#### THE MISER.

He said to himself: "I would fain be rich, No squardering spendthrift I: With might and main the gold I'll gain, To spend in the by and by. I'll grasp and gather and plnch and save, Nor answer the fools who jeer, But my hungry till their coin shall fill, To pay for each mocking sneer."

And so, as the years rolled swiftly by, A mountain of gold he piled, Whose shadow fell on his lonely cell, Where never a loved one smiled. He meant to barter his wealth for joys To brighten his journey's end, But it grew a part of his very heart That he could not bear to spend.

He died, and all of his schemes and plans The mould of the churchyard hid, With ne'er a tear on his friendless bler, Nor flower on his coffin lid; He left his gold for a spendthrift fool To scatter to earth and sky, And the grasses wave on his lonely grave, Neglected and rank and high.

There are beautiful lands that he might

have seen, There are joys that he might have known There are cries to heed, there are mouth to feed, to heed, there are mouths

There is seed he should have sown And grateful blessings from thankful lips, And love of a child and wife, All these he sold for a bag of gold—

And his was a wasted life. -Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin



SYNOPSIS.

<section-header><section-header><text> Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after

#### CHAPTER XI.-CONTINUED.

The fellow heard it with contracted brows and a lowering look. Instead of answering at once, he took a turn across the deck, stopping a moment at the other rail, and bowing his head as in thought. Presently he returned, his look less harsh and the lines of his suzken mouth relaxed.

"Now here is a shrewd trick of bargaining," he began. "How you must have overhauled your brains to compass it! You would make a compact to last to a dot as long as your necks are in danger. Well, well, it may be all that I could have expected of you and I will not balk at it. Let us fetch the matter to a head, then. You will swear to me to impart nothing whatever of the matters concerning the mutiny, neither to Morgan nor to any person, till such a time as you shall take ship for England. In return, I shall do you no harm, and shall recommend you for places in Morgan's com-pany or some other. Is this as you would have it?"

"Aye, 'tis so, indeed," replied Mr. Tym, "and we must henceforth be on

I ym, and we must nearer of a be on our guard. He is dangerous to the limit of his ability." It was now well into the evening, and as we had settled our plans and were weary we gave over further discussion and went below. We awoke the next morning much

refreshed, and likewise in improved Our mates of the steerage spirits. were all on deck, and we had an op portunity for a little comforting talk. Taking everything into account, our prospects were not, after all, so very bad. The main question was how to outwit the treacherous and dangerous Pradey.

When we reached the deck we found the ship making but a small headway the wind having much declined. In deed, it soon fell to a calm. We looked vainly for the Pilanca, for she had clean dropped us, nor was any other bit of canvas in sight. Well to the south the seaboard was broken, for there we made out what must be land, and on inquiry were told it was one of the northernmost of the Windward islands. Our course was now due west, and Lieut. Phibbert told us we were to continue till we raised Cuba. If we fell in with no prize by that time, he said, we should stand directly for Chagre.

We had an easy voyage across the Caribbean, and finally made the land fall of the isthmus. All was now stir and excitement, for we could not say how matters had gone, nor whether Morgan and his fleet were here before us. It was approaching nightfall as us. we drew in, and it would be a hard mat ter to determine much without stand ing dangerously near, but Pradey did not flinch. The wind was almost from the north, but he coolly held his course, taking a desperado's chance of getting out again, and so the Black Eagte drove down till we were within

range of the glass. My companions and I (now all armed, and each furnished with a serviceable cuirass) stood near the of the quarter deck, and break watched with eagerness the motions of the lookouts. One fellow was as high as the fore-topgallant yard, and another a little below. The first had a glass.

Presently this fellow hailed the deck What do you see?" bawled Pradey

"There are seven or eight ships. vas the answer, "and all lying well in

by the eastle." "Are they big?" "It might be that half are of the size of this, and the rest less." "Do you make out much of the castle

and the surroundings?" inquired Pra-

dey. "It looks like a strong place," answered the sailor. "It tops the hill, and there is some other work at the foot."

Pradey talked a little with Phibbert Presently he went up to see for him-self. At the masthead he stopped and leveled his glass.

"There springs up a light," I said, pointing to the now fast-rising crest of the hill.

As I spoke two or three more glimmers appeared, but lower down. The short tropic sunset was now over, and comparative darkness was at hand We stirred not tack nor sheet, but held sturdily on, and at last the out lines of the castle were clear to the un assisted eye.

First Pradey and then the lookouts came down, and Phibbert went aft, and he and the captain talked briefly together. The wind now abated a lit-tle as the light failed, and our speed proportionally slackened.

"I fear he stands fair to fall into a trap," said I, uneasily, to my compan-ions. "Will he still hold on?"

"I think not much farther," said Mr. Tym, but he spoke with no great tone

of confidence. A half mile, it might be more, and then Pradey called Phibbert and gave an order.

The lieutenant leaped upon a gun. 'Ready at the braces!" he roared. The men rushed to obey. The cap

tain then signed to the helmsman, and as soon as he had shouted "Helm's a-lee!" the lieutenant followed with the other orders and the ship rode gracefully round. At the right mo-ment the yards were ordered, and speedily we were sawing up and down, very comfortably hove to. "Ah, look yonner!" exclaimed Mac Ivrach, suddenly. He pointed to a spot a little to the east of the hill. There, in a kind of clear space brought out by a glinting streak of the failing night, I saw a small boat. It was moving sea ward, and was already nearly abreast of the ship.

As the ship came into the wind the

boat approached the quarter. "What news ashore?" asked Pradey, hurriedly.

voice.

"Why, senor, the English have taken the castle," answered the man. At this we all broke into a great

shout. "The governor and many soldiers were killed," went on the man, "and all

of us poor people terribly frightened." "Enough!" cried Pradey, impatient-ly. "To the braces, men! Master Phibbert, lay our course for the castle."

At last Pradey gave the word and once more the Black Eagle was fetched into the wind. A cable had been prepared to slip, and one of the anchors was immediately let go. Sail was clewed up but not furled, and when ammunition had been served out to the men and all the cannon prepared for instant use we were in case either to fight or to fly. We were near enough to the castle by this time, so that a shot from one of its heavy guns might reach us, but otherwise there was no present risk. Everything had been managed as

quietly as possible, and there was no hint, from any sign on shore, that we had been perceived.

Pradey spoke to the first lieutenant, and one of the quarter boats was lowered

"Take her, lieutenant, pick two men for a crew, and see what you can learn," said Pradey, briefly. "Aye, aye, sir," answered Philbert. "If all is well fire two successive pis-

tol shots; if we have been cheated, one," pursued Pradey.

Phibbert again assented, and hastily picked out his men and got away. We watched them anxiously as long as we could see them, which was only a few moments, as they speedily entered the shadows of the river's mouth and under the dark foot of the mountain. It was again a time of trained waiting, but not for long, as, much before I was expecting anything, a sharp report, and then another came out of the obcurity.

The men broke into a tremendous cheer, and instantly the decks awoke to life. The question was settled. The castle was ours.

### CHAPTER XII.

one was speedily in the shrouds or hanging over the bulwarks. so eager were all to get the first word

toward us, and we perceived that Phibbert had set off a lanthorn. Pradey thereupon hung two answering lights over the stern. In a moment we made out the dusky shape of the boat and the indistinct, swaying figures of the men at the oars. Then the light shot up, and we saw Phibbert on his feet

"A-ll-s well!" he cried as the boat broke out into our light "The castle

Then the men thundered out into an other cheer, and several excitable ones

Phibbert and his boatmen came gayly up the side, and were immediately set with a multitude of questions. "Now, sir," said Phibbert, turning to



and Brodely, with 300 men, holds the castle

He took a

"Yes, senor," answered the same time the sun had his rim fairly above the water three-fourths of the whole company were on deck.

Not to dwell needlessly on details, we brought safely in, towing with a barge, after one tack, and soon an-chored in a little rearward cove. While we were fetching by the castle men ran out to look at us, and, the news soon spreading, the ramparts were presently shining with armored figures, who gave us a hearty cheer of welcome. We found other ships in the berth, lying just in the river edge of it. and their decks were also speedily manned and a volley of questions and congratulations poured out.

Pradey answered all briefly but goodnaturedly, but meanwhile gave his chief attention to one Capt. De Bouvard, from whom he was learning the chief facts of the siege and taking of the castle. It seemed that the place was defended by above 300 Spaniards, not counting servants and slaves, and that a most stubborn fight was made. Capt. Brodely began the attack with a force of 400, but at noon on the third day, when the corps du gard was finally carried, his available command numbered only 230. The Spaniards were nearly all killed, the resolute old governor with the rest, and the unhurt remnant managed to descend on the steep landward side and escape. The wounded and the greater part of the women were left behind. This was all concluded about noon, two days since. and word had forthwith been sent to Morgan.

As soon as we were at our berth and all put in order Pradey called for the gig and was set ashore.

He was gone somewhat less than an hour, and when he returned rejoiced us all with the news that we could have shore leave. Secure as the ship was, it was deemed unnecessary to reserve a guard, so that Pradey himself, with the steward, were the only ones finally left behind.

It was a gladsome sensation when I finally stepped out upon the solid quay, and I think that Mr. Tym and Mae Ivrach were in accord with me. The morning was not yet far advanced, and it was but moderately warm, the air was pure and the sky nearly cloudless. and before us was the dark, strong mountain, almost fetching the eye to a little giddiness and yet pleasantly steadfast, while breaking away to the right was the refreshing green of the forest.

We made no talk for a bit the others of the crew pushing speedily on and leaving us, and it was only when the last of them were disappearing in the gateway of the lower forts that we finally started on. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

## BURIED PIRATE TREASURE.

Stories of Hidden Riches Along the Coasts of New Jersey and

Long Island.

In almost any rural settlement along the coast of New Jersey or Long Island, some old resident would probably point out to us the blackened and weather-beaten ribs of a great ship which had been wrecked on the sand bar off the coast during a terrible storm long ago; he would show us where the bathing was pleasant and safe; he would tell us of the best place for fishing, and perhaps show us the high bluff a little back from the beach, from which the Indian maiden leaped to escape the tomahawk of her enemy, and then he would be almost sure to tell us of the secluded spot where it was said Capt. Kidd and his pirates once buried a lot of treasure

If we should ask why this treasure had not been dug up, he would prob-ably say that if anybody did find it, they never said anything about it; and it was his opinion that if Capt. Kidd ever put any gold or silver or precious stones under the ground on that part of the coast that these treasures were all there yet. Many extensive excavations have been made along the coasts of our northern states; and even in quiet woods lying miles from the sea, o which it would have been necessary for the pirates to carry their goods in wagons, people have dug and hoped and have gone away sadly to attend to more sensible business. Far up some

## JOUBERT AN AMERICAN.

Commander in Chief of the Boer Army Is a Native of Uniontown, Pa., and a Great Fighter.

Gen. P. J. Joubert is one of the few men who ever "broke a British square" in South Africa, and he is confident that he can do it again in event of war be-tween England and the Transvaal. As commander in chief of the Boers he is the man who may have the task of trying to whip the English forces in battle. Gen. Joubert is an American, having been born in Uniontown, Pa., in 1841, and few men have had a more picturesque career or know as much about the

relation of the Transvaal to the Swaizes 

GEN. P. J. JOUBERT. (Boer Chieftain Wno Has Defeated th British Twice.)

When 14 years of age he left this country and went to Holland. His taste for war was always keen, and when the re bellion broke out he came to this coun try and served in the navy under Admiral Dupont. Later he was captain of a colored company under Gen. Weitzel. After the war he returned to Holland, and later went to South Africa. the rule of the English became intolerant to the Dutch at Cape Colony and Cape of Good Hope, and many of them went north to the Transvaal, Gen. Joubert went with them. After he had as-sisted materially in driving out the wild beasts, conquering the savages, settling the country, discovering and developing the diamond fields, the English suddenly discovered that they had a claim to this faraway country. He 鯊 was only a plain Boer, or farmer, when his fellow-subjects determined to resist the British. In 1881, at the head of a handful of Dutch farmers, he met the British army at Majuba hill and put if to flight after great slaughter. This se cured liberty for the Boers, and they ad cordingly look upon Gen. Joubert, now vice president of the South African Republic, as the Washington of their coun Gen. Joubert visited this country \* in the latter part of 1890 for the purpose of arranging an exhibit at the world's fair for South African products. While In New York the Holland society ar

his honor. FIRST TYPEWRITER.

#### It Was Patented by a Kentucky Ma Away Back in 1876, and Was Made of Wood.

Hidden away in a dark corner of the model room in the patent office at Washington is an apparently worthless block of wood cut in the shape of a stair case, with small blocks of wood on each of the stairs. It was discovered to be the first "typewriter" ever made in the United States—perhaps in the world. If placed by the side of one of our 1899

model typewriters, the first typewriter could not fail to provoke a smile from the spectator. Instead of dainty black and nickel letter keys, with an oper framework showing the easy working of the intricate machinery of the inside, as is usual in the typewriters of to



# 00 Reward

Reward will be paid for the h that will lead to the arrest and co, of the party or parties whe pin and siabs on the track of the En & Rich Valley R. R., near here of Franklin Housler's farm,





olding it.

s ours.

cut two or three steps of a dance.

Pradey and touching his headpiece, "I

OF THINGS ASHORE. of the news. A light came lifting and sinking

"Why, yes," said Mr. Tym, who looked "You ratify this, friends?" a little

Mac Ivrach and I promptly assented. "And you swear accordingly?" went on Pradey. "We do," the three of us replied.

"As do I, for my part," he said, with a satisfied nod. "You are now safe, and I am free of my complications. Thus all ends well."

smiled blandly, and I supposed the interview was over, but Mr. Tym, it seemed, would have a question. "What is our present destination?"

he inquired.

"Chagre," replied Pradey, promptly "but first I will run a bit to the east ward," he added, "hoping to fall in with a homeward-bound Spaniard. Such a one might deem it a favorable time to slip out of some Cuban port.

Mr. Tym thanked hir for the information, and we returned to our own

parts of the ship. "It is clear," said I, as soon as we had withdrawn a little and could exchange word in private, "that Pradey has fetched around, as we guessed. He has tied our tongues for the present, and before they shall be loosed again means to stop them forever."

"We should tell the captain," I said. 'Maybe that will be what he seeks.'

"Vera weel." answered the cook. He stepped toward the poop accor ingly, but at that moment Pradey him-"Boat!" he sang out, wheeling sharp-

ly round. "Master Phibbert, get way on the ship!"

on the ship!" "A fisher," said an old buccaneer near me. "It is the very chance the captain was tarrying for." It seemed so, indeed, and again I be-

gan to think I had underrated Pradey's sagacity. In a moment the ship was ready to come about.

The head sheets were let go, the braces were handled in their turn and the forward yards came round.

The other orders were quickly completed. The ship's head rode gallant-ly round, and she was laid fairly for the chase. The wind was too light for mach speed, and as the boat had a good start and her haven was near the result must at first be doubtful.

"I'll have her if I ground the ship," growled Pradey. He hung over the rafl as he spoke and pulled a pistol

from his belt. "Boat aboy!" shouted Pradey. He

spoke in Spanish. "Board the ship!" bawled back one

The governor and most of his com and are dead, and we have captured above 50 cannon, six or eight pipes of muskets, the value of £4,000 or £5,000 in treasure, and a goodly store of pro-

"Excellent!" cried Pradey in high good humor. "And St. Catherine's? Since Brodely is here, I trow the chief remained there-which is to say, he took it?

"He did, indeed, sir," answered Phibbert, "but he is not in a way to remain therelong. Brodely had dispatched the news to him, and he must soon come." This happy conclusion of the matter relieved Mr. Tym. Mac Ivrach and me quite as much as it did the rest of the ship's company. The fact is our per sonal aims were not only thereby furthered, but we felt some little pa trictic pride as well. Lartly, we could not forget that it was cowardly Spanish hands that had run poor Capt. Sellinger to the yardarm!

We did not wait for light the next morning, but a little past three hastily dressed and came on deck. The wind had hauled round, blowing very gently now from the shore, and we caught the faint land scents, sweet after the long voyage, and were well pleased to part for a little with the salt, briny tang. Presently the east yellowed and the sea began to glitter, and as we turned landward a light fog or vapor split away and the embattled top of the mountain broke through.

The morning watch began to wash down the decks, as usual, but with many delays and long looks at the shore, and while they were still at work first one and then another of the watch below appeared. Pradey and "I am going to luff. Tetch up by me." Phibbert soon came out, and by the

where never floated-people have dug with the same hopeful anxiety, and have stopped digging in the same condition of disappointment. Sometimes companies were organized, stock sued and subscribed for, and the exchvations were conducted under the direction of skillful treasure-seeking engineers .- Frank R. Stockton, in St Nicholas.

#### Very Bad Form.

Daughter (after the theater)-That play was so interesting I couldn't do a thing but just sit and listen to it. Fashionable Mother—It was abominable, the way you watched that play. People must have thought we were from the country .- N. Y. Weekly.

Properly Defined.

"What is firmness, father? "Firmness, my boy, is obstinacy in urselves."

"And what is obstinacy?" "Obstinacy is firmness in somebody else."-Chicago Post.

Wisdom of Experience. William (reading)—Pa, what's a prolonged conflict?

Pa-It's something you'll never be able to understand, my boy, until you grow up and get married.-Chicago Daily News.

#### Long-Headed.

Mickey the Mouse-When are we go a' ter work de summer resorts? Burgling Bill-Not till late in de sea

on. Give der goils a chance ter git all de engagement ripgs they can .- N. Y World.

#### Largest Known Moth.

The largest known moth is the giant atlas, a native of China, the wings of which measure nine inches across,

THE FIRST TYPEWRITER. (Cut Out of a Block of Wood in the Shape of a Staircase.)

day, this first typewriter consists of a closed wooden box with blocks of wood half an inch square for its letter keys. The paper carriage of the first typewriter is also of wood, and instead of the operator turning the paper carriage by a mere touch on an extension rod when one line was finished on the first typewriter the operator had to use both hands to turn the paper carriage.

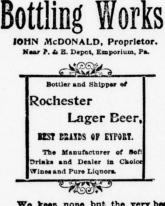
However, much as the first type-writer differs from its grandchildren, close examination shows that it has all the essentials of typewriters as we know them to-day. The inventor of the typewriter was R. T. P. Allen, of Farmdale, Ky., who secured his patent in 1876. This is the machine which may be looked upon as the parent of the 5,000,000 or more typewriters in use in the United States to-day.

#### Demoralization of Madrid.

A correspondent in the Frankfurter Zeitung draws a lurid picture of the increasing demoralization of Madrid. The present population includes, he says, 20,000 professional beggars, the same number of abandoned women, 5,000 thieves and there are hundreds of gambling houses

#### Bull Ring at Madrid.

The famous bull ring of Madrid stands a mile or so outside the city. It was built in 1874, at a cost, it is said, of \$400,



We keep none but the very best Beer and are prepared to fill Orders on short notice. Private families served faily if desired.

#### JOHN McDONALD.



C.A.SNOW&CO. OPP. FATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D.

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