PIES.

When I was but a little maid of years not more than five, i made mud pies beneath the trees, i the happiest child alive. i molded them with fondest care, i shaped them one by one, then crimped the edges prettily, and baked them in the sun.

Dince then a many years have flown And still I'm making pies, Afthough a difference I own In methods and supplies, And husband now, and children all, Look with reproach at me. If thrice upon the festal board Each day no pies they see

Ah, me, why was my childish play Not nipped while in the bud! Not nipped while in the bud! Why did I try my 'prentice hand Upon those pies of mud! For 1 have now so crusty grown, Yet nome do realize That I'm a martyr to the cause Of pies, pies, pies. Anna E. Treat, in Good Housekeeping. what he said.

me hard.

And with that he winked and pinched

"Just you mention them word's to

your squire, Jim"-he went on: "Nor he weren't, neither-that's the words

and sometimes he would, maybe, think

upon a prayer (says you), and some

times he would, maybe, think of his old

mother, so be as she's alive (you'll say); but the most part of Gunn's time (this

is what you'll say)-the most part of his time was took up with another mat-

ter. And then you'll give him a nip, like I do."

And he pinched me again, in the most

"Then," he continued—"then you'll up and you'll say this: Gunn is a good man (you'll say), and he puts a precious

sight more confidence—a precious sight, mind that—in a gen'leman born than in

one word that you've been saying. But that's neither here nor there; for how

come to the worst, we might try that after dark. Hi!" he broke out, "what's

For just then, although the sun had

till an hour or two to run, all the echoes

of the island awoke and bellowed to

"They have begun to fight!" I cried. "Follow me."

And I began to run toward the

anchorage, my terrors all forgotten;

while, close at my side, the marooned

man in his goatskins trotted easily and

"Left, left," says he: "keep to your

and pray, nows and thens, when I thought maybe a Sunday would be

about doo. It weren't quite a chapel,

out it seemed more solemn like;

said he, "that's the hitch for

am I to get on board?" "Ah," said he, "tha

the thunder of a cannon.

that?

lightly.



PART III.

CHAPTER XV.-CONTINUED. All this time he had been feeling the stuff of my jacket, smoothing my hands, looking at my boots, and generally, in the intervals of his speech, showing a childish pleasure in the presence of a Three years he were the man of this island, light and dark, fair and rain; fellow creature. But at my last words he perked up into a kind of startled slynes

"If you ever get aboard again, says ou?" he repeated. "Why, now, who's o hinder you?

"Not you, I know," was my reply "And right you was," he cried. "No "Now ou-what do you call yourself, mate?" "Jim," I told him.

"Jim, Jim," says he, quite pleased, ap-arently. "Well, now, Jim, I've lived parently. parently. Well, now, Jim, I ve lived that rough as you'd be ashamed to a hear of. Now, for instance, you wouldn't think I had a pious mother to look at me?" he asked. "Why, no, not in particular," I an-

swered. "Ah, well," said he, "but I had-re-markably pious. And I was a civil, pious boy, and could rattle off my catechism that fast, as you couldn't tell one word from another. And here's what it come to, Jim, and it begun with chuck-farthen on the blessed grave stones! That's what it begun with stones! That's what it begun with, but it went further'n that; and so my mother told me, and predicked the whole, she did, the pious woman. But it were Providence that put me here thought it all out in this here lone By island, and I'm back on piety. You can't catch me tasting rum so much; but just a thimbleful for luck, of course, the first chance I have. I'm course, the nrst chance I have. I'm bound I'll be good, and I see the way to. And, Jim-" looking all around him, and lowering his voice to a whisper-"I'm rich."

I now felt sure that the poor fellow had gone crazy in his solitude, and I suppose I must have shown the feeling my face, for he repeated the

statement, hotly: "Rich! rich! I says. And I'll tell you what; I'll make a man of you, Jim. Ah, Jim, you'll bless your stars, you will, you was the first that found me!

And at this there came suddenly a low ering shadow over his face, and he tightened his grasp upon my hand, and raised a forefinger threateningly before my eves.

"Now, Jim, you tell me true; that ain't Flint's ship?" he asked.

At this I had a happy inspiration. I began to believe that I had found an ally, and I answered him at once.

"It's not Flint's ship, and Flint is dead; but I'll tell you true, as you ask me-there are some of Flint's hands aboard; worse luck for the rest of us." "Not a man-with one-leg?" h

gasped. Silver?" I asked.

"Ah, Silver!" says he; "that were his

dame. "He's the cook; and the ringleader

too He was still holding me by the wrist, and at that he gave it a quiet wring. "If you was sent by Long John," he

said, "I'm as good as pork, and I know

head done up in a blue scarf. The sun was getting up, and mortal white he looked about the cut-water. But, there

he was, you mind, and the six all dead -dead and buried. How had he done it, not a man aboard us could make out. It was battle, murder and sudden death, leastways—him against six. Billy and came as near running as 1 durst, with a big silk handkerchief under my Bones was the mate; Long John, he was Bones was the mate; Long John, he was quartermaster; and they asked him where the treasure was. 'Ah,' says he, 'you can go ashore, if you like, and stay,' he says; 'but as for the ship, she'll hat for coolness' sake, and a brace of pistols ready primed for safety.

I had not gone 100 yards when I came on the stockade.

beat up for more, by thunder!' That's This was how it was: A spring of clear water rose almost at the top of a "Well, I was in another ship three knoll. Well, on the knoll, and inclosing years back, and we sighted this island. 'Boys,' said I, 'here's Flint's treasure; let's land and find it.' The captain was the spring, they had clapped a stout log house, fit to hold two score people on a pinch, and loop-holed for displeased at that; but my messmates were all of a mind and landed. Twelve ketry on every side. All round this they had cleared a wide space, and then the thing was completed by a paling were all of a mind and landed. Twelve days they looked for it, and every day they had the worse word for me, until one fine morning all hands went aboard. 'As for you, Benjamin Gunn,' six feet high, without door or open ing, too strong to pull down without time and labor, and too open to shelter the besiegers. The people in the log says they, 'here's a musket,' they says, 'and a spade, and pick-ax. You can stay here, and find Flint's money for house had them in every way; they stood quiet in shelter and shot "Well, Jim, three years have I been others like partridges. All they wanted was a good watch and food; for, here, and not a bite of Christian diet from that day to this. But now, you look here; look at me. Do I look like a short of a complete surprise, they might have held the place against regiment. man before the mast? No, says you. Nor I weren't, neither, I says."

What particularly took my fancy was the spring. For, though we had a good enough place of it in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," with plenty of arms and ammunition, and things to eat, and ex-cellent wines, there had been one thing overlooked-we had no water. I was thinking this over, when there came ringing over the island the cry of a man at the point of death. I was not new to violent death-I have served his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, and got a wound myself at Fontenoy—but I know my pulse went dot and carry one. "Jim Hawkins is gone," was my first thought.

It is something to have been an old soldier, but more still to have been a doctor. There is no time to dilly-dally in our work. And so now I made up my mind instantly, and with no time lost returned to the shore and jumped on board the jolly-boat.

By good fortune Hunter pulled a good oar. We made the water fly; and these gen'lemen of fortune, having been one hisself." "Well," I said, "I don't understand the boat was soon alongside, and I aboard the schooner.

I found them all shaken, as was nat The squire was sitting down, as white as a sheet, thinking of the harm he had led us to, the good soul! and one sure. Well, there's my boat that I made with my two hands. I keep her under the white rock. If the worst of the six forecastle hands was little

"There's a man," said Capt. Smollett, nodding toward him, "new to this work. He came nigh-hand fainting, doctor, when he heard the cry. Another touch of the rudder and that man would join us."

I told my plan to the captain, and be tween us we settled on the details of its accomplishment.

We put old Redruth in the gallery between the cabin and the forecastle, with three or four loaded muskets and a mattress for protection. Hunter a mattress for protection. Hunter brought the boat round under the stern port, and Joyce and I set to work loading her with powder tins, muskets, bags of biscuits, kegs of pork, a cask of cognac and my invaluable medicine

In the meantime the squire and the captain stayed on deck, and the latter hailed the cockswain, who was the principal man on board.

of us with a brace of pistols each. If any one of you six make a signal of any description, that man's dead."

and after a little consultation, one and all tumbled down the fore companion, thinking, no doubt, to take us on the rear. But when they saw Redruth waiting for them in the sparred gallery, they went about ship at once, and head popped out on deck. "Down, dog!" cries the captain.

And the head popped back again; and we heard no more, for the time, of these

By this time, tumbling things in as they came, we had the jolly-boat loaded as much as we dared. Joyce and I oars could take us.

watchers along th "Lillibul e sho

quietly where they were and hark in the bright steel shining far below us back again to "Lillibullero." By this time the tide word bottom. orders, I suppose, and decided to sit the bright steel shining far below us

There was a slight bend in the coast, and I steered so as to put it between us; even before we landed we had thus lost sight of the gigs. I jumped out for Joyce and Hunter, who were well to the eastward, it warned our party to be off.

Redruth retreated from his place in the gallery and dropped into the boat, which we had brought round to the ship's counter, to be handier for Capt. Smollett.

"Now, men," said he, "do you hear me? There was no answer from the fore

castle.

"It's to you, Abraham Gray--it's to you I am speaking."

"Gray," resumed Mr. Smollett, a little louder, "I am leaving this ship, and I order you to follow your captain. I know you are a good man at bottom, and I dare say not one of the lot of you's as bad as he makes out. I have my watch here in my hand; I give you seconds to join me in." There was a pause.

"Come, my fine fellow," continued the captain, "don't hang so long in stavs. I'm risking my life, and the lives of these good gentlemen, every econd.'

There was a sudden scuffle, a sound of blows, and out burst Abraham Gray with a knife cut on the side of the cheek and came running to the captain, like a dog to the whistle.

"I'm with you, sir," said he. And the next moment he and the cap tain had dropped aboard of us, and we had shoved off and given way.

We were clear out of the ship, but not yet ashore in our stockade. TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT SHE WANTED.

Huckster Was Called Up Four The Flights to Hear Something.

A huckster was going along an East side street early one morning last week making the welkin ring with his singsong of "Po-ta-t-o-o-es. toma-t-o-o-es Nice sweet cooking appools." As he drove slowly along he lifted his eyes to the windows on either side of the street

Suddenly there appeared a woman's head at a window in one of the top flats. The huckster pulled in his horse and raised his ear to listen to the commands he expected would be coming But the woman had not the lung power to make her voice carry so far, and the huckster called out: "How's that?"

Again the woman called out and her voice came down faintly. The huckster didn't know whether she wanted potatoes, cantaloupes, tomatoes or corn. So he marked the fourth flat from the corner and motioned that he would drive around to the alley. The woman was there waiting for him and called out once more, but he couldn't under

stand her. Gathering a handful of samples of various vegetables from his stock h mounted four flights of back stairs and arrived at the top panting. The woman stood there awaiting his coming.

"Couldn't hear what you said, lady." said the huckster, "so I brought up some of each kind an' you can pick

what you want an' I'll go down an' get 'em. "Want?" said the woman, who was in a towering rage. "Want? I don't "Mr. Hands," he said, "here are two want none of your old vegetables. What I want is for you to stop hollerin' in

front of this house, or I'll have you ar-rested. You're enough to wake the They were a good deal taken aback;

dead. My husband works all night and he's just got into a little doze, and goodness knows it's hard enough to sleep daytimes such weather as this with-out a fiend like you standing in front of the house yelling like a Comanche holler no more or I'll get the police after you." The huckster stood with set eyes and

six very faint-hearted seamen.

got out through the stern port and we made for shore again as fast as our

lady; I'm goin' to yell to beat the band.' This second trip fairly aroused the And he went down the stairs and out

FINE MILITARY RECORD. Brig. Gen. Louis H. Carpenter Bega His Army Career in 1861 as a Private Soldier.

One of the most striking examples of the democracy of the United States army is presented by the career of Louis H. Carpenter, who entered the army as a private and has risen to be a brigadier general. Carpenter was at the University of Pennsylvania in 1861, when he was seized with the way fever and enlisted in the regular cav Within six months his soldier! alry. qualities won him a commission a



GEN. LOUIS H. CARPENTER. A Brave Officer Who Has Risen from th Ranks.)

econd lieutenant in the regular cay alry. Before the civil war closed h was repeatedly brevetted for bravery displayed in campaign and on the field of battle-to first lieutenant 1863 fo "gallant and meritorious services at Gettysburg," captain 1864 for "gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Winchester," then lieutenant colonel United States army and colonel of volunteers for "gallant and meritorious services during the war. He was in nearly all the cavalry fights of the army of the Potomac. In the battle of Fairfield, near Gettysburg, he rescued and brought off the field the colors of his regiment whe the regiment was surrounded by an overwhelming force of the enemy His bravery was so conspicuous that

Gen. Sheridan, one of the greatest cav-alry commanders in history, called him to his side as one of the most trusted officers of his staff. After the war of the rebellion he returned to his regiment and again became conspicu ous as an Indian fighter.

At the beginning of the present war he was made a brigadier general and put in command of the brigade made by the famous Fifth Maryland regi meant, the crack First regiment of the District of Columbia and the celebrat ed Second New York regiment of vol unteers

ANOTHER NAVAL HERO.

Commander Davis, Who Captured th Port of Ponce with a Single Auxiliary Gunboat.

Commander Charles Henry Davis, of the auxiliary gunboat Dixie, to whom the Port of Poace surrendered late in July, was given his command in May after the beginnig of hostilities with Spain. At that time he was superin endent of the naval observatory, to which office he was transferred in 1897 from his post as member of the board of inspection and survey. Commander Davis is a native of Massachusetts, and entered the naval academy in Novem ber, 1861. When he graduated the civil



\$500 Reward The above Reward will b formation that will lead to the arrest a conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., accept the east line of Franklin Housley's family on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891. HENRY AUGHU, Prouden 18-tf.



above a wood. PART IV. THE STOCKADE.

small arms.

CHAPTER XVI. NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR - HOW THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED.

then, says you, Ben Gunn was short-handed—no chapling, nor so much as a Bible and a flag, you says." So he kept talking as I ran, neither expecting nor receiving any answer. The cannon-shot was followed, after a considerable interval, by a volley of

and

Another pause, and then, not a quarter of a mile in front of me, I beheld the Union Jack flutter in the air

left hand, mate Jim! Under the trees with you! There's where I killed my first goat. They don't come down here now; they're all mastheaded on them chest mountings for the fear of Benjamin Gunn. Ah! and there's the cetemery" -cemetery he must have meant. 'You see the mounds? I come here

was you, do y sur But where pose?'

I had made my mind up in a moment, and by way of allower told him the whole story of our voyage, and the pre-dicament in which we found ourselves. He heard me with the keenest interest. and when I had done he patted me on the head.

"You're a good lad. Jim," he said: "and you're all in a clove hitch, Well, you just put your trust in you? Ben Gunn-Ben Gunn's the man to do it. Would you think it likely, now, that your squire would prove a liberal-minded one in case of help -him being in a clove hitch, as you remark?'

I told him the squire was the most liberal of men.

"Ah, but you see," returned Ben An, but you see, returned ben Gunn, "I didn't mean giving me a gate to keep, and a suit of livery clothes, and such; that's not my mark, Jim. What I mean is, would he be likely to be the targe of gare 6 1000 come down to the toon of, say £1,000 out of money that's as good as a man's own already?" "I am sure he would," said I. "As it

was, all hands were to share." "And a passage home?" he added

with a look of great shrewdness. "Why," I cried, "the squire's a gen

tleman. And, besides, if we got rid of the others, we should want you to help work the vessel home."

"Ah," said he, "so you world." And "he seemed very much relieved. "Now, I'll tell you what," he went on. "So much I'll tell you, and no more. I were in Flint's ship when he buried the treasure; he and six along-six strong seamen. They was ashore night on a week, and us standing off and on in the old 'Walrus.' One fine day up went the signal, and here come Flint by himself in a little boat, and nis | out differently; but they had their | a half of water, so that we could see

It was about half-past one-three bells in the sea phrase-that the two boats went ashore from the "Hispaniola." The captain, the squire and I were talking matters over in the cabin. Had there been a breath of wind, we should have fallen on the six mutineers who were left aboard with us, slipped our cable, and away to sea. But the wind was wanting; and to complete our helplessness, down came Hunter with the news that Jim Hawkins had slipped into a boat and was gone

shore with the rest. It had never occurred to us to doubt

Jim Hawkins; but we were alarmed for his safety. With the men in the temper they were in, it seemed an even chance if we should see the lad again. Weranondeck. The pitch was bubbling in the seams: the nasty stench of the place turned me sick; if ever a man smelled fever and dysentery, it was in that abominable anchorage. The six scoundrels were sitting grumbling under a sail in the forecastle; ashore we could see the gigs made fast, and a man sitting in each, hard by where the river runs in. One of them was whist ing "Lillibullero." Waiting was a strain; and it was deling

cided that Hunter and I should go ashore with the jolly-boat, in quest of information.

gigs had leaned to their right; The but Hunter and I pulled straight in, in the direction of the stockade upon the chart. The two who were left guarding their boats seemed in a bustle at our appearance; "Lillibullero" stopped off, and I could see the pair discussing what they ought to bo. Had they gon and told Silver, all might have turned

little point one of them whipped slept on that street it was under the ashore and disappeared. I had half a influence of opiates.—Kansas City Star. mind to change my plans and destroy their boats, but I feared that Silver and the others might be close at hand, and all might very well be lost by try-ing for too much.

We had soon touched land in the some place before we set the provision in the block-house. All three made the first journey, heavily laden, and tossed our stores over the palisade. Then, leaving Joyce to guard them-one man, to be sure, but with half a dozen muskets-Hunter and I returned to the jolly-boat, and loaded ourselves once more. So we proceeded without pausing to take breath, till the whole cargo was bestowed, when the two serv ants took up their position in the block-house, and I, with all my power, sculled back to the Hispaniola.

That we should have risked a second boat load seems more daring than it really was. They had the advantage of numbers, of course, but we had the advantage of arms. Not one of the men ashore had a musket, and before they could get within range for pistol-shoot ing, we flattered ourselves we could be able to give a good account of a half dozen at least.

The squire was waiting for me at the stern window, all his faintness gone from him. He caught the painter and made it fast, and we fell to loading the boat for our very lives. Pork, powder and biscuit was the cargo, with only a musket and cutlass apiece for squire and me and Redruth and the captain. The rest of the arms and powder were dropped overboard in two fathoms and

of the alley and up the street in front lero" was dropped egain, and just be-fore we lost sight of them behind the out of his throat. And if any person

Now you get out of here and don't you

drooping jaw, the perspiration drop-ping off his chin, while this harangue was going on. When she had finished

came out of his trance, and said:

"Is that what you called me all the way up here for? Send fer yer p'lice.

Send fer yer p'lice.

He Hit the Name.

The late Prof. Sylvester was traveling by coach in an out-of-the-way part of England, and at one station as he sat in the vehicle waiting to depart two villagers approached. One mounted beside the professor, and as her friend turned to retrace her steps the latter said: "Good-by, Mrs. Harris!" Prof. Sylvester was the last man in the world to let a good opportunity slip by, and as the coach drove off he called out: "Good-by, Mrs. Gamp!" The driver turned with amazement and said: "I thought you said you knew no on here? How did you know that lady' name was Gamp?" This tale is vouched for.—San Francisco Argonaut.

she Saved Eim.

They were about to string him up to an oak limb when a woman rushed forward and threw her arms around him "Stop!" "Ef you won't she cried. lynch him I'll marry him and leave the "Take him!" said the leader, "an

give me a dollar an' a half fer the liense!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Progress.

Weston-I was reminded of my Mrs. courtship days to-day by something John said to me. Mrs. Easton—Some term of endear-

Mrs. Laspose? "Yes; he said I was a great goo

He used to call me his little birdie. Yo see, I have grown some since then." Boston Transcript.

CHARLES HENRY DAVIS (Commander of the United Sta iary Gunboat Dixie.)

war was in its closing months, and young Davis was sent to the European station, thus escaping any active service in the line of fighting. He was pro moted to the rank of lieutenant com mander in 1869 and to that of com mander in 1885. He has been connect ed with several important expedition for the determination of difference in longitude by means of submarin telegraphic cables, and has traveled i every part of the world. Among the ships he has commanded are the Sara toga, the Quinnebaug and the Mont gomery. He is a first-class, experienced sailor, and found no trouble is taking the little port of Ponce befor the entrance of the Massachusett and the other ships in the convoy fleet

Germen Emperor's Industry.

Some interesting statistics have bee published showing the German em percr's industry during last year. Th figures represent a mass of work that might well appeal to most people. kaiser received 1,058 reports which come under the category of "imme diate." These included 158 telegrams It devolved upon him to give decisions in 751 cases, and the number of documents he signed, including cabinet orders and appointments, is set down at 802.

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