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Progressive Bakers

Put up their Bread

EDDY'S BREAD

WRAPPERS!

The E. B. EDDY Co. HULL, Canada.

WANTED! WANTED!

5.000 Hides, 15,000 Pelts,

For which the highest prices will be paid, **Spot Cash**. Those having hides to sell will please bring them to the tannery. MacKenzie, Crowe & Company.

OYSTER and LUNCH COUNTER OYSTER STEWS AND LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS. Oysters sold by the peck or half peck, or on half shell. BREAD, CAKES and BISCUIT fresh from irst-class bakery always on hand.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 28.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Poetry.

One Point of View.

That smiles as we draw nigh.

So long as faith with freedom reigns And loyal hope survives, And gracious charity remains To leaven lowly lives.

pressing
Beneath an alien sun?
O Lord, have meroy!

bluster Around our lonely isle— O Lord, have mercy!

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1900.

Is life worth living? yes, so long
As there is wrong to right;
Wail of the weak against the strong,
Or tyranny to fight. Long as there lingers gloom to chase, Or gleaming tear to dry; One kindred woe, one sorrowing face,

Nothing in the construction of the Cleveland Bicycles is left to chance. In the smallest detail of the making, in the littlest part of its mechanism, perfection is the aim. You'll find this favorite machine for 1900 "goes the past one better" in improvements, new features and general equipment.

the hardened block pin which prevents the chain from wearing. the combined ball and roller bearings. the dust-proof skeleton gear case. the improved ball-head spokes. the chainless models and the combined coaster and brake.



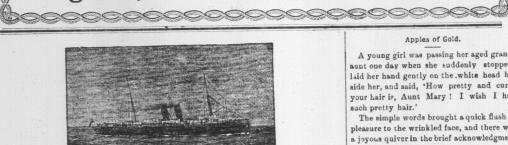
We carry a full line of chain and chainless Clevelands in stock, and will give you a right price for cash or instalments.

We also have some big bargains in other makes, both new and second-hand.

JOHN LOCKETT & SON

Agents,

Bridgetown, N. S.



Yarmouth S.S. Co'y, Limited THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA and the UNITED STATES

4 - Trips a Week - 4 cing June 26th, the fast and popular Steel Steamers BOSTON and YARMOUTH rmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENING Express trains from Hailfax. ill leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and making close connections at Yasmouth with the Dominion Atlantic and Coast

mouth.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Central, Intercolonial or Coast Rail

D. McPHERSON,
way agents, Or to the Sac and Treasurer.

Manager.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity: Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we

intend to conduct an Up-to-date Tailoring Establishment.

All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and workmanship. Call and inspect our new stock. Tyke and Blenheim Serges always on hand.

**ROGERSON & MARSHALL** Murdoch's Block, - Granville Street.

We are not of the belief that any make of Shoes are good enough for you to wear. Feet must not be tortured by misfit shoes. We don't charge for fit, we simply charge for honest, reliable, good wearing Shoes. Saving

prices and high quality are linked together at our store. Our Men's Dongola Kid, Laced or Congress Boot at \$2.00 are

Our Men's Russian Calf Tanned Balmoral or our Men's Chocolate Dongola Kid, with cloth top, at \$3.00, are excep- al I had heard highly recommended." tionally good value.

men's Vice Kid low Oxford Shoes, broad or narrow toe, at \$100, \$125, \$150 and \$175, are low priced and good value. You should see them.

That to remove corns, warks, bunions in a few days, all thats required is to apply the old and well-tested corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure. safe, painless. Putnam's Corn Extractor makes no sore spots hard to head and soft and the painlessly on hard and soft and painlessly on hard and soft at the men called him. Women's Vice Kid low Oxford Shoes, broad or narrow toe,

E. A. COCHRAN.

ful experiences of life.'

A young girl was passing her aged grandaunt one day when she suddenly stopped, laid her hand gently on the . white head beside her, and said, 'How pretty and curly

whistle, the men hustling to their places in The simple words brought a quick flush of the glimmer of the ship's lanterns. "Now, Barbecue, tip us a stave," cried brisk as he wanted to see, and all had bepleasure to the wrinkled face, and there was one voice. a joyous quiver in the brief acknowledgment "The old one," cried another.

Few of us realize the dearth of such atention from which the older suffer. Many of them have been persons of consequence in words I knew so well: ally weaken their spirits, they retire into the back ground. They are no longer pursued by the honeyed words which int or affection once heaped upon them. Too And at the third "ho !" drove the bars be

often they linger on in more or loss cheerfore them with a will. es obscurity until they die. Even at that exciting moment it carried 'I was astonisoed to find what an intersting person that old lady is who lives at second; and I seemed to hear the voice of they had been otherwise; for it is my belief Mgs. D.'s,' remarked one lady to another. the captain piping in the chorus. But soon She seems to be an aunt or grand-aunt of the anchor was short up; soon it was hang-Mr. D's, but she has always sat back in a corner when I have been there, and I never gan to draw, and the land and shipping to odd days, as for instance, if the squire supposed she knew anything in particular. Yesterday Mrs. D. appealed to her several down to snatch an hour of slumber the ways a barrel of apples standing broached in imes. It seemed to draw her out. She is "Hispaniola" had begun her voyage to the emarkably intelligent and has had wonder-Isle of Treasure.

I am not going to relate the voyage in de-"Did you think to tell her how much you had enjoyed talking to her?"

I am not going to relate the voyage in decaptain said to Dr. Livesey. "Spoil fok's'le hand on it now."

'And a brave proved to be a good ship the crew were capa.

Proved to be a good ship the crew were capa. had enjoyed talking to her?' 'No, that didn't occur to me. ble seamen, and the captain thoroughly The knowledge that her words and person- understood his business. But before we you shall hear; for if it had not been for ality had so favorably impressed her visitor came the length of Treasure Island, two or that, we should have had no note of warn-

ure which would lighten many weary hours. known. Mr. Arrow, first of all turned out even 'There is no tonic like happiness.' A young man said to his mother: 'You worse than the captain had feared. He had onght to have seen Aunt Esther to-day no command among the men, and people did of the island we were after—I am not allowwhen I remarked casually, "What a pretty what they pleased with him. But that was ed to be more plain-and now we were rungown you have on to-day, and how nice you by no means the worst of it; for after a day ning down for it with a bright lookout day look in it." She almost cried she was so or two at sea he began to appear on deck pleased. I hadn't thought before that such with hazy eye, red cheeks, stuttering tona little thing as that would be likely to gue, and other marks of drunkenness. Time some time that night, or at latest, before lease her."

after time he was ordered below in diegrace.
"I never expect to eat any cookies so good
Sometimes he fell and cut himself; someTreasure Island. We were heading S. S.

"Dick's square," said Silver. as those you used to make, mother," said a times he lay all day long in his little bunk at W., and had a steady breeze abeam and a

when he saw her evident delight in his day or two he would be almost sober and dipping her bowsprit now and then with a words, for he remembered that he had not attend to his work at least passably. thought to speak before for years of any of In the meantime, we could never make aloft; every one was in the bravest spirits, the thousand comforts and pleasures with which her skill and love had filled his boy-

A New York paper has found a sensible anything but water. girl. A correspondent describes her thus. At our hotel was a beautiful young girl, educated, clever, thoroughly up-to-date. A handsome fellow was paying her the most nor very sorry when one dark night, with a devoted attention, whenever he was sober enough to do so, and all of us feft very anxihead sea, he disappeared entirely and was of wealth should win the girl. One evening

seen no more.
"Overboard?" said the captain. "Well, knees, said I was the only power on earth to knees, said I was the only power on earth to save him, and if I didn't consent to be his wife he would fill a drunkard's grave."

"What did you say?" I asked breathlessly. "What did you say?" I asked breathlessly. kept his old title, he served in a way as mate. Mr. Trelawney had followed the sea, and his knowledge made him very useful, "Well," she said, "I told him I was not running a Keeley cure, but if he really wanted to be saved from a drunkard's for he often took a watch himself in easy grave I could give him the address of severweather. And the cockswain, Israel Hands, was a careful, wily, old, experienced seaman, who could be trusted at a pinch with almost anything.

While there is one untrodden tract
For intellect or will,
And men are free to think and act,
Life is worth living still.—Alfred Austin.

come and have a yarn with John. Nobody more welcome than yourself, my son. Sit you down and hear the news. Here's Cap'n Flint—I calls my parrot Cap'n Flint, after the famous buccaneer—here's Cap'n Flint predicting success to our v'yage. Wasn't you, cap'n?'

Yell, he's dead now, and under hatches; but two years before that, shiver my timbers! that man was starving. He begged, and he stole, and he cut throats, and starved at the word of the work of To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we To the dregs uncy sit here, sit here, Silent, obscure, in cloudy shadows hidden, Tortured with hope and fear—
O Lord, have mercy! the famous buccaneer—here's Cap'n Flint predicting success to our v'yage. Wasn't The little feet that once with sweet careas-

And the parrot would say, with great The mother fondled, feet of her only son, Through what red sea of slaughter are they rapidity, "Pleces of eight! pieces of eight! pieces of eight!" till you wondered that it was not out of breath, or till John threw his handkerchief over the cage.
"Now, that bird," he would say, "is may-

In night illumed alone by the scarlet luster That lights the valley of death from while be, two hundred years old, Hawkinsthey live forever mostly; and if anybody's to while,
We hear the winds of winter rage and

giving,
Flesh of our flesh, life of our very life,
Thou, who art Lord both of the dead and On mother, daughter, wife— Oh Lord, have mercy! Select Titerature.

TREASURE ISLAND.

(By Robert Louis Stevenson.)

The Sea Cook

CHAPTER X

All that night we were in a great bustle may lay to that. She would swear the same, getting things stowed in their place, and boatfulls of the squire's friends, Mr. Brandly and the like, coming off to wish him a good voyage and a safe return. We never had a night at the Admiral Benbow when I had half the work; and I was dog-tired when, a little before dawn, the boatswain the brief commands, the shrill notes of the

"Ay, ay, mates," said Long John, who was standing by, with his crutch under his arm, and at once broke out in the air and

not home again, and I dont like the cruise." The squire, at this, would turn away and "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest"march up and down the deck, chin in air. And then the whole crew bore chorus: " A trifle more of that man," he would say, "and I should explode." "Yo ho ho, and a bottle of rum !"

We had some heavy weather, which only proved the qualities of the "Hispaniola." Every man on board seemed well content, me back to the old Admiral Benbow in a and they must have been hard to please if ing dripping at the bows; soon the sails beflit by on either side; and before I could lie heard it was any man's birthday; and al

a fancy.
"Never knew good to come of it yet," the But good did come of the apple barrel, as might have given the quiet old lady a pleas- three things happened which require to be ing and might all have perished by the I never clapped my eyes on." hand of treachery.

This is how it came about. We had run up the trades to get the wind bearded man one day, and he was shocked one side of the companion; sometimes for a quiet sea. The "Hipaniola" rolled steadily, whiff of spray. All was drawing alow and

ship's mystery. Watch him as he pleased we could do nothing to solve it; and when we asked him to his face, he would only laugh, if he were drunk, and if he were apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want to go into that cabin, I do. I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want their pickles and a most "I have, sir," said Silver. "I've water-education with a trader I was cook in."

"I have, sir," said Silver. "I've water-education with a trader I was cook in."

"The anchorage is on the south, behind that cabin, I do. I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and that "I want to go into that cabin, I do. I want their pickles and apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all wises and the warm of the watch was all wises and the warm of the watch was all was cook in." sober, deny solemnly that he ever tasted apple. I ran on deck. The watch was all He was not only useless as an officer, and man at the helm was watching the luff of the

He was not only useless as an officer, and a bad influence among the men, but it was plain that at this rate he must soon kill himself sulf outright; so nobody was much surprised, the sides of the ship.

much account, nor ever was. But you're sail, and whistling away gently to himself; as ble to hear, I reckon; leastways, your ears is big enough. Now, here's what I say—sish of the sea against the bows and around the sides of the ship. found there was scarce an apple left; but, that, my son."

sitting down there in the dark, what with self among the pillows of the couch said:
"John proposed to night, went down on his him in irons."

But there we were mithert a mount of the ship, I had fallen asleep, or what I say."

"Well, I do cockswain. "Well, I do cockswain was on the point of doing so, when a heavy man sat down with rather a crash close by. against it, and I was just about to jump up and that's when. Here's a first-rate seaman when the man began to speak. It was Sil-

CHAPTER XI. WHAT I HEARD IN THE APPLE BARREL. O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPE'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

"We're all fok's'le hands, you mean,"

Life is worth living still.—Alfred Austin.

A Really Good War Poem.

Out of the multitude of different poems which have come from factory and study since the first gun was fired in the Boer-British warthe following, which appears in the Pall Mall Gazette, has merit beyond its mere meter, says the New York Press.

Long since our men went forth, superb and glistening,
Dreaming alone at night—

O Lord, have mercy!

They revel high, to war's grim banquet bidden,
To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

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To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the dregs they drain life's cup, but we

To the multitude of different poems which have a span and baves a speak like a book when so minded; and brave—a like like a book when so minded; and brave—a like like

"Stand by to go about," the parrot would scream.

'Ah, she's a handsome craft, she is," the cook would say, and give her sugar from his cook would say, and give her sugar from his and a good fing, and to sea again in their shirts. But that's not the course I lay. I be the shirts way, some here and some there, and none too much anywhere, by reason of the saking off, "you must jump up, like a and none too much anywhere, by reason of the saking off, "you must jump up, like a saking off," you must jump up, like a saking off, "you must jump up, like a saking off," you must jump up, like a saking off, "you must jump up, like a saking off, pocket, and then the bird would peck at the bars and swear straight on, passing belief for wickedness. 'There,' John would add, "you from this cruise, I set up gentlemen in ear town may fancy the terror I was in! I wickedness. 'There,' John would add, "you can't touch pitch and not be mucked, lad.

Here's this poor old innocent bird of mine swearing blue fire, and none the wiser, you swearing blue fire, and none the wiser, you can't touch pitch and not be mucked, lad.

Here's this poor old innocent bird of mine swearing blue fire, and none the wiser, you can be and the safe and along the safe and along the safe and along the safe and along the safe and safe an

that, by the powers!"

the young seaman.

soft and eat dainty all my days, but when at | gin to sea. And how did I begin? Before the mast, like vou." "Well," said the other, "but all the other think he was the best of men.

In the meantime, squire and Captain money's gone now, ain't it? You daren't show your face in Bristol after this."

"Oh, stow that! Don't you get sucking of that bilge, John. Let's have a go of the "Why, where might you suppose it was?"

Smollett were still on pretty distant terms asked Silver, derisively.

"At Bristol, in banks and places." anyoned his common in asked Silver, derisively. with one another. The squire made no bones about the matter; he despised the sounded his pipe, and the crew began to man the captain. The captain, on his part, never the capstan bars. I might have been twice the captain that the captain the capstan bars. I might have been twice as weary; yet I would not have left the deck; all was so new and interesting to me—

"It were," said the cook; "it were when as the we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we weighed anchor. But my old missis has short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we will be short and sharp and dry, and not a word we we well and we were also as a word we were also as a word we well as a word we were also as a word we were also as a word we were also as a w it all by now. And the Spy-glass is sold, lease and good will and rigging; and the old wasted. He owned, when driven into a

corner, that he seemed have been wrong about the crew, that some of them were as girl's off to meet me. I would tell you ing his absence Israel spoke straight on in where, for I trust you; but it 'ud make jeathe cook's ear. It was but a word or two "And you can trust your missis?" asked haved fairly well. As for the ship, he had lousy among the mates." taken a downright fancy to her. "She'll lie a point nearer the wind than a man has a the other. right to expect of his own married wife, sir.

cook, "usually trust little among themselves, and right they are, you may lay to it. But ful men on board. But." he would add, "all I say is, we're of Pew, and some that was feared of Flint; of song, "Here's to ourselves, and hold your but Flint his own self was feared of me. luff, plenty of prizes and plenty of duff." Feared he was, and proud. They was the roughest crew afloat, was Flint's; the devil in the barrel, and looking up, I found the himself would have been feared to go to sea moon had risen, and was silvering the miz there was never a ship's company so spoiled with them. Well, now, I'll tell you, I'm not zen-top and shining white on the luff of the since Noah put to sea. Double grog was a boasting man, and you seen yourself how fore-sail: and almost at the same time the easy I keep company; but when I was a quarter master, lambs wasn't the word for Flint's old buccaneers. Ah, you may be sure

of yourself in old John's ship. "Well, I tell you now," replied the lad, had this talk with you, John; but there's my the cabin and the fok's'le; and, slipping, in

too," answered Silver, shaking hands so and came out upon the open deck in time to heartily that all the barrel shook, "and a join Hunter and Dr. Livesey in the rush for finer figure-head for a gentleman of fortune the weather bow.

By this time I had begun to understand A belt of fog had lifted almost simultaneous the meaning of their terms. By a "gentle- ly with the appearance of the moon. Away man of fortune" they meant neither more or to the south-west of us we saw two low hills, less than a common pirate, and the little about a couple of miles apart, and rising bescene that I had overheard was the last act hind one of them a third and higher hill, in the corruption of one of the honest hands whose peak was still buried in the fog. All mose peak was still talled in figure.

—perhaps of the last one left aboard. But three seemed sharp and conical in figure.

So much I saw almost in a dream, for I Silver gave a little whistle, a third man strol- had not yet recovered from my horrid feat

"Oh, I knowed Dick was square," return- The "Hispaniola" was laid a couple of points ed the voice of the cockswain, Israel Hands. nearer the wind, and now sailed a course "He's no fool, is Dick." And he turned his that would just clear the island on the east quid and spat. "But, look here," he went | "And now men," said the captain, when on, "here's what I want to know, Barbecue all was sheeted home, "has any one of you —how long are we a-going to stand off and on like a blessed bum-boat? I've had a-most "I have, sir," said Silver. "I've water-

wines, and that." nuch account, nor ever was. But you're hand we had on board knowed all their In I got bodily into the apple barrel; and till I give the word; and you may lay te 'un with the cloud on it—they usually calls

the sound of the waters and the rocking | cockswain. "What I say is when? That's | ing; for it's there they cleaned their ships,

"Well, now, if you want to know, I'll tell lett. "See if that's the place." The barrel shook as he leaned his shoulders you when. The last moment I can manage; Cap'n Smollett, sails the blessed ship for us. when the man began to speak. It was the ver's voice, and, before I had beard a dozen words, I would not have shown myself for all the world, but lay there, trembling and listening, in the extreme of fear and curios—this squire and doctor shall find the stuff, sarsparilla when disease first shows itself—in nimples, headqoots, indigestion, or other tins squire and doctor shall had the stuff, in primite, headaches, tadjestion, or other troubles which tell of poor blood, weak that the lives of all the honest men aboard depended upon me alone.

CHAPTED VI before'I struck." should think," said the lad Dick.

NO. 20.

Aboard ship he carried his crutch by a lanyard round his neck, to have both hands as tree as possible. It was something to see him wedge the foot of the crutch against a bulkhead, and propped against it, yielding to every movement of the ship, get on with his cooking like some one safe ashore. Still more strange was it to see him in the heavlest of weather cross the deck. He had a line or two rigged up to help him across the widest spaces—Long John's ear-rings, they were called; and he would hand himself from one place to another, now using the crutch, now trailing it along side by the lanyard, as quickly as another man could walk. Yet some of the men who had sailed with him before expressed their pity to see him so reduced.

"He's no common man, Barbeoue," said the cockswain to me. "He's had good schooling in his young days, and can speak like a book when so minded; and brave—a lion's nothing falongside of Long John! I see him grapple four and knock their breads."

"Davis was a man, too, by all accounts," so hang." I see him grapple four and knock their breads.

"Well, it ain't much use, after all," said the young seaman.
"Tain't much use for fools, you may lay Bones's way."
"Billy was the man for that," said Israel.

to it—that, nor nothin'," cried Silver. "But "Dead men don't bite,' says he. Well, now, you look here; you're young, you are, but you're smart as paint. I see that when I set my eyes on you, and I'll talk to you hand come to port, it was Billy."

they live forever mostly; and if anybody's seen more wickedness, it must be the devil himself. She's sailed with England—the great Cap'n England, the pirate. She's been at Madagascar, and at Malabar, and Surinam, and Providence, and Portebello. She was at the fishing up of the wrecked plate ships. It's there she learned 'Pieces of eight,' and little wonder; three hundred and fifty thousand of 'em, Hawkins! She was at the boarding of the 'Viceroy of the Indians' out of Goa, she was; and to look at her you would think she was a babby. But you smelled powder—didn't you, cap'n?''

"Stand by to go about," the parrot would seen the devil like a man."

I set my eyes on you, and I'll talk to you like a man."

"Right you are," said Silver, "rough and You can imagine how I felt when I heard this abominable old rogue addressing another in the very same words of flattery as he had used to myself. I think, if I had been able, that I would have killed him through the barrel. Meantime, he ran on, little supposing he was overheard.

"Here is about gentlemen of fortune. They lives rough, and they risk awinging, but they eat and drink like fighting-cocks, and when a cruise is done, why it's hundreds of pounds instead of hundreds of farthings in their pockets. Now, the most goes for rum "you're a man."

"Stand by to go about," the parrot would

"Oh, stow that! Don't you get sucking of "Dick." said Silver. "I trust you. I've a

that tended to the same purpose, this whole clause was audible: "Not another man of I have a way with me, I have. When a mate | When Dick returned, one after another of brings a slip on his cable—one as knows me.
I mean—it won't be in the same werld with
"To Luck;" another with a "Here's to old old John. There was some that was feared Flint;" and Silver himself saying in a kind

COUNCIL OF WAR. There was a great rush of feet across the I didn't half a quarter like the job till I deck. I could hear people tumbling up from an instant, outside my barrel, I dived behind "And a brave lad you were, and smart, the forsail, made a double toward the stern, There all hands had already congregated

of a minute or two before. And then I heard

"Israel," said Silver, "your head ain't It were a main place for pirates once, and a

and you'll speak soft, and you'll keep sober, mizzen, sir. But the main-that's the big the Spy-glass, by reason of a lookout they "Well, I don't say no, do I?" growled the kept when they was in the anchorage cleansir, asking your pardon. "When! by the powers!" cried Silver 'I have a chart here," says Captain Smol-

"Why, we're all seamen aboard here, I Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathart