perch.

ion.

## A LIFE-STORY.

"One day when I ar . growing tall and old, And wise enough to wander where I will, Then I shall climb the height and find the

gold That hides behind the hill!" So thought a child, whose home was in the

vale, Watching an amber sunset fade and die, Telling herself the children's endless tale Of life's sweet by and by.

Years passed, Love came, she climbed the height with him, But only saw the glory in his gaze! Earth was so bright, and heaven's gold so

dim In those enchanted days!

More years went by, and she was all alone In the sweet valley of her early past; The dream came back, and faith in things Was found again at last.

One eventide when she was gray and old, And wise enough to know the Higher Will, She climbed the height, and then she found

the gold That hides behind the hill. —Sarah Doudney, in Leisure Hours.



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SYNOPSIS.

SYNOPSIS. Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a ship-master, is shipped as second mate on the Industry, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, describes a sail. The strange vessel gives chase, but is disabled by the Industry's guns. In the fray one of the crew is killed and Houthwick is seen to fail. The captain is found to be dead, but the Industry is little damaged. Sellinger, first mate takes charge and puts into Sid-mouth to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the buccaneer Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commis-sion to take Panama. One night a little attre, the English vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot her dade by Pradey, the new mate. Ardick consults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, eavesdropping in Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to prouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to pretter, having hos seven of their number, Finding themselves now too short-handed Finding themselves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scut-tle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercarge and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft get away just before their vessel sinks. The next morning a Spaniard draws near them. The man in the rigging shouts: "If you would board us, take to your oars. Be speedy, or you will fail short." On board they are sent forward with the crew, be-ing told they will be sold as slaves on reach-ing Paname.

### CHAPTER VIII.-CONTINUED.

I got below, and in great weariness put down Mr. Tym's box and fetched a glance around. By degrees, as I be came accustomed to the duskiness, I made out the features of the place.

It was low for the bigness of the ship, and was furnished after a very poor and rough sort. The bunks and hammocks were old and fit to drop apart, none of the timbers or work the ship were smoothed except by the friction of use, and a mere dilapidated fence served as a bulkhead to part off the cook's quarters. Luckily the smells of the place, ill as they werethe for all was disordered and dirty-were not of the worst, for at this time both windward and a leeward port stood partly open, and the passage of the small breeze through served to sweep the chiefest of the odors.

We did not come by a good knowledge of the place instantly, for it was somewhat dimly lighted, the port on the larboard side being closed and that upon the starboard standing scarce two inches upon the hook, but upon peering about a bit at first one feature and then another came out.

We had taken two or three steps forward, and I was casting a glance in the direction of the cook's furnace, when an object nearly concealed by it moved, and this I presently saw was

I nodded and asked aloud for a pipe. "Mine is broken." I said in Spanish. and you know what a seaman is without his elay." "I am to ask the boatswain to grant

us a little time below," I whispered to my companion. "Feign overcoming weariness as we pass out."

With this I signed to my companions to follow, and returned to the forecastle. The boatswain had lighted his own pipe and was sitting on one of the men's boxes, firing away in leisurely puffs.

I made heavily along to him, exag gerating my real weariness, and pre

"Aye, if you like," he replied, care-lessly. "Yonder, in that corner, you will find three hammocks. Sling them and afterward take your bite. Aye, and have a turn with the pipe. A sea-man is naught without his clay, and you will be fitter for the work.' thanked him and translated the

talk to my companions. We were not long, saving that we

dared not mend our pace too suddenly, in slinging the hammocks and dispos ing of our few effects.

It was now the beginning of the first log watch, and none of the men were n the forecastle. The time was sea sonable, and we hastened to begin our confab with the cook. We asked him first what had brought him on a Span-ish ship, for we Britons are not often found on such, and in answer he gave us a brief but consistent story of ship ping from a Scotch port and in a smart up just in the nick of time by a Span-ish coaster. She convict to blow falling overboard, to be picked ish coaster. She carried him to Mala-ga, he said, his original port being Cartagena, and from there he had been glad to ship on the Pilanca. His story ended, we fell to questioning him on our present surroundings. What was the Pilanca, and who were these fine people she carried?

"Aweel, the Pilanca is naething but a common sort of merchantman," he answered, "and her trade is maist times betwixt Havana and the straits, but just noo she is a special charterer frae the king. She is carrying Don Perez de Guzman, governor of Panama, to Chagre, and the auld noble ye clavered wi' is the man."

"But now a word as to our own state, andy," I began. "Or, first, I should Sandy," I began. "Or, first, I should be thankful for a better grip of your name."

"It'll be a cordial to hear ye speak it these loons canna," he answered, with a snift. "It's Donald Mac Ivrach, frae Clagvarloch."

"Then, friend Donald." I went on "what think you of our prospects? Are they not something dubious?

"I canna say nae," he answered, his countenance sobering. "Ye are like to be ser'd wi' no sweet sauce ance ye reach Panama."

"Let it rest so," said Mr. Tym. "And "Let if rest so," said Mr. 1ym. "And now another question: Who are all these other bravely dressed people? I noticed both men and women." "Will it be brawly dress fowk?" said

MacIvrach, brightening, "Nay, but we hae the governor's leddy—the auld dame wi' the dour look and the bit whiskers-though it's no sure ye wad see them, either, along wi' the mantilla, and sic like—and for anither grit ane, Don Luis Delasco, a count by title and rich in land and gowd, but sma' in body, and an ill tyke to look upon. is the governor's son-in-law, and is not to be envied, they say, sica deil's ane scauld is her leddyship. Amang the ithers are Don Lopez Castillo, Don En-rique de Cavodilla, and Don Leon de Cruzon. They are hidalgos, and friends o' the governor, and three mair proud, preceese auld cocks ye'll gae far to find."

We were very well satisfied with this description, and indeed, somewhat sur feited, especially in view of the tempt ing smells from the cookery. Mac Ivrach hastily inverted another box, hunted up three pannikins, with spoons, which he placed upon it, and poured out the mess from the pot. It proved to be a delicious onion stew. We lost no time in proving it, which I will say now pleased my palate more than anything I ever remember of eat ing, and in this wise I continued-be ing no whit before my companionstill thẻ pot was empty.

Mac Ivrach now crowned his hos-pitable efforts by producing pipes and

or too indifferent to set us tasks. I | forget the chatter behind me and the had Mr. Tym always in my eye, ready to give him a lift should need be, but the most of the time. I confess my brain refused to re all passed without the call. solve anything-or anything of mo-ment-and it was at last with some

That night passed uneventfully, and, as I may as well add, to be brief, so did the next three days. The weather held fair, with moderate winds, and there was nothing to put a strain upon anyone.

Meanwhile that this time was pass ing my companions and I had come by a better knowledge of things touching the voyage and the governor's plans. It seemed we were to make but one more port before reaching Chagre that being a place called Baraco It was now the time, that we were to meet to discuss our plans, and ac-cordingly Mr. Tym and I slipped up from below (where we had gone with the eastern part of the island of Cuba. There the governor was to transact some business and obtain such fresh tores as we needed, and thence meant to fetch straight over for Chagre.

On the morning of the fourth day after our rescue something of a thrill ing and in part of a dreadful sort happened, and this I shall now proceed to detail. Mr. Tym and I were lying in our hammocks, it being our watch be low, when I thought I heard some small stir on deck, followed by the bawling of voices, as though delivering com-mands. I sat up and listened, for I could not guess what was in the wind. and as I did so the ship suddenly began to saw up and down.

"What is doing?" queried Mr. Tym. sitting up in his hammock as I had

"It is passing singular," I said, and with one mind we rose and scuffed into our shoes, having a keen desire to solve the mystery. In the forecastle beyond we met the cook, who had just descended the ladder. He was a little out of breath, as though from hurry and his looks showed something had happened.

"Hoots!" he cried, without waiting for us to speak. "We are a' in a peekle. A buccaneer will be oot yonder." "A buccaneer!" I cried, in surprise

and joy. "Are you certain? Nay, that is a pickle that is right enough. When did he heave in sight?" "He has been showing a' the watch," he answered, "and now we are rising

him fast. Gin ye are e'er sae wal pleased, ye wad be wise to hide it," he dded, under his breath. I was quick to see the wisdom of the

uggestion and returned an answering nod. "Come, Mr. Tym," I said, in a ower and soberer key, "let us go and ave a look at this pirate."

I spoke the word pirate with pur osed emphasis, knowing that th lows in the watch-most of whom were now sitting up in their bunks or slapping about in their bare feetvould hear, and so far understand me

"A pirato!" went from one to other. The most sluggish bounced out n a twinkling. Leaving the cook to finish with them

or those who would stay to hear-r. Tym and I hastened up the ladder. Truly enough, the sun was in our faces, and the Pilanca was driving eastward, close hauled.

Directly astern, and I guessed now about four or five miles distant, was the well-defined canvas of the sup-posed buccaneer. There was no saying nything about him, of course, with but a glass, and I could merely guess that he was quite a little smaller than the Pilanca. We might be raising him, but of course that would not be ap-

parent without longer inspection. There was no great change in the weather. The wind had strengthened a trifle since we went below and there was more head to the seas, but otherwise everything stoot nearly the same In this part of the ship the watch

hung about the braces, as though for orders, and there was an anxious, subdued jabber running round, but no parconfusion.

Aft I found the poop cleared of bright gowns and petticoats, the prudent old governor thinking, doubtless, it might be wise to offer as few allurements as possible, and in their place were five or six of the shining, armored guards Others of these fighting men were dis posed about the quarter-deck, and, all told, I guessed the entire company was on duty. The governor himself, a on duty. somber-lined cloak flung over his gay attire, was walking to and fro on the poop, and Capt. Placido was spying with aglass from the wether mizzen shrouds.

BABY RABBIT HUNTER. dinning along of the vessel while I made

we

vexation and doubt of the whole mat

ter that I gave up and jumped off my

The stronger wind, as it seemed, was

now helping us, for the sail astern no

longer enlarged, after the former fash-

was nearly holding her own. In due

time our watch went on, and till the

other relieved us the supercargo and I

the rest, to seem the more natural) and

joined the captain. He had us to the weather bow, near the fore-deck, where

was no one at the time, and without de

Mr. Tym and slightly amended by the captain. It was, in brief, that we

should construct a little float or raft, on which, as soon as it became dark.

or it was evident that the Pilanca was to cscape, we should boldly put off. We could make this cask of odds and

ends to be obtained for us by the cook

and the launching would be from one

Our plot laid, the next thing was to begin to carry it out. The cook, as we expected, was blithe to help us. In-

deed, he seemed, I thought, inclined to

go with us; but presently, as I started to find out more exactly about it, he shifted the subject. He appeared how-

The materials for our raft being

readily found, were put together. Four casks were used to form the ends (it must necessarily be very nar-

row, to pass through the port), and all was made fast with some strong line

TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRECIOUS STONES.

There Are Several Kinds, Including

Diamonds, Found in Many

of Our States.

Diamonds have been found in Wiscon-

in. In 1896 one stone of 6% carats was

found in Saukville, Ozaukee county, six

miles northeast of Milwaukee, and an-

other 2 1-16 carate in Burlington, Ra-

cine county. In 1886 one of 21 carats,

but of poor color, was found near

Kohlsville, Washington county, Wis. These gems were found in what is known as the Kettle Moraine of the later glacial epoch. Geologists say that they were carried by ice from the

One diamond of 1 3-16 carats, one of

1-10 and one third of 1-32 carat were found near Butte, Mont., a short time

ingly large quantities in the Cowee

very beautiful garnets.

for the purpose.

have be

go. Rubies have been found in surpris-

ey of North Carolina. With them are

On the bars of the Missouri river, in

Montana, sapphires of small size but

unearthed in Maine.

In

fair quality and good in quantity are eing taken out by companies formed or the purpose. Several fine beryls

North Carolina some good specimens

of emeralds have been discovered. To-

Connecticut, Maine and North Caro-lina have produced several specimens

A Baffled Tigress.

An officer of the Bengal lancers, who

was seized by a tigress, owed his escape to a curious accident. The tigress

to a curious accident.

paz occurs in Idaho and Montana

ver, fully enlisted in our behalf.

of the 'tween-deck ports.

and a few nails.

north.

There will be no need to give the fullness of the talk. In the end we de-cided upon the scheme proposed by

were about the deck.

we began.

Indeed, I thought the Pilanca

### Little Illinois Girl Possesses All the Instincts and Cunning of a Sure-Enough Trapper.

Salem, Ill., claims the youngest rabbit hunter in the state; and a girl at that. Helen McMackin, 5½ years old, says Leslie's Weekly, is certainly a prodigy. To see her snugly nestled on the couch in the library, looking intently at the pictures in some book, one would never nagine her either a hunter or a dog fancier; she is both, and the champion dog catcher of the town. She can lasso any strange canine with the dexterity of a cowboy lassoing a Texas steer; and,



MISS HELEN M'MACKIN. (Known at Home as the Youngest Rabbit Hunter of Illinois.)

strange to say, the dog never offers any resistance when caught, but follows Helen home, to be tied to a post on the side porch along, perhaps, with three or four more of the same kind, which she has in readiness for a "hunt." Helen possesses three dogs of her own, for which she entertains wonderful attachment; and the feeling is certainly mutual between child and dogs. She does not go in search of the small quadruped of the hare tribe as the Nimrod. with a loaded gun, but takes only her dogs. From the time she was three years of age, and had a rabbit "treed" under a little rustic bridge near her home, she has at intervals during the season trudged over hills and through fields with a bevy of dogs in search of rabbits. And she gets them, too. Should she be unsuccessful during one of her jaunts her imagination vivid that in her mind she has killed all sorts of wild animals, which is as ex-citing as a sure-enough rabbit. Helen left her cradle with her imagination at fever heat, and has never allowed it to cool. It goes without saving that Helen is a "tom-boy," but a very lovable one, possessing strong convictions as to the right, and adhering with astonishing tenacity thereto. tenacity thereto. Her peculiarities, combined with nobility of character, make Helen a very attractive little girl.

# NEW FORM OF KITE.

### It Is Scientifically Useful and Can Be Constructed Eastly by Amateurs and Boys.

Scientific kite flying has made great progress in recent years. The Youth's Companion has frequently noted the achievements at the Blue Hill observatory in Milton, Mass. Mr. G. A. Fris-muth, of Philadelphia, has borrowed an idea from the balloon fly, or "telltale." used on ships to show the direction of the wind, and has constructed a kite consisting of three cones, one within the other. The mouth of each cone consists of a bamboo circle, to which

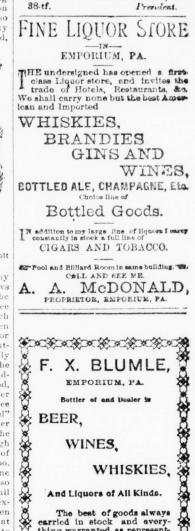


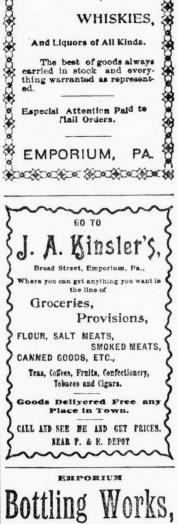
THE FRISMUTH KITE. (An Easy Form for Boys and Amateurs to Construct.)

seized him by the breast of his coat the silk bag is fastened. The circles in and shook him till he became unconthe experimental kite are 12, 18 and 24 inches in diameter, and the cones are seious. On recovering he heard a strange noise at a little distance, as if somebody was sneezing violently. It 24, 36 and 42 inches in length each, with a two-inch outlet at the end. A little protuberance at the bottom of the outer bamboo hoop shows where a small lump of lead ballast is attached. The weight of the entire construction is seven ounces. The kite at a height of 1,000 feet registered a pull of 16 pounds. It seems to be an easy form of kite for boys and amateurs to construct.

# 5500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for inrmation that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties whe placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., neas he east line of Franklin Housler's farma, in the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891. HENRY AUCHU,





the cook himself. He had been sitting on a box, with his elbows on his knees or in some manner bowed forward, and rose up as we stopped and looked alert-ly at us. He was a little fellow, inclined to be pursy, and near all his clined to be pursy, and hear all his figure was hidden by a long white apron, his face, however, coming out in the winks of a short pipe. I dis-covered that he had light hair, which is not common among the Spanish, and this made me notice him a little more than I should otherwise have done.

He came out from his place, seeing us halt, and made a little civil gesture, upon which I bowed gravely and gave him good morning. "Beunos dias," he responded, and

then, to my great surprise, softly added: "But gude marning in the auld tongue, if sae ye'll hae it." He took out his pipe as he spoke and

crossed over to us. "What, a Sandy!" I cried, delighted, "and what is he doing here?"

I seized his hand and gave it a most cordial grip, as did also my compan-fons. "Gae a bit cautiously," he whispered, with a meaning nod toward the forecastle. "Ye mauna seem owerforecastle. "Ye mauna seem ower-nleased. You'll find this a pleasant pieased. You'll find this a pleasant ship," he added in Spanish, "and able in all weathers. I take it yonder is where you are to sling your ham-mocks."

My companions caught the point he would make, which was to avoid the jealousy or suspicion of the boat-swain, and they did not interrupt, while I returned a suitable answer.

"Peteetion to sling your hammocks noo," he swiftly whispered, as I ended "Likewise say bawldly that ye need a mickle rest, and wad hae a bit drink and a sup."

tobacco, and when we had moved the boxes about, that we might take more comfortable postures, we raked a coal from the furnace, and with great ease and pleasure proceeded to light up Our stomachs were satisfied, we were cozily by ourselves, and the ship was traveling very pleasantly along, 80 that, for the time at least, we might be said to be in a state of comparative content. This was all the more grate ful after the long hardship and exposure of the raft. In the discourse that followed we answered freely Mac Ivrach's questions, he having till now but a scant knowledge of us, and con-

trived to impress him, as I thought with the advantage to himself in continuing his friendship and good offices. Not long after this some of the crew came down, and though none forced their company on us we conceived that it might not be wise to prolong our confab, and accordingly gave the cook

a sign and broke up. In no great while afterward the boatswain summoned us, and we learned that we were presently to be sent into the watches and report for duty. This was done, and we found that the captain was chosen for the first mate's watch, and Mr Tym and I for the second mate's, or tarboard watch. It seemed that we had four hours each, continually-

that is, watch and watch. At four bells Mr. Tym and I were called, and we left the captain to turn in (he being weary enough, as indeed, were we), and repaired to the deck.

CHAPTER IX.

Nothing noteworthy happened during our watch, little, indeed, pressing we were not observing the pursuer we her ta to be done, and the Spaniards too lazy were busy in reflection, and I tried to shine.

It went grievously against the gov ernor's pride and that of the dons to run away, but in prudence no other course seemed open. Besides, the safe of the women was to be considered. The foe had the advantage of a nimbler. nandier-working ship, and doubtless mustered an equal or larger crew.

We discussed the matter at some length, and decided that a great watercastle like the Pilanca, with relative ly small sails and bluff bows, must be inferior at plying, and that some excellent trick of seamanship would be needed if we were to shake off a fellow like "And yet," added Capt. Sellinger,

"there is one point in our favor-I mean in favor of the Pilanca-the wind is stiffening. Should it continue she can carry on to beat this fellow, and may yet escape." "I conceive," said I, "that we three

should arrange some definite plot or plan of action. Let us do so while yet we have the time."

"That I say amen to," said the captain. "Mr. Tym, as your brain is more fertile than mine, conceive something." "Let us rather all consider." answered the supercargo. "Say that we do so while this watch lasts, and then presently confer." "Agreed," we said; and in order to

get the use of our thoughts the better, as well as to avoid suspicion, Mr. Tym and I thereupon left the captain and mingled with the crew. The Spaniards looked rather more

sourly than usual upon us-which, per-haps, was no great wonder-but nothing was said, and we secured a quiet oost upon the 'midships weather-rail. Mr. Tym and I did not talk, for when

was the tigress herself. He slowly turned round and gave a furtive glance n that direction. He could hardly be-leve his eyes. There was the tigress blinking off with her tail very much between her legs and sneezing most violently, and making the most piteous grimaces. The truth dawned upon him like a flash of lightning. In the operaflown open from his waistcoat pocket, and the tigress had received the conents thereof full in her face.-Cornhill Magazine.

### Unusual.

"Curious about that rich chap that was tried for murder," said Uncle Abner, glancing up at his wife from his paper

"Didn't the jury hang him?" asked she.

"No," replied the old man, "and that's where the curious part comes in—this paper says that his lawyers succeeded in 'hangin'' the jury."— Judge.

### The Way to a Man's Heart.

"Oh, Reginald," she sobbed, for her husband had sneered at her walles. "You have no heart." Gathering her tenderly in his arms, he told her the story of his life; how in years long gone he had his stomach amputated. That was to say, while he had a heart, the conventional way to it was lacking. -Detroit Journal.

### Real Grief.

Mabel-Did you know Maud was in ourning? Ethel-No; whom has she fost?

Mabel-I don't know, but it must be a near relation, for she's even changed er tabby cat for a black one .-- Moon

### How His Ears Must Tingle.

The sultan of Turkey is most inquisi-tive as to what is said and written about him abroad. Every day translations are laid before him from the news papers of the world, and these are all closely perused. His majesty, by the way, is a bad hand at suffering. At one time he wanted to have an aching tooth removed, and dared not. Eight slaves had molars drawn out in his presence that he might have an opportunity of judging the extent of suffering entailed and finally the sultan decided that he would rather bear the pain than undergo such an ordeal.

Telephone Wire Thieves.

For some time past Parisians have had occasion to complain of defects in the telephone service. Blame was officially thrown first on the influenza, and subsequently on the disturbance eaused by tunneling for the Metro politan, but a third explanation is suggested by the arrest of a gang of men who have been stealing telephone wires for months. Their occupation gave them access to sewers, and armed with insulated nippers, they helped them-selves daily to as much copper wire as they could carry away.

The population of Jerusalem has been rapidly increasing of late, and is now about 45,000; of these, 28,000 are Hebrews.



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