

THE GOOD-BYE KISS.

A kiss, and he took a backward look. And his heart grew suddenly lighter. A trifle, you say, to color a day. Yet the dull gray morn seemed brighter; For hearts are such that a tender touch may banish a look of sadness.



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SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, 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 fall.

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

It would be much to my mind if I could describe with clearness and precision what followed. Unfortunately it is beyond my power. It was all a whirl and a maze of figures and the pulling in and breaking of clouds of smoke, and beyond that little but some clattering of swords and guns and much jostling about. I was not in the front rank, and could only step this way and that, as my companions advanced or retreated, and beyond once discharging my gun did no actual fighting. It was soon over, and I saw that the enemy had broken.

musketeers also made forward and fired, and before we had proceeded 20 yards farther it seemed that not fewer than 100 buccaneers were either slain or wounded. This could not last. The enemy was having it all his own way, and unless we could turn upon him soon he would lay us all dead or drive us off the field. A man in front of me swung out and fell sideways on the grass. A ball struck the stock of Mac Ivraich's musket, and as I turned my head to make sure that Mr. Tym was safe I felt a sharp, spiteful rap on my own headpiece.

"True," said I, "that will be wise. But now what of the fortunes of the day? It would seem that we had won, but in what sort? Have we taken the city?" "Well, if you will talk," said he, shaking his head, "I trow you may as well have the whole story. Aye, we have beaten the enemy and taken the city. Nevertheless, Morgan has, for a little, withdrawn, fearing, as it is said, mines, poisoned water and other snares, but I think in reality not desiring to trust the men. He will be for waiting till their blood is a little cooled and he can be sure of obedience."

as to engirdle the city, but such was the fervor of the sun that the movement was performed slowly, and with a general mien of listlessness. At last it was completed, and then a little company was to be seen at short intervals, with guards walking between, and at one point Morgan's headquarters, with a body of two or three score in attendance. Mac Ivraich had been summoned to take his place with the other guards, leaving Mr. Tym and me together. Why this latter arrangement was made we did not then learn.

CALL HIM A CYCLONE How James Stephen Hogg Surprised the Tammany Braves. Threw Them Into Confusion at the New York Wigwam by Booming Bryan's Candidacy for the Presidency. That great burst of enthusiasm for William J. Bryan which was let loose in Tammany hall on July 4 was all the doing of one man. His name is James Stephen Hogg, and he is a former governor of Texas.



JAMES STEPHEN HOGG. (Ex-Governor of Texas and Enthusiastic Silver Leader)

\$500 Reward The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891. HENRY AUCHINCLOSS, President.

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I thought it was Pradey.