POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

SIR HENRY MORGAN, BUCCANEER

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,
Author of "The Southerners," "For Lo of Country," "The Grip of Honor," Et

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Sir Henry Morgan, a notorious buccaneer, who had been knighted by King Charles II. and made vice-governor of Jamaica, was deposed by King James and ordered under arrest. Morgan admitted the two officers who came to take him, slew them and made his escape. With the help of one Benjamin Harnigold, a former assistant in his piracy, he collected a gang of a hundred cut-throats in Port Royal and announced his intention of hoisting the black flag again. Hornigold actively aided him because he hopes in this way to get Morgan in his power and exact a horrible revenge for his brother whom the old buccaneer had hanged. The last chapter left Morgan and his gang on board the British warship Mary Rose, which they had just seized in Port Royal Harbor.

"Silence!" roared the captain. "We are not yet free! Back to your stations! Stand by the larboard battery!"

At that time the entrance to the harbor was very narrow, and the channel

"The king will triumph!"



swept close under the Port Royal shore. Everybody in the town knew that something had happened on the frigate. The garrison of the fort was out, and the guns were loaded and bore fair upon the channel. Softly, for they were within earshot distance of the fort, Morgan passed the word to train the guns of the battery on the parapet of the fort. He also told off all the men with small arms to line the side, with instructions for them to fire at the portholes of the fort as they passed, and he charged every one under pain of death to keep all fast until he gave the word. Hornigold bent all his mind to getting the ship safely out of the harbor. Two or three reliable men were stationed in the gangway, whose sole business it was to repeat his commands without fail during the confusion, no matter what happened. They were right in the entrance now and coming opposite the fort. The men below were still keeping up a great noise, but a hail which came across the water from the rampart was entirely audible, the distance not being more than half pistol shot.

"Hello, the Mary Rose! Helle, the frigate!"

"Aye, aye! What is it?"

"Where are you going? Where's Lord Carlingford?"

There was no answer. The rapidly moving ship was fairly abreast the fort now. In thirty seconds she would be beyond it.

"We have killed the governor and Kempthorne, and this is the ship of Sir Henry Morgan, bound for the Spanish main on a buccaneering cruise. Fire!"

A perfect hail of shot at point blank range belched forth from the twenty-four guns of the larboard battery of the onrushing ship. In the surprise and confusion caused by this murderous discharge at short range the frigate slipped by, and, although every gun in the fort, whether it bore or not, was finally discharged by the infuriated gunnery, no serious damage was done to the ship. Here and there a man fell. Pouring an effective musketry and pistol fire upon the surprised garrison, the frigate slipped through the channel. Before the cannon could be reloaded they were out of range. There before them lay the open sea, bounded to the south ward by the rich and unprotected cities of the Spanish main.

"We're out of the harbor, sir," cried Hornigold, coming aft to where Morgan stood triumphant on the poop.

"That's well!" said the commander. "Secure the guns and muster the crew. We'll divide into watches and bear away to the southward."

"Long live Sir Henry Morgan, king of the buccaneers!" cried a voice out of the darkness, and amid a tremendous roar of cheers the vessel swept away.

CHAPTER V.

TEN days after her departure from Port Royal the Mary Rose was tumbling southward before a gentle breeze through the blue and languid seas.

Much had happened in the interval. In the first place, Morgan had organized and drilled the ship's crew relentlessly. With the aid of the five principal adventurers, whom he had constituted his lieutenants, he had brought the motley crowd which he had shipped into a state of comparative efficiency and of entire subjection to his iron will. The co-operative principle which had been the mainspring of action as well as tie which produced unity among the brethren of the coast had ceased to be regarded so far as Morgan was concerned. He took care, however, to be upon fairly amicable terms with the officers in command and the veterans, though he treated the rest of the riffraff like the dogs they were. They murmured and raged, but did not revolt, although it was quite possible if he pushed them too far and they found a leader they might r

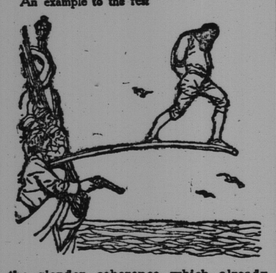
In accordance with Hornigold's advice, after deliberation between Morgan and the leaders, the Mary Rose had first run up to La Vaca island, south of Hispaniola, and the number of original marauders had been increased by fifty volunteers, all those, indeed, who could be reached from the small pirates who made that delectable spot their rendezvous. In addition to those the crew had also been re-enforced largely from those of the unpaid and discontented seamen and soldiers of the frigate who had happened to be under hatches the night of the capture. Presented with the choice of instant death or adherence to the band, most of them had accepted the latter alternative, although, to their great credit be it said, not until one or two of the loyal veterans who had hotly refused to have anything to do with their ruffianly captors had been forced to walk the plank as an example to the rest should they prove recalcitrant. Partly through terror, partly through discontent, partly on account of promises of the great reward awaiting them, speciously urged by Morgan himself, for he could talk as well as he could fight, and, most of all, because even at that date it was considered a meritorious act to attack a Spaniard, some seventy cast in their lot with the rest.

Among the 220 members of the heterogeneous crew so constituted were to be found natives of almost every race under the sun, even including one or two Spanish renegados, and it would be safe to say that the lowest and meanest representatives of the several races were assembled on that very ship. The officers and men who had been recruited from Isla La Vaca as well as the older original members of the crew of the Mary Rose, together with a select few of the remainder, were men of approved courage. The officers, indeed, bore reputations for hardihood and daring not to be surpassed. Most of the rest, however, were arrant cowards. As a body the band could not compare except in leadership with the former bands of buccaneers.

Morgan himself, however, almost made up for all deficiencies. His eye was as keen, his hand as steady, his soul as reckless and his skill as high as when he had led the greatest buccaneer fleet that had ever assembled on the famous Panama expedition. Everybody on the ship hated him except young Teach and the faithful Black Dog. But they all feared him as much as they hated him, and they admired him as much as they feared him.

So far as he was concerned, discipline was absolute. No admiral of the fleet was ever served more promptly and respectfully than he. Even his nearest associates were treated with a certain haughtiness, which they bitterly resented and which they would have called in question had the situation been other than it was. Truth to tell, influenced by Hornigold, they had embarked upon a mad enterprise, and they needed Morgan to bring it to a successful conclusion. Without him

An example to the rest



the slender coherence which already existed would fail and anarchy would be the state upon the ship. So long as they remained together it was certain that Morgan would lead them on some successful enterprise, and they might get some reward for their risks and crimes. In his safety lay their safety.

The ship, however, was a floating colony of suspicion, treachery and hatred. Morgan himself never appeared without being loaded with weapons, not for bravado, but for use should occasion rise, and his back was always protected by the silent and gigantic maroon, whom the sailors, catching the title from those who had known him of old, referred to with malignant hatred as Black Dog. That was a name, indeed, which the taciturn half breed rather rejoiced in than resented. Morgan had been able to awaken love in no hearts except those of young Teach, whose feeling was admiration rather than affection, and this half breed maroon. Whether it was from his black African mother or from his fierce red Carib father that he inherited the quality of devotion was not apparent. Devoted he had been and devoted he remained.

There was one among the officers Morgan was sure of and upon whom he could depend in an emergency, and that was young Teach. He had flattered him by unusual marks of kindness, and alone among the officers this fellow did not seem to cherish the rancor and suspicion of the others. He was too young to have experienced a betrayal, as had the rest. This was his

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is now noted that great numbers of students from India are going to Japan to enter the universities.

The earl of Leicester, who is now seriously ill, is the father of eighteen children, fourteen of whom are living. He has four earls, a baron and a vis-

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MONTREAL.

YELLOW FEVER IN NEW YORK.

One Death and Nineteen Suspects—Eight Deaths and 28 New Cases at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 6. — Yellow fever report up to 6 o'clock p. m.:

New cases today, 28; total cases to date, 533.

Deaths today, 8; total deaths to date, 105.

Today's report is interpreted by the authorities here as encouraging, particularly as there were only two new sub-foci, one up town and one down town. It is estimated there are now 233 cases under treatment.

The marine hospital service has not yet assumed control of the situation, but it is expected to do so tomorrow. The condition precedent to their assumption, that the citizens of New Orleans pledge themselves to put up $250,000 to defray the cost of labor and material, has been met and Surgeon White is in momentary expectation of receiving the formal order from Surgeon General Wyman to take charge.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—One man died of yellow fever at New York detention hospital at Quarantine today, making the third case of yellow fever discovered on ships entering New York this summer and the second death.

There are at quarantine nineteen other persons who were taken off ships because their temperatures were higher than the degree fixed for yellow fever suspects used in examining the ships which enter New York. Only two of these persons are from New Orleans. All except one of the others are from the Panama district.

TRAIN HIT TROLLEY CAR.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 6.—The fast Pittsburg flier, No. 560, on the Cleveland and Pittsburg R. R., crashed into an east-bound St. Clair street car at 9.30 o'clock tonight, killing a child instantly and fatally injuring six people, while fifteen others sustained injuries. The accident happened without a warning, as the conductor had just crossed the railroad tracks to see that the line was clear and had thrown a safety derailer switch to permit the car to pass.

SUSPECTED MURDER AT MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 6.—As a result of the body of Dorion Mitchell, a middle-aged man, being found on Lake St. Louis on Saturday morning, Charles Kernish, Mrs. Kernish and Mrs. Charles Girard, her sister, are under arrest, charged with being concerned in his death. The four had been picnicing, and it is said a quarrel ensued between Mitchell and Kernish, during which the latter was smashed over the head with a bottle and then thrown in the water. This the prisoners deny, saying Mitchell fell in the water, and the wounds on the head were caused by his falling on rocks.

THE DELINEATOR FOR SEPTEMBER.

The earliest creations of autumn are attractively set forth in the September Delineator, along with the fashion comment and prophecies of Helen Berkeley-Loyd, Edouard La Fontaine and other authorities in the world of styles, and there is much in the number of interest from other than the standpoint of fashion. Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel contributes an article on the pure food question. It is the first of a series and opens the discussion by outlining the part of the consumer, the housewife, in procuring safe foods. N. Hudson Moore writes interestingly on English pottery and porcelain in "The Collector's Manual," and Dr. Grace P. Murray has a paper on the child in the nursery which will be read profitably by mothers. The hymn "Nearer My God, to Thee," is the subject of a paper by Allan Sutherland. Weymen Jay Mills concludes his "Romances of Summer Resorts," and there is an enjoyable travel sketch, describing and picturing the beautiful Lake District in England. In the way of fiction, the number contains the continuation of Albert Bigelow Paine's serial "The Lucky-Piece," and of Helen M. Winslow's New England story, "At Spinster Farm," and two short stories by Cornelia Atwood Pratt, and Elizabeth McCracken. There are also entertaining pastimes for children, including an animal fairy tale by L. Frank Baum. As usual, many pages are devoted to domestic interests and the particular needs of woman within and without the home.

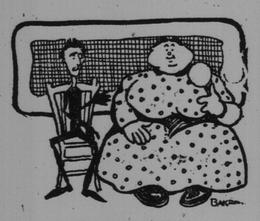
Life's Funny Side.



GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

Patient (just before the operation)—Now, doctor, before you go any further tell me just what's the matter with me?

Dr. Kutem (absently)—Do you think if I knew what was the matter with you that I'd hold this operation?



MUSEUM MUSES.

The Fat Woman—He gave me the marble heart, but we were happy.

The Living Skeleton—Indeed?

The Fat Woman—Yes, he was the ossified man.

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A Play True to Life.
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Night prices 15, 25, 35, 50 cents.
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Seats now on sale.

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"WHEN WOMEN LOVE."

Opera House Tonight.

As long as the world goes round there will be conspiracies against goodness and virtue. In the play "When Women Love" there is a story of heart interest that commends more than ordinary interest. A young girl weighted with the care of an invalid mother and younger sister, struggles against poverty and privation, is accused of crime, a man made in the same old image prosecutes, accuses, and in the end finds the old adage is only too true, "The wages of sin is death." The play is presented by a strong cast, and the entire production is carried, including some of the best scenic effects ever shown on the popular priced stage.

LITTLE GIRL OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS.

FREDERICTON, Aug. 6.—Dorothy, the eight year old child of Walter Trueman, barrister, of St. John, who has been visiting here at the home of Mrs. Luke Stewart, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Victoria Hospital yesterday. As far as can be ascertained at the present time the operation was an entire success, and the little patient is getting along nicely.

SURVEYING ST. JOHN RIVER SHORE.

A survey of the shore waters of the St. John river is being made for the Dominion government by J. Kimball Scammell, C. E., who will make an exhaustive report with a view to the badly needed dredging being proceeded with before navigation closes. It is probable that the dredges New Brunswick and Dominion, now in the harbor, will be called on to do the work, when a start is decided on.

Only a few officers in the German army can speak Japanese, but in future more are to be made to learn the language. It will also be taught in the schools.

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7.45—No. 6, Mixed for Moncton.
11.00—No. 4, Express for Point du Chene, Quebec and Montreal.
11.45—No. 26, Express for Point du Chene, Pictou and Halifax.
13.15—No. 136, Suburban Express for Hampton.
17.15—No. 8, Express for Sussex.
18.15—No. 138, Suburban Express for Hampton.
19.00—No. 134, Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal, Point du Chene.
22.40—No. 156, Suburban Express for Hampton.
1.25—No. 10, Express for Pictou, Halifax and the Sydneys.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

6.25—No. 9, Express from the Sydneys, Halifax and Pictou.
7.45—No. 135, Suburban Express from Hampton.
9.00—No. 7, Express from Sussex.
12.50—No. 133, Maritime Express from Montreal and Quebec. Point du Chene.
15.30—No. 137, Suburban Express from Hampton.
16.30—No. 5, Mixed from Moncton.
17.00—No. 3, Express from Point du Chene and Moncton.
17.15—No. 25, Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton.
21.20—No. 1, Express from Mocton.
22.05—No. 155, Suburban Express from Hampton.
1.35—No 81, Express from the Sydneys, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton. (Sundays only).

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time; 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

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