SHOOND SECTION.

SECOND SECTION.



THE STORY OF PARSIFAL.

nights, we are intended to see in its grandeur and beauty that state of the human mind and thought that is most acceptable to God. Only the knights, we are intended to see in its and are admitted within the walls of the Holy Temple. The Holy Grail is here intended to represent the actual. In the famous spectacle, or more correctly speaking, the Christian drama of "Parsifal," which is now creating such a furore throughout the country, and which is to be presented in the Academy Wednesday. February 6th, we have Richard Waghere intended to represent the actual faith, love and charity. When Tit- neglect. In the wound in the side of ner's masterpiece. From a religious point of view, a play wherein each and every character, incident and ac-cessory, is more or less symbolic of

Obellite

Gurnemans, the loyal servitor of beauteous maldens, by which the Holy Temple and its knights, is tries to accomplish his design, seen as one who suffers for the faults likened to the vanities and frivoliof others, yet not losing faith in God, is finally rewarded for his constancy and loyalty. In the character of Klingsor

His magic nower garden and its he 18 ties of the world that are inclined to blind one's eyes to the true pain and so render one less liable to successfully resist falling into the pit

-here, of course, is the secret."

My next step was to purchase the

25 acres and the water front includ-

ed by the plot, which I did for \$1,250.

was now actually ready to begin

same time perfect.

from the shore.

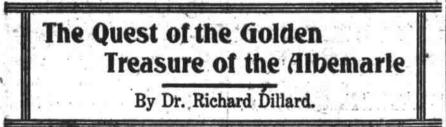
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herer ner.

of sin (Klingsor she nontinue the struggis i farther still into the vortex and degradation. Yet we t Yet we ulth this being, fallen and has become, restored to the grac. God through the all powerful fluence of the redseming love. It is, however, in the beautiful character of Parsifal, the hero of the story, wherein lies the chief charm of the drama and its teachings. Par-

sifal comes upon the scene wher overything is chaos and disaster overything is chaos and disaster. The knights are in despair and mis-ery. Amfortas is bewalling his fate and suffering indescribable torments of mind and body. He seeks and prays for death to relieve him of his wretched condition and plight. Klingsor, with his magic garden, is in the height of his power, ever seek-ing the complete destruction of all pertaining to the Holy Temple and its afflicted knights. Nothing seems the blackest, Parsifal appears as a specially ordained and divinely ap-pointed redeemer. Heaven has an-swered his prayers. Providence has sent them a deliverer. Reared withsent them a deliverer. Reared with-in the confines of a lonely forest, guarded and guided by a watchful mother, Parsifal has entered the lone world without a knowledge of sin. The development of his own inherited gifts is left to the natural instincts of a nature that is guileless and without knowledge of wrong. Seeing all the sorrow and misery within the domain of the Holy Graff in the simplicity and goodness of his nature, he prays for the power to alleviate it all. Klingsor and his instrument, Kundry, seek in every possible way to encompass his downfail Parsifal resists them to the utmost but in doing so learns for the first time the horrible significance of sin. With the sign of the cross, made with the sacred spear that he has recover-ed from Klingsor, the magic gardens and its inhabitants that have caused so much of misery and sorrow, are made to disappear from the face of the earth, and Parsifal, determined to make himself worthy of the glorious task of rescuing the knights from their impending fate, goes out into the world with that sole object in view. We see him returning later, after being chastened and sorely tried, still with the Holy Lance undefiled, and then, bringing joy and relief to the suffering, but devoted band of knights, restoring them to the grace of God by uncovering the "Holy Grail" and letting them all bathe in its glorious effulgence and divine power. In all this action we are led to see the mysterious workings of a divine providence that

resent without this divine susten-ance life within the Holy Temple is unbearable. Faith without works of charity does not find favor in His some Christian teaching, philoso-phical thought or problem of huer and Amfortas was a constant sulis finally redeemed and brought back revenge he tries by every artifice and in contrast to that higher and spir- and His goodness, and seeking for presence In Titurel, the faithful guardian of ferer in body, mind and conscience. In Titurel, the faithful guardian of ferer in body, mind and conscience. In the Holy Grail the author intended to Such was the result of sin and weaknanity



It is the custom of writers before Spanish treasury officials had seized a commencing a story to beguile the large amount of Spanish gold, hau conveyed it secretly to a vessel, and were thought to be headed for the with dainty bits of rhetoric, and literary bon bons to sharpen his appetite and lure him on. It is like being ushered into a peautiful grille-States, and also that a Spanish cruiser was in hot pursuit. I knew at before gaining admission to the once by intuition that my strange acroom quaintances were the rugitives, that grand salon, a sort of proscenium box where one may sit and con over the the vessel was the golden argosy, and that the box I saw in the hold conbill before the curtain rises; it is what the Norwegians would call a smorgastained the two million missing pesos. bord-a foretaste before the regular After considerable speculation, howfeast. But let us away with that, and ever, the matter soon passed entirely proceed with our story. out of my mind.

In February, 1898, just before the outbreak of the Spanish war, I was About two years after that time 1 took from my post-office box a letter with a Spanish stamp, and post-marked Toledo, Spain. I laid aside tunes left for future investment. The called in my official capacity as surgeon of the port to attend a very sick The message was urgent and man. all my other mail in my curiosity to peremptory, and the messenger, a open this missive from across the swarthy foreign-looking person, who apoke in broken English, said that his captain was seriously ill on a vesse! water. To my utter surprise it was to Washington, where I procured my from the mysterious man I had attended two years before. It ran thus: which lay at anchor some two miles Citadel of the Alcazar,

out in Edenton bay. Taking a yawl Toledo, Spain, April 20, 1900. we soon reached the mooring, and Dear Sir: You will remember me boarded the vessel without ceremony. On entering the cabin I found my paas the fever patient on the ship-in Edenton bay about two years ago. My real name is Juan Roderigo, anu tient delirious with a fever, which ranged all along the danger line. His black eyes fairly gleamed like a denot John Rodgers as I gave it to you. was connected with the Insular mon's as he tossed upon his pillow, Treasury at Havana, and realizing the and beat himself about in his berth. I had been warned by the public early and inevitable downfall of Spanish power in Cuba, I seized the health officials to be on the look jut Spanish funds in my hands, amountfor yellow fever, and I promptly ing to over two million pesos, and with my secretary hired a vessel, and made safe our escape. Taken sudquarantined the vessel for a few days to watch the solution of the case. He gave his name as John denly ill at sea we put in at Hatteras Rodgers, and I thought at the time and made our way up to Edenton, how little the English name accordwhere I was the recipient of your ed with the evidently Spanish feakindness. I was determined that the tures; ! : Every morning the same gold should never fall into the messenger came promptly for me. hands of the Spaniards again. Real-As our acquaintance lengthened I beizing that we were hunted, we jetcame deeply interested in my mystisoned the large chest containing the terious patient, and I gave him every gold at a certain place near the shore possible attention. My curiosity was aroused; I noticed that the vessel of Albemarle sound, below Edenton. With my compass carefuly taking the bearings, and then making a plot was of different shape and rigging from the ordinary craft of our waor map of the exact spot. We then From her tonnage she should sailed for the Bermudas to place ourcarcied a complement of at selves under the protection of the English, intending, when peace was five men, including the cook, there was actually on board only declared, to return to Edenton and setwo persons, the sick man and the messenger. The vessel had no cargo. cure our treasure again. But we were unfortunately captured at sea but I noticed in the hold a box coverand taken to Spain in Irons, my comed with canvas, which I took to be supplies. In three days my patient's fever was reduced, and he was conpanion (the messenger) Gying on the voyage, and I am now the sole living repository of this secret. I was sent valescing rapidly. On the night be-fore I was to discharge him, and at once to the prison of the Alcazar, where I am still kept under the strictmake out his clean bill of health, the est espionage. From the very nature vessel disappeared as mysteriously as if she had been swallowed up in a of the crime there will be but little chance for royal clemency toward me for many years to come, for public maelstrom. Could she be the phan-tom ship of Blackbeard, the pirate, so sentiment is very intense toward me just now, because Spain is over-whelmed with a heavy war debt, and dreaded at night by mariners upon the Albemarie? My mind began to conjure up all the wonderful stories told by superstitious seamen about needs every possible peseta. Senor, if you can convey to me 200 the phantom ship seen so often by moonlight, and the mysterious lights pesos in some secret manner, that i

ical. Could anything be more nanoon of the third day, just as we had was giving me the appearance of resttural or plausible? The time in the tide of human events had arrived for tiful wooded hills, we beheld Toledo, me; there was but one thing to be done—I must go to Spain, and it was apparently standing a-tiptoe to catch its flattering reflection in the river necessary for me to go at once, for Tagus, which encircles the city with Roderigo might die in prison before I its girdle of silver. We were soon upon could obtain this golden key to riches, or he might become impatient, if I we famous Alcantara Bridge, where we halted a moment, and then enterdelayed, and make overtures to other ed the city through the Gateway of parties, so it was necessary for me to act secretly, and with great alacrity. As I have already said, I was not of my Baedecker. I looked at a hos-

long in making up my mind to accept del Maria, and was soon shown to this opportunity. I already felt that I had in my pocket a deposit certificate for a princely fortune in some great grilled and grated windows opening upon a little balcony, which overlookbanking house. That night I hardly slept at all, I tossed this way and ed one of the most picturesque cities that, (literally rolling in my prospect- of the world, and towards the east I ive wealth) heard every noise in the beheld, in full view, the orange-hued house, and every stroke of the clock. I built several beautiful councitadel of the Alcazar, in one of whose cheerless donjons Roderigo was contry homes, bought fast yachts and fined. race horses, then became magnani-

. . .

to

I knew that a vast amount of form mous, as the immensely wealthy and ceremony would be negessary to sometimes do, and established public, secure admission to this fortress, so 1 libraries and homes for hopeless old called at once upon the American consul, who was spending the summer there, and obtained a letter to the commandant. Under the pretense . carrying funds to a relative inside, I next day, having said adieu to none, was allowed only a fifteen minute au-I locked my house, took the first train cience. The turnkey admitted my passport papers, proceeded to New through a low, groined archway or York, and shipped direct to Spain. sally-port and I stood for the moment imprisoned in the ancient fortress

castle of the Moors; I was at once One of the most delightful things shown to No. 459 (the prisoners were about travel in Spain is the exemption only known by numbers), Roderigo's from the conventionalities of railcell was of massive blocks of stone. roads, and the hurry and bustle A small grated opening/(I cannot call and unrest incident to our great comt a window) gave him at noon quite food of sunshine. I found Roderigo mercial centres. The Hidalgo takes life easily and always will. Although stretched upon a couch of wheat straw rallroads have made their appearloosely thrown together: one foot was propped against the wall, the other ance between the larger cities, yet most of the travel is still carried on carelessly upon the floor, he was restby means of the old diligences drawn ing upon his left arm; there he lay in by mules, and upon donkeys' backs. most pleasing reverie, quietly con-It was upon the box of one of these templating his two pet rats, who were antiquated vehicles, drawn by six mbbling a crust of bread upon the floor. The wreaths from his pipe had mules, that I began my journey to floor. The wreaths from his pipe had-floated up in the sunshine, and spread Toledo. One has ample opportunity thus to enjoy the quiet peace of the all over the cell like the smoke from the Geni's vase. When I spoke Rodelandscape, and the warm mellow lights upon the hills, so common in rigo recognized me at once. I mazeo Spanish atmospheres; you pass now at his cheerfulness in such a placethrough endless vineyards, linking the he seemed to me a living and literal ilhills and valleys together, and laden ustration of that famous couplet, that | end of the court. In other words with the plump thyrses of the malaga "Stone walls do not a prison make,

or delicious muscatelle, or wind through olive groves redolent with Nor iron bars a cage."

freshly opened blossoms, or under the Our interview was of course brief, and I counted out to him, before the guard, two hundred dollars in Ameridense boskage of the evergreen cork trees. 'At dignified intervals we would come upon roadside shrines, with their nearby springs. Here the pascan gold. As I arose to leave, he pointed to his hat (the map was concealed in the lining). I knew the sigsengers would stop for refreshment. nal, so taking his hat, and leaving or pause a moment in slient prayer the Virgin. Sometimes, when mine with him, I quietly retired from the stage was climbing a hill, we the prison, took ship in a few days, and arrived in due time at New York. would catch just a glimpse, upon yon-When I reached my home I breathder summit against the sunset clouds ed a sigh of relief, for I realized than one of the most important steps had of a genuine castle in Spain, softened by the distant hase of the rough scars of time and of battle, and half-hidden been taken towards the acquisition of my treasure. Jason and his fellow in the green livery of the Castilian Argonauts were not more elated. summer. We were constantly passing when, by the magic potion of Medea they had slain the dragon, and were about to snatch the Golden Fleece teamsters with their monteiro caps, who were almost invariably Don Juans, or Don Alphonson. I was told from the beech tree in the grove of Colchis. that many of them were really sons of the grandees of Spain.

Quietly at home I examined my The onlight, and the mynictional light may have some conforts other than the calls of the messenger for the messenger fo The contemplative old Isaac Wal-

climbed to the crest-line of some beau- lessness, and abstraction would attract attention and cause me to be watched. It seemed necessary and best that I should go to the nearest large city, employ a Spanish tutor. and live as quietly and retired as possible until I acquired the language. Fortune was very jocund, and did me a fine office in this, for the very the Sun. Following the instructions first afternoon I arrived, while walking down an obscure street. I entered pitable little inn called the Fonda a fruit store and fell by accident upon Emilio Nunez, an educated Cuban. my room on the second floor, with its He lived with his daughter, Buelna, quietly and happily in their snug apartments above the store. I made my arrangements at once, and was taken in as a member of the family. The back yard of their home fronted to the south, and was surrounded by a high brick wall, which gave it the appearance of a court. In the centre was a grapevine, which had complete-

work, so hiring a surveyor, under the pretense of locating a ly covered an arbor. All along the site, I had him run off all the lines walks and borders Buelna had aron the chart; but here another diffiranged palms, and coleus, and beculty confronted, me; the map had gonlas, and scarlet sage, and gaudy been so crumplad, by frequent handcannas, so that the place resembled ling that the readings of the third the patia of a genuine Cuban hacicourse were so blurred as to make it uncertain whether it was S 68 deenda. It was a delightful little Eden, and there, upon a seat under the canopy of the grapevine, as grees W, or S 48 degrees W., which was a great variation, but I had the happy as bucolic Tityrus under his doubtful lines both run, and marked 'by stakes driven out in the wafavorite beech tree, I received my lessons in Spanish, sometimes in the

morning, sometimes at night, when It was now necessary for me to all the stars were out and watching, as pleased the fancy of Buelna, proceed with the greatest caution and secrecy, so I for the good Emilio had given her visits to Norfolk, hired an office, and the task to instruct me. Let me inperfected most of my plans there. I sist just here that those who would never had any experience in treaslearn a foreign language easiest, can ure-hunting. One moonlight night, best learn it from the lips of a wowhen a boy, I remember to have man; she is more fluent than a man, watched some has a better vocabulary, and har money near an old walnut tree on charming companionship, if she 18 my father's plantation, and that was really agreeable and intelligent, stimulates the desire to converse with her in her own language, I soon found, however, that there were other factors in the equasion, the leaven company and chartered a barge with a windlass for lifting wreckage from had begun to work. I was learning the bottom, for I knew that my Spanish rapidly, and learning to love Bueina as well. During my leisure treasure must weigh very heavily. hours I assisted her in the care of but when we were about to sign the her plants, and in tending her cage contracts she was found to be too of white rabbits down at the lower wide to pass through the canal, and would have to be towed around by was her willing slave, and as I am telling you this my heart grows sick sea. The underwriters now refused insurance on the craft as unseeworthy, and finaly after much arwhile memory ponders over these gument and delay I gave my personhappy scenes. She repeatedly asked me, why I was so anxious to learn al bond to the owners for \$2,500, in lieu of the marine insurance. Loung-Spanish, and as many times I was tempted to make my confession, take ing around Norfolk a few days to arrange some details, I was shocked at the news that the barge had been completely wrecked in rounding Hather into my confidence, tell her and Emilio the whole story of my treasure, and let them share it with me. teras, in a severe northeaster. But you are growing impatient to loss, of course, was mine, and I had hear the end of this story, so, like to arrange the whole amount before the Wandering Jew, I must push on. I may make the time some day, when I have gotten my treasure, to tell you the whole story of this delightful era in my life, with perhaps a

spring. pleasant, little sequel added, and Buelna-as the centerpiece. Those happy three months were abruptly brought to a close when the good Emilio broke out with a virulent attack of smallpox, and Buelna went to the city hospital to become nurse. I then returned home. his It was now winter and nothing could be done. Having ample time for contemplation. I took out my map and translated it readily, into Eng-

withhold until certain conditions, pluck and energy again triumphed hereafter to be mentioned, are fully over adversity and defeat, so during complied with. Here are some exthe past summer, by means of small tracts from It:

fishing

made frequent

men digging

boats, I made a thorough sounding "S 45 degrees E, 600 yards from of the area covered by my chart a cluster of three cypresses on the pretending to be looking for a lost sound shore, then along the shore anchor, but this was not satisfactory due east 500 yards, then S 68 de- either. At one of the intersections grees W, 750 yards. The chest lies of the lines we struck something at the intersection of these two lines, solid, but my men declared it was upon a sandy bottom in 16 feet of nothing but a large sunken, cypress water; the three cypresses, the start- stump, very common on our bottoms. ing point, can be easily found by It is now winter again, and I am unmeasuring 1,025 yards due east from able to proceed further with my work, so let me take an inventory of The location is simple and at the how matters now stand:

It is evident Amount of expenses to Tothat the intersection of the lines is ledo, Spain \$500.00 in the sound some distance Amount paid for Roderigo's

> map Lessons in Spanish 200.00 100.00 Three months' board at 75.00 50.00 Amount paid wracking company for loss of barge .. 2,500.00

> Damages for drowning the 4,000000 diver Miscellaneous expenses and

1,000.00 labor

Total \$8,425,00. My available assets are:

25 acres of land and water front \$1,250.00 and a plot locating a treasure worth more than ... 2.000.000

Total \$2,001.250.00. From this statement it will be readily seen by anyone, who is a dummy in bookkeeping, or a blockhead in business, that the expenses are insignificant compared with the immense treasure to be gained.

Six years have elapsed since I first set out on my quest for the golden for treasure, which, cosidering my many misfortunes and obstacles, might be about the limited knowledge I had compared in many ways to the on those much-talked-of subjects, so search for the Golden Flesce, but my I was forced to rely on my native enthusiasm, and confidence are yet wits. I now called upon a wrecking undaunted,

We all have our moments of doubts and misgivings, and sometimes, when conning over my troubles at night, I wonder if it all was not a wily and ingenious scheme on the part of Roderigo and the priest to secure money from me, or has not Roderigo, by some Spanish necrom-ancy, bawitched the spot where the elusive chest is located and attached to it an evil genius, which over-whelms me with disaster and disappointment? And must I now wander to some remote quarter of the globe to search for a magic, which will loose the spell. I am sometimes harassed, too, by the be-lief that the object I found in sound-The. ing was only the end of a submerged cypress stump.

But when I take out my map and see how beautifully it is executed, and how accurately the hiding place left the city. 1 was now greatly discouraged, and as the season for such work was rapidly passing I of the treasure is described, and regave over my search until the next call, too, all my past experies Roderigo, I am sure he has not de-ceived me. To band like a reed un-'As soon as the weather opened again I hired an expert diver to exagain I hired an expert diver to ex-amine the bottom. Things were progressing finely, until one day he pulled on the cord, as a signal that he had found something, and in my eagerness to lift him to the surface I socidentally detached the tube which fed air io him from the pump and the poor fellow sufficient be fore he could be hauled on deck. Proder adversity, and to straighten el and d

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