"Come to the cabin, will you"

Paul led the way aft, and the lams man followed. Many of the crew noticed the movement, and many were the nods and aidelong shakes of the head it caused, for all the crew had by this time come to know that there was some mysterious connection between Paul and the one-eved pirate,

The young surgeon was alone with the man who had accapied so much of his most enruest thought, but the latter evinced no uneasiness or fear. He took a sent opposite the youth, and then prepared to wait for some one to com-

"Burnington," said Paul, as soon as he could sufficiently compose himself to speak calmiy, "I have called you here to ask you some serious questions, and I hope you will answer me truly. You are, of course, aware that I attempted last night to make my escape from this place and these people? And you must be aware, too, that Marl Laroon over-

"Certainly?"

"And is it not reasonable to suppose sustained the apostles in their struggle that some one in whom I reposed confi- against the powers of paganism. God dence betrayed me?"

must ask it. Did you betray me?" Burnington did not answer this question at once. He gazed into his interlocutor's face, and then bent his eyes to the floor;

Your silence almost amounts to an the same kind, and after the same pataffirmative answer to ma," said Paul, with a spice of bitterness in his mramer. 'Very well," returned Burnington, returning Paul's gaze calmly and steadily. only to share in his love and giory but 'I was thinking, not what answer I should make, but whether any explanation would be of use. I can simply say that I did betray you. I showed the captain the letter you gave me; and but cent wilderness, untamed and uncultifor me you might have been in Nagavated, is of little use to human life till anki. man has gone into It. He brings out

"Why did you do thin?" the young man asked, striving to keep back his Bhuef.

calmly returned the other. "We all and for the bringing out of the powers have our ideas of duty, Paul, and per- that lie within it. Hence it is that a haps if I were to explain this point you garden is far more lovely than the would be no more satisfied than you wild woodiand, and the rose cultivated are now."

and trained much more beautiful than "That is enough, sir." uttered the the flower that struggles recklessly for youth, rising from his seat. "I thank life in the wilderness. you for your candor, for I shall know now whom to trust. I have nothing more to say."

Without a word Burnington arose and gathers the ore from the mine, purifies moved toward the ladder. His step was it, shapes it, say, into the machinery very slow and heavy, and, in addition to his lameness, he seemed to have an engine that shall speed him from city impediment of motion that proceeded to city-the man that gathers the lightfrom within. Paul could see his face, ning from the clouds and guides it and he could see that there was a sad, unhappy look upon it. In an instant the into the many uses now discovered for whole current of his feelings changed. electricity-is a worker together with - top one potents" he uttered. God. His labor, eftentimes irksome, "Tell me why you did this thing."

"Because I meant that you should not leave the brig." nuswered Boffo, stopping at the foot of the indder and turning toward his questioner. As he thus spoke, and nature, a worker with the great say so: Matthew Arnold and Thomas he turned again and moved up the steps. called away, and while he was gone. Paul began to pace up and down the As soon as Buralagien was gone ment of humanity, hour he had fully made up his mind in all directions. The lawyer who is account of its incomparable value for that Buffe Burnington was more ready to striving for justice and pence is workserve the interests of the pirate captain ing with God. Governments and logis-

tress or the joy you would be eager to give of your time and means to the work in which God is interested.

The same principle applies when we try to make other lives useful. Mar untaught and uncivilized is like the wilderness untamed and uncultivated He may have a certain rugged beauty that is the best he is likely to have But so with him as with your wild land rain, develop, educate, awaker and direct imagination, intellect, and memory, inspire him with lofty and noble purposes, and you make of hin that which nature alone could never make. You become a worker together with God to make the child worthy o his heavenly father.

All this is true also of our work is reference to ourselves. God leaves u something to do for ourselves. We have powers, but we must develop and use them. We have food for our bodies, minds, and souls, but we mus appropriate it. We are not born wise or learned or skilled; we must draw out ourselves.

These considerations should teach us, first, that all honest, true labor, in field, workshop, office, store, study, or schoolroom, or wherever our lot may be cast, is dignified and consecrated.

NEED OF BIBLE TRAINING.

By Rev. William P. Merrill. Human life is a tangle of problems But one thread has in it the secret of "Because I felt it to be my duty," both for the beautifying of the earth unraveling the mass; it is the training of children. Find out what to do with the little child, and you solve all prob lems. The greatest thing that eve happened to the world's life was the birth of a little babe; we still observ the anniversary as our happlest day Yet we treat the child too often as hi world treated him. "No room fo him" as a child; no use for him when he grew to manhood; only to be cur off, killed, put out of the way.

> The great need and right of ever child is a knowledge of the Bible. want to make clear three proposition -(1) every child needs and has a right to the Bible; (2) the school does no give it to him; (3) the church and the home are the only institutions that cat worrying, wearing, is yet divine. The give it to him.

> Every child needs the Bible. H deed a priest, a mediator between God needs it for culture. The best mind Creator for the uplifting and develop- H. Huxley, agnostics, plended that the Bible be made a part of the publischool curriculum in Great Britain of culture. The child needs it for form ing that most needed force, a socia

CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.)

he Sea Scourge

"Go on," gaspod Paul, paying no at-

months before Mary was born. I felt

has now most surely come. But you

The maiden gazed up into her inter-

took you, to claim you for a son.

tention to this last fling.

youth, clasping his hands,

0

"Hal" attored Paul, starting, "Then he knew of my flight at that time? Buffo Burnington has betrayed me!" "Why-did you trust that man with sister."

your serret? "Yes. I thought he was my friend."

"Then you were most woefully deceived. He was in the cabin all the even- replied Laroon. "She is your own sizing, and once, when I slipped in upon ter. them, he was showing the captain a mother, though the father died some letter. It was written with a pencil."

"That was mine?" gasped Paul. "Ob., it to be for my interest, when I first fool-dolt-that I have been!"

Again the youth wished he had never hoped you would be more obedient; and written that letter; but now the wish having once told you that, I did not took me?" came with different feelings from these choose to give myself the lie without he experienced hefore. But it was now | some strong cause for it-and that cause too inte indeed!

When they reached the clearing where don't seem very happy at having found a the horses had been kept, the day was sister. How is it with you, Mary? Are just breaking, and it was soon evident you not glad you have found a brother?" that the captain was going to the brig. for he turned into the path which led locutor's face, but she did not speak. that way. Just as the sun made its ap- Her face had now turned to an ashy pearance over the high headland of the pailor, and her hands were moving about enpe, the party stopped upon the beach her throat and bosom as though there opposite to where the brig lay, and La- were a sense of oppression there. Paul roon made a signal for a boat. Just then, thought he heard a gargling in her. too, the other boat made its appearance. throat, and on the next instant her eyes just coming in sight around a curve in began to glare wildly at himself. He the river, and both parties reached the threw his arms about her, and as he did brig about the same time. The four so she sank upon his bosom like a corpse. men who had come from their night's He quickly laid her back upon the seat, watch by the river bank were not a and rushed for his medicine chest and little surprised at seeing their young obtained a battle of liquid ammonda. master thus brought back to the brig. By this time the capitaln was on hand, They reported themselves to the first and he entered into the work of resuscitulieutenant, however, who had charge of tion with a will. Cold water was brought, the deck, and he hade them remain by and her brow and temples bathed, while the must until the captain could see her hands were chafed, and ever and them. Laroon at that moment came up. anon Paul held the ammonia to her nose and turning to the coxymin of the boat. The mulden possessed a strong and he asked him where he had been all perfect organization, and are long she night revived, but she was too weak to converse. For a while her pube beat very

"Been waiting for Mr. Paul, sir," replied the old salt.

"Very well, that will do."

So the bostmen went forward, while the captain turned in the opposite direction, leading Mary, who still wore her immediately." Paul said, "for I fear a sailor's suit, by the hand. The maiden's fever will set in upon this, and this is bundle of clothing had been brought no place for her to be sick in." along, and she was conducted to a stateroom, and there bidden to resume her of fever?" asked the captain, now speak own garb,

CHAPTER XV.

Paul walked moodily up and down the quarter deck, and no one came there to trouble him. Once he had seen Buffo Burnington since he had returned, but it was only for a moment. That individand had come up the rore hatch, but upon | too late." seeing Paul on deck he went immedi-Burnington was the hotropore Of course dignation toward the dark-looking man, but yet he could not see through the whole of it. The young man was walking thus when the steward came and told him that the capitain would see him | yet hein the cabin.

"Do you really think there is danger ing carnestly, and without any of that strangeness which had marked his words thus far. "She will have one most surely, if she

remains here," returned the youth, "and she may have one at any rate; but the sooner she is removed, the better-forshould she be taken down, it would be

slowly and irregularly; but ere long its

velocity increased, and Bunlly it beat

"She must be removed to the castle

with extreme feverish rapidity.

Mary showed by her looks how grateately back. That alone would have been ful she felt for this interference in her behalf; but she did not speak-she could not then have spaken above a hourses. he felt the most actor contempt and in- painfel whisper had she tried. Largon at once hastened on deck to have a boat Paul chapped Mary to his bosom. "Dearest," he whispered, "we may

> He stopped suddenly as though some marks came to his face, for at that moment he remembered that she was only a sister.

"it's all foid in a very few words," the pirate captain resumed. "Mary is your "It cannot be!" cried the stricken mence the business. "I never spoke more truly in my life," You had but one father and one

"I should think so,"

"Excuse me for the question, but I

Paul at once obeyed the summons, an when he entered the cabin he found Mary there, habited in her own garb, and looking very pale. She sat nway in one corner, but when Paul came in she quickly arose and went to meet him."

may be seated together, if you wish."

Accordingly Paul sat down upon the softly cushioned seat which extended and carried her on deck. all around the cabin. He looked into Laroon's face, and he found an expression there which was beyond his power to translate. But Mary left him not long for study.

"Paul," he said, speaking very calmly and candidly, but yet revealing something in his black eyes which gave the lie to his manner, "I have sent for you to let you into a secret which I meant ever to have kept from you. You may think that I have never loved you-that I have never cared for you more than any other man or boy who may have been under me. Now, why have you wished to flee from me?"

"Because I loathe the life I am here forced to lead. I allude to the dark, condemning crime that surrounds me on overy hand, and the atmosphere of which I am forced to breathe."

"Ab, you fear the gallows?"

"No, sir. 1 fear God and my own soul."

"Well, perhaps you do. But now tell me why you would have taken Mary with you?"

"For the self-same reason on her part.

"What did you mean to do with your charge after you had got clear?"

"I meant to place her in a position where she could have been contented and happy.

"And Mary had consented to become your wife?"

"I had consented, sir," replied Mary, frankly.

"Then I shall never believe is the instincts of nature more," utiered the cap tain, looking first upon the youth and then upon the maiden. "Paul," he added. changing his tone to one of deep import. "I have tried to deceive you. You are not my child!"

At any other time the young man would have received this announcement with joy; but now a terrible fear struck to his heart, and his brow grew cold with a freezing moisture.

"You are no child of mine, and no relative save by adoption." continued La- fied. Perhaps, he thought, there must roon. "Your father died when you were only three years old-or rather nearer to four. Your real name is-Delany!"

"Delany!" gasped Paul.

"Ay." returned the pirate, while a grim smile played upon his dark features. "You bear the same name as does Mary-so if you should ever marry her. there would be no change of names. the shoulder. Curious, isn't it ?"

in a few moments the captain returned, and made Paul help him get the "Stop," said the pirate captain. "You | maiden ready for going. This was quickly done, and then Laroon took her in off to hunt up more of the horses. With

our hero. "No," was the simple answer.

As the captain thus spoke he pro-

eeded up the gangway, where most of the crew were gathered. "Back, back! every one of you!" cried

Larcon. All obeyed this order save Buffo

as the captain came to the gangway ladder, he said: "Let me take her, captain, while you

go down in the boat, and then I will hand her to you."

Marl had not before thought of the difficulty he should find in descending to the boat with his load, and he quickly gave her into the man's arms. Buffo seized her, and with a quick, excited movement, he brushed her hair back from her face and brow, and then, for one moment, he gazed into her face with all the power of outward and inner vision.

"Mary," he uttered in a low, thrilling tone, "Mary," he repeated, seemingly forgetful of those who stood around, 'look at me!"

The malden looked up to those horrid features, but she did not shrink, nor did she tremble, but she seemed rather to be fascinated by the devouring gaze that was fixed upon her. "All ready." cried Marl.

In an instant Burnington ascended the indder, and when he had gained the top of the bulwarks, he adroitly held his burden with his left arm, and seizing the man rope with his other hand he descended and deposited the girl sarely in

the captain's arms. He waited to see

the boat off, and then he returned to the

deck.

CHAPTER XVI.

Paul had seen all this strange work on Burnington's part, and he was sorely puzzled. He gazed into those features, and he thought they seemed all kindness and love. And his gaze was returned. For a while the youth was really mysi-

Burnington did not betray him. He took a few turns up and down the deck, and

finally he resolved to call the strange man to the cabin and question bim. As soon as he had come to this determination he went to the gaugway, where the man yet stood, and touched him upon

What is it? asked Buffo.

was aroused from his reverie by the en- ment, avert war, and advance the trance of the steward, who had come to set the tuble. After dinner the second Routenant took the deck, while the first lightenant, those twelve men and started his arms as he would have done a child, this party Buffo Burnington went, and pain, and prolonging life. What is the as we shall have occasion to note some-"Shall I not accompany you?" asked | thing that hefell them on their route, we will go with them.

Mr. Langley, the lieutenant, knew all the crooks and turns of the woods where the horses wandered, and as it was now approaching the season when horses were in demand, Laroon wished to get up all that were fit to break, and dispose of be too happy. They think something them; for, as we remarked before, the bad is about to happen to them if they Burnington. He crowded nearer up, and pirate made much money by the raising of stock on his estate, and the merchants kind deliberately seek to make themof the neighboring cities knew him only as the owner of the Silver River estate Langley's party were furnished with

bridles and lassoes, and when they reached the shore they took their way to the enclosure where the tame horses were kept. Their first movement was to call the horses together, which was done by a peculiar whistle, and while they were thus engaged, they noticed a man approaching them from the woods. He was a well-dressed, gentlemanly looking person, in the prime of life, and possessing a frame of great muscular power. He came up to where the party stood, and

after running his eyes over the men, he selected the lieutenant for the superior. "Can you tell me," he asked of Mr.

Langley, "if Captain Laroon is about here?" "I think he is at his dwelling." re

turned the lieutenant, eying the stranger sharply.

"He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have; he owns several." As Langley made this reply, the stranger took off his hat and took therefrom a bandkerchief, and after wiping his face which it, he returned it to the place from when he took it, and replaced his hat upon his head. On the next instant there came a crashing sound from the circumjacent wood, and upon looking in the direction from whence the sound came, Langley saw a party of some twenty horsemen dashing towards

turning to the stranger.

"Oh, those are friends of mine," was

"This literary journal," remarked the newspaper man, "contends that the nodern book-reader skips."

"It isn't always the book reader." said the growt merchant; "sometimest it's the how reeper."

latures that would discover and obit was now diaper time, and Paul serve law, rule in equity and judgprosperity of the people have in mind the same purpose that God has. So is experience. the physician fellow to him who went about healing the sick, alleviating man doing who sells us our coal and clothing and food, but helping God in his work of preserving our life?

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By the Rev. James S. Stone, D. D.

"We are laborers together with

It was the consciousness that they

were workers together with God that

was working out a purpose, and they

were working with him in that pur-

pose. So is it with every man who is

God made us in his own Image. Our

mental and spiritual qualities, though

inferior and unite, are nevertheless of

tern, as the mental and spiritual qual-

hers of God. We are his children, like

unto our father, and we are made not

also in his work. He has done much,

but he has left something for us to do.

its powers, avails himself of its possi-

bilities, and works together with God

The man, therefore, that trims a

tree, thrusts a spade into the ground,

that shall weave clothing or into the

laborer in the field or workshop is in-

This truth may be applied fearlessly

Thus the vast, sublime, and magnifi-

THE DIGNITY OF WORK.

God."-I. Corinthians HL, 9.

striving to do his duty.

God would have his children to be happy. True, there are some people who think we ought not to seek after happiness, or at least we ought not to are unusually happy. Many of their selves miserable. But it would be impossible to prove, or for the most of us to believe, that this is the will of God. Indeed, the misery that is in the world to-day is here because men have refused to be workers with God for its removal. If man had always done his duty there would be no poverty. Listress, sickness, or sorrow. God would break no one's heart. But man has neglected his work, or has complacently allowed evils to go on, upon the supposition that either the evils were unavoidable or had an element of good in them. The weeds will remain in the wilderness and misery will continue in the earth till man honestly and faithfully sets to work with God for their elimination.

So it is that when we do a kind deed or say a loving word to one in distress, sorrow, or need, we are helping God in his purpose to make that weary one happy. You take up in your arms a little child that is sobbing and crying over some tiny trou ble that has come into its heart. You without thinking, perhaps, in a motola God shall some day do himselfand one ways we strive with God for the same end.

And it means so much more when you do the work yourself. We must have societies and bureaus to de much of the benevalent duty of a great city. and they ought to be well supported; but better far is it for you to do something yourself. If you cannot personally meet the people that are in distrees, you miss knowing either what distress really is or the oy of helping

conscience, training him in how to live helpfully, not harmfully, with other people. He needs it above all to se cure to him a same and real religious

Now, the school does not give this knowledge. It can not. Once it did The curriculum in the Boston publis school in 1781 was made up altogethe of religious and moral studies. W. have separated church and state. L is well we have. Our school system even as it is, is immensely better that that of Boston, 1781. But our schools do not and, in the present status of things, can not give definite knowl edge of the Bible or of the Christian re ligion to the pupils.

So we reach our third propositionthe church and the school are the onh institutions that can train the children in biblical knowledge. This empha sizes the importance of the church Sunday school, kindergarten and othe means of religious training of the young. No work is more important for the church than this.

But, above all, such work of bibli cal training belongs to the home, t father and mother-both, for the fath er can not throw the whole burden of his wife. You, fathers and mothers can give your child the best part o his education, and you have the sol emn knowledge that if you do not give it he will never get it as he should John Ruskin said that the one essen tial part of his education was the work his mother did in setting his to learn chapters and verses while # little boy.

MANKIND AS AN ASSET.

By Dr. W. A. Bartlett. In the midst of all our talk of the law and what it should accomplish 's stamping out crime, one factor in ! try to comfort the fragile soul, and Christian civilization seems to have been forgotten, and that is the att ment you are doing that which we are tude of the church as represented by Christ himself. We read that as h wiping away the tears. In a thousand looked out on sinning, sick and rist ous multitudes, he saw them with eye of compassion. That is the most dim cult state of mind-to have compassion on those who would seem to be candi dates for the penitentiary. Yet it 1 the divine one.

Short Meter Sermons.

Greed is the foe of gain. Liberty falls where the law falls, Love alone can interpret the law The men who make a noise in the to adeviate it. If you knew the distance advants the other ones

him. be some mistake after all. Perhaps

the cool reply.

"What means this, sir?" he uttered,

Popular Fad.

(To be continued.)