THIRD PART.

Great Popularity of Captain Hart and

Bishop Dordillon.

the Crew of the Casco.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH."

Letter No. 5.

If the most horrible experience was Mr.

Stewart's, it was Captain Hart himself who

piece of land from Timau, Chief of a neigh-

boring bay, and put some Chinese to work.

Visiting the station with one of the Gode-

froids, he found his Chinamen trooping to

the beach in terror. Timan had driven

them out, seized their effects, and was in

they could see, from the deck of the

schooner, Timau and his young men danc-

ing the war dance on a hilltop till past 10 at

night, and as soon as the boat came (bring-

ing three gendarmes, armed with chasse

pois, two white men irom Taahauka station, and some native warriors) the party set ou

to seize the Chief before he should awake.

Day was not come, and it was a very bright

moonlight morning, when they reached the

hilltop where (in a house of palm leaves)

A Shot Fired in the Dark.

The assailants were fully exposed, the in-

Timau was sleeping off his debauch.

A boat was dispatched to Taahauka for

war attire with his young men.

# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG.

PILLAGE OF IQUIQUI.

Fannie B. Ward Describes One Result

of the Chilean Rebellion.

THE RUINS OF A PROSPEROUS CITY.

Cruelty of the Soldiers That Leads Them to

Butcher the Wounded.

FACTS ABOUT THE NITRATE BEDS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.J

IQUIQUI, CHILE, March 2 .-- When we

first saw Iquiqui, little more than half a

year ago, it was one of the most peaceful

and prosperous cities of Chile-a seaport

second only to Valparaiso in population and

commercial importance, in wide contrast to the burned and battered ruin the rebels

made of it on their recent raid. As most of

my readers are aware, it has long been the

great shipping point of the world for nitrate

of soda-a vast business, practically con-

trolled by English capital; and therefore in

the eyes of Englishmen, Iquiqui is of more

consequence than all the rest of Chile put

together. By the way, the queer name,

which on foreign tongues sounds like the

quacking of a duck, is of Aymara Indian

origin and should be pronounced E-kee-kee,

On the 19th and 20th of last month there

was hard fighting in the streets of the town,

between the rebuls and Government troops,

being attacked by soldiers in the rear and

bombarded by the fleet in the bay-both

parties struggling to gain possession of the Intendencia; and the doomed city suffered

little more from the foe than from the friends

Revelled in Destruction,

Every building in the six principal squares was completely destroyed. The in-surgents seized the Custom House, pillaged private residences, and finally set fire to the business quarter and reduced it to ashes. The terrified women and children, who were

accented on the middle syllable.

who were trying to defend it.

SUNDAY, MARCH 22,



A FANTASTIC TALE, INTRODUCING HYPNOTIC THEORIES. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY F. MARION CRAWFORD,

Author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," "A Roman Singer," and

Many Other Stories That Have Taken Rank as

## Standard Literature.

CHAPTER XV.

The rabbis gazed at the brave young face, and smiled and wagged their beards, talk-ing one with another, in low tones. "It is as we feared," they said. "He is Once more the cloud of passing time dended and was lifted. Then the walls of the house were opened, and in a low arched unrepentant, and he is worthy of death. It chamber the rabbis sat about a black table. is not expedient that the young adder should It was night, and a single smoking lamp was live. There is poison under his tongue, and lighted, a mere wick projecting out of a bespeaks things not lawful for an Israelite

> rupted by his false teachings." "Hearest thou? Thou shalt die." It was Lazarus who spoke, while holding up the boy before the table and hissing the words

"Thear. I am ready. Lead me forth." "There is yet time to repent. If thou wilt but deny what thou hast said these many days, and return to us, thou shalt be forgiven, and thy days shall be long among us, and thy children's days after thee, and was not among them. Their muffled talk was interrupted from time to time by the the Lord shall perchance have mercy and increase thy goods among this fellows." "Let him alone," said the rabbia. "He

s unrepentant."

ieath before his eyes, he will repent at the

he other.

three-cornered vessel of copper, which was foll of eil and was hung from the walt with no more, and that our children be not corfull of oil and was hung from the vault with blackened wires. Seven rabbis sat at the board, and at the head sat Lazarus. Their crooked hands and claw-like nails moved aneasily, and there was a lurid fire in their vulture's eyes. They bent forward, speak-ing to each other in low tones, and from

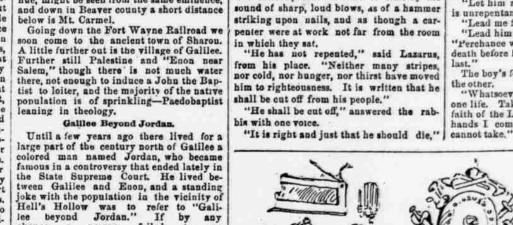
PAGES 17 TO 20.

beneath their greasy caps their anointed side curls dangled and swung as they moved their heads. But Levi the Short-Handed

"Lead him forth," said Simon Abeles. "Lead him forth," repeated the rabbis. "Perchance when he sees the manner of his

The boy's fearless eyes looked from one to

"Whatsoever be it," he said, "I have but one life. Take it as you will. I die in the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ, and into His hands I commend my spirit-which you



heretical sound, but it is scriptural never-theless and was probably bestowed by the Quakers, a mild sort of heretics.

Ohio also has a religious center named

Worshiping on High Places.

sge, different indeed from the dead inertia and quiescence of the sister island, Nuka-hiva. Sails were seen steering from its mouth; now it would be a whaleboat manned LIVING FOR POETRY, with native rowdies, and heavy with copra Whites Who Drift to the South Sea Isles Go to Listen to Naturals Music to Nature's Music. and sometimes the in their cances in the midst of the haven and jump by turns in the water, which they would cast eight or nine feet high, to drive, as we supposed, the fish into their nets. great Tahuku-which seems to mean priest, wizard, tattooer, practiser of any art, or, in a word, esoteric person-and a man famed THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE IT.

The goods the purchasers came to buy were sometimes quaint. I remarked one witty talk in private. His first appearance outrigger returning with a single ham was typical of the man. He came down swung from a pole in the stern. And one clamorous to the eastern landing, where the day there came into Mr. Keane's store a charming lad, excellently mannered, speak-ing French correctly, though with a baby-ish accent; very handsome, too, and much of a dandy, as was shown not only in his shining raiment, but by the nature of his hired, as one cunning in the art, to make

And first, too; only one Among the literary men That this way has ever been-Welcome, then, to Stevenson.

At this little notice Of the Casco, Captain Otis, With the novelist's family.

Avoir une voyage magnifical, Is our wish sincere, That you'll have from here Allant sur la Grande Pacifical

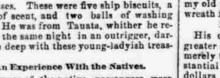
But our chief visitor was one Mapiao, a

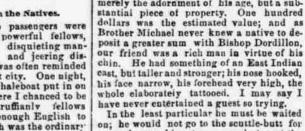
Please not offended be



bottle of scent, and two balls of washing blue. He was from Tauata, whither he returned the same night in an outrigger, daring the deep with these young-ladyish treas-

terior of the hut quite dark; the position far An Experience With the Natives. train sound. The gendarmes knelt with The gross of the native passengers were their pieces ready, and Captain Hart admore ill-invored; tall, powerful fellows, well tattooed, and with disquieting manvanced alone. As he drew near the door he heard the snap of a gun cocking from within, ners. Something coarse and jeering dis-tinguished them, and I was often reminded and in sheer self-defeuse-their being no of the slums of some great city. One night, as dusk was falling, a whaleboat put in on other escape-sprang into the house and grappled Timan, "Timan, come with me!" he cried. But Timan, a great fellow, his that part of the beach where I chanced to be 





Same salted fish I therefore brought him and along with a glass of rum; at sight of which Mapiao displayed extraordinary ani-mation, pointed to the zenith, made a long peech, in which I picked up umati-the

word for the sun-and signed to me once

nore to place these dainties out of reach.

At last I had understood, every day the pro-

gramme was the same. At an early period

of the morning his dinner must be set forth

on the roof of the house and at a proper dis-

tance, full in view, but just out of reach; and not until the fit hour, which was the

point of noon, would the artificer partake. This solemnity was the cause of an absurd

misadventure. He was seated plaiting, as usual, at the beards, his dinner arrayed on

He Was a Man Among Men

occasional, the embarrassment of the man's

purchases. These were five ship biscuits, a my old men's beards into a wreath; what a wreath for Celia's arbur!

> His own beard (which he carried, for greater safety, in a sailor's knot), was not

merely the adornment of his age, but a substantial piece of property. One hundred dollars was the estimated value; and as Brother Michael never knew a native to deposit a greater sum with Bishop Dordillon. our friend was a rich man in virtue of his chin. He had something of an East Indian cast, but taller and stronger; his nose hooked, his face narrow, his forehead very high, the whole elaborately tattooed. I may say I

hidden in the inner rooms of their houses to escape bombs and flying bullets, had the walls burned or puiled down over their heads during the sacking process, and in this way several hundred defenseless creaures perished like rats in a hole. Low-class Chileans are proverbially cruel, and the soldiers, having once had a taste of blood, are worse than so many savages. This was many times proved in the war with Peru. After one or two disastrous battles the Peruvians-knowing what to expect if they fell into the hands of the merciless enemy-when defeat was certain leaped into the sea or killed themselves with their own bayonets. There is small need of hospital

to 6,000 feet high, rising abruptly out of the Pacific, backed by a desert pampa (plain) they had impressed their memory in the from 50 to 100 miles wide, which gradually escends to the foot of the snowy Cordillera. nomenclature of mountain, hill, river, forest and dale. Nowhere else in the world except in this Our Covenanter fellow citizens sigh beparticular pampa are nitrates found in cause they cannot force on our secular Govquantities worth mentioning. And here they ernment an express recognition of God and exist under variable conditions. For example, in that part of the desert known as the Pampa Tamarugal-where all Jesus Christ in our Constitution and elsewhere, but they may get some comfort from the great English-companies have their fac-tories and the British public has millions of the fact that they and their cousins-German Presbyterians of every shade of belief, pounds sterling invested - the deposit is and, in fact, by the aid of all religious orfound only on the seaward edge of the desert ganizations-have succeeded to a remarkable degree in fastening scriptural nomenclature on the first slopes of the coast range. In the Noria district they lie in the most depressed portion of the plain, in a kind of basin be-tween the hills. One can scarcely bear to on most parts of the United States, and escially in Western Pennsylvania.

1891.

any protection, and after a few incendiary blazes the managers—to save their property from further damage—ostensibly gave in to the strikers, meanwhile importuning the President to send troops to their assistance. But the Government was so distracted with its own troubles and the revolts that were

springing up all over the country, that aid

springing up all over the country, that aid was not dispatched to Iquiqui in time to do much good. The consequence was that several of the largest nitrate companies were compelled to suspend work entirely, to their own ruin and the suffering of hundreds of poor families, and the loss to Chile's treas-ury at a critical time when she can ill afford it.

The Deposits of Nitrate,

Perhaps the greatest natural curiosity on the Southern Continent is this inexhaustible deposit of nitrate of soda. Beds of it are strewn along the Western coast for 500 miles; and throughout all that distance the

physical aspect of the country is the same-everywhere an arid range of hills from 4,000

touch the scorching sand, at 130°, and a light south wind continually raises whirl-Standing on a knob in Robinson townwinds of dust in every direction, Neither ship can be seen by the ald of a field glass Mt. Gilead, Mt. Calvary, Mt. Nebo and Mt. Lebanon. Within a mile is Mt. Union bird, heast or plant of the lowest type can live in these barren wastes; and yet their hidden wealth has led to the creation of sev-Church, and why the United Presbyterians eral villages, whose every necessary of life is brought from a long distance. Water as Dear as Whisky.

happened to make the break is not explain-able. Were it not for the smoke and a range of hills Mt. Olivett, on Wylie ave-nue, might be seen from the same eminence, A few years ago water sold on the Ata-cama desert for \$20 the arroba, or about cama desert for \$20 the arrows, or about \$2 50 per gallon, and a drink for a mule cost 15 Euglish shillings. Finally, at a place in the desert called Carmen Alto, a sun condenser, with 50,000 square feet of glass, was employed to distil fresh water from that of the sen. This was alterward wreeked by a minimid, but a sun like water for the set. a whirlwind; but a smaller apparatus, on the same principle, is now being worked at Sierra Gordo, and realizes a handsome profit. though the water sells for only 30 cents the

arroba. Most of the coast towns and inland factories are now supplied by means of condensed steam, some of the condensers producing no less than 25 tons of good water for every ton of coal burned in the boilers. More recent schemes have been started for supplying the coast towns with water by means of pipes, running across the desert from springs at the foot of the mountains, Iquiqui, Taltal, Antofogasta and Mollendo are supplied in this manner, and other simi-

lar squeducts are being constructed. Before Europeans came here this region

NAMES OF HOLY WRIT

That Have Been Attached to Places

in Western Pennsylvania.

OUR SHARE OF SACRED MOUNTS.

There Is a Sharon and a Sodom, and

Hosts of Titles Like Them.

WORSHIPING IN THE HIGH PLACES

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.]

the glamor surrounding Indian character

wore off, wept because of their sad fate, but

comforted herself with the reflection that

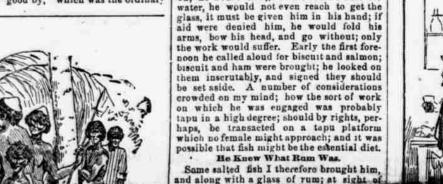
Seen With a Field Glass.

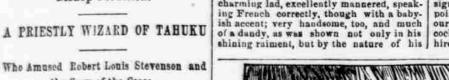
Mrs. Sigourney, who lived and died ere

tween Galilee and Enon, and a standing joke with the population in the vicinity of Hell's Hollow was to refer to "Gali-lee beyond Jordan." If by any chance a person failed to see the point of the joke, in 1855, or therea-bouts, he was set down as either ignor-ant, stupid or unregenerate beyond hope of reformation. The disreputable denizens of Hell's Hollow had here cleaned out long Hell's Hollow had been cleaned out long before the Ft. Wayne Railway was built. Within a few miles of Salem is the village of Damascus. This name has a sort of

Zoar and such names are given localities at short intervals all over the early settlements of both States, and we have Beulah in Wil-kinsburg. Near Mt. Lebanonion the South-side, is the village of Sodom. As there is noth-ing in the topography of the neighborhood that suggests the name, it is conjectured by a Presbyterian clergyman that it was named for the reason that a mother wanted her baby called Beelzebub. She said it was not only scriptural but had a distinguished sound, and she couldn't see why one "serie tur" name wan't ay good as another.

In this connection it is interesting to not that man, as far back as we can follow his movements in the world's early dawn, always had a penchant for worshiping on high had a penchant for access still noted, es-places, and this preference is still noted, especially in the rural districts. If "the groves were God's first temples," it is as certain that those groves, whether in the land of Shem, Ham or Japhet, or in those of "Indians not taxed," were on hill tops, and where the natural hills did not suit the







His Beard Was His Fortune.



shot or brained, discharged his pistol in the dark. When they carried Timau out at the door in the moonlight, he was already dead, lowed, they surrounded me with hash laughdoor in the moonlight, he was already dead, and, upon this unlooked-for termination of ter and rule looks, and I was glad to move their saily, the whites appeared to have lost all conduct, and retreated to the boats, fired art, or I should have been reminded of his upon by the natives as they went.

Dordillon in popularity, shared with him the policy of extreme indulgence to the natives, regarding them as children, making | help, my heart would have been sick. light of their defects, and constantly in tavor of mild measures. The death of Timau has thus somewhat weighed upon his mind; the more so as the chieftain's musket was found in the house unloaded. To a less delicate conscience the matter will seem light. a drunken savage elects to cock a firearm, a gentleman advancing toward him in the open cannot wait to make sure if it be charged.

### Captain Bart's Popularity.

him on that pilgrimage. I have touched on the Captain's popularity. It is one of the things that most strikes | the same. He had read of the South Seas, a stranger in the Marquesas. He comes in-stantly on two names, both new to him, both loved to read of them, and let their image fasten in his heart, till he could retrain no locally famous, both mentioned by all with longer-must set forth, a new Rudel, for that affection and respect-the Bishop's and the | unseen homeland-and has now dwelt for Captain's. It gave me a strong desire to years in Hiva-oa, and will lay his bones. meet with the survivor, which was subse-quently gratified-to the eurichment of these desire to behold again the places of his boy. there in the end with full content, having no columns. Long after that again, in the hood, only, perhaps-once, before he dies-Place Dolorous-Molokai-I came once the rude and wintry landscape of Cape Flat-



NATIVES DRIVING FISH INTO THEIR NETS.

A Specimen of South Sea Verse

Sail, hol Aboyi Casco, First among the pleasure fleet, That came around to greet These isles from San Francisco.

more on the traces of that affectionate popu- tery. Yet he is an active man, full of larity. There was a blind white leper there, an old sailor-"an old tough," he called him-self-who had long sailed among the East-

ern islands. Him I used to visit, and, being fresh from the scenes of his activity, finisb. gave him the news. This (in the true island style) was largely a chronicle of wrecks; and it chanced that I mentioned the case of one not very successful captain, and how he

had jost a vessel for Mr. Hart; thereupon "Did he lose a ship of John Hart's?" he cried; "poor John Hartl Well, I'm sorry it was Hart's," with needless force of epithet, which I neglect to reproduce.

Scenes in the Anchorage There was a certain traffic in our anchor-

the roof, and not far off a glass of water standing. It appears he desired to drink; was, of course, far too great a gentleman to rise and get the water for himself, and spying Mrs. Stevenson, imperiously signed to her to hand it. The signal was misunderstood; Mrs. Stevenson was by this time prepared for any eccentricity on the part of our quest, and instead of passing him the water pon by the natives as they went. Captain Hart, who shoest rivals Bishop who nibbled at the heel. But their neighflung his dinner overboard. I must do Mapiao justice; all laughed, but his laughter borhood depressed me, and I felt, if I had rang the loudest. been there a castaway and out of reach of These troubles of service were at worst'

# Living for the Poetry of It. Many of the whites who are to be found

talk incessant. He was plainly a practiced scattered in the South Seas represent the conversationalist; the nicety of his inflecions, the elegance of his gestures, and the more artistic portion of their class, and not only enjoy the poetry of that new life, but fine display of his expression told us that. We, meanwhile, sat like aliens in a playcame there on purpose to enjoy it. I have been shipmates with a man, no longer young, house-we could see the actors were upon some material business and performing who sailed upon that voyage, his first time to sea, for the mere love of Samoa; and it well, but the plot of the play remained un-discoverable. Names of places, the name was a few letters in a newspaper that sent

of Captain Hart, occasional disconnected Mr. McCallum was another instance of words tantalized but not enlightened us; and the less we understood the more gal-

lantly, the more copiously, and with still the more explanatory gestures, Mapiao returned to the assault. We could see his vanity was on the rack. being come to a place where that fine jewe of his conversational talent could earn him no respect; and he had times of despair when he desisted from the endeavor, and in

Peru.

to be nursed.

No Mercy for the Wounded.

Disregarding all rules of civilized war

are, as well as the common instincts of hu-

anity, the bloodthirsty wretches, assisted

w the rabonas (degraded women who fol-

low the army), make it a point of duty to go over the field, rob the dead and murder

heir wounded enemies. The term "cut-

throat" applies well to the Chilean soldier,

for every one of them carries a short, curved

knife-sharpened on the inner side of the

curve-that just fits a human neck, and is

terribiy expert in its use. Not long ago we were entertained in the house of a wealthy

citizen of Santiago, when he showed me, with great pride and satisfaction, a glass

case containing upward of 200 gold and sil-

ver medals, such as these Southern Govern-

ments delight to bestow upon their soldiers

for distinguished bravery, and related how

they were all torn from the breasts of dead

or wounded officers on the battle fields of

that is not mourning for some of its mem-bers. The hospitals are crowded to their

To-day there is hardly a family in Iquiqui

stants of irritation when he regarded us with unconcealed contempt. Yet for me, as lost their homes as well as their natural protectors, are temporarily shelted on board ships in the harbor, being still too frightened the practitioner of some kindred mystery to his own, he manifested to the last a measure to go ashore. Comparatively few of the loreign residents were killed, though the of respect. As we sat under the awning, in opposite corners of the cockpit, he braiding loss of property among them (they being the wealthiest people in the place), was hairs from dead men's chius, I forming runes upon a sheet of folio paper, he would nod across to me as one Tahuku to another, much greater than among the native citi

or crossing the cockpit, study for awards and shapeless scrawl and encourage me with a heartfelt "mital !-good !" So might a deaf ple have been doing little profitable busi-ness, principally on account of the Govern-ness, trapples and coursequent strikes among ment troubles and consequent strikes among the laborers, and also because the English hended and yet kindred art. A silly trade he doubtless considered it; but a man must | market is overstocked with the commodity make allowance for barbarians-chaque and therefore its price is corresponding! low. From this nitrate industry alone the pays a ses coutumes-and he felt the princi-Chilean Government has been collecting a revenue of about \$20,000,000 per annum, in export duties. Some eight months ago, The time came at last when his labors, which resembled those rather of Penelope when workmen were striking all over the ountry, on account of hard times, occasion than Hercules, could be no more spun out ed by the persistent refusal of Congress to pass the appropriation bills, these Iquiqui

laborers made a great deal of trouble. They had no particular interest in the questions at issue, and were affected by them only in the consequent lowness of exchange; but the latter phase of the muddle was a serious matter, especially to those foreigners whose families remained in the mother country and could receive no support from the breadwinners of Chile.

# Nitrate Companies' Labor Troubles.

The workmen had been receiving from \$ o \$10 a day in Chilean paper currency worth about one-third the amount in United States or English gold), and when exchange dropped lower and lower they de-manded to be paid in silver, instead of in paper, as formerly, which would in reality about double their wages. This the nitrate companies refused to do, because they were making no money themselves and the estab-lished rate of payment was exceptionally good-for Chile. Then the leborers "struck," en masse, and threatened to burn down the works and warehouses unless their demands were acceded to. There was not a sufficient military or police force at hand to afford the companies His Imperial Majesty.

SCENE IN A CHILEAN WAYSIDE POSADA. [From a picture by Don Manuel Antonio Caro]. worshipers' fancy they made them to order. service on the part of an army engaged was almost unnihabited. Two or three hunagainst Chile, for if the latter country comes dred Changos Indians, who live by fishing, off victorious there are never any wounded still prowl along the face of the coast range, but until recently they had no idea there

was anything of value in their territory. No Danger of Floods. The tamarugal shrubs that grow in places on the Pampa, owe their existence to the

floods which every few years rush down from the Andes and run simost to the edge of the nitrate grounds. Of course one good overflow, or shower bath, would ruin all the nitrate; but as the region is entirely rainless there is no danger of either. Water may be found simost anywhere, at the depth of from 50 to 150 feet, but that in the middle of the desert contains too much salt to be drinkable; that near the western margin (but not in the niter beds) belongs to the alcareo-magnesian class and is totally unfit

for domestic and culinary purposes. South of Coquimbo, all the way down the tip end of the Continent, the country is well cultivated or wooded and possesses abundance of water; but the Northern deserts are far more valuable because of their wealth. The entire Province of mineral Atacama is one vast mine of ores and alka lies-among them being gold, silver, iron, copper, lead, salt, borax, gypsum, cobali and saltpetre. The amazing number of mines in this desert may be inferred from the fact that in the district of Caracoles alone, upwards of 4,000 silver mines have already been surveyed and assessed! The locality was so named (from caricol, a snailshell), because the mountains thereabouts consist mostly of fossiliferous shelly lime-

stone, abounding in ammonites, FANNIE B. WARD. MISSION OF THE MARCH WIND.

Burlesque on Æsop Which Is Appropriate This Month, omerville Journal.1

A March Wind came out of the north one night and swept down upon a forest, bending the trunks of the tall trees and making their great branches to creak and groan. A

length an oak tree put out its head and said "Here! who's there?" "Oh, it is only I," said the March Wind. "I have come to awaken you from your long "inter's sleep." "Well, did you shake the rest of the trees

like that?" "Oh, yes. I have been all over the lot." "Did you shake up that old chestnut over here?" "Certainly."

"Well, he's dead." "Never mind. I shake them all, both the puick and the dead, then no one is slighted.

But soft! The morning dawn now purples the empurpled East, painting it purple.

Farwell! I must leave thee now "Farewell!" said the tree. "1 must leave myself in a few weeks."

WILL RIDE ON DRAGONS.

The Novel Sleigh Recently Made for the Emperor of China.

The Board of Admiralty has purchased a foreign sleigh for the Emperor of China. The body consists of four dragons with scales and claws complete. The four tails are curled up, forming the back of the seat. The top of the seat is between the two dragons' heads. The whole sleigh is covered over with gilding and its cost is said to be several thousand taels. It will be trans-ported to the Palace gardens for the use of

be shown before the world to our shame?" The Mound Builders worshiped on high places as is evidenced by the discovery of sacrificial tools in all the mounds that have been explored. Is it not just as probable that the Tower of Babel was built for a evil had touched each one in turn. place of human sacrifice, as for a retreat in case of flood and that the builders caused "their sons and daughters to pass through the fire unto Molech?"-a practice deagain. Lazarus also smiled as though in assent, nounced by the Prophet Jeremiah on those who built the high places of Baal. Balaam, and bowed his head a little before he spoke.

And again the evil smile went round.

the prophet who was engaged by Balak King of Moah, to curse Israel, went up into the high places of Baal," after the con-Abraham lay Isaac upon the altar and offer him as a burnt sacrifice before the Lord?" roversy with the donkey and offered seven bullocks and seven rams preparatory to the "Let him die," said the rabbis. "Then let him die," answered Lazarus. cursing. Samuel, the prophet, went up to "the high place" also to bless the sacrifice 'I am your servant. It is mine to obey.'

before anointing Saul, King of Israel. There Are Plenty of Instances.

So also Solomon, before dedicating himself o the work of building the temple, went to "the high place that was at Gibeon" and there offered a thousand wurnt offerings. In the first book of Kings, xiv., 23, Judah was denouced for its sins, "For they also built submission. them high places and images and groves on every high hill and under every green tree." It is probable that in the latter years of the Jewish Theocracy the idolaters had brought death. the "high places" into disrepute and the feeling engendered against them seems to have passed down to apostolic times, for Paul in writing to the Ephesians speaks of wrestling against spiritual wickedness in "high places."

Though commentators have put a different construction on Paul's meaning, yet the the fact that Ephesus was in a country full of sacred groves and mountains dedicated to the worship of heathen deities, seems to make it probable that he was denouncing said the rabbis with one voice. Then Luzarus rose and went out, and, in worship similar to that of the Mound Builders. M. V. B. DOUTHITT. Builders.

the vision, the rabbis remained seated, mo-tionless in their places awaiting his return. SHELF-WORN BOOKS. The noise of Levi's hammer echoed through

The Big Publishing Houses All Arrange the smoking lamp quivered a little, casting With Second-Hand Men. Sew York Sun.]

Who knows that almost every publishing opened, and Laz irusentered body of his son before him. house has a regular arrangement with some cheap bookseller or second-hand book dealer for the sale of shelf-worn books? It is a fact. And akin to this is the further fact that one of the great Broadway shopping stores never exposes what are called "bargains." Whenever they have remnants, or broken sets, or goods out of fashion, instead of getting rid of them on bargain counters the proprietors send them to a great Sixth avenue store, where they are sold in that way. Thus the Broadway firm guards its sense of dignity.

THE COLOR OF A BOOK Has Much to Do With Its Sale in This Intel-

lectual Age. New York Sun.]

One of the most expensive books brought out this year has failed to sell because it had a dull-colored cover. It was very richly illustrated and elegantly printed, and, as a further effort to make it unique, the idea of

binding it in leather was adopted. The booksellers offered it to their lady customers, was no fear 10 the voice, though it trembled from weakness. "Renounce, then, thy errors, and having suffered the chastissment of thy folly, return to the ways of thy father and of thy father's but the ladies listened to nothing that was said for it. They brushed it aside with the remark, "It's not pretty," or "It will not match anything in the house."

Vastly inferior books with a splash of red ink on the cover or with gold or silver chas-ing on the binding were sold as fast as they could be printed,



"Lead him forth! Let him be crucified!" continued the father. "Shall we give him over to the Christiaus that he may dwell cried the rabbis together. "We will hear

among them and become one of them, and him no longer. Then Lazarus led his son away from them, e shown before the world to our shame?" "We will not let him go," said the dark their heads and wagging their filthy beards. man, and an evil smile flickered from one And in the vision the scene changed. The face to another as a firefly flutters from tree chamber with its flickering lamp and black to tree in the night—as though the spirit of table and all the men who were in it grew dim and faded away, and in its place there "We will not let him go," said each ain. "We will not let him go," said each upon which only the windows of the house of Lazarus opened. There, upon the ground "I am obedient to your judgment. It is yours to command and mine to obey. If you say that he must die, let him die. He is my son. Take him. Did not our father stood a lantern of horn, and the soft yellow broad enough to bear the slight burden of the boy's frail body. And beside it stood Lazarus and Levi, the Short-handed, the strong rabbis, nolding Simon Abeles between

them. On the ground lay pieces of cord, ready, wherewith to bind him to the cross, for they held it unlawful to shed his blood "His blood be on our heads," they said. It was soon done. The two men took up the cross and set it, with the body hanging

"It is then expedient that we determine of what manner his death shall be," continued thereon, against the wall of the narrow court, over against the house of Lazarus. the father, inclining his body to signify his "Thou mayest still repent-during this night," said the father, holding up the horn "It it not lawful to shed his blood," said

lantern and looking into his son's tortured the rabbis. "And we cannot stone him lest we be brought to judgment of the Chrisface. tians. Determine thou the manner of his "Ay-there is yet time," said Levi, bru

tally "He will not die so soon." "Lord, into Thy hands I commend

"My masters, if you will let it, let him be spirit," said the weak voice once more. Then Lazarus raised his hand and struck brought once more before us. Let us all hear with our ears his denial, and if he rehim once more on the mouth, as he had done on that first night when he had setted him pent at the last, it is well, let him live. But f he harden his heart against our entreatnear the church. But Levi, the Shortes, let him die. Levi hath brought certain handed, as though in wrath at seeing all his pieces of wood hither to my house, and is torments fail, dealt him one heavy blow just even now at work. If the youth is still where the ear joins the neck, and it was over stubbora in his belief, let him die even as at last. A radiant smile of peace flickered the Unbeliever died-by the righteous judg-ment of the Romans." over the pale face, the cyclids quivered and closed, the head fell forward upon the breast "Let it be so. Let him be crucified?"

and the martyrdom of Simon Abeles was consummated.

Into the dark courts came the rabbis, one by one, from the inner chamber, and each as he came took up the horn lantern and held it to the dead face and smiled and spoke a the low vaulted chamber, and at each blow few low words in the Hebrew tongue, and the smoking lamb quivered a little, casting strange shaddws upon the evil faces beneath its light. At last footsteps, slow and uncer-tain, were heard without, the low door opened, and Laz urusentered, holding up the then went out into the street, until only Lazarus and Levi were left alone with the Lazarus and Levi were left alone with the dead body. Then they dehated what they should do, and for a time they went into the house and refreshed themselves with food "I have brought him before you for the last time," he said. "Question him and and wine, and comforted each other, well knowing that they had done an evil deed. hear his condemnation out of his own mouth. He repeats not, though I have done my utmost to bring him back to the path of And they came back when it was late and wrapped the body in the coarse cloth and carried it out stealthily and buried it in the Hebrew cometery, and departed again to

righteousness. Question him, my masters, and let us see what he will say." their own houses. "And there he lay," said Unorns, "the White and exhausted with long hunger and thirst, his body broken by torture, scarcely any longer sensible to bodily pain, Simon Abeles would have fallen to the boy of your race who was faithful to death. Have you suffered? Have you for one short hour known the meaning of such great ground had his father not held him under words as you dared to speak to me? Do you know now what it means to be a martyr. the arms. His head hung forward, and the pale and noble face was inclined toward the breast, but the deep, dark eyes were open and gazed caimly upon those who sat in judgment at the table. A rough piece of linen cloth was wrapped about the boy's shoulders and body, but his thin arms were the arms. His head hung forward, and the and gazed caimly upon those who sat in judgment at the table. A rough piece of

The visitors had all vanished. Again the "Hearest thou, Simon, son of Lazarus ?" wilderness of gravestones and lean, crocked trees appeared, wild and desolate as before. The Wanderer roused himself and saw Unorasked the rabbis. "Knowest thou in whose presence thou standest?" "I hear you, and I know you all." There an standing beside Israel Kafka's prostrate body. As though suddenly released from a spell, he sprang forward and knelt down, trying to revive the unconscious man by rubbing his hands and chafing his temples.

house and of all thy people." "I renounce my sins, and whatsoever is yet left for me to suffer. I will, by God's help, so bear it as to be not unworthy of Chriat's merey." Note.—The deeds here described were done in Pragee on the list day of February, in the year 1694 Lazarna and his accomplice, Lavi Kurishandel, or Brevimanus, or "the Bhort-handed," were betrayed by their own people.

"Mitai chipe?" I asked. And he, with

men of his muss. He and Bishop Dordillon are the two European bards of the Marque-ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. jured. We Are Spellbound. Philadelphia Record. ]

land about spelling "honor," "labor," etc., would be a useful spell-binder.

and nothing remained but to pay him and say larewell. After a long, learned argument in Marquesan I gathered that his mind was set on fishbooks, with three of which, and a brace of dollars, I thought he was not ill rewarded for passing his forenoons in our cockpit, eating, drinking, delivering his opinions, and pressing the ship's company into his menial service. For all that, he was a man of so high a bearing, and so like an uncle of my own, who should have gone mad and got tattooed, that I applied to him,

schemes; has bought land from the natives, and planted 5,000 cocoa palms, has a desert island in his eye, which he desires to lease, when we were both on shore, to know if he were satisfied.

The Pay for His Work.

and a schooner in the stocks, which he has rich unction, offering at the same time his hand: "Mitai chipe, mitai kackae; kaoha laid and built himself, and even hopes to nuil" or, to translate freely: "The ship is Mr. McCallum and I did not meet, but good, the victuals are up to the mark, and we part in friendship." Which testimonial like gallant troubadours corresponded in verse. I hope he will not consider it a breach of copyright if I give here a speciattered he set off along the beach with his head bowed and the sir of one deeply in-

ple was there.

An international agreement with Eng-

utmost capacity, and so are all the churches and houses that remain standing, for everybody in this trying hour of sorrow is doing all he can to assist his fellow sufferers. Sheltered on the Ships. A great many women and children, having