe, cigar, nor bottled wine, Nor liberty with kings to dine; Nor coat, nor boots, nor yet a hat, A dandy vest or trimmed cravat, Nor all the world's wealth laid in sto Nor Mister, Bev rend Sir, nor Squire, With title that the memory tire; Nor ancestry traced back to Will; Who went to Normandy to kill; Not Latin, Greek nor Hebrew lore, or crowns that deck the royal rac hese, all inited, never can

A truthful soul, a loving mind full of affection for its kind, A spirit firm, erect and free, That never basely bends the knee, That will not bear a feather's weight Of slaver's chain, for small or great, That truly speaks of God within, And never minds a league with sin; That speak That snaps the fetters despots make And lovessthe truth for its own sake That worships God and Him alone That trembles at no tyrant's nod— A soul that fears no one but God, And thus can smile at curse and ban That is the soul that makes the man

EDDY'SSEARCH A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE.

A GOOD INVESTMENT The outlook was indeed dismal for Eddy and Gorse, whom we left bound hand and foot, locked in separate cellar of the house in Dupont street to which they had been decoyed by their enemy Jacob Vellis, by whom they were threat ened with a horrible torture, to be fol-

lowed by death. No one came near the prisoners through out the remainder of the day of their The Mexican woman, Fran cesca, kept to her own chamber most of the time. Vellis and his own confederate Barker returned to the house, after witnessing the successful decoy of poor Tina. but they soon went out again without visiting the saptives, seeking a gambling

saloon where they spent some hours,
The darkness of that underground
prison was horrible. The stillness, the ad silence-broken by no sound save the seampering of rats across the floorwas oppressive and terrible. The chill dampness of the air and of the stones on which the hapless, helpless figures lay, was like the damp chill of a tomb. Eddy, a his separate cell, suffered all the m, in that deep, dense darkness, there was no difference between day and night.

In that prison it was always night.

We need not dwell upon the anguish that convulsed that brave young soul, as Eddy thought of his unfulfilled mission : of his parents, whom, if he were to die now, would never be reunited; of his lovely, loving mother, who was so perse-cuted by Burgoyne; and whom he believ-ed to be in Dr. Bullets' mad-house at Riverton. They would never find each other. They would never know how he

And there was another, the thought of whom had power to blanch his cheeks and greatly deepen his awful anguish. Poor little Tina! what would become of her? What would Vellis do with her Thrust out upon the world, friendless lone, what would be the fate of the love y child whose star-like face seemed almost, in his excited fancy, to gleam out upon him from the darkness around

aloud, sobbing wildly, and beating his tettered hands together, in the very abandonment of despair. "Oh. this worse, a thousand times worse, than

He wept as men sometimes weep when their very souls are torn with a mighty anguish. For an hour he lay sobbing and weeping, and then, as he remember ed all that was dependent upon him' he tore at his bonds like some mad creature tearing them with his teeth, rubbin them against the paving stones of the

them against the paving stones of the cellar, but failing—utterly failing—to weaken the ropes that bound him.

At last, hopeless and subdued, the yearning possessed him to hear again the voice of his faithful friend and comrade. He rolled himself over and over toward the partition wall that divided his cellar from that of Gorse. Then, feeling the damp well with his fettered hands, he ragged himself along until he found the door that connected the two cellars—that door was now locked. Finding it at last he beat upon at with his fettered hands

calling out in a despairing, broken voice
"Ichabod! Ichabod! Speak to me!

There was a sound in the inner cellar
as of one rolling heavily over the floor. Then an answering knock came upon the door of division, and Gorse answered, in

a high, strained, unnatural voice: "Yes Eddy. But what can I say?" What time do you suppose it is, Ich-

"We must have been here some hours It must be night now, or pretty near it.

"Have you made sure you can't get free?" asked Eddy. "I've worked like a madman." answer ed Gorse, putting his mouth to a crevic in the door. "Did you think I could

in the door. "Did you think I could accept our fate without a struggle, Eddy?. My wrists and apples are bleeding, and the rope has cut in places to my bones. The man that tied my bonds has practiced at the business before. They are as strong as iron fetters.

There was a little silence; then Eddy and in a temploon reice.

said, in a tremulous voice : What will Vellis do with Tina? H

will not kill her?" Gorse groaned heavily.
"He may," he answered. "He is afraid

she will set the police to search for us. I tell you, Eddy, that poor child is in a worse scrape than the one you rescued her from on the Isthmus. Vellis is a perfect villian and desperado. And the child is so frank, so honest, so unsuspecting! They could lead her into an open Hing her we were waiting for

r just beyond. A hard, dry, tearless soo broke from

"Now I," was the templous answer.
"It's all up with us, Eddy. This time we are doomed. And Tina' I fear, i

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They are coming to kill us, Ichabod he said. "Let us prepare for the worst."
But it was not Vellis who descended the stairs. It was old Francesca, light in hand, bearing a couple of crusts of bread and a calabash of water. "I have brought you something to keep

up your strength," said the old woman peering at Eddy through the darkness 'Are you hungry?"

"No, but I am thirsty," was the re sponse. "I am very feverish."

Francesca set down her candle, and raising Eddy's head; gave him a drink of pure cold water. Then she unlocked the door into the front cellar, and offered food to Gorse. He refused it, but

begged for water. You must have a kind heart, to think of us," said the Ohioan, when he had nearly drained the calabash of its con-

had a hard, unlovely face, in which was no gleam of womanly kindness or pity
I came down to feed you because Mr Vellis said I was to pay you one visit during his absence, to see that you were quite safe," she said, in a hard, grating voice.

l obey orders."
"Is Vellis in the house?" asked "Is Vellis in the house?" asked prisoners were turned toward each other, Gorse, trying to raise himself to his in horrer and suspense. Had Vellis

"No-gone out with Barker "Will he be back soon?"
"Before midnight. It's after ten so He may come soon. Gone to win mon

and have a good time! woman briefly. "Does he mean to kill cried Eddy.

impassive face so like a wooden mask, not changing. "He will kill you, but may be not to-night. He likes to play with you as a cat plays with a mouse. He say you flog him once. He flog you to-night—flog both—terrible! He and

Gorse set his teeth together. Eddy's face grew ghastly in its pallor in the dim "He means to flog us?" said Gorse

a hissing voice.
The old woman nodded ass "Do you know what they have done with Tina?" asked Eddy, more troubled even then for Tina than for himself. "Not know Tigs. Not know what is

The old woman made a movement to withdraw from the front cellar—she was standing near the threshold between the two cellars—when Gorse, by a desperate effort, arose to his elbow, and cried out

to her to stay.

Vellis and his friend have ut!" he exclaimed, his face fierce with emotion, "and you are alone with us in the house. If you have the heart of a woman in your bosom, release us set us free! Can you doom that innocent boy at your feet to the brutal blows of his revengeful enemy—to death? He has a father in this State, who mourns him as dead, and whose heart would leap up n a great joy at his coming, He has a n a great joy at his coming, He has a nother, sane, good, innocent, shut up by an enemy on the Atlantic coast in a pathsome mad-house. If the boy dies here and now, that imprisoned mother will wait in vain for his coming, will die in her despair. For the sake of those wronged parents, for the sake of those who love this boy, release him—"
"I cannot," said "Francesca. ""You ask too much!"

Her grim face did not soften. had a heart it was merely the physical organ known by that name. She was dead to all gentle emotions. She was incapable of pity of tenderness, of simple kindness. Gorse believed that she had a vulnerable point and he strove to find it.

"Have you children?" he asked.
"I had children once. They are
dead!" answered Francesca, in her hard,
cold voice, her face stonier than before.
"One of them was shot in a quarrel by n American. I don't like American much, only what I make out of them;"
and now a faint smile curved her thin,

harsh lips.

"Eddy, quick of comprehension caught at the last words. He worked himself into a positi enabled him also to lean upon his elbow, and with a faint gleam of hope illumining his despairing face, cried out:

'What do you get for lending your

employer's house to those men, and facilities them to destroy us?"

The woman hesitated; and then wit look of satisfaction, made answer:

"I am well paid. I lend the housenelp but little—and you are to be carried out by night within three days."

"Dead?" aksed Gorse."
"That's his affair," was the erned answer. "How much do they pay you for a this?" again demanded fieldy, with sudden, feverish energy.

As before, the woman hesitated. esently answered:
"They have promised me one hu

her own eyes gleaming, "A great deal for a little. But I must go, Vellie may come sooner than I exp

man, "I have got the money, but I won't give it up until I have y And if you search me you won't be front staircase, calling loudly upon the likely to find what escaped the notice of the man Barker. Besides," he added, as the woman crept toward him with the stealthy gaze and stealthy motion of a cat, "if you should succeed in finding and taking it, I will tell Vellis, and he cat into the mud, she'll be into the sire.

She had thought to pounce upon the she'll enjoy the sport. If she's got ny helpless boy, and rob him; but she was passion besides love of money, it's hi red not prepared to face Vellis afterward, of Americans. But I do think, if he knowing that he would compel her to yield up the sum which he considered

as belonging to him.
"You can make Vellis think that undid my bonds, and when you came into the cellar, I knocked you down, released my friend, and escaped, sug-

gested Eddy.

The old woman's face lightened.

"Hush! Have they come?" she said in a whisper.

She crept to the foot of the staircase, and listened. The white faces of the

"It was the cat, I think," said Fran cesca, creeping to Eddy's side. "Two hundred dollars is a good deal of money. But Vellis would kill me if he thought

said Gorse eagerly. "He would believe you then, if you pretended to have been

"But—but when you had me at your mercy you would rob me of the money?" cried the old woman doubt-

Gorse echoed the words.

The old woman studied their faces. The old woman studied their faces attentively listening meanwhile for the sound of footsteps from above. She read in the countenances of Eddy and Gorse only honesty, sincerety and truthfulness. She deliberated a tew poments, weighing in her own mind the advantages of the extra amount offered her for her treachery to Vellis. Then, not yet quite decided, she made the two prisons they would not harm her, or take back their money when she was powerless in their hands.

The oath was readily taken, both of the houses. The silence of night

The oath was readily taken, both

Eddy and Gorse heginning to tremble lest their enemies should arrive at this moment, when their lives hung in the Francesca listened again a mome and then sped up stairs with her light. Neither Eddy nor Gorse spoke during

her absence. The beating of their hearts seemed to deafen them. seconds seemed like hours. At every sound above, they shook with fear lest their enemies had come. Presently old Francesca appeare again, a knife in her hand.

"They have not come," she The hour grows late. hurry."

"She cut Edd'ys bonds. Weak, trembling and stiffened, he crept up on his hands and knees, and gradually ards to his feet. The money! the money!" said

Francesca, extending a claw-like hand.

Eddy seized the knife and ripped out a portion of the lining of his coat.

The golden coins rattled out upon the stones. The woman stooped and picked them up, with an eager, snatching movement, as of a bird picking up food.

Then she sat down upon the damp floor and deliberately counted the money. Eddy had given her all he had, with the exception of five glittering half-ingles. While she counted the value of the coins,

gloating over them, the boy dropped the to move on.
half-eagles remaining of his store into "Which way now?" said Eddy, listhis pocket, seized the knife, and released his friend.

his friend.

By the time the two had appeared in the outer cellar, the old woman had finished her task.

"It's all right," she said, foodling the coins. "It's just two hundred dollars. I'll hide it, and you can then bind me!" She crept to a distant corner of the cellar, and hid her money in a stone jat, which she covered. She then returned to the released prisoners, lay down on the stones, and submitted to be bound hand and foot by Eddy and Gorse.

"Leave the light. Take the Inife," she whispered. "Now go. They are coming. They will soon be here. The lay hangs beside the street door, to the right."

Each that, soy. Our worst lears are calized!"

Eddy hastily read the lying letter, which, pretending to be from Gorse, had urged Tima to come at once to Oakland with the beater, "stake house of Eddy's ather."

They arose to their feet, looked down the street toward the Bay, and seeing nothing of their enemies, they walked swiftly back into Dupout streat, and followed its course to the south and each for some distance. Then by a circuit they proceeded toward the Down East Hotel.

They passed open saloons, met a few quiet persons, but saw nothing of Vellis or Barker. Once or twice they hid is the Harris uttered un ejaculation of Harris uttered un ejaculation of

it dark. "The old woman's up stairs." I'll call her."
He stepped back to the

No answer came to him.

"She's dropped asleep," said ellis.
"You'd better yo up and 'rouse he I'd will force you to give the money up to him."

"Old Francesca halted, these arguments effecting a change in her plans.

was paid well, she'd even love an She isn't the only one that kes noney," said Barker. "Money's ne ssary—more necessary than anything e He went up stairs to an attic chamb Vellis waiting in the hall below. burried down a moment later. "She's not there!" he exclaimed.

"It's mighty queer—"
"She must be down cellar," sa
Vellis. "I told her to go down one while we were out, to see that all we She probably just went down We'll find her there. Come on."
He passed the door of the closet where he fugitives were concealed, cracking

his whip. Barker followed him. Both entered the kitchen.
"Yes, she's below," the fugitive shining up the staircase. Close the behind you, Barker. Now for our fun!" the hall, and the two villains crossed the kitchen, making for the starr-way."

"Now!" whispered Eddy.
"He opened the closet door. They sped swiftly and silently along the hall.

Both groped for the door key along the wall, where Francisca had directed them to look.

"Heaven! where is it?" said Gorse

far or near. The lights had died out of the houses. The silence of night had fallen over the city, save in those

places devoted to amusement or unlawful practices.

The fugitives sped along the street to

weak and stiff—ah?"

He saw an open gate near at hand—
He draw Midry within it, closed it, and the two flung linemsclues upon the should she be? Over at Burns, of ground of a flower garden, close in the source. Read you wastetter."

had entered the front garden of a private dwelling, which, it was seen, was closed for the night. As they might be dany moment discovered by some one looking from the house windows, or by the returning villians, they were soon ready to move on.

Total a little news. To are very good to dome first me. I don't see how you could have left your new home long enough. And at this hour—"

He was interrupted by a wild groun from Gorse.

ening intently.

"Better keep down Dupont street, ealized?"

We'll make for the Down East Hotel by Eddy he

the stones, and submitted to be bound hand and foot by Eddy and Gorse.

"Leave the light. Take thee knife," she whispered. "Now go. They are coming. They will soon be here. The key hangs beside the street door, to the tight."

The fugitives needed no second warning. They sped swiftly up the stairs, entering the kitchen. They crossed the kitchen floor in the darkness, and "crept out into the front hall.

At the same moment a latch key grated in the lock of the street door. "They have come," said the boy.

They have come, "said the boy."

They have come, "said the boy."

At this moment both perceived, if the dim light that came through a side wisdow, the door of a closet under the stair-way. Towing like a latin of light, they have come in the stair way and the stair way and the stair way. Towing like a latin of light, they beened the door and slight of the lock of the street door. They would naturally look for us the perceived, if the dim light that came through a side wisdow, the door of a closet under the stair-way. Towing like a latin of light, they beened the door and slight into the perceived, if the dim light that came through a side wisdow, the door of a closet under the stair-way. They would naturally look for us the place of the street they hid in the stairs, they would naturally look for us the process this ment. They can be proceeded toward the Down East Hotel.

They passed open saloons, met a few quiet for the persons, but saw nothing of Vellis or Eddy's enemy, Jacob core, in a choking voice. "She's in drunk or over or Eddy's enemy, Jacob core, in a choking voice. "She's in drunk or very state they hid in the proceeded the train they saw of a door way or around a friendly corner, believing that they are all they are stair, and their pursues, but these false they want that they are seemed to be no one within a block of interest they be a sufficiently corner, believing that they are all they are the same through a side will be a sufficiently and the same through a side will be a sufficiently and the sam

to return to the Atlantic could. Others rogues won't go back there. They it expect the police to come there. What those men want is to dance on the tight-

per.

It day and Gorse worked their way up sellis.

It day and Gorse worked their way up to the counter. As they came up, young Biglow was engaged in weighing, in a tiny set of scales made for the purpose, ire. a small amount of gold dust, in which ws, is Francisco was transacted in those early days. Eddy and Gorse waited patiently while he added a pinch of dust, and their edges in one nest," he said.

"They're not the men to put all their eggs in one nest," he said.

"They took her to Oakland," said Eddy, with sudden energy. "They must have taken her there, to keep up their miserable pretence. If she hadn't crossed the ferry, she would have been suspicious."

nounced young Biglow. That settles bed. The ferries must have stopped your bill, wr. Ah is be exclaimed, running long ago. I'll get a man to take instant, and glancing up at the key-board. "I shall go too," sai "Your key's in your room, sirs. What "Do you have, air?" and he addressed himself survey to a fourth person, at the for her.'

cheerfully. The clerk would have told us if anything had happened to Tina. She's up stairs, frightened nearly out of her sease by our strange absence—"
The little toad!" said Gorse tenderly.

entered the kitchen.

"Yes, she's below," the fugitive Course to see hor. Heave shead,
"Yes, she's below," the fugitive Course to see hor. Heave shead,
heard Vellis saying. "I see a light prang up the two flights of stairs, two steps at a time, as poor Tina sorrow worse than death.

had gavly descended them a few hours. The three were silent A light was burning in the room. A man's garments lay upon a chair in the

centre of the floor, and a man lay snugly dread, lest the others should echo it, msconced in the bed. The man was and thereby give to it the weight of He sprang up in bed as they entered, garding them in the utmost astonish-

bere after me, at this time of night? he exclaimed, in a tone expressive of delight and satisfaction. "I didn't get back to the hotel till half an hour ago. I found Tina's door locked, and went down to see young Bigiow. He gave me the key, and I came up and unlocked the room. As it was pleasanter than mine, I con-cluded to sleep here. I but just finished

"This is all Choctaw to me!" interrupted Gorse, starting around him.

the southward, turned the nearest corner, and barely in time. After them sweet the sounds of swift pursuit.

"They will capture us!" said Gorse.

They will assassinate us! We are too weak and stiff—ah!"

"Where's Tina?"

Harris' eyes opened widely.

"I may ask you that," he said." You haven't been druking. I thought you never drank—"

"No more do I," said Gorse impatient—"

ground of a flower garden, close in the shadow of a street fence.

A moment later Vellis and Barker dashed around the corner, and flew along the street, passed the hiding place of the fugitives.

"They went this way," Vellis was saying breathlessly. "I saw them turn the corner as I came out on the stoop.—They are making for the water.—"

They are making for the water.—"

The voices died out, the two villains passing beyond earshot of those in hiding.

Eddy and Gorse lay upon the ground for some minutes, gaining strength. They had entered the front garden of a private dwelling, which, it was seen, was closed for the night. As they might be along the street of the property of the private of the street father on the very day of your arrival and have a regular of be-joyful time, is enough to upset anybody. I'd like to have your luck. I'd gone over to Oakland to night, only it was so late when I got back to the hotel and found that the night be along the private of the later of the letter written by Vellis, and table—the letter written by Vellis, and tighted with the paine of Ichabod Gorse. The Ohioan took up the missive, reading it to himself mechanically.

"I don't wonder at it," said Harris. "No wonder you're bewildered. To find a rich father on the very day of your arrival and have a regular of be-joyful time, is enough to upset anybody. I'd like to have your luck. I'd gone over to Oakland to night, only it was so late when I got back to the hotel and found to the private of the letter written by Vellis, and table—the private with the pointed to an open letter on the able—the letter written by Vellis, and table—the lett

ing the forged letter into Eddy's hands.
Read that, boy. Our worst fears are

CARLETON PLACE

| Continued two. It's a head ending are all a maked deliars to easts him. I will propose and plans, any loop. It was no bander'd eliars to free any give you too no bander'd eliars to free any give you too no bander'd eliars to free any give you too no bander'd eliars to free any give you too no bander'd eliars to free any give you too no bander'd eliars to free any give you too handerd! Impossible ""

"It is not impossible I have been proposed, in give you too you would not have been been, left and the Caribbean" of the price you might obtain for doin: a me, you would not have been been, left, and left and the price you might obtain for doin: a me, you would not have been been, left, and left and the price you might obtain for doin: a work hander deliars it have been been lying on the work handered eliars. Will you had not doved goarnest the price you might obtain for doin: a me, you would not have been been, left, and left and the young you will appear any left and the young you will appear to be from the bank was given be had just learned that Mr. The price of the part in a strength of the part in a strength of the part in the price of the part in a strength of the part in the part of the part in a strength of the part in a stre saying he had just learned that Mr. sprang out upon Eddy and Gorse, attack-Burns was in town—in Dupont street. The boy seemed an honest little fellow. Ite led us to the house, but the whole

"atreak of inek" in the mear fature. The bar clerks, young Biglow among them, were busy consocting drinks for the Tina? Where can they have taken

their miserable pretence. If she hadn't to let their mothers see. The impure

finally adjusting the amount to his satis-faction.

"Inst an ounce and a quarter," anto Oakland. Eddy, you'd better go to

"I shall go too," said Eddy firmly,
"Do you think I could sleep, with Tina
in danger? I shall assist in the search

Eddy put up one hand, in a gesture of entreaty.
"Pon't!" he said brokenly. "I-I'm afraid-Oh, doubt suggest that they have

taken her life! Tina! My poor little "It's fortunate her father's dead. "Yes," said Harris, "he is spared a

impetuous speed. The door of their of the three pictured the star-like face, of Tina, with its cloud of jetty ringlets, floating upon the waters of San Francisco assigned to Time and a graff voice bade there enters.

A light was burning in the room. A man's garments lay upon a chair in the throat. Neither dared to speak their

and thereby give to it the weight of better be off," said Gorse, in a choked sort of voice. "We'll find it difficult to get a hoat at this hour-" Did I tell you that Captain Hodson

was in port ?" asked Harris, struggling into his coat. "Hodson of the lost Graham? Is he here?" asked Gorse. Yes, and all the crew. The old hulk of the whaleship drifted down toward Acapulco, and captain and erew were

heard him say once that he had been at this port twice. He would be apt to know Oakland well. It would be well to take

im with us." "You are right, youngster," cried Harris. "I'll go for the captain. He's only a few blocks from here, down near the water. I'll be with him at Clark's

aid Gorse, a few minutes later. "Those stand for the right if the heavens totter with occasionally the skeleton of a con-

The bar-tender will arrange the matter couple were soon in possession of the desired weapons, and then, without stopping for explanations, they inquired the way to Clark's Point, and hurried

out into the street.

The night had clouded over within the past few minutes There was a chill in the air, sudden variations of temperature being common in San Francisco. The two walked on briskly, following

the two walked on briskly, following the directions they had received, and keeping a sharp look-out against being approached unawares.

They were silent and thoughtful. Both were more fearful of being followed than of being intercepted, and neither saw nor heeded three figures that crouched darkly at a shadowy corner, a couple of blocks below the hotel, and upon the same street,

1, Honest 2. Pure. 3. Obedient kind of business he would prefer. The places are ready in every kind of occupation. Many of them are already filled by boys who lack some of the most important points but they will soon be vacant. One of them is in an office not far Iron where I write. The lad who has the situation is losing his first point. He likes to attend the circus and the alford, but somehow he manages to be afford, but somehow he manages to be the companion of the local time and the hills like lambs.

The door of the local who hills like lambs.

The door of the local train first went the whistle, and the long anaconda of a rail-train first went crawling along the rocks, but soon took on a fearful momentum. Sitting in a "Pullman palace car", looking out of the window, a passenger gets no idea of the speed of the train, but close by the engineer, and recling the nervous quiver and jump of the iron courser, you see the mount mass in literams, and the hills like lambs. afford, but somehow he manages to be there frequently. His employers are quietly watching to learn how he gets so much extra spending money; they will soon discover the leak in the money drawer, detect the dishonest boy, and his place will be ready for some one wh

is now getting ready for it, by observing point No. 1, and being truthful in all his because the boys have been poisoned by reading bad books, such as they dare not show their fathers, and be ashamed to let their mothers see. The impure thoughts suggested by those books will lead to vicious acts; the boys will be ruined and their places must be filled. Who will be ready for one of these vac-ancies? Distinguished lawyers, useful ministers, skillful physicians, successful merchants, must soon all leave their places for some one else to fill. One by one they are reduced by death. your ten points, boys; they will prepare
you to step into vacancies in the front find her over at Oakland, no doubt.

Eddy and Gorse, forgotten by the clerk on the instant, moved toward the inner room.

It's all right, Ichabod," and Eddy

for her."

It too," said Harris. "We shall find her over at Oakland, no doubt. Only what could they have done with her there? They wouldn't have killed her overlooked. A young person having these qualities will shine as plainly as a star at midnight. We named ten points that will go toward making up the character of a successful boy, that can easily e remembered. You can imagine one on each finger, and so keep them in mind—they will be worth more than diamond rings, and you will never be ashamed to "show your hand."

SAD NEWS FROM SCOTLAND ancholy and fatal accident in Glasgow yesterday. An explosion of steam took traversing, for roa -carriage purposes, a crowded thoroughfare in one of the Scotch cities. This accident was attendtraversing, for roa—carriage purposes, a crowded thorough fare in one of the Scotch cities. This accident was attended with exceedingly sorrowful results, a number of small children having been swept out of life by the visitation. We are pained by these receitals. The Scotch people are most careful; perhaps the most careful in Europe, in their management of the elastic motive agency, steam. of the elastic motive agency, steam.

They also build most excellent engines. It is difficult to account for the rapid Acapuleo, and captain and crew were taken off while the ship was sinking, by a vessel just out from Acapuleo, bound to this port, and brought here. They must have passed us when we lay by during the gale, at the port San Bartholomew. The captain and crew look hearty. The captain's wrote home about his loss, and he and the men are going to the diggings. I'm going too—that is, when Tina is found.

"The captain here?" said Eddy. "I heard him say once that he had been at him any once the him any once th recurrence of these alarming fatalities humanity attempts to do now and then -and bursts the bonds which confine it

-N. Y. Herald. MEN WANTED

Point—you'll easy find that—within fifteen minutes. You can meet us there!"

He jammed on his hat, and rushed out, harrying down the stairs.

"We may as well be moving, Eddy."

We may as well be moving. Eddy."

stand for the right if the heavens totter. Men who are not for sale. Men who out, inrrying down the stairs.

"We may as well be moving; Eddy." said Gorse, a few minutes later. "Those willians will believe we have gone to bed; if they have been watching the house, they have been watching the house, and go may be moving; Eddy." and the earth roels. Men who can tell they have been watching the house, and go may be moved they have been watching the house, and go may be moved they have been watching the house of a cow or horse, or the wreck of a wagon that hopelessly broke down on the way; and they down as possible. Vellis is no fool, and he won't risk his liberty by prowling around to no purpose. He has certainly made himself scarce."

"Let us start," said Eddy. "I am they blew out the light, and descended the stairs to the bar-room, leaving the key to their room at the desk. Young Biglow was as busy as ever, the bar not closing until midnight.

"We ought to arm ourselves," suggested Eddy.

"We must," returned Gorse emphatically. Once outside of this house, we may be pounced upon by those cut-throats at any moment. I think we can manage the thing. There are plenty pf revolvers in the house, and we can borrow a couple until morning; giving security for them. The bar-tender will arrange the matter.

A substance which, it is believed,

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with occasionally the saketon of a cow or horse, or the wreck of a wagon that hopelessly broke down on the way; and the tenth need of it, that shows when we hope our traveller failshed his journey, in three a mound and a rough stone at the bar that neither flag nor fline. Men who can have courage time in the stressing life runs still and the traveller failshed his journey, in three a mound and a rough stone at the bear of it, that shows where some worn traveller failshed his journey, in three deby seven thousand wagons, bull-to traveller failshed his journey, in three deby seven thousand wagons, bull-to traveller failshed his journey, in three deby seven thousand wagons, bull-to traveller failshed his journey, in three deby se

nay become to some extent a substitute for cotton, was exhibited at a meeting of the Linnean Society in May. It was sent to Mr. Miers by the Government of Brazil, and is produced by a climbing plant of unknown relationship, but frequent occurrence. The fibre is strong

o. velocity as to render its spokes invisible, is seen, when illuminated by a flash of lightning, for a moment, with every spoke distanct, as if at rest. The reason of this is, the flash has come and gone before the wheel had time to make a perceptible advance.

We need to revolve with such way for a grander coming when the mountains shall be mide low, and the crooked straight, and rough places plain, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.

John L. Thomas

Pennock, of Ottawa, have sold their Plumbago mine in Buckingham to an English firm for \$100,000. The papers directly in the path of Eddy and Gorse.

Buttoning their costs closer against the money will shortly be paid over. the western of Saruta, with a gold the sudden chill; they walked on, approaching the crouching figures. Three in the same vicinity.

than one contributed to the Independent by the Rev. T. De Witt Talmadge, with tried the experiment while journeying in the Rocky Mountains. He says "May I get on with you?" I asked an engineer on the Pacific Railroud at a station six or seven thousand feet above

"Certainly," be said; "but h ight or you may fall off."
"Toot! toot!" went the whistle.

The door of the locomotive furness clangs open and the flames rave as though they would leap out to devour, and the fireman jars the coal into the raging jaws of the monster. The engineer has his hand on the iron bit that controls the speed, and seems to use no pulse of a child. Indeed, the locomotiv to the engineer, is not a mere machine but animate. He talks to it, and seem almost to pat it lovingly on the ne He is proud of it. There is a we understanding between the two, an occasional spurts of steam the locomotive seems to take voice and to answer its rider. An engine never harts its master save in the effort to throw the

But the engineer, though sitting s placid, is wide awake. He is kept on duty only four hours in the day, and all the energies of body and soul cluster in his vigilant eye and quick thumb. Two We plunge into a snow shed infinite clatter, every board and beam beating back the deafening roar of the Pacific express. As we rush prairie dogs skulk in their holes on their hind quarters, with fore fee lifted, as much as to say, "What next?" The antelopes scatter over the plain We ride unimpeded where less than two years ago the buffaloes stopped the train as the heads stampeded across the track, and along here the savages careered an their ponies. You see here and ther groups of red men, with long hair, and checks dashed with war paint, ringed ears and a superfluity of dirt that buries is laden with the breath of the cedar place in a flour mill. The shock was tollowed by fire, which destroyed the building. Eleven persons were burned to death in the ruins, and many others injured severely. A very short time since we were called on to report the bursting of a steam engine when it was giants might have lived till the Titans

> time to save himself he switches off and robs the coroner.
> Hold your breath! Ravine a thou sand feet deep on this side! Embank ment one thousand feet up on the other! As we turn the curve the engineer pulls the steam-valve, and the silence that chiefly reigned here for six thousand years lets slip all its sounds of echo and

reverberation.

Whew! how we fly! If a bolt break or a truck fail, or a rock disledge, we are in eternity! Innumerable varieties of flowers break their alabaster at the feet of the cliffs; but yonder the mountain-tops are blooming into the white his of everlasting snow. Bridges, high and varrow and tremendous, that creak and tremble under the pressure of the train A tunnel! Ink-black, midnight doubled dampness that never saw the sun; while far ahead is a hint of sunlight peering

by a precipice a thousand feet deep,

thump, and the very scalp lift. rags shiver! How the echoes rave An express train at night on the Rocks