

By Robert Buchanan.

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CHAPTER V. I was awakened next morning by the looked even cleaner and neater than she rocks. and looked the night before.

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"Why! little woman," my uncle was saying, "who put that sart o' nawnsense carrier; him that brought you to our into your head! Dawn't go dawn the house. mine naw more? Why, the mine's bread the sea, and butter, vittles and drink, to you and

"Tom Penruddock says 'taint safe, father," returned Annie: "and Tom ought to know, for he's worked there out for a bit; it would be good fun-

"He knaws no more than this chunk dawn't you worrit. The Lawd's under take care of father, never fear!"

the quaint old kitchen, I found my aunt, prospect inland. just come in from feeding the poultry. my face.

He rambled up and down like a moor pony, and ne'er made himself a home; and when he died, there was none of his kith and kin near him to close his eyes. Thar, lad, sit down and take your brakfast. We'll try to mak a man of 'ee, for my poor sister's sake."

The breakfast being over, my aunt and Annie busied themselves with "setting t'ings to rights;" and, feeling somesort of a country I had been landed in.

The kitchen door opened directly into came wriggling about my feet.

I passed through the yard, the puppy following close at my heels. The front of the cottage was very trim and neat; learned it belonged to Annie. It was a now; shall we?" curious illustration of the mingling in was passionately fond of flowers, and two thirds of her little garden was dewoted to them, while in the other third were beds of mustard and cress, radishes and celery, with which she regularly supplied "relishes" for the table.

I strolled carelessly along the road, myself from time to time by throwing a stick and trying to teach fir-trees, and with a long avenue leadwent in. I had not gone many yards when a sharp voice arrested me.

keep the life-boat." In following the direction indicated by sound of voices in the chamber, and, her pointing finger, my eye fell upon looking forth from my sleeping-place, something else besides the house: a rude I saw my uncle, seated in his stained coble lay floating in the water a few flannel clothes, devouring a substantial yards from where we stood. It was atbreakfast, waited on by little Annie, who tached to an iron ring driven into the

"Whose boat is that?" I asked. "Oh, that belongs to John Rudd, the He found it drifting in from

"And what does he do with it now?" "He goes out fishing sometimes. He

took me out in it once." "Suppose we take the boat and pull

She hesitated, but yielded finally. We o' break, little woman. He's the idlest pushed out the boat together, and I chap o' the gang, Tawm is. There, pulled away out on to the dead calm sea. How pleasant it was there, with the earth as well as above it, and 'll the sun pouring its golden beams upon us, and the water smiling around and I slipped on my clothes; but, by the gently lapping the boat's side! Annie time I had done so, my uncle had left the took off her gloves, and trailed her fingcottage. Annie took me to a little bed- ers in the water; then she leaned over room up stairs, where I washed, and and looked down into the emerald depths brushed my hair. Descending again to below, while my eyes again swept the

Everything was distinguishable from She gave me a kindly nod; then drew me the sea, the low-lying flats stretching gently to her, and, pushing the hair black and desolate beneath the warm off my forehead, looked thoughtfully into summer sky-the village, a handful of houses thrown in a hollow, just beyond "Let me look at 'ee by daylight, lad! the cottage where destiny had placed Ay, I was right-you be as like your me. I also perceived now that there poor father as one pea is like another. were numerous other cottages scattered He were too clever to settle down. about the morass, and finally, that there was one large turretted mansion rising up from a belt of greenwood.

"What house is that?" I asked. "That? Oh, that is the master's house.

Mr. Redruth, the master of the mine. Besides that," she added, "he's the master o' the whole place."

"Does he live there?"

"Yes; a good part of the year. Always at holiday times, when the young what in the way, I took my cap and master comes home from school. He's strolled out, to find out if I could what home now."

Having a suspicion in my mind, I asked her what the young master was I became conscious of a strange moaning the "back yard," and here I found the like, and she gave me an accurate de- and soughing sound. After listening inpoultry leisurely picking up grain and, scription of the boy I had encountered too, a mongrel puppy, a sort of cross a few hours before. Suddenly my eye between a collie and a greyhound which | was attracted to a huge black mass, the moment I made my appearance, which rose like an ominous shadow between me and the horizon. I asked An-

nie what it was; and she replied, "The mine!"

"The mine!" I said. "I never thought and there was a very small garden here, about the mine before, or we might have tolerably well cultivated; I afterward gone to see it. We'll pull in and go

To my amazement, she half rose from her of the useful and ornamental. She her seat, and put out her hands, as if to stop me.

"No, no!" she cried. "we won't go there-not to the mine!"

Her face was white, and she was trembling, though she was wrapt in the sun's rays as in a warm mantle of gold.

'Are you afraid?" "Yes," she said, "I am afraid of it. the puppy to retrieve. A couple of hun- because it is cruel. It is like a great dred yards from the cottage I came to an black mouth; it seems to ask you to fron gate, surrounded by a plantation of come down, and then it crushes you and you die. I have seen strong me like ing I knew not whither. Here I paused, my father go down into it happy and and, without thinking, threw the stick laughing, and then afterward I have as far as I could up the avenue. But seen them brought up dead, all so black the puppy crouched at my feet, and de and changed and dreadful. Oh, don't clined to stir. So I opened the gate and talk about it; I can't bear it!" This conversation, sad as it was, had its fascination for me. It made me want to know more about the mystery of the mine. What I saw, indeed, was not the mine itself, but only its outer machinery. my own age, dressed like a young gentle- The main shaft, Annie told me, opened man. He had black hair, black eye down into the solid earth, from the body brows that came close together, and a of the cliff, and was covered by a traphanging lip. I saw at once, by his dress door, from which dizzy ladders led down and manner, that he was no miner's into the subterranean darkness.

The more I heard of it, the stronger grew my wish to explore for myself those dark bowels of the earth. Again and agsin I had begged my uncle to take me down, but he refused. At last, however, one Sunday morning, he came to me and to my intense delight said.

"You can gaw dawn the mine t-day. Hugh. I be gawn' dawn. I'll tak' 'e Wi me."

The first thing to be done was to attire myself in one of my uncle's mining suits of flannel, and possess myself of one of his broad felt hats. My uncle handed me half a dozen candles, which he told me to put into my pocket; then, with a merry nod to the women-folk, we started.

It was no easy matter to get to the entrance of the mine, not being able to go straight to the shafts as in the case of mines on level ground. The way was long and difficult to travel, on account of the accumulation of mining gear we had to pass; long chains stretched out over bell cranks, wooden platforms looking like battered remnants of wrecks, yet supporting large beams of timber and heavy coils of rope. Here there was a little creaking shed, there a broken-down post or two, and there again we had to wind round by the rocky path amidst chains and cables and ascending loads. When we gained the trap-door entrance to the mine, my heart began to beat with anticipation.

My uncle lit a candle and stuck it nto my hat, then he lit another for himself; after this he began to descend the first ladder, and I followed him.

The first object I was conscious of was the huge beam of a steam-engine, which worked on my right, alternately bowing and rising, and heavily straining at the deluge of water which it lifted. On the other side, I saw the loaded tubble or bucket, rushing past its descending companion. We were now between two shafts, descending from stage to stage; the daylight was completely gone. We landed, to traverse one of those side galleries in which the pit abounded. It was about seven feet high, but so narrow that two persons could just squeeze past one another. The only light now was that afforded by our candles, which flickered in the hot, sickly, damp vapor which floated about us.

The fetid air of the place was beginning to tell upon me, my breath became labored, the perspiration streamed down my face, while mud and tallow and iron it, for he is said to be the richest man drippings were visible on my clothes. I sat down on the floor. In the stillness, tently, I asked my uncle what it was. "It's the Sae," he returned; "It be rolling up thar above our heads."

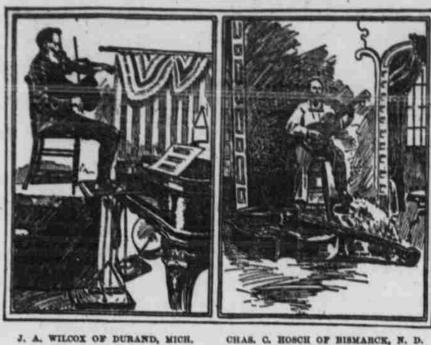
(To be continued.)

SOUTHERN HIGHLANDERS.

Their One-Room Cabina Lighted by Door or Hearth.

The strange and queer are typical of the Tennessee Mountains. It is the country of the one-roomed log cabin. Archaeologists are continually digging for this vast sum. If he depended up new and fearful discoveries from the bowels of the mountains. It was it hard to make both ends meet. once the home of the cliff dwellers, and the clay eaters thrive there now. "What's the matter, Annie?" I asked. Much of the money given by Southern churches for home missions goes to the Tennessee Mountains. A Baptist missionary made the startling statement that there were a half-million people living in the Appalachian belt who had no Bibles. Some of them never saw a Bible. The home mission societies have established four schools within a short time. These are well-equipped central schools, designed as feeders for denominational colleges. Small day schools, taught in log cabins, are located in the remote and isolated valleys and coves of the mountains. Ir county after county, extending over great stretches of country, the oneroom cabin home, lighted by the open door, where men, women and children cook, eat and sleep, is the rule; and such living does not produce the best class of citizens.

A PAIR OF MUSICAL WONDERS.



J. A. WILCOX OF DURAND, MICH.

J. A. Wilcox, of Durand, Mich., is known as the "One Man Orchestra." Plays first and second violin, plano, drum, harmonica, bells and triangle, all at the same time. When appearing in public he generally performs the following program: Overture, violin, plano and harmonica. 2. Light-foot planist-playing plano, harmonica, drum, triangle, tunes violin, rosins bow, all these at the same time. 3. Plays second violin with one hand and in five different positions, imitating dulcimer on violin and harmonica. 4. Full combination-two violins, plano, triangle, drum, harmonica and bells. Repertoire-Waltz, quadrilles, jigs, polkas, quick-steps. Many special features the musical world never dreamed of. A novelty and a musical treat to all.

Charles C. Hosch performs simulta neously upon harmonica, guitar, basa viol and bells. As will be seen in the picture, Mr. Hosch plays the bass instrument with his right foot. With left foot he plays two bells. The guitar and harmonica he plays with hands and mouth. Mr. Hosch loves music and studied the four-instrument combination for his own amusement.

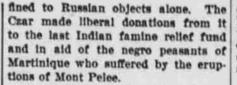
WEALTH OF THE CZAR.

Nicholas II Has an Income of \$50,000,-000 a Year-World's Richest Man. It was reported from St. Petersburg the other day, on semi-official authority, that the Czar had given the equivalent of \$100,000,000, from his private treasury to Russia's war fund. If correct, this is the largest single gift ever made by an individual donor to any

on earth, No living man can tell the full extent of his wealth, not even Baron Friederichs, the Comptroller of the Im-

perial Household. The official revenue of the Czar is nearly \$10,000,000 per annum. It is difficult to arrive at it exactly, for it is paid in various ways and under many heads, and the sum total fluctuates from year to year. But \$10,000,-

It is only a small part of his wealth, however, and the expense of maintaining his royal state more than accounts upon his official income he would find



"It is impossible to arrive at any exact estimate of the wealth of His Imperial Majesty," said a high diplomatist, "but I should think that, on the most conservative estimate, he must be worth, from all sources, far more than \$50,000,000 a year. This is actual revenue, and does not take into account the huge treasures in specie, ouilion, and diamonds which are stored in the vaults of the Peterhof Palace, in the citadel at Kronstadt and elsewhere."

WHEN HARRY UNDERSTOOD.

Interesting Incident of the Days of Bad Going for Horses.

With the bad going in the city's streets in the last few days the horses have had about all they could do, some of them more; and it has been, generally, a time to try both horses and drivers, says the New York Sun.

About as hard a crosstown block as The negro blood schools are not so by any you would find in its neighborhood legal requirement, but as a corollary for teams bound up grade is in Fulton of their preference to live near each street between Church street and other. The Cherokee and negro do not



The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINERAM :- Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulcera-tion, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt cine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well. "My heartiest thanks are sent to

you for the great good you have done me."-Sincerely yours, Miss MARGARET MERELEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Win.-\$5000 forfalt if ariginal of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

EACH COLOR TO ITSELF.

How the Cherokee Nation Gets Over the Race Problem.

The race problem in the Cherokee nation is solved to the general satisfaction of the three races concerned and the intermediary mixed bloods. In the location of homes the Cherokee fullbloods and negroes are mostly in settlements. The intermarried whites largely are in towns and territory contiguous to each other. The Cherokeespeaking citizens much prefer to associate together.

In the nation there are thirty schools attended by fullblood Cherokee children and seventeen by negro children. Broadway. Many a team has failed intermarry or socially mingle. T seminaries and an orphan asylum are bloods only, the colored high school by In the incorporated school districts whites and Indians attend the same schools, and race prejudice and undue fellowship and friendship cultivated in The giant middle horse wasn't pull. the class room and on the playground. seein to mingle as freely with white renters and their families of good char-Of the 38,500 citizens of the Cherotion gives about 8,500 fullbloods, 3,200 intermarried whites, 22,800 mixed

tions of Mont Pelee.

cause. But the Czar can well afford

000 may be taken as a fair average.

His expenditures are almost incredi-

CZAB NICHOLAS IL.

"Here, I say, you!" it cried. "What are you doing here?"

I looked up, and saw a boy of about

"Look here, you're trespassing, you -know," he continued; then suddenly, "Why, you don't belong to St. Gurlott's. What's your name?"

could afford to allow me to eat for very

a stranger, having come to the village necessary, they would willingly have only last night to live with my Uncle shared with me their slender means; and Aunt Pendragon. In a moment his but I was fourteen years of age, I had curled his lip as he said: "Old Pendragon's boy, eh?" then, "What do you mean by wearing those clothes? I thought you were a gentleman!"

"I am as much a gentleman as you," you know what they'd you with you where I come from? They'd thrash you. and send you to bed, to learn better manners."

He clenched his fist, and advanced ing at me from head to foot, and finding that at all events I was his superior his mind. I whistled up the puppy, and walked away.

When I reached the cottage again, I been exchanged for a stout gown. She sailor!"

wore a pair of silk gloves, and a hat these things, she blushed and tried to on the head and saying, appear unconscious.

We accordingly started off across the moorland toward the sea, and after a mile's walk reached the cliffs.

Wild and desolate, they overhung the ocean. A narrow path through the rocks led down to the water's edge. Descending, we reached the shore, and found there a sandy creek and a solitary wooden house. We looked up; the crags rose above our heads right up into the blue heaven.

"It isn't like the sea, is it?" I asked, as we stood side by side; "it looks like a big broad river."

"Now," she assented; "but it isn't always like this. The waves are somelike wild beasts. Then there's been ships -big ships that go to India, broken up here on the rocks, and drowned men and women have been cast ashore. When Iy vision seen in a dream. the winds are blowing like that, and the wrecks come, mother and me stop

In the house to pray for father!" "My uncle? Why, he's a miner."

"Yes; but he's one o' the life-boat men, too, 'cause he's so strong. Look

CHAPTER VI.

It must not be supposed that my uncle and aunt, although they had adopted me.

I told my name, and added that I was long the bread of idleness. Had it been face changed; a contemptuous sneer received a good education, and I was in every way fitted to earn my living. My inclination was for the sea; not because I had any particular love for ships. but because I had some wild idea that it might ultimately be the means of

bringing me to Madeline. I must own I said, "and I'm not afraid of you! Do that I was not exactly proud of a home which was so different to Munster's. Sometimes at night, when I sat furtively watching my aunt darning the stockings, I fell to wondering what the boys would

say if they saw them, and my cheeks threateningly toward me. Then, look- burned with shame. It was on one of these evenings that I ventured to express my wish to go to sea. My aunt in point of physical strength, he changed threw up her hands in horror. "Why!" she cried; "if he be'ant like

his father a'ready! You'd like to gaw to say? to wander over the face of the came face to face with Annie, who sug- earth and die, like your father did, withgested a walk. Her print frock had out a roof to cawver your head? A

I stammered something about wishing which was evidently intended for Sun- to work for my living, when my uncle days only. As my eye wandered over cut my explanation short by patting me "You'm a good lad, I'm glad to hear

'ee talk saw; but there's no cause for 'ee to gaw to say. You'm a comin' to wark wi' me, Hugh!"

"In the mine!" I exclaimed in delight, for my strong desire to go down the shaft was growing; but my uncle shook his head.

"Naw, naw, lad; the mine be only for big coarse men like me; a slip of a lad like you will be better whar you'm gawing-inta the awfice. I fixed it wi' the master this fawrenoon.

Thus it will be seen that my destiny was mapped out for me. On Monday I

began my duties as under-clerk. At first I chafed somewhat; but Time, the healer times as high as houses, and they roar of all things, brought solace to me. As months rolled on, the memory of Munster's began to grow dim; and when I thought of Madeline it was of some love-

The one great fascination for me was the mine. It was becoming a sort of "Frankenstein," haunting me by night

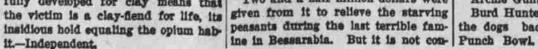
and day; I saw it before me as I sat writing in the office, and when I was asleep at night I saw it in my dreams, at that wooden house; that's where they opening its huge black jaws and preparit.-Independent.

Six thousand of the children of the Southern highlanders are in school, while over 400,000 of them have no ble. It is estimated that the magnifichance of securing an education. There cent state ball which was given just are 2.600,000 Southern highlanders in as the war with Japan broke out cost the mountains of Tennessee, North over \$1,000,000. Carolina, Kentucky, Georgia and Vir-The Czar's gifts to the Orthodox

ginia. They occupy 194 counties. Be- Church in the course of the year avertween 1730 and 1750, 240,000 people age over \$2,500,000. came from Ulster County, Ireland, to On the other hand, the church turns the Carolina shores. They formed the over large revenues to him, estimated first republican government in Amer- to exceed the amount which it receives. fca, in 1769, calling it the "Wautauga With the exception of the Shah of Association." To-day the highlanders Persia, the Czar owns a greater forare poor, neglected, outcast. They lost tune in diamonds and precious stones their books in the early wars. They than any man in the world. were driven to the mountains, away When Nicholas II. was crowned a ery. There are no infidels among cipal vassal princes, vied with one anthem, although lawlessness abounds, within their power. The lowest forms of civilization in The Khan gave him a priceless rope the mountains are the clay-eaters. of pearls, which is said to be the fin-These people eat clay with a relish. est in the world, besides diamonds,

and the only bad effect seems to be the pale, death-colored skin and stunted growth that result. The children who eat clay grow old prematurely, and the glow of youth leaves them. They are utterly without ambition, listless and indifferent of all conditions, present or future.

The clay is found along the banks some contributions, as did all the lead- lane. of the mountain streams in inexhaust- ing nobles and princes of the Empire, ible quantities, and is of a dirty white to say nothing of foreign potentates. and yellow color. It has a peculiar, The Czar is the luckiest man on oily appearance, and the oil keeps it earth in the matter of "windfalls." His fifteen miles from the city. When do from sticking to the hands or mouth. loyal subjects are constantly leaving When dry it does not crumble, and him large sums of money by will, a little water softens it until it can which are not always accepted. Delibe rolled into any shape. The clay is cate diplomacy is required to induce tasteless, but it must possess some the Czar to accept a legacy. These nourishment, as these people claim legacies, when accepted, are never they can subsist on it for days with- used by the Czar for his private gratiout other food. They place a small fication. He regards them as a trust piece of it in the mouth and keep it fund, and they have been so regarded there until it dissolves and slowly by most of his ancestors. This fund trickles down their throats. It is eat- is drawn upon for charitable and reen in small lumps. The appetite once ligious purposes. fully developed for clay means that Two and a half million dollars were



on this grade, and many a good team, with the going had, has had all it attended by fullbloods and mixed could do to negotiate it.

Coming up here in the usual crush negroes only. at about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon was a great big team of three horses. a team that looked as though it could haul anything. Halfway up the block feeling on either side are being lost in it began to move slowly.

ing his weight. He wasn't hanging Both sides are better satisfied in the back, he was not even loafing; but his combined schools than they were when head was now back two or three inch. they were kept separate. Fullbloods es from the heads of the other two.

The driver looked down at the big horse in a sort of mild astonishment. acted as they do with mixed bloods. And then he didn't touch him with the whip, nor do a thing to him at all, kee nation the best statistical informabut just spoke to him.

He called the horse by name in a low tone, intended to be heard by the bloods and 4,000 freedmen .- Kansas horse alone, but in a tone that ex. City Journal. pressed surprise, pain, friendly reproach and interrogation. It isn't possible to put down in type as he said

"Harry ?"

And Harry heard and understood; and his nose went out two or three inches beyond the other horses' heads and he pulled his share of the load and more, and the big outfit took a fresh and sure start on toward Broadway.

Isabella's Crown.

was wandering about the country trying to sell books the Queen of Spain was wearing as her crown the valufrom educational and business centers, few years ago, the Emir of Bokhara able possession which now often tumes. because they protested against slav- and the Khan of Khiva, his two prin- graces the head of the book canvasser's daughter. When Queen Isabella other in making him the richest gifts was exiled she carried with her most of her jewels. One of these was a crown set with some of the finest diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires in the world. A few years ago a Spanemeralds, and rubles. His presents are ish grandee, known to the Prince del estimated to have been worth at the Drago, came to America. His sole lowest computation, \$2,500,000; but no fortune consisted of the gorgeous price could really be put upon them. crown which had belonged to his His rival, the Emir, was not far begrandaunt. The imperial bauble was hind him; and the Hetman of the Don offered for sale and was eventualy Cossacks, Prince Sviatopolsk Mirski bought by the Goulds for \$125,000. It II., came forward with some handis now worn by the Countess Castel-

> Must Work Harder Than Ever. "So I hear you have taken a farm you retire from business?"

"Who said anything about retiring from business?"

"It stands to reason you can't farm and attend to business here at the same time.'

"Who's going to support the farm if quit business?"-New York Press.

A Mighty Nimrod. Burd Hunter-Had great luck to day.

Archie Gunter-Bag anything? Burd Hunter-No, but I brought all the dogs back alive.-Pennsylvania

Women Can't Remarry.

Good society in Korea has many curious customs. One of these is that widows must not remarry. No widow in the really "smart set" would ever dream of remarrying, however young she may be or however soon the death of her husband may have followed her wedding. Married life in Korea is by no means an unmixed blessing to the woman, so perhaps perpetual widowhood might not be objectionable if it were not for the necessity of per-When Jay Gould as a young man petually wearing mourning for the departed. This means that during the whole of her life she is limited to blue, black, and green as colors for her cos-

> Great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them. -Colton.



To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 60 years old, and I hav thick, glossy head of long hair which is o every one who sees it. And not a in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor." MRS. H. R. BUNTIS, Becida, Minn.

gl.69 a bottle. All druggfats.	- for	J. C. ATER CO., Lowell, Mass
Whi		Hair

