

**CROSSING THE FERRIES.**

Crossing the deep-down ferries,  
I challenge a lover's wait  
That the "breeze" of sailing people  
Have not blown away  
Never a grain of love  
Never a thought of love  
But the "breeze" of love  
Under the wings of love  
There are the soft young faces  
And the soft young eyes  
Women whose eyes are blue  
And whose lips are red  
And whose cheeks are white  
And whose hair is black  
As the "breeze" of love  
These are the "breeze" of love  
They are waiting for the night  
For a lover's wait  
Or a lover's wait  
With only the stars to pray  
Working for the night  
To see the "breeze" of love  
Or to see the "breeze" of love  
And cross the deep-down ferries  
Daily at set of the moon  
You may meet the "breeze" of love  
When the "breeze" of love is done  
You know what a "breeze" of love  
That the "breeze" of love  
A "breeze" of love  
And the "breeze" of love  
Who has not seen with pleasure  
A "breeze" of love  
No "breeze" of love  
Nor "breeze" of love  
Though a "breeze" of love  
Who never met her  
Not the "breeze" of love  
The "breeze" of love  
—Margaret E. Burleigh, in Harper's Weekly



ELL, sir," said Inspector Burleigh of the criminal investigation department to Mr. Stein, the well-known diamond merchant, "if you are nervous about the safety of your valuables, the best thing you can do is to act upon the following advice: As to the strong room at your office, keep on your watch chain a bunch of dummy keys for ornament (so to speak), and deposit the true keys at your banker's every afternoon; put a good safe in your study at home, but any diamonds you may take to that house may be kept in a dummy champagne bottle in your cellar; get a secret electric alarm-pipe designed and fixed in your private residence, and another at your office—both of them communicating with the nearest police station; and lastly, never, on any account, take a revolver about with you—or you're a dead man before you get it out further than the flap of your pocket."

Mr. Stein thanked the detective, and promised to act upon his advice in every particular.

The circumstances which gave rise to this conversation were these: Mr. Stein, a diamond merchant of high standing, was expecting the arrival of a large parcel of valuable cut gems from Amsterdam. He had been warned several times by friends, and even by the authorities at Scotland Yard, that his precautions against being robbed were absolutely inadequate. No man in his senses would allow it to become notorious that he often carried parcels of valuable gems on his person, and sometimes merely looked them up in the study of his villa at Norwood—a house standing alone in its own grounds, and at a considerable distance from the nearest police station—a home shared with him by no one but an old housekeeper.

Mr. Stein concluded, after awhile, that these remonstrances were not altogether idle, and he therefore consulted the best authority upon the subject—namely, Inspector Burleigh, whose advice opens this story.

"If you make a sound, I'll shoot."

Such was the pleasant intimation that fell upon Mr. Stein's ears as he awoke one night from his beauty sleep. It was a stormy winter night, and the rain beat spitefully upon the window panes. Mr. Stein might have shouted himself hoarse and no one could possibly have heard him. His housekeeper was absent, having been called to the sick-bed of a relative.

Mr. Stein tried to realize the situation, as quickly as his sleepy senses would permit. He could see very little around him, but he was soon aware that the voice was that of a masked man, leaning over him, revolver in hand. A second man was examining the room rapidly, by the aid of a bull's-eye lantern.

"We've got you fairly at last, eh, old Stein?"

"What do you want?" inquired the diamond-merchant, nervously.

"What do we want? That's good! Now, look here, Stein: when you left your office this afternoon you went to the post office at Holborn, and you asked for a registered packet, and they handed you a fat parcel of diamonds. You put 'em in your breast-pocket and come straight home. You've not been out since, so the diamonds aren't far off. So much for your little business."

"How on earth," gasped Mr. Stein, "do you know all this?"

"That's our little business. And now, if you please, where are the diamonds?"

"Gentlemen," replied Mr. Stein, "you have caught me very cleverly. You insist on having my diamonds or my life. I have no particular wish to die yet, and resistance on my part I can see would be perfectly useless. I will agree to help you; that is to say, I will engage to put you in possession of the packet you are in search of, which is carefully hidden, and of anything else of value which you may require in my house—upon one condition."

"Well, what is it?"

"My condition is that you promise to

give to me, and not to take away, a miniature which is hanging in my safe. It is the portrait of my dear grandmother."

"That is that all? You can keep the old lady. She'd only be in our way."

"Thank you. Then here is the key of the safe in my study; but you won't find anything there. Believe me, there is nothing in the safe, except the portrait of my grandmother."

"Now, you just come along, Stein," said the burglar in chief. "We'll soon see what's in the safe. And, mind—first sign of any nonsense and I'll shoot—sure as my name is—"

Mr. Stein huddled on some clothes, and all three descended to the study. The safe was in front of them. The key was soon applied to the lock, and the safe was opened. As Mr. Stein had said, there was absolutely nothing whatever inside, except the miniature.

"I told you so!" said Mr. Stein, reproachfully.

The two robbers cursed and swore. Bill took the miniature off the peg it occupied in the safe and put it in his pocket. Stein shouldn't have the portrait, he said, till he fulfilled his promise about the diamonds.

"I am quite ready to keep my promise," said Mr. Stein. "Follow me, and I will show you where the diamonds are."

Holding a candle before him, he led the way to the cellar. The cellar door was unlocked, and they all entered.

"Don't see any diamonds here," complained the chief villain. "Out with them, Stein, and look smart about it!"

The merchant reached his hand out to the back of a bin and drew forth, apparently, a magnum of Moët & Chandon imperial sec.

"Here you are, gentlemen!" he said, unscrewing the neck of the false bottle, and disclosing to their astonished gaze the packet of diamonds within. "Did I not promise?"

"Good business—eh, Bill? Stein, my boy, you're a trump! Are all the other magnums here champagne, or only diamonds?"

The merchant laughed. "There are no more diamonds," he said. "You can see for yourselves. But if you will bring up a magnum of champagne with you, we'll broach it to your good health."

The men agreed, and they took glasses out of the pantry on their way up.

"Haven't you a friend in the garden outside?" inquired Mr. Stein, with a laugh. "Call him in; we may as well all drink together." And he opened the door and began pouring it out.

Bill went to the front door, and passed a signal to the accomplice watching without, who promptly joined the party and took his glass, as invited. All the three wore masks; they were safe from the chance of recognition. The magnum of champagne was soon disposed of, and Mr. Stein generously offered to "stand another." The offer, however, was refused.

"No, Stein, my boy! That little game won't do. We like your fiz, but we like your diamonds better!"

"Besides, we've got to tie you up," interposed Bill.

"Tie me up! What for?"

"Just a little precaution, Stein, only a bit of rope round your wrists, and another bit round your ankles, and a handkercher over your mouth. We're sorry to inconvenience you, but business is business." And they proceeded accordingly.

Having tied and gagged the unfortunate diamond merchant, they bade him good night, and wished him luck in future. They were on the point of



"HERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN."

departing when they observed that their victim was greatly distressed about something.

"Why, hang it all if we weren't going to take off his grandmother, after all. Bill, you thief, put it back!"

Bill did so, and Mr. Stein's distress came to an end.

"Good-by, Stein!" They waved to him and went out.

The diamond merchant lay quietly on the floor of his study and strained his ears. He heard the thieves open the hall door gently and pass out. In another moment there was a cry and a scuffle.

Before a minute had elapsed the three thieves were led back into the room, handcuffed, and in charge of a strong body of police.

The miniature of Mr. Stein's grandmother had hung on the switch of an electric bell. When removed it released the switch and the alarm was instantly given in the police station, half a mile distant. Mr. Stein had successfully hampered the thieves till the police surrounded the house. That was all—The Argosy.

**Soothing to the Minister.**  
Visitor (at dinner)—How do you know I am the new minister, my little man? Did your mamma tell you?  
The Little Man (destined for the gal-lows)—Naw! I knew you by the chicken.

"By the chicken? What do you mean?"

"Why, that's the sick chicken that maw was cooking."—National Tribune.

"By Jove!" ejaculated Smithers, on his return from the country; "I'm another man." "Then don't come near me," returned Mrs. Smithers; "the old man may get jealous."—Harper's Bazar.

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**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**ATLANTIC COAST LINE.**  
W. W. R. R. & BRANCHES

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED MAY 1ST, 1892.	No. 27 Daily	No. 23 Daily	No. 27 Daily
Leave Weldon	7:20	9:45	6:00
Ar Rocky Mount	1:40	6:30	7:02
Ar Tarboro	2:18	7:00	7:40
Leave Tarboro	12:58	7:10	7:50
Arrive Weldon	2:18	7:00	7:40
Leave Weldon	5:20		
Arrive Selma	8:30		
Arrive Fayetteville	9:20		
Leave Fayetteville	3:15	7:40	8:30
Leave Warsaw	4:14	8:40	9:30
Leave Magnolia	4:27	8:40	9:34
Arrive Wilmington	6:10	9:55	11:25

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 14 Daily	No. 78 Daily	No. 14 Daily	No. 78 Daily
Leave Wilmington	12:55	9:15	4:20
Leave Magnolia	1:04	10:07	6:02
Leave Warsaw	1:11	10:57	6:10
Arrive Goldsboro	2:55	12:05	7:10
Leave Fayetteville	11:00		
Arrive Selma	11:08		
Arrive Weldon	2:25	12:04	8:04
Leave Weldon	4:03	1:30	8:20
Arrive Rocky Mt.	7:10	2:18	
Arrive Tarboro	12:58		
Leave Tarboro	5:05	2:55	10:00

\*Daily except Sunday.  
Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon at 4:00 p. m. Reaches 4:22 arrive Scotland Neck at 5:10 p. m. Greenville 6:52 p. m. Kinston 8:00 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston 7:10 a. m. Greenville 8:54 a. m. Arriving at Halifax 11:00 a. m. Weldon 11:24 a. m. daily except Sunday.  
Local freight train leaves Weldon on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10:15 a. m. arriving at Scotland Neck 1:05 a. m. Greenville 5:30 a. m. Kinston 7:40 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a. m. arriving at Greenville 9:05, Scotland Neck 2:20 p. m. Weldon 5:15 p. m.  
Train leaves Tarboro N. C. via Albemarle and Raleigh R. R. Daily except Sunday 4:40 p. m. Sunday 6:00 p. m. arrive Wilmington N. C. 7:18 p. m. 4:20 p. m. Plymouth 8:30 p. m. 5:30 p. m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday 6:20 a. m. Sunday 9:00 a. m. Wilmington, N. C. 7:40 a. m. 9:08 a. m. arrive Tarboro 10:00 a. m. 11:20 a. m.  
Train on Southern division, Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leaves Fayetteville 7:30 a. m. arrive at Rowland 12:15 p. m. Returning leave Rowland 12:15 p. m. arrive at Fayetteville 5:15 p. m. Daily except Sunday.  
Train on Midland N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro N. C. daily except Sunday 6:00 a. m. arrive Smithfield, N. C. 7:30 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield, N. C. 9:00 a. m. arrive Goldsboro, N. C. 9:30 p. m.  
Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 5:15 p. m. arrives at Nashville 5:55 p. m. Spring Hope 6:30 p. m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8:30 a. m. Nashville 8:55 a. m. Rocky Mount 9:15 a. m. daily except Sunday.  
Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, daily except Sunday at 6:00 p. m. and at 1:15 a. m. Returning leave Clinton at 8:20 a. m. and 5:10 p. m. connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 41, 23 and 78.  
Southbound train on Wilson and Fayetteville Branch is No. 14. Northbound is No. 78. Daily except Sunday.  
Trains No. 27 South, and 14 North will only stop at Rocky Mount, Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.  
Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond and daily except Sunday via Bay Line, also at Rocky Mount daily with Norfolk and Carolina Railroad for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.  
Trains make close connection for all points North via Richmond and Washington.  
All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.  
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**ATLANTIC COAST LINE.**  
PETERSBURG & WELDON R. R.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated May 1st, 1892.	No. 23 Daily	No. 27 Daily
Leave Petersburg	10:08 am	3:43 p. m
Leave Stony Creek	10:50 am	4:18 p. m
Leave Jarratts	11:11 am	
Leave Belfield	11:30 am	4:48 p. m
Arrive Weldon	12:10 pm	5:23 p. m

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 14 Daily	No. 78 Daily	
Leave Weldon	5:10 a. m.	3:15 p. m
Le Belfield	5:44 a. m.	3:52 p. m
Le Jarratts	6:00 a. m.	4:09 p. m
Le Stony Creek	6:15 a. m.	4:33 p. m
Arrive Petersburg	6:50 a. m.	5:12 p. m

All trains run solid Weldon to Washington.  
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GIVE THIS ROUTE A TRIAL.  
Respectfully,  
J. H. BOGART  
Franklin, Va., Dec. 15, 1892. Supl

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