PARTY TAN PARTET PRACTICAL TRACTACT AND TOTAL SEES

BY ROBERT IN STEVENSON. and Mr. Hyde," "The Dynamiter," etc.

"Hack Do got I asked "Ah! Black Dog," says he, "He's a bad was but there's worse that put him one Man; but there's worse that put him on. Now, it I can't get away nohow, and they the me the black spot, mind you, it's my old sea-chest they're after; you get a horse—you own, can't you? Well, then, you get on a thorse, and go to—well, yes, I will I—to that ordernal doctor swab, and tell him to pipe all reands—magistrates and sich—and he'il lay hem abound at the Admiral Benbow—all old wint's erew, man and boy, all on 'em that's that mate and I'm the on'y one as knows the place. He gave it me to Savannah, when he lay a dying, like as if I was to now, west see. Int you won't peach unless they west the black spot on me, or unless you see we the one leg, Jim-him above all."

"But what is the black spot, captaing" I

"That's a summons, mate, I'll tell you if error got that. But you keep your weather-ceye open, Jim, and I'll share with you sexuals, upon my honor,"

he wandered a little longer, his voice wing weaker; but soon after I had given these his medicine, which he took like a child with the remark, "If ever a seaman wanted trags, it's me," he fell at last into a heavy, secon-like sleep, in which I left him. What I should have done had all gone well I do not know. Probably I should have told the whole story to the doctor; for I was in mortial fear lest the captain should repent of his comfessions and make an end of me. But as strings fell out, my poor father died quite suddenly that evening, which put all other matters on one side. Our natural distress, the visits of the neighbors, the arranging of the funeral, and all the work of the inn to the carried on in the meanwhile, kept me so there what I had scarcely time to think of the captain, far less to be afraid of him.

He not downstairs next morning, to be ente, and had his meals as usual, though he his usual supply of rum, for he helped him-act out of the bar, secwling and blowing shrough his nose, and no one dared to cross

wise. On the night before the funeral he was as drunk as ever; and it was shocking, in that house of mourning, to hear him singing away his ugly old sea-song; but, weak see he was, we were all in the fear of death see him, and the doctor was suddenly taken with a case many miles away, and was ever near the house after my father's death. I have said the enptain was weak; and indeed he seemed rather to grow weakor than regain his strength. He clambered
or had down-stairs, and went from the parfor to the bar and back again, and so met his nose out of doors to smell the sea, helding on to the walls as he went for supwork, and breathing hard and fast like a man en a steep mountain. He never particularly addressed me, and it is my belief he had as good as forgotten his confidence; but his Assepts was more flighty, and, allowing for Madadily weakness, more violent than ever. Fe had an alarming way now when he was drunk of drawing his cutlass and laying it have before him on the table. But, with all that, he minded people less, and seemed wandering. Once, for Instance, to our exdreme wonder, he piped up to a different air, a kin t of country love-song, that he must

So things passed until the day after the favoral, and about three of clock of a bitter, faggy, crosty, afternoon, I was standing a the door for a moment, full of sad thoughts about my father, when I saw some one drawing slowly near along the road. He was plainly blind for he tapped before him with a stick, and wore a great green shade ever his eyes and nose; and he was Sunched, as if with age or weakness, and wore a huge old tattered sea-cloak with a front that made him appear positively de-formed. I never saw in my life a more droudful looking figure. He stopped a little from the inn, and, raising his voice in an add sing-song, addressed the air in front of

"Will any kind friend inform a poor blind man, who has lost the precious sight of his seyes in the gracious defense of his native sountry, England, and God bless King George -where or in what part of this country he may now be?"

"You are at the Admiral Henbow, Black Will Cove, my good man," said I. "I hear a voice," said he, "a roung voice, Will you give me your hand, my kind young

Primade and lead maing & held out my hand, and the horrible, sof & exelven, eyeless creature gripp of it in a moneed like a view. I was so much startled stat formegled to withdraw; but the blind man pailed my close up to him with a single action of his orm.

"Nov., boy," he said, "take me to the cap-

"Sir," said I, "upon my word I dars not." "Th," he sneerest, "that's it; take me in draight, or I'll break your arm." And he gave it, as he spoke, a wronch that

made someth out. "She" wild k, "I is for yourself I mean. The explain is not whit he used forbe. He tils with a drawn outlass. Another gentles

"Come, now, march," interrupted he; and & ner e heard a voice so ornel, and cold, and sigh as that blind nam's. It cowed me more then prin; and I bogan to obey him at once, swalking straight in at the door and toward the purior, where the sick old buccaneer was sitting, dazed with run. The blind sman clung close to me, holding me in one from list, and leaning almost more of his weight on me than I could carry, "Lead me straight up to him, and when I'm it "New, bry out, "Here's a friend for you, Bill." of you don't I'll do this?" and with that he spave me a twitch that I thought would have seade me faint. Between this and that, I was so afterly territor of the blind beggar "and I forgot my terror of the captain, and as s opened opened the parlor door, eried out

stee words he had ordered in a trembling The poor captain raised his eyes, and a ome look the rum went out of him, and left the expression of his was not so much of terror as of mortal dekness. He made a movement to rise, but a do not believe he had enough force left for

"Now, Bill, sit where you are," said the "If I can't see, I can hear a finger peur left hand. Boy, take his left hand by che wrist, and bring it near to my right."
We both obeyed him to the letter, and I saw
iskin pass something from the hollow of the
mand that held his stick into the paim of the
acquain's, which closed upon it instantly.

and now that's done," said the blind and now that's done," said the blind and at the words he suddenly left hold are, and, with incredible accuracy and antibleness, skipped out of the parior and application, where, as I still stood motion the first his stick go tap-tap-tap-page into the distance.

In the distance.

If was some time before either for the sain econed to gather our sonses; but at the same moment. I remain his wrist, which I was still holding.

nd he drew in his hand and looked sharply "Ten o'clock?" he cried. "Six h We'll do them yet;" and he sprung to his

Even as he did so, he reeled, put his hand to his throat, stood swaying for a moment, and then, with a peculiar sound, fell from his whole height face foremost to the floor. I fan to him at once, calling to my m te was all in vain. The captain had been struck dead by thundering apoplexy. It is a curious thing to understand, for I had nly never liked the man, though of late I had begun to pity him, but as soon as I saw that he was dead, I burst into a flood of tears. It was the second death I had own, and the sorrow of the first was still fresh in my heart.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SEA CHEST. I lost no time, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhips should have told her long before, and we saw our-selves at once in a difficult and dangerous tion. Some of the man's money—if he position. Some of the limits that it had any—was certainly due to us; but it was not likely that our captain's shipma tes, above all the two specimens seen by me, Black Dog and the blind beggar, would be inclined to give up their booty in payment of the dead man's debts. The captain's order nt at once and ride for Dr. Livesoy ild have left my mother alone and uneted, which was not to be thought of. indeed, it seemed impossible for either of us to remain much longer in the house; the fall of coals in the kitchen grate, the very ticking of the clock, filled us with alarms.

The neighborhood, to our ears, seemed haunted by approaching footsteps; and what between the dead body of the captain on the parlor floor, and the thought of that detestable blind beggar hovering near at hand and ready to return, there were moments when, as the saying goes, I jumped in my skin for terror. Something must speedily be resolved upon; and it occurred to us at last to go forth together and seek help in the neighboring hamlet. No sooner said than done. Bare-headed as we were, we ran out at ones in the gathering evening and

the frosty fog.

The hamlet lay not many hundred yards away though out of wew, on the other side of the next cove; and what greatly encou aged me, it was in an opposite direction from that whence the blind man had made ppearance, and whither he had presum-returned. We were not many minutes on the road, though we sometimes stopped to lay hold of each other and hearken. But ere was no unusual soundthe low wash of the ripple and the croaking of the crows in the wood

It was already candlelight when we reached the hamlet, and I shall never forget how much I was cheered to see the yellow shine in doors and windows; but that, as it proved, was the best of the help we were likely to get in that quarter. For—you would have thought men would have be ashamed of themselves—no soul would co sent to return with us to the Admiral Benmore—man, woman, and child—they clung to the shelter of their houses. The name of captain Flint though it was strange to me, was well enough known to some there, and carried a great weight of terror. Some of the men who had been to field-work on the far side of the Admiral Benbow remembered, besides, to have seen several strangers on the road, and, taking them to be smugglers, to have bolted away; and one at least had seen a little lugger in what was called Kitt's Hole. For that matter, any one who was a comrade of the captain's was enough to frighten them to death. And the short and the long of the matter was, that while we could get several who were willing enough to ride to Dr. Livesey's which lay in another direction, not one would help us to defond the inn.

They say cowardies is infectious; but the argument is, on the other hand, a great emboldeners and so when each had said his say, my mother made a speech. She would not, she declared lose money that belonged to her fatherless boy; "If none of the rest of you dare," she said, "Jim and I dare-Back we will go, the way we came, and small thanks to you big, hulking, chicken-hearted men. We'll have that chest open, if we die for it. And I'll thank you for that bag, Mrs. Crossley, to bring back our lawful

Of course, I said I would go with my mother; and of course they all cried at our foothardiness; but even then not a man would go along with us. All they would do was to give me a loaded pistol, lest we were attacked; and to promise to have horses ready saddled, in case we were pursued on return; while one lad was to ride forward oto the doctor's in search of armed

My heart was beating finely when we two set forth in the cold night upon this dangerventure. A full moon was beginning to rise and peered redly through the upper edges of the fog, and this increased our haste, for it was plain, before we came forth again, that all would be as bright as day. and our departure exposed to the eyes of any watchers. We slipped along the hedges, noiseless and swift, nor did we see or hear anything to increase our terrors, till, to our huge relief, the door of the Admiral Benbow had closed behind us.

I slipped the bolt at once, and we stood and panted for a moment in the dark, alone in the house with the dead captain's body. Then my mother got a candle in the bar. and, holding each other's hands, we advanced into the parior. It is lay as we had left him, on his back, with his eyes open, and one arm stretched out.

"Draw down the blind, Jim," whispered my mother; "they might come and watch outside. And now," said she, when I had done so, "we have to get the key off that and who's to touch it, I should like to know?" and she gave a kind of sob as she said the word

I went down on my knees at once. On the floor close to his hand there was a little round of paper, blackened on the one side.

I could not doubt that this was the black spot; and, taking it up, I found written on

the other side, in a good, clear hand, this short message, "You have till ten to-night."
"He had fill ten, mother," said I; and, just as I said it, our old clock began striking. This sudden noise startled us shockingly; but the news was good, for it was only as it.

"Now, Jim," she said, "that key."

I felt in his pockets, one after another.

few small coins, a thimble, and some three and big needles, a piece of pigtail toine bitten away at the end, his guily with a crooked handle, a postet company handle, a pocket compass and a We round his nock," su

ig a strong repugne open his chirt at the need, and there, came enough, hanging to a bit of tarry string which I out with his own gully, we found writer I out with his own gully, we found the key. At this triumps we were alless with hope, and hurried up-chairs, without delay, to the little recen where he had along the day of his arrival.

the day of his arrival.

If we like any other seamen's chest on the dutide, the initial "B." burned on the top of it with a lest iron, and the occases somewhat amended and broken as by long, rough usage,

"Give me the key," said my mother; and though the lock was very stiff, she had mand it am theown back the lid in a twink-

A strong smell of tobacco and the rose from the interior, but nothing was to be seen on the top except a suit of very good clother carefully brushed and folded. They had never been worn, my mother said. Under that the miscellany began—a quadrant, a tincanikin, several sticks of tobacco, two brace of very handsome pistols, a piece of bar silver, an old Spanish watch and some other trinkets of little value and mostly of foreign make, a pair of compasses mounted with brass, and five or six curious West Indian alls. It has often set me thinking sine that he should have carried about these shells with him in his wandering, guilty.

and hunted life. In the meantime, we had found nothing of any value but the silver and the trinkets. and neither of these were in our way. Underneath there was an old boat-clock. whitened with sea-salt on many a harborbar. My mother pulled it up with impafience, and there lay before us, the just things in the chest, a but le tled up in oilcloth, and tooking fike papers, and a canvas bag, that gave forth, at a touch, the fingle

"Il show these rogues that I am an hon-684 wom n," said my mother. "I'll have my dues, and not a farthin ; over, Hold Mrs. Crossley's bag." And she began to count over the amount of the captain's score from the sailor's bag into the one I was holding.

It was a long, difficult business, for the coins were of all countries and sizes-do loons, and louis-d'ors, and guineas, and pieces of eight, and I know not what besides, all shaken together at random. The guineas, too, were about the scarcest, and it was with these only that my mother knew

how to make her count.

When we were about half way through, 1 aly put my hand upon her arm; for I sard in the silent, frosty air, a sound that brought my heart in my mouth—the tap-tapping of the blind man's stick upon the frozen road. It draw nearer and nearer, while we sat holding our breath. Then it struck sharp on the inn door, and then we could hear the handle being turned, and the bolt rattling as the wretched being tried to enter; and then there was a long time of ce both within and without. At last the tapping re-commenced, and to our indescribable joy and gratitude, died slowly away again until it ceased to be heard.

"Mother," said I, "take the whole and

"Mother," said I, "take the whole and let's be going;" for I was sure that the bolt-ed door must have seemed suspicious, and would bring the whole hornet's nest about our ears; though how thankful I was that I had bolted it, none could tell who had never met that terrible blind man.

But my mother, frightened as she was, would not consent to take a fraction more than was due to her, and was obstinately

than was due to her, and was ob unwilling to be content with less. It was not yet seven, she said, by a long way; she knew her rights and she would have them; and she was still arguing with me, when a little low whistle sounded a good way of upon the hill. That was enough, and more than enough, for both of us.
"I'll take what I have," she said, jumping

"And I'll take this to square the consaid I, picking up the oilskin packet. Next moment we were both groping down-stairs, leaving the candle by the empty chest; and the next we had opened the door and were in full retreat. We had not started a moment too soon. The fog was rapidly dispersing; already the moon shone quite clear on the high ground on either side and it was only in the exact bottom of the dell and round the tavern door that a thin veil still hung unbroken to conceal the first steps of our escape. Far less than halfway to the hamlet, very little beyond the bottom of the hill, we must come forth in the moonlight. Nor was this all; for the sound of several footsteps running came to our ears, and as we looked back in their direction. a



For the sound of several footsteps running came already to our ears. light tossing to and tro, and still rapidly advancing, showed that one of the new-

come, s carried a lantern. "My dear," said my mother suddenly. "take the money and run on. I am going to

This was certainly the end for both of us. I thought. How I cursed the cowardice of the neighbors; now I blamed my poor mother for her honesty and her greed, for her past foolhardiness and present weakness! We were just at the little bridge, by good fortune; and I helped her, tottering as she was, to the edge of the bank, where, sure enough, she gave a sigh and fell on my shoulder. I do not know how I found the ngth to do it at all, and I am afraid it was roughly done; but I managed to drag her down the bank and a little way une the arch. Further I could not move her, for the bridge was too low to let me do more than crawl below it. So there we had to stay—my mother almost entirely exposed, and both of us within earshot of the inn.

THE LAST OF THE BLIND MAN. My curiosity, in a sense, was stronger than my fear; for I could not remain where I was, but crept back to the bank again, whence, sheltering my head behind a bush of broom, I might command the road before our door. I was scarcely in position era my member heran to ambien position era my enemies began to arrive, seven or eight of them, running hard, their feet beating out of time along the road, and the men with the lantern some paces in front. Three men raw together, hand in hand; and I made out, even through the mist, that the middle man of this trio was the blind beggar. The next moment his voice showed me that I was right.

Bendow, the lantern-bearer following; and them I could see them pause, and hear speedies passed in a lower key, as if they were surprised to find the stoor open. But the pause was brief, for the blind man again issued commands. His voice sounded louder and higher, as if he were after with engerness and rage.

"In, in, in?" he shouted and cursed them for their delay.

Four or five of them obeyed at once, two of them remaining on the road with the formidable beggar. There was a pause, then a cry of surprise, and then a voice shouting from the house;

"Bill's dend."

line the test man swore at them again for ter et atteste

bers, and the rest of you loft and get the shest," he eried.

chest," he cried.

I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with it. Promptly afterward, fresh sounds of astonishment arose; the window of the captain's room was thrown open with a slam and a jingle of broken glass; and a man leaned out into the moonlight, head and shoulders, and addressed the blind beggar on the road below him.

"Pew," he cried, "they've been before us. Some one's turned the chest out alow and

"Is it there?" roared Pew. "The money's there."

The blind man cursed the money. "Flint's fist, I mean," he cried, "We don't see it here nohow," returned "Here, you below there, is it on Bill,"

eried the blind man again. At that another fellow, probably him who had remained below to search the captain's body, came to the door of the inn. "Bill's been overhauled a'ready," said he, "nothin'

"It's these people of the inn-it's that boy. I wish I had put his eyes out!" cried the blind man, Pew. They were here no time ago-they had the door bolted when 1 tried

it. Scatter, lads, and find 'em." "Sure enough, they left their glim here said the fellow from the window. "Scatter and find 'em! Rout the hou out!" reiterated Pew, striking with his

stick upon the road. Then there followed a great to-do thro all our old inn, heavy feet pounding to and fro, furnaure thrown over, doors kicked in, until the rocks re-echoed, and the men came out again, one after another, on the road, and declared that we were nowhere to be found. And just then the same whistle that had alarmed my mother and myself over the dead captain's money was once more clearly audible through the night, but this time twice repeated. I thought it to be the blind man's trumpet, so to speak, summoning his crew to the assault; but I now found that it was a signal from the hillside toward the hamlet, and, from its effect upon the buccaneers, a signal to warn them of approach-

ing danger. "There's Dirk again," said one. "Twice! We'll have to budge, mates."
"Bu'ge, you skulk!" cried Pew. "Dirk was a fool and a coward from the first-you

wouldn't mind him. They must be close by: they can't be far; you have your hands on it. Scatter and look for them, dogs! Oh, shiver my soul," he cried, "if I had eyes?" This appeal seemed to produce some effec for two of the fellows began to look here and there among the lumber, but half-heartily, I thought, and with half an eye to their own danger all the time, while the rest stood

solute on the road.

"You have your hands on thousands, you fools, and you hang a leg! You'd be as here, and you stand there malinge wasn't one of you dared face Bill and I did it—a blind man! And I'm to lose my chance for you! I'm to be a poor, crawling beggar, sponging for rum, when I might be rolling in a coach! If you had the ek of a weevil in a biscuit, you would eatch them still."

"Hang it, Pew, we've got the doubloons!" "They might have hid the blessed thing."

said another. "Take the Georges, Pew, and don't stand here squalling." Squalling was the word for it, Pew's anger rose so high at these objections; till at last, vis passion completely taking the upper hand, he struck at them right and left in

his blindness, and his stick sounded heavily These, in their turn, cursed back at the

blind miscreant, threatened him in horrid terms, and tried in vain to catch the stick and wrest it from his grasp.

This quarrel was the saving of us; for while it was still raging, another sound came from the top of the hill on the side of the hamlet—the tramp of horses galloping. Al-most at the same time a pistol-shot, flash and report, came from the hedge side. And that was plainly the last signal of danger; for the buccaneers turned at once and ran, separating in every direction, one seaward along the cove, one slant across the hill, and so on, so that in half a minute not a sign of them remained but Pew. Him they had deserted, whether in sheer panic or out of revenge for his ill words and blows, I know not; but there he remained behind, tapping up and down the road in a frenzy, and groping and calling for his comrades. Finally he took the wrong turn, and ran a few steps

past me, toward the hamlet, crying: "Johnny, Black Dog, Dirk," and the other names, "you won't leave old Pew, mates-

'Just then the noise of horses topped the rise, and four or five riders came in sight in the moonlight, and swept at full gailop down the slope At this Pew saw his error, turned with a

scream, and ran straight for the ditch, into which he rolled. But he was on his feet again in a second, and made another dash, now utterly bewildered, right under the nearest of the coming horses.

The rider tried to save him, but in vain. Down went Pew with a cry that rang high into the night; and the four hoofs trampled and spurned him and passed by. He fell on his side, then gently collapsed upon his face.

I leaped to my feet and hailed the riders. They were pulling up at any rate, horrified at the accident; and I soon saw what they were. One, tailing out behind the rest, was a lad that had gone from the hamlet to Dr. Livesey's; the rest were revenue officers, whom he had met by the way, and with whom he had had the intelligence to return at once. Some news of the lugger in Kitt's Hole had found its way to Supervisor Dance, and sent him forth that night in our direction, and to that circumstance my mother and I owed our preservation from death.

Pew was dead, stone dead. As for my nother, when we had carried her up to the hamlet, a little cold water and salts very soon brought her back again, and she was ne the worse for her to or, though she still continued to deplore the bulance of the

In the meantime the supervisor rode on, as fast as he could, to Kitt's Hole; but his nen had to dismount and grope down the horses, and in continual fear of es; so that it was no great matter ise that when we got down to the Ho agger was already under way, thou close in. He hailed her. A voice ted him, telling him to keep out of the couldn't or he would get some lead moonlight, or he would get some lead in him, and at the same time a bullet whistled close by his arm. Soon after, the larger doubled the point and disappeared. Mr. Danes stood there, as he said, "like a fish out of water," and all he could do was to dispace a man to B— to warn the uniter. "And that," said he, "is just about as good as nothing. They've got off clean, and there's an end. Only," he added, "I'm giad I tred on Master Pew's corns;" for by this time he had heard my story.

I went back with him to the Admiral Benbow, and you cannot imagine a house is steen a state of smash; the very clock had pressure of smash; the very clock had pressure of the state of smash; the very clock had pressure of smash; the very clock had pressure of smash; the very clock had pressure of the very clock had the very clock had been clock had been clock had been clock had

on more retorns to the tensor fellows in their er or after a for a myself; the sale arrange by street being land away except the captain's money-bag and a little silver from the till, I could see at once that we were ruined. Mr. Dance could make

"They got the money you say? Well, then, Hawkins, what in fortune were they after? More money, I suppose!"
"No, sir; not money, I think," replied L.
"In fact, sir, I believe I have the thing in

my breast-pocket; and, to teil the truth, I should like to get it put in safety."

"To be sure, boy; quite right," said he.

"I'll take it, if you like." "I thought, perhaps, Dr. Livesey-" I

began.
"Perfectly right," he interrupted, very cheerily, "perfectly right—a gentleman and a magistrate. And, now I come to think of a magistrate. it, I might as well ride round there myself and report to him or squire. Master Pew's dead, when all's done; not that I regret it, but he's dead, you see, and people will make it out against an officer of his majesty's revenue, if make it out they can. Now, Pll tell you, Hawkins, if you like, Pll take

you along. I thanked him heartily for the offer, and we walked back to the hamlet where the horses were. By the time I had told mother of my purpose they were all in the saddle.

"Dogger," said Mr. Dance, "you have a good horse; take up this lad behind you." As soon as I was mounted, holding on to Dogger's belt, the supervisor gave the word, and the party struck out at a bouncing trot on the road to Dr. Livesey's house.

CHAPTER VI. THE CAPTAIN'S PAPERS. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Livesey's door. The house was

all dark to the fro Mr. Dance told me to jump down and knock and Dogger gave me a stirrup to descend by. The door was opened almost at

once by the maid.
"Is Dr. Livesey in?" I asked.
No, she said; he had come home in the afternoon, but had gone up to the Hall to dine and pass the evening with the squire. "So there we go, boys," said Mr. Dance. This time, as the distance was short, I did not mount, but ran with Dogger's stirrup-

leather, to the lodge gates, and up the leafless, moonlit avenues to where the white line of the Hall buildings looked on either hand on great old gardens. Here Mr. Dance nounted, and, taking me along with him. was admitted at a word into the ho

The servant led us down a matted pa and showed us at the end into a great library, all lined with bookeases and busts upon the top of them, where the squire and Dr. Livesey sat, pipe in hand, on either side of a bright fire.

I never had seen the squire so near at hand. He was a tall man, over six feet high, and broad in proportion, and he had a bluff, rough-and-ready face, all roughened and reddened and lined in his long travels. His eyebrows were very black, and moved readily, and this gave him a look of some er, not bad, you would say, but quick

"Come in, Mr. Dance," says he very stately and condescending.

"Good evening, Dance," says the doctor, with a nod. "And good evening to you, friend Jim. What good wind brings you

The supervisor stood up straight and stiff. and told his story like a lesson; and you should have seen how the two gentlemen eaned forward and looked at each other, and forgot to smoke in their surprise and interest. When they heard how my mother went back to the inn. Dr. Livesey fairly slapped his thigh, and the squire cried "Bravo!" and broke his long pipe against the grate. Long before it was done. Mr. Trelawney (that, you will remember, was the squire's name) had got up from his seat, and was striding about the room, and the doctor, as if to hear the better, had taken off his powdered wig, and sat there, looking very strange intend with his own close

eropped, black poil.

At last Mr. Dance finished his story. "Mr. Dance," said the squire, "you are s very noble fellow. And as for riding down that black, atrocious miscreant, I regard it an act of virtue, sir, like stamping on a cockroach. This lad Hawkins is a trump, I ceive. Hawkins, will you ring that bell!

Mr. Dance must have some ale. "And so, Jim," said the doctor, "you have the thing that they were after, have you?" "Here it is, sir," said I, and gave him the

The doctor looked it all over, as if his fingers were itching to open it; but, instead of doing that, he put it quietly in the pocket of

uire," said he, "when Dance has had his ale he must, of course, be off on his majesty's service; but I mean to keep Jim Hawkins here to sleep at my house, and, with your permission, I propose we should have up the cold pie, and let him sup."

"As you will, Livesey," said the squire;
"Hawkins has earned better than cold pie."

So a big pigeon pie was brought in and put on a side-tuble, and I made a hearty supper, for I was as hungry as a hawk, while Mr. Dance was further complimented. and at last dismissed.

"And now, squire," said the doctor.
"And now, Livesey," said the squire, in

the same breath. "One at a time, one at a time," laughed Dr. Livesey. "You have heard of this Flint, I suppose?'
"Heard of him!" cried the squire. Heard

of him, you say! He was the bloodthirstiest er that sailed. Blackbeard was a child to Flint. The Spaniards were so proigiously afraid of him, that, I tell you, sir, was sometimes proud he was an Englishman. I've seen his topsails with these eyes, off Trinidad, and the cowardly son of a rumcheon that I sailed with put back-put ack, sir, into Port of Spain."
"Well, I've heard of him myself, in En-

d," said the doctor. "But the point is. had he money? "Money?" cried the squire. "Have you heard the story? What were these villains after but money? What do they care for but money? For what would they risk their rascal carcasses but money?

"That we shall soon know," replied the doctor. "But you are so confoundedly hot-headed and exclamatory that I cannot get a word in. What I want to know is this: Supposing that I have here in my posome clew to where Flint buried his trure, will that treasure amount to much?"

"Amount, sir!" cried the squire. "It will amount to this; if we have the clew you talk about, I fit out a ship in Bristol dock, and take you and Hawkins here along, and I'll have that treasure if I search a year."

"Very well," said the doctor. "Now, then, if Jim is agreeable, we'll open the packet;" and he laid it before him on the table.

The bundle was seven together, and the doctor had to get out his instrument case, and cut the stitches with his medical scissors. It contained two things—a book and a scaled "First of all we'll try the book," observed the dector.

The squire and I were both peering over his shoulder as he onemed it, for Dr. Livesoy had kindly motionard me to come round from the side-table, where I had been eating, to enjoy the sport of the search. On the first page there were only some scraps of writing, page there were only some scraps of writing, such as a man with a pen in his hand might make for idleness of practice. One was the same as the tattoo muck, "Billy Bones his fancy;" then there was "Mr. V. Bones, mate," "No more at a." Of Prim Key

he got itt;" and some oth rain. ..es, mostly

(Wellenton dans Jene)

Eclipsed by a Monkey.

Perhaps the only time when Toombe ermitted any speaker to have the conclusion on him was when he had a discussion with Hon. James Gardner, Refore Toopibs made the agreement for Gardner to conclude, he espied an organ-grinder and his monkey near by. He bargained with him to commence playing as soon as he (Toombs) got through. Gardner arose to reply and the organ-grinder began. The crowd commenced to gather around him. The monkey got away and ran up a tree The Italian put down his organ and tried to shake the monkey out. The monkey would grab the tree and shake it, too. This scene completely attracted the audience and provoked the utmost hilarity. Gardner left the platform in disgust as being eclipsed by a monkey. - Atlanta Constitution.

The Cattle Interests of Texas. A boundary line, starting at Denison. Pexas, thence running south to Waco, hence west to the Pecos river, thence north to the northwest corner of the state, thence with the north and east boundary lines of Texas to place of heginning, would embrace the stock belt to which this communication will be devoted-comprising 62,850,000 acres of choice grazing lands, well supplied with water, covered with excellent grasses, and blessed with a mild climate. It is susceptible of furnishing abundant range for more than 8,000,-000 cattle. although now there is less than one-third of that number occupying it. This is the great reservoir from which the great grazing fields of Colorado, Wyoming, Dakota, Kansas, and Nebraska draw their young cattle. It is also a great source of beef supply to the markets of St. Louis. Chicago, and Kansas City, and able to meet the demands of the canning companies, thus furnishing meat to the markets of Europe. All this is accomplished without utilizing more than one third of her

great grazing field.
So exhaustless are her resources, that all capital invested in cattle raising has elded most handsome returns. It has en asserted by those who are thoroughly conversant with the business. that "no capital has been invested in eattle raising in this region since Jaquary, 1880, but has returned a clear profit of more than 50 per cent per annum;" and I fully believe the statement, since the advance in prices, the increase in numbers, and the reduction in expenses of running stocks combined. could have produced no less favorable a result .- National Live Stock

The Truly Honest Juror. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the court was get-ting tired of the tedious proceedings.

'Call the next juror, Mr. Clerk," said the solicitor, for the hundreth time. The clerk called out the man, and an old man with an honest face and a suit of blue jean clothes rose up in his place. and the solicitor asked the following

customary questions: "Have you, from having seen the rime committed, or having heard any of the evidence delivered under oath. formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or the innocence of the prisoner at the bar.?"

"Is there any bias or prejudice resting on your mind or or against the prisoner at the bar?

"None. sir." "Is your mind perfectly impartfal between the state and the accused?"

"Are you opposed to capital punish-"I'm not."

All the questions had been answered and the court was congratulating itself on having another juror, and the solicitor in solemn tones said: "Juror, look upon the prisoner-pris-

oner, look upon the juror. The old man adjusted his spectacles, and peeringly gazed at the prisoner for full half a minute, when he turned his eyes toward the court and earnestly

"Judge, I'll be condemned if I don't believe he's guilty!" It is useless to add that the court was considerably exasperated at having lost a juror, but the most numorous inclined had a good laugh out of the old man's premature candor. - Elberton (Georgia)

Drawing Drafts on the Future.

A man in China endowed with much orethought can make some provisions for his own future comfort. The priests have considerately organized a bank for the spirit world. To this the provident may remit large sums during their lifetime, and can draw on the bank as soon as they reach the dark country. The priests periodically announce their intention of remitting money on a certain day, and invite all who have any to deposit to bring it. All who feel doubtful of the generosity of their next heirs accordingly come and buy from the priests as much as they can afford of the tinfoil paper money which is current among the spirits. It is an excellent investment, as for a handful of brass cash, altogether worth about one penny, they will receive sycee, i. e., the boat-shaped blocks of silvery looking tinfoil, bearing a spiritual value of about \$30. Paper houses, furniture, and clothes may in like manner be purchased and stored beforehand in the happy security that neither moth nor rust shall corrupt them; neither shall thieves break through and steal. When the depositor (probably a poor coolie or an aged beggar) has invested his little savings in this precious rubbish in the ecclesiastical bazaar he delivers in the ecclesiastical bazaar he delivers it to the priest, together with a sum of real money as commission. For this the priest gives a written receipt. All this din is thrown into a large boat. It is a framework of reeds with bamboo mast, and its sails and planking are of paper. When all the depositors have made their payments, the priests walk several times round the boat, chanting some incantation, then simultaneously not fire to both each and the paper. some incantation, then simultaneously set fire to both ends, and the paper labric vanishes is a flash of flame. The priests bid the depositors keep their certificates with all care, and give them to some trustworthy person to burn after their decease, whereupon the said certificates will reach them safely in the dark world, and they can draw their money as required. All this teems to be implicitly believed by a whole great nation, who in all other respects are probably the most astute business race in the world. Such is the strange power of a groveling super-

strange power of a groveling super-ion!—The British Guarterly Review.

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STORY OF THE "Blessed! thri d in the circu ver the seat reat civil war,

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