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be here in an instant." Maurice staggered back against the

sat up. "We must leave at once," cried Pla-carved facade of the Naval club, and passing through the Chinese bazaar and gone! I placed it here on the steps. Ah, I see. That traitorous wretch has carried it off."

'We are defenseless.'

Platoff ground his teeth with rage. "As sure as there is a heaven above,"

floor. A clash of arms was heard and a confused tramp of feet. Then the door it, and one of them seemed strangely at the head of the cellar stairs was torn open, and a blazing torch shone on fierce, bearded faces, green uniforms slashed with gold braid, and gleaming receive them and marched slowly for-

"In the name of the czar, surrender!"

Platoff dashed to the skylight, only to be confronted by a dozen rifle barrels from without. Turning, with a hoarse cry that ech-

from Phil's belt, which the traitor had the narrow flight of stairs.

The steel flushed in its descent and sank deep into an outstretched arm,

-continued on past the government ofwall pale and trembling. Phil, roused fices, the admiralty with its yellow by the commotion, rubbed his eyes and dome and waving flag, the imposing, carved facade of the Naval club, and

toff. "There is but one chance-we the market place swept along the wharf, must break through the lines into the tantalizing the wretched prisoners with town and try to reach the landing a brief glimpse of the shipping anchorwharf. Perhaps we may find a vessel ed in the harbor-the flags of all nathere. Come; don't lose a second. | tions that fluttered in the morning

> Then a low, gloomy building came in view, frowning with can ion, pierced with embrasures, and the carriage drew up before the fortress.

> A brief sigh escaped Platoff's lips. No one spoke, for strict silence had been enjoined.

Another carriage was standing on one side of the massive entrance-an imposing vehicle glistening with new paint and gilded trimmings. A dozen soldiers of huge stature were guarding familiar to Maurice.

The prisouers got out of the carriage before the gateway which was open to ward, each between two soldiers.

Just at this time a commotion was heard within, and a sentry on the steps called aloud: "The inspector is coming. Make room for his excellency."

The officer in charge flushed with pride and straightened himself an inch or two. "Halt!" he cried sharply. 'Right about! Forward! Halt!'' And the prisoners, drawn up beside the short flight of stone steps, awaited the arrival of the inspector.

Maurice fixed his eyes on the arched doorway. He was curious to see this government official who had traveled across Siberia inspecting the czar's prisons and penal settlements. A moment later he appeared-a tall, richly uniformed gentleman, preceded by a young Cossack officer-and at sight of that noble face, the wavy, yellow mustache and beard and clear blue eyes Maurice was thrilled by such a strong emotion that he staggered back and would have fallen but for the guard's firm grasp on his arm. The dizziness passed off instantly, and he straightened up, trembling and flushed with excitement.

His excellency halted on the topmost step for a parting word with the commandant of the fortress, who followed him to the door. Then he came quickly down between the presented arms of the sentries, and as his feet touched the bottom Maurice, with a supreme effort, tore from his guards and flung himself before the amazed official, crying loudly: "Colonel Jaroslav! Colonel

Jaroslav! Help me, help me!" All was wild excitement in an instant, and the daring lad was dragged roughly aside, struggling fiercely with his captors.

"Help me!" he cried with all his might. "You remember, Colonel Jaroyear ago, in the -St. Petersburgsquare-I saved your life-dragged you from the cannons-I had your cardall. For God's sake, help me! Let me speak a word-just a word"-Then a burly Cossack clutched his throat, stifling his cry. Another struck him brutally on the mouth, and the officer smote him with the flat of his sword. Still struggling desperately, he was dragged up the steps, and in a few seconds more the fortress doors would have closed behind him.

What shall we do? The Cossacks may | The triumphant procession-for so it | family history and the visit to Russia, Miscellaneous Reading. was clearly regarded by the inhabitants ending with the perfidy of Captain Daroman and his recapture. He spoke, of course, in English, remembering that NEW VARIETY OF COTTON. the colonel was familiar with the lan-The Plant Has No Limbs and the Seed Sell guage.

ENQUIRER

With rapt attention Colonel Jarosluv listened to every word, and at its conclusion he rose and shook Maurice warmly by the hand.

"My poor hoy," he said with emo-on, "your story is true. You have tion, been the victim of an infamous crime, but your sufferings are now at an end. You and your friend shall be freed, I promise you."

"Thank God!" cried Maurice. "Oh, thank God!" And, bursting into tears, he buried his face on the table.

"It was a dastardly deed," resumed the colonel presently, "and were it not for the convincing proofs I could not plain that even the minister of the interior cannot fail to be convinced. According to the report of the case which I have, you traveled directly from the frontier to Moscow, where you were arrested, yet I can testify to seeing you in St. Petersburg, and, what is the box of the sleigh.

"That was the scoundrel who stole which go to strengthen your case. It four bales to the acre. was Vladimir Saradoff himself who your arrest, and it is also recorded here damning evidence of all is yet to come. Do you know why your uncle committed this infamous crime?"

"No," said Maurice, "I do not, un less he hated me on my father's account."

sumed the colonel, "but there was a ton and is the best species that has stronger motive. Let me tell you what been grown in this country. The govoccurred after your arrest, and you will ernment will probably buy up large while you and your friend were on your them among the agricultural classes way to Siberia under the names of Cun- so as to insure a wide distribution and ningham and Burton, two badly decom- a spread of the new variety. posed bodies were found in the Neva.

On searching them at the morgue passports were found made out to Maurice Hammond and Philip Das vers. The pa- \$25,000 for the product of the field. pers announced that the boys had been The cotton does not have a limb on the accidentally drowned. Vladimir Saradoff procured the government certificate of death in your case and forwarded it to America, making at the same time a claim for your mother's fortune, which, by her will, went to her brother in case of your death. That claim was allowed -your guardian making no attempt to dispute it-and Vladimir Saradoff received your fortune. His crime was

plotted with marvelous cunning, and had you arrived at this fortress one

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have gone down, and to this point I crawled on my hands and knees. I called out there, but could get no answer. A short distance farther was a wide space, which I had entirely for-

gotten, but which I now remembered For \$200 Per Bushel. had been left open on account of a The famous Jackson limbless cotton break in the flooring of the hold, which

has assumed a national importance. would let anything that might have Yesterday the United States secretary been stored there rest directly on the of agriculture telegraphed to Weather thin planking of the ship.

and Crop Official Marbury at this I heard the splashing of water, and place, to go out to the Jackson farm thought I could detect a sound like and make a thorough and exhaustive the incoming of a tiny jet or stream. examination of the plant, and then re-port to the government official at soon as I became used to the dim light I could distinguish the faint outlines Washington.

Mr. Marbury at once went out to of the boy sitting on the broken floor, the farm near the barracks, where the with his feet stretched out against a wonderful cotton is growing. and cask.

through the kindness of Mr. Jackson, "Jack, are you there ?"

was enabled to go through the six "Yes. Help me! For mercy's sake, such a crime. But the evidence is so acres of magnificent cotton. He spent help me! Bring men and bring a quite a while at the place and looked latern. The ship has sprung a leak !" over all the field. After making his I waited to hear no more, but hurexamination he was allowed to bring ried on deck at once and soon returned some of the cotton to town with him with a lantern and three men. Three to include with his report. of the timbers were worm eaten to the Mr. Marbury was enthusiastic over very heart, and one of the outer planks arrested, yet I can testify to seeing you in St. Petersburg, and, what is the limbless cotton. He said that it had been broken and would have was the finest crop of cotton he had burst in any moment the boy might

Vladimir Saradoff's servant, sitting on ever seen. He said that some of the leave it-the boy whose feet were cotton was so tall that it could hardly braced against the plank before him. be reached with an umbrella. The I saw the plank must burst the mo-

your papers and substituted the nihilist- plant is thickly studded all the way up ment the strain was removed from it. ic books and the false passports. This with large bolls, and the lowest esti-report states two more important facts mate is that the six acres will yield against it before I lifted him up. Other men were called down, with planks. The weather official will make a etc., and after much difficulty we final-

gave Count Paul Brosky, minister of very full report on the condition and ly succeeded in stopping the leak and the interior, the information that caused the prospects of the cotton, and will averting the danger. enter into its probable commercial Jack Withers was carried to the cab-

that my card was found among your value. He will give as full and comin in my own arms, and there he effects when searched. But the most plete a report on the subject as could managed to tell his story.

be desired, and when the report is filed He had sat with his feet braced for the government will then be in a posi-24 hours with the water spurting all tion to act as it may consider proper. over him and drenching him to the That the government officials are skin. His limbs were racked with evincing considerable interest in the pain, but he would not give up.

emarkable cotton is not a surprise. I nursed him with my own hands-"It was partly that, no doubt," re- It is is an entirely new variety of cotnursed him all through his deliriumand when his reason returned and he could sit up and talk I humbly asked his pardon for all the wrong I had readily understand all. Late in April, quantities of the seed and distribute done him. He threw his arms around my neck and told me if I would be good to him he would never give cause of offense. He added as he sat up again: "I am not a coward. I could The seed retails at \$200 per bushel. and the present owners of the six acres

not be a dog." at Jackson's farm have been offered During nine years I have sailed in three different ships with the same crew. Not a man could be hired to stalk, and has many advantages not leave me save for an officer's berth. And Jack Withers remained with me

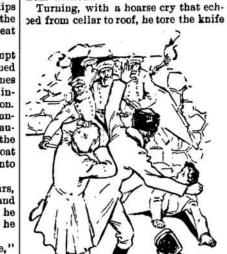
Mr. Marbury will file his report in 13 years.-London News. few days, and the government will probably take early action in order to

ossessed by other varieties.

grown.-Atlanta Constitution.

NO PRISONS IN ICELAND. secure the seed that is now being In Iceland there are no prisons, and the inhabitants are so honest in their habits that such defences to property

MY CABIN BOY. as locks, bolts and bars are not requir-When I was about 40 years of age, ed; nor are there any police in the istook command of the ship Peter- land. Yet its history for 1,000 years had you arrived at this fortress one sham. We were bound to Liverpool, records no more than two thefts. Of and nothing unusual hese two cases, one was that of a the eighth day out, when we ran foul tive, who was detected after stealing of a small iceberg. several sheep, but as he had done so to My cabin boy was named Jack supply his family, who were suffering Withers. He was 14 years of age, and from want of food, when he had broken his arm, provisions were furnished I fancied that he was the most stubto them and work was found for him when able to do it, and meanwhile he was placed under medical care; but that he had never been properly govthe stigma attached to his crime was An hour later they were taken back erned and had resolved to break him considered sufficient punishment. The other theft was by a German, who stole 17 sheep. But as he was in he told me I might kill him if I liked comfortable circumstances, and the One day, when it was very near noon, I spoke to him, telling him to robbery was malicious, the sentence passed upon him was that he should sell all his property, restore the value of what he had stolen, and then leave the country or be executed; and he left at once. But, though crime is rare in Iceland and its inhabitants are distinguished "I didn't hear you," he said in an for honesty and purity of morals, there is, of course, provision for the admin-"No words," said I. istration of justice, which consists, "I suppose I can speak," he retortfirst of all, in the sheriff's courts ; next, by appeals to the court of three judges at Reykjavik, the capital ; and, lastly, His looks, words and the slow, care in all criminal and most civil cases, to the supreme court at Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark, of which kingdom the island forms a part. The island "Speak to me again like that and of Panaris (one of the Lipari group,) is equally fortunate in having neither life," said I. prisons nor lawyers, and being abso-





failed to remove, and hurled himself with fury on the foremost of the Cossacks as they swept impetuously down

hopeless. They are evidently expecting but before the brave Russian could our arrival. It is impossible to obtain withdraw the blade for another stroke a food, and the pangs of hunger must be blow from a rifle butt stretched him

"Would it not be safer to hide in borne. But we have good cause for hope senseless on the floor, and the troops some place until night," asked Maurice, rather than despair. In this place I feel swarmed unresisted into the cellar. The boys were too dazed to thin. confident that we are safe. By the close of another day I think that the storm defense. Overcome by the crushing weight of this terrible misfortune, they will be over. We must endure our hunwitnessed Platoff's heroic charge, saw ger until tomorrow night. Then if the sea be calmer we will tear boards from him fall, stunned and bleeding, and the floor, make our way to the beach in then submitted without a word to the lax their vigilance. We would have no the darkness and try to reach one of the rough usage of their captors. Bound hand and foot, they were vessels in the harbor. I am confident we taken up stairs and placed on the floor. can do it. Until then be brave and cour-The doors and windows were opened, "Alas," exclaimed Captain Daroman and a huge fire kindled in an open



YORKV

BY WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON.

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SYNOPSIS OF PEVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. | der, plainly made for the purpose, and In order that new readers of THE EN-QUIRER may begin with the following inwith it he ascended to this tower. Two QUIRER may begin with the following in-stallment of this story, and understand it just the same as though they had read it all from the beginning, we here give a synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published: CHAPTER I.—Vladimir Saradoff, a Rus-sian being heir to the fortune of his meth-

There are three or four ships in the second sian being heir to the fortune of his neph-ew, Maurice Hammond, an American, in

CHAPTER XXVI. TREACHERY.

circular glass windows faced east and south, and from this point of view he he hissed, "that black hearted scouncould see the harbor and part of the drel shall atone for this with his life"town, the latter more than a mile away. Crash! Crash! The heavy doors over-There are three or four ships in the head burst inward and thundered to the harbor," he announced to his companions, "but I cannot make out their flags.

ayonets and sabers.

shouted the officer in command.

Where are our things? My revolver is breeze.

"Mine, too, is gone," cried Maurice.

and approach the shore in the dark?"

"Now is the best time," said Captain Daroman. "On such wet days the soldiers do not move about much, and the Cossacks along the coast, who are probably on the lookout for us, will rebetter opportunity if we waited a week. We can easily reach the shore and conageous." ceal oarselves in the hills until night

comes." 'I agree with you," said Platoff with more warmth than he had yet shown. "This is our chance. On such a day escaped convicts are supposed to hide in your freedom.' some dry place instead of traveling in the rain. Captain Daroman, you keep about ten yards behind me, the boys half that distance in your rear. Thus the danger of discovery will be lessened. "

Platoff's advice was promptly heeded, and in that order they moved cautious ly down the hill. Before they reached the bottom the stormcloud they had seen burst upon them in all its fury. The rain came down in torrents and the wind blew with great force.

This storm was undoubtedly a blessing in disguise. Whatever Cossacks were posted in the hill passes were driven to shelter, and at one point Platoff and his companions actually crawled on hands and - knees between two blazing campfires not 50 feet apart. A face. cordon of troops was evidently stretched along the coast several miles north and south of Vladivostok.

The fugitives were moving cautiously over the lower slope of the foothills through a pretty heavy forest when Platoff halted and signaled his companto escape. ions to join him. He pointed through a break in the trees to a small house built very tastily of stone, with fancy trimmings. A veranda surrounded the first floor, and all the shutters were tightly closed. The whole building was inclosed by a hedge of prickly thorn bushes.

Captain Daroman scrutinized the place closely.

"This is a summer cottage belonging to some Vladivostok merchant," he said, "some wealthy fellow who goes to St. Petersburg for the winter and spends now, and the owner will probably not sin's big rugs drawn over his faded unireturn until May or June. It is a fortu- form. nate thing for us. We can take refuge here until an opportunity offers to board some vessel.

"But will it be safe?" asked Platoff. "Yes," replied the captain. "No one will think of looking for us here. Suppose you make a detour of the house. and if you find no cause for alarm we will effect an entrance at once."

Platoff acted on this suggestion and returned with the report that all was quiet in front.

It was an easy matter to slip through the hedge, and with almost equal facility Captain Daroman entered the cellar by forcing one of the skylights, and presently he opened the back door triumphantly for his companions.

A hasty examination showed that the building had been stripped of its furniture, the owner, no doubt, being afraid to leave anything of value in it during the winter. Even the cellar was completely empty.

But the house was dry, and, what was had two stories, with a small square

despairingly, "I am unable to swim! I grate. The blaze shone on the triumshall be left behind at the mercy of the phant faces of the Cossacks within and cast gray gleams on the guards pacing soldiers, and you-you will procure outside in the rain. No need now for that long cordon of troops whose camp- tumult.

"Not so," answered Platoff. "Don't despair. We shall find a way to take fires were blazing along six miles of you with us. It will be unnecessary to swim if you are on a plank." ended. The traitor Daroman was missing,

Platoff's cheering words, however, had but little effect on the captain. He remained sullen and despondent, pacing the earthen floor in moody si-

lence. All slept some that night in spite of the fugitives, the want of food, the enthe torments of hunger, and, what was compassing soldiers, the wind lashed of chief importance, they retained their waters of the harbor that made escape impossible at present, his own ignostrength. rance of swimming-all these things

In the morning it was still raining. made him hopeless and despondent. and the wind in violent gusts seemed to shake the house to its foundations. such company would only make his mand. At noon the storm was still raging. punishment the worse. Then the loop-Platoff went up stairs to visit the watch tower and returned with a grave

Russian officer he could find and dis-"Soldiers are visible on the beach," he said. "The sea is very turbulent, close the whereabouts of the three es- have to say." caped convicts, on whose head a heavy and the vessels have sought the safer shelter of the town harbor I fear noth- price was set. Surely this service would Jaroslav. "You shall hear from me ing can be done tonight. We must try offset the misdemeanor that had made to get food in some way. Our strength him a fugitive from his own govern- cer in charge of the convicts, he dement.

must be kept up or we will be unable He would be pardoned, probably restored to his rank and position. So he Most of that afternoon Platoff spent in the tower, and when twilight came doubtless reasoned and so he acted. The from St. Petersburg by telegraph at he announced his intention of going mines of Kara yawned once more for Platoff and his comrades. out to seek food.

CHAPTER XXVII.

AN OLD FRIEND.

"The night will be stormy," he said, and I can easily break through the lines. I will try to find some habita-

tion and purchase provisions to last for That night the storm passed away a few days. By that time the storm will surely be over." The blue Pacific was still beating the Captain Daroman's views were not sandy coast with whitecapped billows, consulted. He was lying in a corner, ap- | it is true, but the sky was clear and sethe summer here. The house is empty parently fast asleep, with one of Pous- rene, and the sun shone brightly on the town and harbor of Vladivostok.

> As soon as it was fully dark Platoff went up to the tower again to mark the prisoners as they passed for a moment late to Colonel Jaroslav, for on that inlocation of the campfires. He took Mauthe closed carriage that had just arrived hope was now a strong one. rice with him. Phil remained behind, sitting at the bottom of the cellar stairfrom the town. Their wan, haggard way. From the south window of the faces, from which every vestige of hope tower a faint halo of light was visible had fled, seemed to draw sympathy to his cell, and he was given a soft bed hanging over Vladivostok, and from from even the stern and pitiless Costhe east window could be seen the sacks.

> straggling campfires on the beach. The commanding officer took his seat They remained for some time, listenin the carriage and gave the order to ing to the patter of the rain overhead start. He had deferred the departure the welcome summons came from the and the crash of the distant surf. "We must return," said Platoff. "I don't like to be away from Daroman to add dignity to the occasion the car- of the fortress, where Colonel Jaroslav long. That man may turn traitor at the riage was surrounded on all four sides was seated at a table glancing over by troops of mounted Cossacks. last moment. He has been in bad spir-They rode briskly out of the wooded its for two days past."

> They reached the cellar, to find Phil valley and turned down the sandy alone. beach, entering the town by its main sound asleep on the bottom step. "Poor boy, he is worn out," said thoroughfare-a long, narrow street, Platoff, and, turning aside, he bent over lined for the most part with wooden the outset. Sit down and let me hear houses of a peculiar construction. The your story." the motionless figure in the corner. sidewalks were filled with people, and With a cry that brought Maurice in-

stantly to his side he lifted the rug. of more importance, probably safe. It Captain Daroman was gone! odd types of character—the queerly speak. When he finished, the hands had two stories, with a small square "The vile traitor!" exclaimed Platower on top. Platoff found a small lad- toff. "We are lost! He has betrayed us! nese and the dark featured Koreans.

"Stop! Who is that man?" Colouel Jaroslav's voice rose sharply above the

The officer hurried forward, cap in coast. At one stroke the campaign had hand. "A convict, your excellency," he said, "one of those who escaped from Kara two months ago. Here are the other two. I captured them last night and Maurice searched in vain for his familiar countenance. The cause of his north of the town."

The inspector briefly scanned Phil treachery was only too plain. The adverse circumstances which confronted and Platoff and turned toward Maurice, who stood white and trembling on the upper step, held by two soldiers.

"Yes, I recognize your face," he said baughtily. "I deeply regret that we should meet again under these circumstances. Yet even the service you ren-He feared capture, and capture in dered me can hardly justify this de-

"I ask but a brief interview," said hole of escape appeared. He would slip Maurice eagerly. "For heaven's sake away, surrender himself to the first don't refuse me. You will change your mind when you have heard what I

"I grant your request," said Colonel again." Then, turning toward the offimanded, "Can you procure me a report of this case before evening?"

"Yes, your excellency; it can be had once."

"Very well. Send it to me without delay." And, passing hurriedly through the crowd, Colonel Jaroslav entered his carriage and drove away.

Dizzy with joy Maurice followed his and the sun rose on a perfect morning. guards through the dark hall of the fortress and was speedily locked in a whitewashed cell with a narrow grated window overhead.

He was rather glad than otherwise that he was separated from his compan-What a frightful mockery all this ions. He wanted time to reflect, to glorious beauty seemed to the three collect proofs of the story he must rethrough the cottage yard and entered terview rested his only hope, and that

He was treated with some consideration. Food of good quality was brought in place of the straw pallet that lay on the floor, but he neither ate nor slept.

Morning found him still wakeful and restless. Before the day was half over until now, purposely, no doubt, that jailer, and he was conducted to a luxuhis triumph might be seen of men, and riously furnished room on the first floor

some papers. The jailer withdrew, leaving them

"Yours is a strange case," were the colonel's first words. "I am puzzled at

It was half past 10 by a small clock Maurice looked with curiosity at the on the table when Maurice began to odd types of character-the queerly speak. When he finished, the hands

without reserve, commencing with his

would have gone back to Kara never again to return. The workings of Providence are truly wonderful."

Maurice's surprise at this story may be readily imagined. . His first thought was of Phil, and his friend was sent this was his first voyage. for at Colonel Jaroslav's request, who considerately left the room and per- born piece of humanity I had ever mitted the boys to remain by them- come across. I made up my mind selves.

to their cells, for of course they were in. I told him I'd curb his temper not yet free, but in the evening Colo- before I'd done with him. In reply nel Jaroslav returned and sent for them. "I have received telegraphic instructions from St. Petersburg," he said. "You will return with me at once, and bring up my quadrant. He was lookyour case will be placed before the min- ing over the quarter rail, and I knew ister. I regret to say that the man to he did not hear me. But the next whom you owe so much, Paul Platoff, time I spoke I spoke sharply and intithe revolutionist, will also be sent back mated that if he didn't move I would to Russia to undergo solitary confine- help him. ment in the castle of Schusselberg.

Nicolas Poussin's share in your escape independent tone. has been discovered. He is now under arrest and will be heavily fined, if indeed he suffers no worse penalty. The ed, moving slowly toward the com-Cossack officer, Captain Daroman, will panionway. derive no benefit from his treachery. General Melikoff, whose daughter he less manner in which he moved fired insulted, directs that he be stripped of me in a moment. I grasped him by his rank and sent into penal servitude the collar. at the island of Saghalien, some miles north of Vladivostok. He is now con- I'll flog you within an ace of your fined in the fortress."

"Poor Platoff! Can nothing be done for him?" exclaimed Maurice, bursting as firm as a rock. into tears. "He saved our lives. He is

And I did flog him. I caught up the noblest man living. Ah, if you on- the end of a rope and beat him till my ly knew what we owe to him, Colonel arm fairly ached. But he neve Jaroslav. Can't you do anything for winced. "How's that ?" said I.

him?" "Nothing, I fear," said the colonel sadly, for he was deeply moved by the You'd better flog it out," was the reboy's tears and pleadings. "It is im- ply. possible. Paul Platoff must go to the underground dungeons of Schusselberg. till he sank from my hand to the floor. He deserves a better fate perhaps, but

there is no hope for him." "Can we see him?" begged Maurice. "Not at present," replied the colonel. the sun had already passed the meri-"You will have plenty of opportunities dian and that I was too late. in the future. He will accompany us to

rection, told him what had occurred, collar I led him to the main hatchway so he knows your good fortune. And and had the hatch taken off. I thrust now let me advise you to obtain as him down and swore I would keep him much rest as possible, for in three days there till his stubbornness was broken. we start back across Siberia. Amur river is now open, and the journey which was so long and painful to you we shall

accomplish in a few weeks. Of course you are still prisoners and will be under military guard, but your treatment will be good. I shall see to that myself."

The boys went back to their cells scarcely able to realize that their troubles were nearly over. Maurice, in his deep grief over the fate of Platoff, scarcely tasted his supper. He was unable to sleep and tossed for

hours on his bed. Near midnight he fell into a restless doze, from which he was roused by a

dull, booming sound that seemed to shake the walls of the cell. Then fol- stay there. lowed half a dozen sharp reports, and as he sprang to his feet in alarm a rush evening came I began to be startled. voice shouted:

"Drop the boats, quick! He's swimming out into the harbor."

TO BE CONTINUED.

solutely destitute of both paupers and "You can flog away," he answered criminals. 🖌

"A SCHOOL FOR COURTING."-It is sometimes said that the Christian Endeavor society is "a school of court-A Methodist contemporary ing." "There's a little more life in me yet. courageously replies to this charge:

What if it is?" There is nothing disgraceful about courting. People And I beat him again. I beat him have to marry. How can they marry unless they court? How can they I sent one of the men for my quadcourt unless they have an opportunity ?

rant, but when it came and I had ad-Where can religious young people justed it for observation I found that learn the nobler elements of each other's character better than at church? Shall we drive our daughters and sis-This added fuel to the fire of my ters to ball rooms, card parties, thea-St. Petersburg. The jailer, at my di- madness, and seizing the lad by the tres to find husbands?" And then the paper aforementioned ventures the boast that while the Christian Endeavor society was not originally intended to make matches, those it has About 9 o'clock I went to the hatchmade will rank higher than matches way and called to him. But he remade in any worldly society. It is turned no answer. So I closed the probably true that all sorts of motives hatch and went away. An hour aftercarry young people to Christian Enward I went again ; still no answer. deavor meetings. But if the oppo-I did not trouble him again until nents of all good works have no betnext morning. After breakfast I went ter criticism to pass upon the moveto the hatchway and called to him ment than the captious remark that once more. I heard nothing from him, stands at the head of this paragraph, nor could I see him. Yet the men told me they had heard him that very they would do well to hold their peace. -N. Y. Observer. morning. He seemed to be calling on

them for help. But he would not an-Drunkenness is the parent of swer me. I meant to break him into most other vices. It quenches the sal-"He'll beg before he'll starve,"

utary power of reason, and makes us the sport of raging passion.

thought, and so determined to let him If your horse's back is sore, use The day passed away, and when pure cold water on it freely every time the saddle is removed. Try it, and of footsteps rassed his cell, and a hoarse He had been in the hold 36 hours, and your horses will thank you.

40 hours without food or drink. He New Hampshire has a railroad must be too weak to cry out now. So at length I made up mind to go law that turns over to the state all and see him. A little way forward I profits over 10 per cent. earned by any saw a space where Jack might easily road chartered by the state.