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ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1907.

BROTHER SILAS.

BY ETTA W. PIERCE.

CHAPTER I-Continued

The next day I did not so much as look toward the lake. I minded my tasks and was so sober and thoughtful that Mehitable wondered. Two days The third dawned, wet and dreary. Sister Sarah, our old henwife, had fallen ill of rheumatism and Mehitable and I were sent in her stead to look after the poultry.

The henhouse stood under a hill, near the border of the lake. I lighted a fire beneath an iron pot, in which Mehitable had placed a great mess of meal and potatoes for the fowls, and together we fed and counted the noisy

broods. "The old gray turkey's not here!" cried Mehitable, suddenly; "that ungracious bird is always on the go. She's got six little ones with her. You must find them, Esther. Even if the hawks don't gobble them up they'll be drenched in this rain, and a wet tur-

key wilts like a rag." I left her in the long, low house and hurried off in search of the missing brood. Here, there and everywhere looked, but found it not. A great depression stole over me as'I went on. How I hated this dull, monotonous life! How the shadow of these changeless hills pressed upon my heart! I wished myself at the bottom of the lake. I wished that I had died with my mother. It was frightful to think of living to Mehitable's age-seventy years-in this place. I sat down upon a stone under the garden wall, forget-

"Sister Esther, why do you waste good for shattered nerves. your time in vain imaginings?" denot deny it-you are not a true daughter of Mother Ann-you are not even mer to ensnare Hallam. However, as her at school. Why should I not?" There is no love for the brethren and I consented to tarry for a space in the certainly have money enough and to

I leaped to my feet. I was very angry; but I would have turned from Somerset's parting words when I bade him without a word, had he not caught her good-by in Golden Square.

"Release me!" I cried. "Nay, not till you hear me, Esther. You want to go out into the world, mometer at ninety in the shade! where men will see and praise your on here without you? Nay! My very ford to lose a rich lover." soul cleaves to you. I agonize over

Shall I ever forget the fear, the shame, the horror, the wrath of that which she gives me. moment? I was young and strong. wrenched myself free and flung him from me so violently that he reeled

"I wish I could kill you!" I hissed, ing, at last, under the willows by the

the stiff muslin cap. I was a Shakeress no more-I would never be one again; and even as I said these words aside, some one bent over me and lift-

knees. "My dear child," said the voice of Hallam Kirke, "what is the matter? You are crying!"

Yes, there he stood, close by my side, looking down upon me with perplexed "I am going away!" I cried, wildly.

"I shall die if I stay here longer." "Going away-whither?"

I wrung my brown, childish hands "I do not know-I do not care."

"Be calm and tell me what you mean -tell me as you would tell a brother. Who has been troubling you?"

only friend that I had in the whole world. I told him everything as fast as my tongue could utter the words. "I am going away!" I repeated. "I loathe Brother Silas! I will not longer

breathe the same air with him. I can in the world. At any rate, I will not answered, carelessly, and we never tion, Marcia. I am disappointed in expected from a man who spends all a drink.

"I wish to heaven that I could choke hotel. my drooping chin, "look me in the face

and tell me if you can trust me?" I raised my wet eyes. Ah, what a been, an ardent lover. I met him at charmed!" face it was-young and strong and Newport last season, where he was beautiful, all aglow, too, with deep pity

"Trust you? Yea!" I answered.

"Dare you place yourself entirely in

"Yea!"

sclemnly I say it, may God deal by do not remember that I ever before at- House that night, and he was very sitempted the role of benefactor, but you lent and abstracted. At the piano inneed help, and, by my soul, you shall side Grace Appleby played sacred melfrom this place at once. I will put you moon shone on the lake and on the

o'clock tonight you will find me waiting here with my boat. Can you elude the female elders and meet me on this

"Yea-yea!" Leave all other matters to me. I will arrange everything for your escape. Be sure you do not fail me, Esther." "I will not, if I live."

spot at that hour?"

He picked up my Shaker cap. "Then put this on again and be pamust not excite the suspicions of Me- same. hitable or Brother Silas. At eight journey before you, and the train by which we must leave Hadham is due

good-by. He held my hand for a moment firm, encouraging way, then let it fall. I crushed my cap again over my curly, dark hair and ran back to the henhouse, and, under a rock by the garden wall, found the old gray turkey

and all her brood. With a heart brimful of joy and glad wonder at my strange good fortune, I got to return. An hour or two passed. drove the stupid things to Mehitable. singing secretly to myself all the way: in the parlor alone. He came up to me "Tonight I shall be free! Oh, thank heaven! Tonight I shall be free!"

CHAPTER II.

in my own misery, and, as I did so, a both wished it—he, because his old tu- your aid, Marcia." man came hurriedly out from among tor, Professor Hallock, was boarding the beet and onion beds and stood by there; she, because her physician had told her that the mineral water was

We found the Applebys of Boston manded the voice of Brother Silas- and the Redstones at the Spring Holongings after the fleshpots of Egypt tel. That Grace Appleby is a design--the vanities of the world? You need ing creature; everybody knows that and utterly friendless and forlorn. You must be watched. I could make no reasonable objections, coloring and looking very uneasy. I odious little town.

"Watch Hallam!" These were Aunt it only upon myself."

How like an unamiable bag of bones myself bravely. chair over a roaring fire, and the ther-

"A man's fancy is prone to wander, beauty. You want to leave this godly especially when his fiance is ill-tem-I can read you like an open pered, jealous and passe. Keep him You are no Shakeress. Do you out of the society of younger and pret- quaintance of Sister Esther?" think I could endure your loss and live tier girls. At your age you cannot af-

Spiteful old thing! How I do hate you in spirit. You have drawn all my Aunt Somerset, and how I fawn upon but twice. Marcia, and then quite by thoughts from heaven. I loved the her, and flatter and obey her-all be- chance. creed until I began to look at you. cause she is a childless, decrepit old

Now I, too, hate it. Your beauty has woman, with no end of money! Ada, as the widow of a tolerably eyes, he bent my head backward and but I am quite dependent upon Aunt kissed me flercely, suddenly, on the Somerset's bounty. I could never in- at eight o'clock, I am to meet her a dulge in Paris dresses and new dia-

Sometime I shall be her heiress When-oh, when will that happy day

are distressingly tough. and then I turned and fled down the from the Sabbath morning when Halhill, through the orchard trees, sink- lam induced me to attend service at lake, with my breath coming in gasps shore of Hadham Lake, and when we she must have an escort to the city. I

it, and at once! I tossed off the hide- detestable little creature, and the remarkable sweetness and compass of her voice.

She was a beauty, in spite of her to myself the willows were thrust peach and wonderful lashes shaded her

Hallam watched her incessantly. My blood was boiling by the time the meeting closed, and we started homeward in a little steamer that puffs up and down the lake. I kept a serene countenance, however, and a cool voice. I must bear everything, I sup-

ose until I am his wife. "Well," he said, carelessly, "what did on think of it. Marcia?" "Oh, it was immense-almost a good as a third-rate theater," I an-

swered, cheerfully; "those creatures in the caps were very unique." He looked displeased. He wants a oman to respect all kinds of religion. "The service seemed to me very

nothing theatrical about it. By Jove! did you notice the little girl who sang?

er took your eyes from her face." He colored. "She was well worth looking at," he

you. spoke another word till we reached the

months ago? He is not, he has never ed to help you-oh, certainly, quite er even than those which I have sug-

considered a most desirable parti. Ada and Aunt Somerset were wild for the match, and I, with my six-andtwenty years staring me in the face, left no stone unturned to secure him. He was young, almost a boy—I was a veteran belle. Verily, I did my best. He struggled in my net for a long time,

then proposed in orthodox form and placed a superb diamond on my hand. We sat upon the piazza at the Spring Now listen: I will take you odies in a mournful, minor key. The

at a school where you will be educated round peak of Moose Mountain. I had makes that girl his protege, good-by like a lady; where your exquisite made an exquisite toilet of black and to all your hopes of being his wife. voice will be trained, and all your cream-color, but my fiance did not Mark my words, his benevolence can wants provided for—a school in which give it a glance. His chair was tilted my own sisters are pupils. At eight back against a pillar of the plazza, and he will break with you and marry her.

age tomorrow and look through the I started in feigned surprise.

"Good heaven, I thought you were isleep! No thank you. I have had enough of the Shakers. I find them

"Then Professor Hallock and I will go alone," he answered, coolly. "He can collect specimens and I will make sketches."

I was not mad enough to allow that The next day our entire party visited the Shaker village, dawdled about the buildings, looked at everything, asked meaningless questions, but, thank heaven, saw nothing of that girl. I was delighted and Hallam, I know, suffered grievous disappointment.

For the next three days my lover was out upon the lake, early and late, shooting, fishing and sketching. He neglected me shamefully. I wrote to Aunt Somerset, telling her of my troutient for a few hours longer. You bles, and asking advice regarding the

On the fourth morning mist trailed sharp I shall be here. You have a long down the black side of Moose Mountain, and rain fell persistently. Hallam remained beside me until dinner. - I did at half-past eight. Trust me and all my best to amuse him-played Schuwill be well. Now go, dear child, and bert's sonatas, and allowed him to hold my pug lap dog, and yet he did not seem happy.

"Is not this Hadham a painfully slow place?" said Ada, with a yawn. "Let us go on tomorrow to the mountains." "With all my heart!" I cried briskly Hallam said not a word.

After dinner he went out to smoke cigar under the wet trees and for-At last he appeared. I chanced to be with a grand, important air.

"Marcia, I want to talk with you," he began, dashing down his hat like some great school boy. "I am, and have always been, a very careless, easy-going pose of the girl ourselves." fellow, you know, but now, for the tains we stopped for a week at Had- doing a really good deed. I am sure ting the turkeys, forgetting everyting ham Springs. Hallam Kirke and Ada you will aid me in it. I depend upon

"What do you mean?" I deman

Shaker community-indeed, she must leave it-she cannot stay there longer, poor little thing! She is but sixteen I was ready to scream aloud in m

wrath and amazement, but I controlled "Is this a jest, Hallam,

really mean what you say?" "It seems that you have employed

the last three days in making the ac-

"I swear to you that I have seen her

"The usual way!" I laughed, quickly "This afternoon I stumbled upon her by the lake shore and she confided to rich man, has an income of her own, me her troubles (brazen creature!) and the foot of the Shaker garden and help monds but for the quarterly checks her to escape. By Jove! it sounds like

a three-volume novel, does it not?" "It does, indeed! May I ask how yo wish me to aid you? What part have dawn? Invalids—rheumatic invalids— you assigned to me in your charming

omedy?"

He looked nettled "The Boston train passes through Hadham at half-past eight tonignt the Shaker church on the opposite and she will leave by that. Of course, first saw and heard that girl Esther cannot go alone with her-everybody strong." in the midst of the praying and sing- would be sure to talk-by Jove! they ing and general antics of the brothers might call it an elopement. Will you smiled Ada. kindly persuade Ada-she is always I observed at once that Hallam was good-natured-to bear me company greatly struck with the beauty of the and take charge of Miss Fox until to-

morrow; then I will place her with the teachers at the school. Ada is your gently. He did not move-he was fast sister and chaperon, and you see that asleep. would give the right look to the whole abominable dress. Her skin was like a matter. I must also ask you to loan me some suitable outer garment for Miss Fox to wear upon her journey." I answered not a word. I simply

glared at him. What a part to assign to Ada-what a plan to confide to me! "Marcie, I appeal to your kind heart to your womanly feeling," he said, where she is; she is persecuted in an

the world; she is"-"As pretty as a pink!" I interrupt-

ock-marked, Hallam?" "Don't be absurd," he said, frowning,

me or not?" "And if not?" He arose to his feet. In spite of all

eally mulish about Hallam. "My word is pledged," he said, firmly; "and in honor I cannot withhold have so wide a horizon that they can the help which I have promised.

"Hallam, I was jesting," I laughed; with Ada-no doubt she will be charm- dent with boundaries probably small-

His countenance changed at once. so easy to deceive a man!

"A thousands thanks, my dear, Marcia!' I gave him one parting shot as turned to leave the room. "That girl Esther ought to be

o make her appear respectable. there, reading the last new novel. She anything about the regions on the I fled to my own chamber. Ada was is ten years my senior, a widow, as I

"Marcia," she said, calmly, "if h



HON, WILLIAM R. HEARST.

Independence League wen down in overwhelming defeat New York last Tuesday,

than a match for any man living. We will checkmate him, my dear, and dis-

"Let us inform the Shaker elders of first time in my life, I am bent upon her intended flight," I cried, vindictively, "and have her severely punished. "My dear Marcia, nothing could be gained by that. Hallam would be sure to see her again. She must be placed beyond his reach. We will send her to Aunt Somerset."

She drew a letter from her pocket bearing the motto and crest of her ancient relative and read from it these

"Should you, in your travels among she did her best at Newport last sum- am going to take her away and place the mountains, chance to find a waiting maid who does not mind a box on the ear or the rap of a cane, and who can hold her tongue on all occasions, you may send her to me, for today l have packed that French baggage, Zephine, out of the house, and will have no more of her kind in it." I started at Ada for a moment, then

burst into a fit of laughter. We wrote a letter of explanation to ceipts. The contention must be true; Aunt Somerset, then sent my maid, Felice, to invite Hallam to drink tes with us in our private parlor.

He came promptly. Ada had put on traveling dress in preparation for her

lighted to help you!" she cried. "I am sure the affair does you credit. See, I am quite ready to bear you company." He thanked her in a pleased, surprised way; it was plain that he had no suspicion of treachery.

We all talked in the most amiable manner and Hallam drank two cups of Ada's strong tea. I drew back the curtain from the window. "The clouds are breaking." I said,

lightly. "After all, you will have a fair evening for your journey." Presently Hallam looked at his

vatch. It was seven o'clock. With a heavy sigh he flung himself down up-"My head aches abominably," he

said. "I'm afraid your tea was too "Strong tea is good for headache,

After a while we ceased talking, Ada and I, and looked at each other. He was lying against the arm of the sofa

LONDON THE LITTLE. Such It Seems to Many Who Stick to

Localities. Blindfold a Londoner of the centre put him down in the Caledonian road or on Brook Green or at Herne Hill, earnestly; "the girl cannot remain then take off the bandage and ask him unbearable manner by one of the one he will have no notion at all, says called upon to exert moral force, and val, \$890. brothers; she is without a friend in the London World. They are not inhabited by Londoners in the true his weakness. Remove the midway by sense, but by people whom accident law and the person who patronizes it for me. "Would you interest yourself in or necessity has brought within the will gratify low desire in some other her case if she were cross-eyed and metropolitan area and who would be just as happy 200 miles away. Their

That is why London has so little local pride. It is not a community. It in society; the sin is in being found his good breeding, there is something is a congeries of suburbs, each with its separate narrow interests, grouped around a little city whose citizens years ago, but very little stress is put found the bill, with its balance of \$70 his week-ends at a house in the country, the spring on the Riviera, the autumn in Scotland or the Mediterracount upon me. I will go and talk nean? London is to him only an inci-

gested. The real Londoners are those who He kissed my hands with fervor. It is would not consider life worth living anywhere else. The real London is good the small space wherein are to be found the interests which fill their lives. Hundreds of thousands of suburbans have never seen a picture in London, never been to the opera or grateful to you for taking such pains the play, could not tell St. Paul's from the Abbey or distinguish between St. James's and Grosvenor Square. Per contra, few real Londoners know

> The immensity of London is the constant subject of bewildered comment. It is the littleness of London which astonishes me.

37 It is as great an error to think all the while.

Miscellaneous Reading.

DECLINE OF MORAL SUASION. Philosopher Red Buck Wrestles With

"Is moral suasion a power of the past?" asked a thoughtful man when e saw that Bishop Hall of Vermont had said in a sermon at Raleigh, last Sunday, that prohibition is a failure and moral suasion the only remedy for

"The average man," asks himself the same question every day. He wants to know if times are changing. When he thinks of the days of his youth-of his are changing or if he is getting old. Moral sussion was a great force twenty years ago. Boys and girls were aught that certain things were wrong whether the laws said so or not. This octrine, except in the country, seems

The man who goes with the crow -swims with saints and sinnersstudying all sorts and conditions of nen sees certain unmistakable signs that promise ill for the future. He not as effective as they once were. The reverence for woman, gray hair and the man of piety is not as pronounced in the south as it was two decades ago Indifference to the preachings of the minister of the gospel is growing. The aw is appealed to now to do what moral suasion once did. The man of unbiased mind will find, if he studie conditions, that this is true here.

"If the fakirs had known that they were going to get such a send-off they would have asked the preachers to de liver their sermons before the fair instead of after it," said a wag, last Monday, when he heard of the hot roasts handed out to the parting

How many people in this communi y believe that the scoring the midway shows got here would have increased heir crowds and swelled their coffers? There are many who believe that where one man would have remained away ten would have gone out to see what the preachers were talking about. f certain ministers of the city, in their French novel, calling it by name, it would require a car or two to bring a sufficient supply to town to meet the

Preaching is not as effective as sed to be. The law has been resorted to. While the learned divines proclaim about the curse of the midway -the shame of the city-such things become more popular. It is argued, nowadays, by fair people that the miday brings the crowd and the livelier the sideshow the larger the gate re the evidence appears to favor the than ever before, and this, in comparfakir. It is a fact that the largest and Charlotte was the one here two weeks ago, and the crowds were trenendous; the weather had something to do with them but if the midway, in all of its glory, had not been there the This class is on the increase.—Red pumpkin and the cow would have gone unseen by thousands. There have not been such throngs in Charlotte before. Did the midway, with the common, disgusting women and the ascally fakir, attract the crowd? Can any one say positively that it did or did not? I can answer for myself. l lack much of being a preacher, but the midway hath no charms for me; it has never appealed to me and it never will, but there are others who do like it or it would not exist. I deplore the depravity of a person who delights in seeing common men and common women, and, if I were reacher, I should try to elevate him by making my appeals to him and not to the laws. The trouble is not with he show, but with those who make it possible. The midway woman disgusts the right-thinking person, and the one who is attracted by her must be reached through the heart and not the court. When William R. Hearst's pa--silent, motionless. I touched him per, the Journal, the American now, first appeared conservative people called it yellow and said it would not

prosper for the reason that it grati-The paper fied a morbid curiosity. has lived because of its ability to unearth and hold before the public dirty linen: it met a popular demand, and if the American is ever discontinued t will be because the desire for suc

ceases. If the midway passes it will be when the people quit patronizing i

This is an age of lust and hypocrisy atmosphere is not metropolitan. They The man who sins and covers it up is but tell me at once, will you assist are not of the centre. They are on the not contemptible in the sight of the world. A thief who steals without being exposed to the public, may remain

upon it now; the man who dodges an in my favor. They asked me what I'd I spare next to no attention for local af-obligation is not considered in the take to settle, and I told them \$50. was sure you would approve of my ac- fairs. How can civic patriotism be same class with the fellow who takes They paid it cheerfully, and since then "Living beyond one's income greatest sin in Charlotte," said a lead-

> nonths ahead of their salaries." This comes from a lust for some-

ng merchant of the old school to me

poor boy who has just come to town clothes? The desire to wear fine clothes is damning more people here than is strong drink. Look about you! How many young men make \$40 a month

eye over the audience and make menprocession on the streets and you will see French heel shoes, silk hose and fine gowns on strange people. The lust after position is growing cept happiness."

a while, but soon disappears, leaving a bad record behind him. How long has it been since a young man was caught stealing from his employer? This occurs almost daily, but the public never knows why the guilty one left the city. I have been here but a little more than-a decade and I can't

count the respectable thieves on my fingers. The negro goes to the road to beat rock, but the well-connected white thief goes to another communimany young women have disappeared for ealing? It has not been a year since a handsome, well-dressed young

woman left Charlotte, without giving her friends warning, and, after she had gone, those who were close to her shook their heads when asked about her. The fine clothes that she wore were purchased with stolen money. That girl was the envy of her associates until her real character was known. She had a pretty face and wore costly dresses. She would have been beautiful in calico, but the lust for fine clothes ruined her. She was 1572. not a thief at heart, but, being poor

"There goes a good looking girl," said a policeman to me one day, "but she is crooked; those fine clothes do

not come in an honest way.' is not a bad woman, but her desire is for better things than she can aflive in the town of Charlotte? Off of oung women of this type; the hackan finds the gay Lotharlo with the oney. Far better would it be for that oor girl to realize that a plain, gingam dress and virtue is better, more beautiful, more elegant, than silk and

"There goes a woman-a married voman-the daughter of a minister of the gospel—not a resident of this city but of one not many hundred miles away, who is just as bad," continued "Her husband is worthless, but I be

She has made herself common. But look at her fine clothes! She has many glad rags. I know her ways." Who are the best-dressed women or the streets today? ,Those who know them by sight will say that the women of questionable character are When the weak young woman sees this, she debates in her mind whether

it is better to be a slave to labor or vice, and take the chances on the hereafter. These sins are spreading in Charlotte. The man of plety may not see it, for this is a day of underground wickedness, but it is true. There is more drinking among the s more lewdness among the better people, and more dishonesty generally, ison to the population. Honesty, and virtue are not held in as high esteem as they were ten years ago. Marriage yows are not as binding. There are women in Charlotte who spend more on clothes than their husbands make.

Buck in Charlotte Observer. SQUARED ACCOUNTS.

Also Won a Reputation and Saved Himself Further Trouble. Press agents, like other individuals, ave their troubles, but there is one in Philadelphia who has fewer of them than the ordinary man. Asked one day

with everybody, he explained: Well, I won a reputation. You see when a press agent is able to give a man heart disease from which he actually dies his troubles cease if persons have a proper regard for their lives. was the press agent for a German inging fest. I naturally used the

dea that he wasn't getting all that was due. Nevertheless he published column after column of type and pic-

how received a bill for \$820 'for adertising.' They were in a rage, 'What shall we do?' they demanded. 'Don't get excited,' I cautioned 'em. 'I'll fix that all right.' "I went to the office of a friend, and, going to the type cases, I stuck the

finest billhead you ever laid eyes on. printed it in two inks. It read, 'The Two Continents Engraving Company; John Smith, manager.' Next I wrote this account, 'To Peter Jacob Schmidtheiser, Dr., to cuts for German festi-

"When Schmidtheiser received the

ler cuts vot I could puy fer 40 cents "'That's all right, old man,' I assured him. You might buy those cuts

but not of me.' "He refused to pay the bill, but not ong afterward he was stricken with heart disease and died. His executors I haven't had any trouble."-San Fran-

"IN GOD WE TRUST."-This is the one day not long ago. "You have no motto which is stamped on all our sildea how many young people are six ver and gold coins. Yet it was not unthing that one cannot have by honest was a copper two cent piece which man from Maryland, who said that

cisco Chronicle.

About 1886 the London Tit-Bits offered a prize for the best definition of noney. The following definition by Henry Beggs was awarded the decision: "Money is an article which may e used as a universal passport to everywhere except Heaven, and as a universal provider of everything ex-

men thank heaven that they

Compared With Those of Olden

New York Sun, Monday.

When Francis Drake, the greatest of the Elizabethan "gentlemen adventurers," brought to a triumphant climax his attacks on the Spanish galleons in the New World by the capture of the "great Lima treasure ship," the whole civilized world marvelled at the incomparable richness of his spoil. Never before, said the old chroniclers, had so great a store of treasure been taken or yet borne by ships. He had secured the most famous prize known precious stones, reals of plate and other things of great worth"-the whole amounting to 1,189,000 Spanish dumoney. But this was in the good year

and too ambitious, she stole to wear in the depths of her steel vaults a for which Drake paid with the lives of prize of all, the Acapulco galleon, that half his crew and years of privation yearly brought to Peru from Manila I knew that he spoke the truth. The and hardship. In ironbound cases of voman worked for \$30 a month and 100 pounds each she will bring \$10,000,dressed as well as the best. Lust for 000 in gold. By far the greatest part fine clothes ruined her character. She of her precious cargo is in bars, gold time, who were more frankly buccaand unloaded in London last Monday ford to have. How do 75 street hacks In addition to this are gold eagles used legged John Silver's parrot in Stevenso often for transactions in foreign ex-

But before the Lusitania arrives in New York the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, landed in this port her own consignment of \$7,500,000 worth of gold bullion, and the White Star liner Teutonic coming on Thursday will bring \$1,000,-

any fleet in the world, though history a full of great treasures that have braved the dangers of the sea. Unrilieve she could make an honest living. valed swiftness of movement and wireless telegraphy have done away with of the corporation even of the necessity the need for convoys, and insurance for issuing bonds to pay for public imrates make even the third-rate pirates provements. of the China Sea anachronisms in these times, but certes, the romancers are not the only ones to think with a and a brace of pistols within reach, inof booty. And perhaps the disapprov-

> were left unnoted by the sea robbers, and it is because from Biblical times noidores, argosies and other picturesque terms of ancient days so irresistible connote corsairs and buccaneers and "rakish low-lying craft" flying the Jolly Roger or high-pooped

pinnaces with the great banner of and no longer did the pirates anchor In ancient times it was the ships Solomon retturning every three years from the mines of Ophir that were the concerning Kidd. He no longer sent in object of the raiders' attack, and later prizes or made reports. The captain than these the Roman vessels sailing of more than one vessel that had been with the rich stuffs of Persia and India to barter for the silver of the decadent and luxury loving empire. Pompey made an expedition against last the Quedaigh Merchant, a great the Cilician pirates, who preyed on East Indiaman, disappeared and £40,this commerce, but failed to stamp 000 with him, Kidd was publicly adthem out. By the time of the Middle Ages they were attacking the Venetian the fate that awaited him, he appeared argosies such as Shakespeare's Antonio awaited in "The Merchant of Venice." They were laden with "Turkey, Persian and Indian merchandise," but after a trial in England was hanged in notwithstanding the exorbitant prices chains at Execution Dock, and with paid for such commodities the value him passed away the last of the faof a whole fleet of argosies would be mous pirates.

lost in the ten millions of the Lusitania. It was not until the battle of Lepanto, when Don John of Austria and the Venetian galleys crushed the Turkish fleet, that the first authentic record of a considerable amount of wealth borne on the high seas was made. The booty in that engagement taken from the Turkish galleys was not less than \$500,000 in present day money, and a tradition that many times that amount in jewels and gold sequins went to the oottom with the sunken craft is so generally credited in Europe that only few months ago the latest of an uncounted number of expeditions set out for its recovery. Of such sunken treasures there are many. Sometimes a portion of one or another is brought up in weed grown chests, barnacle cov ered and with the quaint coins that from anybody else for 40 cents apiece, fill them stained with the action of the sea water. But most of them have been buried in the shifting sand or scattered by the tide. A few whose situation is well known are inaccessible because of the opposition of the elements. Such a one is the treasur

fleet of Vigo. Two hundred and five years ago, alost to the day, the French and Spansh fleets lay in the roadstead of Vigo Bay in Spain, their guns and the carronades of the forts encircling them trained on the harbor entrance. Back of the fighting line of French ships were anchored, fore and stern against the lifting tide, the seventeen Spanish ships with their rich cargo. Between the two lines of ships and the expected English attackers was stretched a boom that left open no passage into the harbor. But boom, forts and hostile ships made no difference to the English and their allies, the Dutch, recognition of the fact in our coinage once their prey was in sight. Led by The motton was taken from the na-Sir George Rooke and Capt. Hardy a tional hymn, "The Star Spangled Banlanding party stormed the forts, while Vice Admiral Hobson in the Torbay rammed the boom. Inside of an hour there was not a ship left in the harbor that had flown the yellow flag of Spain or the French fleur-de-lis. And thirty fathoms under the green water lay two-thirds of the treasure. Thirteen million pieces of eight remained to re-

Of the romantic story of the Lutine, ancients and sunk in the North Sea with £200,000

GOLD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC. ing in the underwriting room of Lloyds n London, rings the knell of each new Conditions of Transportation Now loss by sea-the most has already been told in the Evening Sun. And to the list of other vessels going to the bottom with valuable cargoes under their hatches no year has gone by without adding at least one new name. Jules Verne told of the innumerable wrecks Arcunax went down for him in the scientist's testimony. But there were other vessels that did not sink under the waves until they had given up their wealth to their conquerors. It history and gave to fame such names to history and added to his already as Hawkins and Frobisher and Drake. swollen fortunes, in the account of These were the galleons, rich with gold Lopez Vaz, bars of virgin gold, "pearls, and silver and precious stones, that carried the spoils of the New World them from the mines of Potosi to be cats, or about \$1,634,875 in present day carried overland to Nombre de Dios and Cartagena for the loading of the "ships of plate" when they arrived in April. Not content with intercepting Lusitania makes her way up the Am- the galleons, Drake sailed through the brose channel she will be holding safe Straits of Magellan and attacked the Lima ship itself on its way to Pantreasure five times as great as that ama, besides capturing the greatest

The "gentlemen adventurers" were followed by others, in the course of brought from the South African mines neers and pirates. Sir Henry Morgan, son's "Treasure Island"-Van Horn. Jean Laffitte, Teach and Blackbeardthese were all famous, and a score bewhich left Bremen on Oct. 29, will have not so much with extraordinary treasmentioned. The history of piracy and famous pirates, even if condensed into dry-as-dust accounts, would make ten volumes quarto at the very least. Capt. signments has never been equalled by Kidd, however, deserves better than to New York he contributed so much to the resources of the town that in his time there is no record on the books

the tribute of the Philippines.

The captain, before he turned pirate, lived at 56 Wall street, in the respectable position of merchant. While he sigh of the days when, cutlass in teeth was in the full enjoyment of this career the factors of the city who had, trepid adventurers swarmed over the many of them, chartered vessels to sides of rich merchantmen in search carry arms and ammunition to the pirates of the Red Sea, found to their al of many men of grave mood would indignation that the cargoes they were turn to surprise when they learned that sending out were being seized by other many of the merchants whose names pirates not apparently aware of the are remembered on the streets signs of honor supposed to prevail among New York today were stockholders in thieves. Robert Livingston was one of the principal sufferers through the of history were despoiled by pirates, rose. In the intensity of his passion but few good chances at rich hauls against all thieves he struck one of frequenters of the New York streets till the middle of the last century their in those days. A fight ensued, and it exploits mark the record of over sea was only a short time afterward that treasure-carrying that galleons and Livingston and others sent Kidd out pieces of eight doubloons and gold to exterminate the pirates. Many a comfortable householder mourned his Indies, not to speak of the excellent rum for which Jamaica was even then famous. But the law had gone forth,

> their vessels in the lee of Staten Island while they bartered their goods. scription of his pursuer that fitted too well the Adventure of Kidd. When at vertised as a pirate. Unconscious of some time later in Boston and attemptcharge. He was seized, however, and

PINEAPPLES.

A Time When They Sold For \$10 Each In 1851 pineaples were rare in San tives of that place a dozen pineapples for a quarter of a dollar, and when he landed in San Francisco he had six left. He was carrying these from the landing place at the foot of Vallsjo street, where there were boat steps at the end of a twenty foot wharf, which days anchored in the stream 300 yards from shore. The man was accosted suddenly by a stranger who asked him what he wanted "for that lot of pine-

"But I want them," said the Caliornian.

ival, who on the voyage had heard hat San Francisco people were liberal uyers, and he added, "but they'll cost you \$5 each." "Take 'emf," was the curt reply, and the fruit changed owners, the resident

assing over a Spanish coin known to let him have the fruit. A dicker followed for two of them, the acquaintance paying \$10 apiece for them. La-

ter in the day the first purchaser was

boasting of the rapid manner by which

he had cleared \$5 and still had a fine Austria's great salt mine at Wieliczka has 600 miles of galleries and employs 9,000 miners. vorked for over sixteen centuries 25 A paper published in France devoted to viticulture

per cent of which Wedding rings were used by ancients and placed upon the third finger of the left hand, because the sunk in the North Sea with £200,000 vein in that finger was supposed to connect directly with the heart.