HELEN LAKEMAN;

The Story of a Young Girl's Struggle With Adversity.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK, AUTHOR OF "THE BANKER OF BEDFORD," "WALTER BROWNFIELD." ETC.

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Heten paused a moment, while a look of pain everspread he face, then, struggling to keep back the tears, she said:

"No! no! I have been very wicked to think so much about him-it has caused this trouble already."

Turning about she started down the road, accompanied by the little cripple. Rose stood and watched them as they passed over the hill moving very slowly, for little Amos was unable to go fast, and then she sobbed: "Oh, God! will father and mother ever be forgiven for this wrong?'

Bursting into a fresh flood of weeping, the kind-hearted Rose threw herself down in a fence corner, to be aroused a moment later by a thunder peal which seemed to shake the earth to its very center.

CHAPTER VIII. SHELTER WITH AN ENEMY.

Helen Lakeman watched with some Buxery those great black clouds rapidly spreading over the horizon. Little Amos hurried along as fast as he could; the terror of being out in a thunderstorm made him tax his strength to the utmost. Struggling and panting up the hill, he looked his sister in the face with an anxious look, and said :

"Sister, do you reckon it will eatch

"I hope not, brother. Let me carry you on my back, will you not?"

"No! no! no!" said the cripple; "you have that big carpet-bag with all our clothes in it-that's enough for you without carrying me."

"But you can carry the carpet-bag and I carry you."

"That won't make it any better," gasped the boy, panting from his exertion. The sun, which had shown through a rift in the cloud, was soon I goin' to Mr. Arnold's to stay all night, obscured, and a heavy peal of thunder rolled along the western horizon, making the earth tremble.

"Oh, sister," cried the despairing child, "it will catch us-it's comin'." "We will on as fast as we can," said Helen, her face white with terror as

she beheld the black cloud. "Sister," little Amos panted, "don't you think the Day of Judgment is

comin'?' "No, brother dear, only a heavy

thunder-storm." Wild and angry darts of lightning

shot athwart the sky in almost every direction and the thunder became incessant. Great drops of rain began to arts." fall, striking the road "spat-spat," and sending the dust in little clouds with

"We can't get nowhere, sister," pleaded little Amos, in despair. "That large oak at the side of the

lane will shelter us," cried Helen, seizing her brother in her arms.

The rain had now begun to fall in torrents while the heavens were lurid with lightning flashes followed by deafening thunder peals.

Helen, bearing the boy, his crutches and the heavy carpet-bag, ran the gauntlet of fire-darting lightning to the tree, where they were only partially sheltered from the rain and in constant peril from the lightning. A tree not a dozen rods away was shivered from its branches to its roots, and both Helen and the child so shocked they fell to the ground.

"Oh! sister, we will be killed, we will be killed," cried Amos.

"Then we will go to Heaven, brother dear," said the brave girl, smiling in the midst of the storm, "you want to go there, don't you?"

"But I don't want to go this way." "Don't be alarmed, little brother. God is near. He rides on the tempest and can shield us from harm."

"Oh! sister, pray for us." Helen prayed fervently for God to spare them-not only from the dangers of this tempest, but from greater storms of sin and temptation. The tree afforded them but a poor shelter, and they were soon soaking wet. The storm abated. The rain still fell, though not in such torrents, and it had grown considerably cooler after the storm. Both Helen and the little crip-

ple were shivering with cold. "It has almost stopped now, let us go on," said Helen.

"Where will we go?" asked the

trembling boy. "I do not know; we must not stay here at the roadside, we must find a

shelter some where." "I am ready, sister, to go anywhere with you."

"Let me carry you." "No! no! I can walk."

"But see the road is muddy now from the rain, and you can not go fast on your crutches. Please let sister carry

you." At this moment a merry voice was

heard singing: "Come all you darling ladies,

Remember what my trade is-To please you I will try, I have ribbons and I've luces To adorn your pretty fuces, So of Pete, the peddler, buy.

"Although I come nearer, You see I'm no dearer Than the man who keeps the store. I can sell a dress and trimmin' With a costly table linen

Cheaper than ever before. The song and voice were both familiar to Helen. The song was Pete the peddler 'sown composition, whether it was original or merely a parody fixed up to fit Pete, no one knew, but it | man?" suited his business, and he sang it.



PETE, THE PEDDLER.

She knew it was Pete before he came in sight around the lane with his large pack on his back, and an oil cloth spread over it to keep it dry. He paused a moment when he saw Helen and her little brother and gazed at them in wonder.

"Well, say, now, what in the name o' common sense are ye doin' out here in the rain?" he stammered, removing his pipe from his mouth.

"We are going somewhere," Helen answered.

"Ye are, well where are you goin'?" coming from the muddy lane to the tree where they were standing.

"I don't know," Helen said, sadly, 'we are hunting a new situation."

"A new situation," and Pete knocked the ashes from his pipe, "wan't the old one good enough?"

"Yes, good enough for me, but I was not good enough for it," said Helen,

"Oh ves, I understand now," said Pete, removing his cap and scratching his iron gray head, "I can see through it jist like it were five-cent calico. Umph! Umph! They didn't tell ye back to the farm house why ye were discharged?" "No-except they did not want a

"Well, perhaps they didn't; and so ye don't know where yer goin'?"

"No sir. "Well, if ye'll come with me I'll see that ye hev a night's lodgin'. I'm a

an' it's the nearest place for ye.' "But Pete, I do not want to go there. He is the man who ruined us-andand took away our home. Oh, I never

want to get in his power again." "I know he's shoddy, he's a lazy piece o' goods at best, filled up with starch an' colors not fast by any means, but then, when he's paid for a night's lodgin'-I don't know any other house ye could reach afore dark."

"Would it be right for me to go there?"

"Sartinly, this child would die afore morning out o' doors, an' ye must either go there or back to Mr. Stu-

Helen had determined not to go back to Mr. Stuarts, be the consequences as they might, and was forced to seek lodging under the roof of an enemy. Better, perhaps, would it have been to have died in the woods, than for that poor girl to have gone near the house of James Arnold.

"Well, boy, mount up here on my pack an' I'll carry ye," said Pete, in a voice so cheerful that little Amos laughed in spite of his suffering.

Helen helped him on the pack, which the peddler had not unslung, and then gave him his crutches while she took up the heavy carpet-bag.



LITTLE AMOS ON THE PEDDLER'S PACK. "They'll think I'm the organ-grinder man, little boy, and yer my monkey,' said Pete, with a laugh so hearty that Amos joined him, and a smile flitted over the sad face of Helen.

The road was very muddy, and traveling difficult. It was fully threefourths of a mile to the house of Mr. Arnold, and the roads were in such a terrible condition that Helen Lakeman, with the large carpet-bag, was almost exhausted when she reached it.

Pete, the peddler, never seemed to tire, but sung snatches of comic songs as he plodded along, for the amusement of the boy. Helen was very much afraid that he was tiring Pete out, and begged the peddler to let him walk, but the good-hearted fellow declared he was "as fresh as the colors on his new bit calico, and clear through without fadin' or ravelin'."

The house was reached at last, and Mrs. Arnold, with her glasses on and nose high in the air, met them at the

CHAPTER IX. SHE IS THE THIEF.

"Why, who are these, anyway?" the portly Mrs. Arnold asked, giving her head a supercilious toss. Helen, muddy and bedraggled, was hardly recognizable, while the miserable child on the peddler's pack scarcely looked like a human.

"Don't ye know me, Misses Arnold?" Pete asked. "Yes, this is Pete, the peddler, an' lem me see; why, ain't this Helen Lake-

"It is." said Helen, with all the

spirit she had at command, for somehow she regarded Mrs. Arnold in some way as the author of her present miserable condition.

"Why, yes, it is. Poor child! what in the world brought you out in the rain?" said Mrs. Arnold, looking first down and then tossing her head high in the air.

"I started out to find a new situation, and we were caught in the rain. Pete came along and kindly offered to assist

"Well, now, Helen, I just need a girl the worst kind for a few weeks, and if you will stay here I will give you good wages," said the artful woman, who, even then, was revolving a plan in her mind by which Helen could be "shipped out of the country." She knew it would not do to let her go to Jonathan Evans', across Sandy Fork creek, for they wanted a garl the worst kind. By some means she mus, be detained a few days until a situation could be found for her where Warren would never discover her again.

"Why, bless me! child, you are just is wet as you can be, and all bedraggled, too. Won't you go in to the fire? There's a good one in the kitchen, and this poor, little, half-frozen child with you," said Mrs. Arnold, in her assumed sympathetic manner, while she kept her head well elevated in the air, to ocep under her spectacles.

"By your leave, Mrs. Arnold," said Pete, "I'll put down my pack in the 'hall and go in the kitchen, too."

"Of course, Pete, do so; you know enough to make yourself at home

"Yes, an' a most anywhere else," placing his pack of goods in the hall. Helen sat by the kitchen stove holdng her shivering brother on her lap. There was a struggle going on in her breast. Ought she to stay at the house of Mrs. Arnold? Her pride revolted at the idea, for she knew she would be subjected to every humiliation. The proud Hallie despised her as she did the worm that crawled beneath her feet. But then, where else would she get employment by which to sustain herself and brother? This feeble little fellow could not go far, and he was not capable of enduring any hardships. Already he had a dry, hard cough, and his cheeks burned with an unnatural heat. Still he shivered, until his clothes were dried through. Then Maggie, a cross servant girl, gave him some supper and showed Helen a miserable room over the kitchen with a miserable bed

in it. She went to bed supperless, for she was almost overcome by her anxieties and humiliations. She slept that dreamless, yet unhealthful sleep which sometimes come to disturbed minds, and seems to leave them at morning in a worse condition than they were the night | sight of in the rest."-Boston Tranbefore. She found her brother somewhat | script. refreshed by his slumbers, though his little cheeks looked pale and wan. His bright blue eyes had lost something of A Theory That They Affect the Human their luster. It was with considerable anxiety that she noticed the change in her brother. Poor little cripple, although a clog to hold her down to slavery and drudgery, she loved him, oh, how dearly she loved him! She would enslave herself, suffer all manner of insults for that deformed boy

who had been a cripple from infancy. "Are you going to stay here?" Pete asked her after breakfast, as he was getting his pack ready.

"Yes, Pete, I can do no better," the girl said.

"You've got a hard row to hoe now, or I don't know picayune calico when I see it.'

"I know it," answered Helen, her head bowed in her hands; "but God will give me strength to endure it, and poor little brother is not able to travel."

"Well, gal, when I was in Chicago, I met Warren Stuart and promised him to kind a look after ve. He didn't imagine it would come to this, I know. Now, of ye ever need a friend I'm the man for ye to call on."

"I will not hesitate to inform you when it is necessary for one to befriend me," said Helen, sadly. "No one, however, can help me now. I must earn my own way.

"Oh yes, I know, I know," said Pete. Then, in an undertone, he added: "Don't let 'em get any advantage o'ye, or they'll give cotton for woolen fillin' every time, an' ye watch that gal, Miss Hallie. She's a tiger cat, and mad as get out because ye stole her beau."

Helen hardly blushed at this for she felt too sad. She had made no effort to capture the man on whom Miss Hallie had set her heart, and regarded her victory as a calamity.

When Pete was gone and she alone, she said: "Oh, why was I not born hideous? Why am I so unfortunate." Maggie was allowed a week's vacation to visit her friends in Newton, and Helen allowed to take her place.

"At the end of that time I'll have you a good permanent place," said Mrs. Arnold.

Helen was soon busy in the kitchen, and her mind so engrossed that she almost forgot a part of her misery. Little Amos sat in a large chair near the kitchen stove, his little cheeks red, while he coughed a dry, hacking cough. Helen had wrapped her faded shawl about his shoulders, and talked as cheerfully to him as she could.

"I don't like this as good as I did at "there's no angels here, sister."

when you are here longer, little stout, robust, with good health, appebrother.

"I don't think I will; there's no angels here."

edge of a fresh-made pie. [CONTINUED.]

GIVING UP DESERTERS.

Representatives of Two Nations Demon-atrate How Not to Db It.

"A few years ago the flagship of the European squadron put into Malta for repairs. The Mediterranean is a delightful sea in ordinary weather, the cities are attractive, their authorities are hospitable, and ships on that station stand in need of a good deal of repairing. Our stay at Malta was not as agreeable as usual this time. Half a dozen of our men deserted. They were seen on the streets, their hiding places ascertained, and the Admiral wrote a polite request to the Governor that they be arrested and returned to the ship. In due time a reply was received. The Governor regretted that his interpretation of treaties and international law would not justify him in making the arrests. He found no mention in the treaties between Great Britain and the United States of any return of deserters from the public service of either, and therefore was unable to lend any assistance to the recapture of the men, nor to arrest, nor consent to their arrest in Malta. We sailed in a huff. No sooner had we got into blue water than commotion was observed in the forecastle. This commotion extended to the quarter-deck, when eight British soldiers in undress uniform marched aft, making their way through the staring crew, halted before the officer of the deck, saluted, and stood at attention in the regular Tommy Atkins style. The astonished officer asked who they were and what they wanted. With the utmost coolness the leader replied:

"Deserters, if you please, sir; from Malta, sir; want to go to the States, sir, to settle there."

"Do you know that we do not enlist deserters?

"'Yes, sir; but we heard that there was "no treaty provision for the return of deserters from the public service of

either." "This was an exact quotation from the Governor's letter, and an audible smile ran round the group of officers. Nobody knew exactly what to do with the deserters. They were sent forward and shifted for themselves. The sailors somehow provided them with naval clothing. After a short passage under sail we reached Alexandria, where we found a dispatch from the Governor of Malta, sent by a swift steamer, requesting the return of the deserters. The Admiral at once replied that, there being no treaty provision for the return of deserters from the public service of either country, he must decline to comply. The deserters were sent out of the ship, but we enlisted eight men at Alexandria who bore a striking resemblance to the English soldiers. They proved excellent men, and were lost

EFFECT OF COLORS.

There are some curious things in regard to the way in which the human mind is affected by colors as well as the human sight. We are all familiar with what is termed color-blindness, and the unexpected results that sometimes attend it; but color-sound is something which has received much less in-

vestigation. How much, or in what way, animals. are affected by colors, is not very well understood; but the subject has been investigated enough to know that they are influenced by them, and the future will probably bring out some surprising results to the one who shall thoroughly cultivate this comparatively unexplored field or research. Some people can select and appreciate the colors of sounds; and to them the speaking of a name presents, mentally, a welldefined color, or combination of colors, different names having different shades or combinations.

The same name should, of course, al ways present the same color, or combination, when spoken, although, to different people, possessing the faculty, a given name or sound does not present the same characteristics. To prove the first of these two facts, a list of names was prepared, and the shade or color given by a lady who has this power, marked against each one of the list. After several weeks the names were again read to her, and the colors designated by her marked. This course was pursued several times during a year or more, the lady not being allowed to see the results at that time, During these several experiments the only variations in the answers given were such as would be natural where there was some uncertainty in regard to terms; for example, the answer to a given name at one time might be "bluish," and at another "lead-color;" so, what was called "straw-color" might be after-ward called "buff." The approach to similarity in the shade shows that the same mental picture was present, and only language was at fault.

With one or two exceptions these were the only changes noted in the several trials, and the extent to which the experiments were carried warrants the belief that there was a well defined idea of the color of words .- Popular Science Monthly.

-An English physician who has investicated the characteristics and surroundings of centenarians says that he Mr. Stuart's," said the little fellow, finds that the average qualities were a good family history, a well-made frame "You will come to like this better of average stature, spare rather than tite and digestion, capable of exertion, good sleepers, of placid temperament and good intelligence, very little need "There are no angels anywhere save for and little consumption of alchohol is Heaven," said Helen, cheerfully, as and animal food. The man who aspires she pinched the pie dough around the to be a centenarian should therefore fit himself out with these qualifications.

FISH OUT OF WATER.

Members of the Finny Tribe Who Climb

Many kinds of fish build nests in the water for the protection of their eggs. but the doras make theirs upon the beach. This they do at the beginning of the rainy season. The nest is formed very nearly like that of a bird and is built of dry leaves, which the little creature goes inland to fetch. When it is finished the eggs are deposited within, and these small fishparents cover up their embryo offspring gland. It has its Parliament, comprismost carefully and watch over them with great solistude. The common cel is known to have a similar habit of moving about on the land, and will the support of Parliament for its power even live several days out of water. When an eel is drawn from the water and laid upon the earth it at once puffs manner. These cheeks are formed of distensible pouches or sacs covering the gills, which the cel fills with water in order that the gill-fibers may be kept moist, by which means he is enabled to remain upon the dry land for a considerable time without coming to serious harm. So, when the pond to get dry, he takes in a good supply of water and starts off to find another; sinuous course, but really in a surprisingly straight line, for the piece of tion he seems, by some curious instinct, to know. The Anabas Scandens, or climbing

perch of India, is, perhaps, the most celebrated of any fish which voluntarily comes on shore, as he certainly is the most accomplished in terrestrial feats. He is a little fellow, very like a perch in the general form, with large scales in rivers and ponds in most parts of the East Indies. When the waters formers." which he inhabits seem in danger of being dried up, he leaves them and travels off in search of others. Though he prefers to make these journeys at night, or in the early morning, while the dew still lies upon the grass, he often travels by day, and has even been met toiling along a hot, dusty gravel-road, under the full giare of an Indian mid-day sun. It is, however, for his climbing powers that this extraordinary fish is famed above all others that frequent the land. By the aid of his spiny gill-covers and tall fin, which he pushes into the crevices in the bark, he manages to climb trees have imposed, high protective duties and even tall palm-trees. That he does it awkwardly is true, moving somewhat after the manner of a measuring or looping caterpiller; but ada, and has been the chief strength of the fact that he can accomplish it at all is as marvelous as his object in at hitherto favored a lower tariff; but in tempting the feat is inexplicable. Boat the election of February declared that, men upon the Ganges and other rivers if they came into power, they would where these climbing perch abound not disturb the tariff as established by eatch them and put them in earthen their opponents. killing them as they wish to use them, regard to the railroad policy, for in the and find them during the whole time

as lively as when newly caught. The common perch of our own waters, while unable to climb trees or even to walk about the fields, is possessed of on the fishery question. great tenacity of life after being taken from the water. When given a blanket provinces of Canada there is a desire, of wet moss it can be carried in ap more or less strong, that the Dominion parent comfort for long distances, and in some parts of Europe the fishermen will offer these perch for sale during United States. Those who favor this the day, and if not successful in disposing of them will replace them at servatives are firmly set upon mainnight in the ponds from which they were taken in the morning, seemingly none the worse for their outing .-Swiss Cross.

WOOD AS A FUEL

The Value of Different Kinds as Compared to Ordinary Soft Coal.

In comparing wood with coal as fuel it is safe to assume that 24 pounds of dry wood are equal to one pound of average quality soft coal, and that the fuel value of different woods is very nearly the same. That is to say, a pound of hickory is worth no more as a fuel than a pound of pine, assuming both to be dry. If the value be measured by weight, it is important that the wood be thoroughly dry, as each ten per cent. of water or moisture will extract about twelve per cent. from its value

It may be interesting in this connection to give the weight of one cord of different woods which are thoroughly dry. These weights are about as follows: Hickory, or hard maple, 4,500; white oak, 3,850; beech, red oak and black oak. 2.250; poplar, chestnut and elm, 2,350; average of pine, 2,000 pounds.

The fuel value of these different kinds of wood, as compared with coal, is about as follows: One cord of hickory, or hard maple, is equal to 2,000 pounds pounds of coal; one cord beech, red ak or black oak, to 1,410 pounds; one cord poplar, chestnut or elm, to 1.050 pounds; and one cord average pine is equal to 925 pounds of coal. It is supposed, of course, in both tables, that all the wood has been air-dried. The comparative values of woods not mentioned may readily be approximated by the reader. - Cincinnati Commercial

of silk ribbon, equivalent to about 22,-700 miles, have been made in Paterson. N. J., during the past year. - Boston

-The axiom that "heat expands and cold contracts" does not apply to coal dealers' bills .- Philadelphia Inquirer.

-A new undertaking in the fruit line is the shipment of Florida oranges to

CANADIAN POLITICS

The Aims, Principles and Leaders of the Dominion's Two Great Parties. Canada is a British possession, but yet it possesses almost complete political independence. The tie between Canada and the mother country mainly appears in the fact that Canada is presided over by a Governor-General, who is appointed by the home Government, and who represents the Queen in the Dominion. The Canadian Government is formed on the model of that of Ening an upper and lower House, and its ministry, at the head of which is the Prime Minister, which is dependent on

and existence.

The upper house, or Senate, consists of members nominated for life by the out its cheeks in a very noticeable Governor-General, but in reality by the government of the day. The lower house, or House of Commons, is chosen by the people, the right of suffrage, however, being restricted by a property qualification. The Canadian Parliament has the full right to make all laws for the Dominion, and practically has complete control of the government, while where the ee' makes his home begins the Governor-General, sent over by England, has the nominal right to veto bills. The Governor-General, however. moving like a snake in an apparently never does veto bills on his own judgment. If in doubt, he sends a copy of the proposed law to the Colonial Dewater he wishes to reach, whose direc- partment in London, and the bill is occasionally, though very rarely, disallowed.

Of course, the Canadian foreign relations are under the undivided authority of the British Government.

There are two great political parties in Canada, corresponding in name, and in some respects in principles, to the two great English parties. They are and spiny dorsal fin, and is to be found the Conservatives and the Liberals, or, as they are sometimes called, the "Re-

For many years the Conservative party in Canada has been in the ascendant, and the general elections, which took place last February, returned a new Parliament, with a decided Conservative majority. At the head of the party is the present Prime Minister, Sir John Macdonald, who has been for a quarter of a century the most prominent, popular and powerful Canadian statesman. The leader of

the Liberals is Mr. Edward Blake. The main issue between the two Canadian parties has long been the tariff. The Conservatives have advocated, and upon articles that compete with the products of Canadian industry. This policy has proved very popular in Canthe ruling party. The Liberals have

pots, keep them alive without any The next most important difference water often for as many as six days, between the two parties has been in building of the great Canadian lines the largest part of the debt of the Dominion was incurred. The parties differ also in detail, but not in principle,

> There is no doubt that in some of the should sunder altogether the tie with Great Britain, and be annexed to the belong, almost exclusively, to the extreme wing of the Liberals. The Con-

> taining the connection with the old country. In twenty years, the debt of Canada has increased from ninety-three million dollars to nearly three times that sum: and is larger, compared to the population, than was that of the United States, at its highest point, at the close of the

civil war. Perhaps outside observers see more causes of disintegration in the Dominion than Canadians themselves can discern. It is more than possible that the union may last in spite of a burdensome and growing debt, the jealousies between citizens of English and those of French descent, and other difficulties that might be mentioned. On the other hand, it may fly into pieces; or it may gain strength and unity by becoming wholly independent; or, in the course of years, Canada may think its surest way to prosperity to be a union with

this country .- Youth's Companion. Roman Catholic Missions.

Some of the Protestant papers are calling attention to the fact that, while Protestants are appealing and coaxing men to go to the heathen as missionaries, the Roman Catholic Church is hard at work and her missionaries are abroad in all lands. In China there are 483,408 baptized converts, 47 Euroof coal; one cord of white oak, to 1,715 pean missionaries, 281 native priests, 2,429 churches and chapels, 1,779 colleges and schools with 25,219 scholars, and 33 seminaries with 654 seminarists. In Corea, Japan, Manchooria and Thibet, the church has 130 European and 15 native priests, 227 churches and chapels, and 77,254 baptized Christians. In the Indo-China peninsula, there are reported 694,286 Catholies, and in India. 1,185,538 Catholics. The grand total of the working forces in these countries is 2,440,481 baptized Catholies, 2,639 -It is estimated that 36,675,000 yards missionaries and native priests, 7,293 churches and chapels, 4,469 colleges and schools with 112,359 scholars, and 76 seminaries with 2,746 seminarists .-N. Y. Sun.

> -The man who absconded with red-hot stove has been eclipsed by a Denver individual who jumped a emetery. The citizens are talking of compromising with him by giving blin a burial plat and planting him in it. San Francisco Alla.