

THE BETTER WAY.

A grave old man and a maiden fair
Walked together at early morn;
The thrushes up in the clear, cold air
Sang to the farmer planting his corn.



PART V.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

Foraging about, I found a bottle with
some brandy left, for Hands; and for
myself I routed out some biscuit, some
pickled fruits, a great bunch of raisins,

of the island flashing by, and the view
changing every minute. Soon we were
past the high lands and bowling beside
low, sandy country, sparsely dotted
with dwarf pines, and soon we were be-

CHAPTER XXVI. ISRAEL HANDS.

The wind, serving us to a desire, now
hailed into the west. We could run so
much the easier from the northwest
corner of the island to the mouth of the
North inlet.

"Cap'n," said he, at length, with that
some uncomfortable smile, "here's my
old shipmate, O'Brien; s'pose you was
to leave him overboard. I ain't parti-

"You can kill the body, Mr. Hands,"
but not the spirit; you must know that
brandy," I replied. "O'Brien, there, is
in another world, and may be watching
us."

"Ah!" says he. "Well, that's unfortu-
nate—appears as if killing parties was
a waste of time. Howsoever, sperrits
don't reckon for much, by what I've
seen. I'll chance it with the sperrits,

"Some wine?" I said. "Far better.
Will you have white or red?"
"Well, I reckon it's about the blessed
same to me, shipmate," he replied; "so
it's strong, and plenty of it, what's the
odds?"

"All right," I answered. "I'll bring
you port, Mr. Hands. But I'll have to
dig for it."

With that I scuttled down the com-
panion with all the noise I could,
slipped off my shoes, ran quietly along
the sparred gallery, mounted the fore-

Yet I felt sure that I could trust him
in one point, since in that our interests
jumped together, and that was in the
disposition of the schooner. We both de-

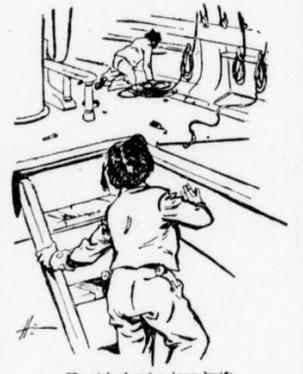
might be; and until that was done I
considered that my life would certainly
be spared.

While I was thus turning the business
over in my mind I had not been idle
with my body. I had stolen back to the
cabin, slipped once more into my shoes,

Hands lay as I had left him, all fallen
together in a huddle, and with his eye-
lids lowered, as though he were too
weak to bear the light. He looked up,

"Why?" I cried. "You were asking
me just now about the dead. You've
broken your trust; you've lived in sin
and lies and blood; there's a man you

"For 30 year," he said, "I've sailed
the seas, and seen good and bad, better
and worse, fair weather and foul, provi-
sions running out, knives going, and



He picked out a long knife.

must be nicely handled to be got in.
I think I was a good, prompt subaltern,
and I am very sure that Hands was an
excellent pilot; for we went about, and

Scarcely had we passed the head be-
fore the land closed around us. The
shores of North inlet were as thickly
wooded as those of the southern an-
chorage; but the space was longer and

"Now," said Hands, "look there;
there's a pet bit for to beach a ship in.
Fine flat sand, never a catspaw, trees all

"And once beached," I inquired, "how
shall we get her off again?"
"Who, so?" he replied; "you take a
line ashore there on the other side at

The excitement of these last man-
euvers had somewhat interfered with
the watch I had kept hitherto, sharply
enough, upon the cockswain. Even
then I was still so much interested,

Miss Elderly—I declare, I was so flus-
trated when Mr. Bleeker called that I'm
sure he will think I acted like a goose.
Miss Younger—Well, you certainly
don't expect him to think a woman of

enough, when I looked round there v
Hands, already half-way toward m,
with the dirk in his right hand.

We must both have cried out aloud
when our eyes met; but while mine
was the shrill cry of terror, his was a
roar of fury like a charging bull's. At

Before he could recover I was safe
out of the corner where he had trapped
me, with all the deck to dodge about.
Just forward of the mainmast I
topped, drew a pistol from my pocket,

Wounded as he was, it was wonderful
how fast he could move, his grizzled
hair tumbling over his face, and his
face itself as red as a red ensign
with his haste and fury. I had no

Seeing that I meant to dodge, he also
paused, and a moment or two passed in
feints on his part, and corresponding
movements upon mine. It was such a

Well, while things stood thus, sud-
denly the "Hispaniola" struck, stag-
gered, ground for an instant in the
sand, and then, swift as a blow, can-
tered over to the port side, till the deck

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HER MAJESTY TRIED IT.

Got a Glass of Grog, but Found it to
be a Trifle Weak.

A droll incident once happened on
board the royal yacht Victoria and Al-
bert. Her majesty was sitting on her
camp stool near the paddle box in com-
pany with Lady Canning and Lady

Lord Adolphus laughed, but replied
that he really did not know what would
happen unless her majesty would gra-
ciously move her seat.

"Move my seat?" said the queen.
"Why should I? what harm can I be-
ing doing here?"

"Well, madam, the fact is your maj-
esty is unwittingly closing up the door
where the grog tubs are kept, and so
the men cannot have their grog."

This was accordingly done, and after
testing it the queen said: "I am afraid
I can only make the same remark I did
once before, that I think it would be
very good if it were stronger."

"Doctor, what do you regard as the
surest hereditary trait—that is, what
peculiarity is most likely to be inher-
ited?"

"My observation leads me to believe
that the desire to escape work is about
the most common thing that people in-
herit."—Chicago News.

"I 'spects," remarked Rastus Snow,
"dat I's a heap like one ob dese yeah
chameleons."
"Like one ob dese yeah welches?"
asked Jim Slewfoot.

Wordsworth, the poet, was not given
to bursting forth with "unpremed-
itated art." The following is from the
journal of Dorothy Wordsworth:
"William has come back tired; he has
spent all the day in thinking of an ad-
jective for the cuckoo."—Chicago Chronicle.

Miss Elderly—I declare, I was so flus-
trated when Mr. Bleeker called that I'm
sure he will think I acted like a goose.
Miss Younger—Well, you certainly
don't expect him to think a woman of

Cowards are ever dying, but the
brave man never dies till his time
comes.

MERRITT'S REPORT.

He Tells of the Military Operations at
Manila and Gives Much Praise to His
Soldiers.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The report of
Maj. Gen. Merritt, of the operations at
Manila, was made public Friday.
After giving briefly the story of his
embarkation and arrival at Manila, and
the disposition of the troops there he

"I found Gen. Greene's command en-
camped on a strip of sandy land run-
ning parallel to the shore of the bay
and not far distant from the beach,
but, owing to the great difficulties of
landing supplies, the greater portion
of the force had shelter tents only,
and were suffering many discomforts,

The remainder of the report treats
in detail of the operations that led to
the capture of Manila and contains lit-
tle that has not been given to the pub-
lic through the press dispatches from
time to time.

A ROAST FROM SHAFTER.

The General Pays His Respects to Yellow
Journalists Who Attacked His Conduct.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 1.—Postmaster
Wills received a letter from Gen. Shaf-
ter yesterday dated Camp Wikoff, in
which he says of newspaper attacks upon

"The attacks of the yellow press
upon me and others of the adminis-
tration are simply outrageous. The
articles are filled with untruths, be-
ginning with the one that I was re-
sponsible for the equipment of the
army with Springfield rifles, which
you and every other sensible man

"I am very fond of Evans (pension
commissioner) and am very glad that
you are defending him. Some of the
G. A. R. are simply unbearable and
seem to think that if they can't have
the treasury turned over to them they
are being defrauded. Very truly
yours,

"WILLIAM R. SHAFTER."

Henry George Named for Governor.

New York, Oct. 1.—At a meeting of
the Chicago platform democrats last
night Henry George, the son of the
single tax advocate, was nominated to
head the independent democrat ticket.
The nomination of Elliott F. Danforth
for lieutenant governor by the regu-
lar democratic convention at Syracuse
was endorsed. The other candidates
nominated are as follows: Secretary of
state, Gideon J. Tucker; comptrol-
ler, J. McDonough, Albany; treasurer,
M. C. Cato, of Buffalo; attorney gen-
eral, Ole F. Snyder, Buffalo; engineer
and surveyor, James A. Lee, Rockland
county.

Uncle Sam Will be Represented.

London, Oct. 1.—A dispatch from
Moscow says: United States Minister
Hitchcock has communicated to the
government the decision of the Wash-
ington government to be represented at
the disarmament congress. The
Moscow papers publish remarks cred-
ited to the American consul general
that to "the gratitude the Americans
felt for Russian sympathy in 1864 is
now added the admiration of the pres-
ident and American people for the
czar's peace circular."

A Split Verdict.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—The coroner's jury
in the Jennie Hickey murder case yes-
terday returned a split verdict, five
jurors declaring it a case of murder
and one asserting it a case of suicide.
The police have all along contended
that the girl drowned herself, and the
coroner's physicians declare that the
injuries which caused death were of
such a nature that they could not have
been inflicted by the girl herself.

A Better Outlook.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 1.—There is
nothing new in the fever situation.
The weather is cooler and this oper-
ates against a spread of the disease.
The negroes of the city have organ-
ized a relief association to assist the
citizens' committee in caring for the
negroes confined in the cordoned dis-
tricts. Reports from over the state
are more favorable.

Actor Sidelights.

New York, Oct. 1.—Scott Inglis, an
actor in Julia Arthur's company, shot
himself through the heart last night
in a theatrical boarding house where
he had been living. Inglis was dis-
missed from the company a few days
ago for failure to attend a rehearsal.
He was without funds.

There Will be No General Strike.

Indianapolis, Oct. 1.—M. D. Rat-
chford, president of the Mine Workers'
union, says that the report of an im-
pending general strike among the
miners is untrue. "There will be no
general strike," said Mr. Ratchford,
"during the life of the Chicago con-
tract which lasts until next May."

Made a New World's Record.

Malone, N. Y., Oct. 1.—Dan G. owned
by J. H. Bronson, of New Haven, made
a world's record Friday on the half-
mile track at Franklin county fair
at Malone, pacing three heats in
2:10 1/2, 2:09 3/4, and 2:09 1/2.

\$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for in-
formation that will lead to the arrest and
conviction of the party or parties who
placed iron and shute on the track of the
Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near
the east line of Franklin House's farm,
on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

HENRY AVOUR,
President.

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