hind the bars is a nightmare with me

to this day." Dick's breath hissed in-

"Silence!" he said, sternly. "Not an-

"Strike, and welcome," he replied, "If

"No," said Dick, "nothing that I can

do will save her; it would take the

sacrifice of my honor, and that I can

"Your honor?" said the colonel.

"Surely it is too late to speak of that

"Because it has long been com-

"My dear Estcourt," said the colonel,

In his most serious and reasonable tone,

"I see that you don't understand the

briefly before you. You will remember

that one day in March fast I wrote a

tion of ours, and naming a place of ren-

my proposal. You kept that appoint-

ment, and were then and there intro-

know I wrote the same evening to ex-

"No!" cried Dick, remembering the

"Unfortunately," said the colonel, "I

have no recollection whatever of doing

so. If I ever did it, I feel sure that

nothing will recall it to my mind, and

as no one else seems to have known

"No matter," retorted Dick, triumph-

antly; "I can prove, for all that, that I

never thought of accepting, for I didn't

get your letter until after I came back

"Excuse me," said the colonel, "but

your own servant has sworn that you

opened it before it o'clock that morn-

"Sworn? My own servant? To

"To me. She mentioned the matter

when I called for you one day before

leaving town, and told me that you

had scoided ber and quarreled with your

lawyer, Mr. Wickerby, about the seal

of the letter, which she is certain you

Dick was silent, and turned in his

chair with an angry and impatient

movement. He remembered too well

the overwhelming manner in which

Mr. Wickerby had marshaled the evi-

dence against him that afternoon, and

was staggered to find how fatal had

been his contemptuous disregard of that

worthy gentleman's advice. Clearly the

battle was going against him here, and

he fell back upon his third line of de-

known, I believe you broke the seal

yourself. But what does it matter now?

The best proof that I scorned your

directly afterward on business of an-

the colonel; "you sailed without us, it

is true, but you rejoined us at Cape

Verd, and have come with us to St.

"Not of my own knowledge or free

will. I salled for the Cape, as every

clerk in the Admiralty knows, and as

this letter will show beyond dispute."

And he took from his pocket the paper

containing the instructions for his vor-

The colonel did not offer to read it.

"I am very much afraid," he said,

"that that letter never saw the inside of

the Admiralty; and as for his majes-

ty's ship Niobe, I know that she is in

stern, with her full complement of of-

"Look here," said Dick, with ominous

with you so far, but nothing you say or

plot will fall, as you yourself know

well. And when you are in Malcolm's

hands we'll see whether he'll believe you

The colonel did not betray it by so

right blow, and might, if not parried,

genious policy. His manner, accord-

ingly, became lighter and more indif-

"Come, come, my dear Estcourt," he

said, "you are taking the matter too

seriously. I don't think you realize what

it is I am asking of you. I don't, of

which could be censured as a breach of

Speedwell for twenty-four hours, and

bring her to anchor off the island here

until tomorrow night. On Sunday

morning we shall be ready to sail again.

What we do in the meantime can not

be laid to your charge-if, indeed, it

were ever discovered-for you know

nothing of our designs, as we would all

Dick rose. "Colonel de Montaut," he

bear witness in case of need."

duty or the rules of your service.

the Madras roads, sound from stem to

age and held it up.

ficers and men.

"I see no evidence of that," replied

broke yourself."

"Nonsense!" interrupted Dick. "You

duced to your fellow-conspirators."

plain that mistake."

ter-box yourself."

brought the note to me."

you think that will save her."

ward through his teeth.

not offer nor she accept."

"Why so? Why late?"

promised beyond retrieving."

"What do you mean?"

now."

CHAPTER XH.-(CONTINUED). But when the 2d and 3d of May had come and gone and still not a speck was visible upon the vast expanse of other word, or I strike!" The colonel ocean around them, he took a more did not flinch. serious view of the matter, and thought It his duty to speak about it.

"Johnstone," he said, when the others had retired for the night, "have you taken your bearings today? Do you know where we are?"

"Yes, sir; within an easy day's sail of the island.

"Then we shall have been twelve days coming a thousand miles. How's that?" The other was silent.

"I told you," Dick continued, "that I should hold you answerable; now I give you warning that I'm not satisfied so

"I'll warrant you'll be satisfied enough by this time tomorrow," grumbled gravity of your position. Let me put it Johnstone, in a low voice.

Estcourt turned away, pretending not to hear this remark, which, however, letter asking you to join in this expediin the sense in which he took it, struck him as being a just enough retort. That night the wind rose again, and

the sky next morning was once more completely overcast; about noon wet squalls began to strike the ship. When the rain ceased for a time, toward sunset. Johnstone came down to

the saloon to tell them that the Island was in sight. Dick and Camilla went up together

on deck. "There," he cried, as he stepped from the main hatch, "she's on the larboard "No, but I saw you take it from the letbow. I knew the fellow had gone wide of his course."

And in fact the island, which should have lain before them to the right, was visible just upon the lefthand side of the line of the bowsprit.

Camilla scarcely heard his exclama- of the existence of the letter, I fear that tion. She was standing motionless, this part of your argument breaks down with one hand on the capstan to sup- for want of corroboration." port herself, gazing aloft at a small mock of birds that were wheeling swift-

ly round and round the topmasts. Dick turned to speak to her, and start ed to see the look of bewilderment upon from Russell Street." her face. He followed her glance up-

ward, and was even more amazed. "St. Helena!" he murmured. "Great heaven! what can this mean?" And he ing." wan downstairs to find Johnstone, shoutting for him by his name.

The voice of M. de Montaut answered him from the captain's cabin; the door was adar, and he stepped hastily in. On one side stood Johnstone and the colonel, on the other side lay the cap-

taln's berth; it was empty. "Where is Worsley?" he cried, in fresh astonishment.

Johnstone laughed; the colonel held up his hand to rebuke him. "What does all this mean?" Dick ex

claimed. "We are at St. Helena!" "My dear Estcourt," said the colonel. "I have long owed you an explanation: If you will come into the saloon I shall be happy to give it you."

CHAPTER XIII.



saloen with an om- ing about that? If the truth were Montaut followed treasonable offers is that I came away close behind him. and after entering locked the door and put the key in his pocket. Dick took

no heed of this action. It could not have been aimed at him, for in strength of body he was easily one other's supe-

They sat down at the table opposite to one another. The colonel looked fixedly into his companion's face. It was essential that he should realize exactly the mood with which he had to deal. Dick fronted him with an uncompromleing frown.

"Well!" he said, "your explanation,

The colonel took his gravest air of

"Some time ago," he began, "my sis--in law and I found ourselves in need to loyal friend. Chance threw you in calmness, "let me tell you this. I came way. I esteemed, and she enthusi- here innocent, and I am going back sically believed in, you. After careinnocent. You have, by shameful deconsideration I invited you to help ceits and devilish cunning, brought me

And you had your answer," replied do or threaten can move me a hair-Inch. shortly.

For the moment, yes; and a great appointment it Nas. But fortune has given us another opportunity and hope to be more successful this time m persuading you."

"Mever!" said Dick. "Is that all?" much as the trembling of an eyelld; but this last stroke of Dick's was a downhe rose from his seat as if to close conversation. mean the ruin of his whole fabric of innoise was heard at the door; Ca-

was trying the handle. M. de Montaut there?" she cried must speak to him at once. Certainly," repiled the colonel, from "In five minutes' time, if you excuse us for so long; we have mat-

of importance to discuss."

turned away toward her own course, expect you to take any responand he began again, inviting sibility for our plan, or to do anything with a polite gesture to resume

ment at the table. for may perhaps have overlooked only ask you, in the absence of Capfact," he said, "but the situation is tain Worsley, to take command of the y changed since your letter of rewas written. We were in safety in London: here, at St. Helena, are in peril of our lives; our train we must abide by the result; if all us now we are ruined."

made an impatient gesture, but

on, and his face changed. The pressed his point. myself," he said, "I trust I may til sam mot afraid. I have es- said, in a stern, incisive tone, "I have

word you utter is a fresh insult," he exclaimed, with a sudden fury in his eyes; "and if you do not leave me instantly, before God I will avenge myself!" The colonel unlocked the door without

borne with you so far, and I am

ashamed of my own patience. Every

a word. With great alacrity he slipped out and locked it again on the other side, As he did so he heard a light footstep hastily retreating. He followed immediately, and was in time to see the door of Camilla's cabin softly closed. He approached noiselessly, and listened outside in his turn. She was sobbing, and if the colonel had not been somewhat flustered by his late unceremonious dismissal, so keen an observer would have noted that her sobs were the quick, half-laughing utterance of intense relief. But he was not now concerned with Camilla's feelings. He had Estcourt yet to conquer, and he went off in search of Johnstone to help him in

the struggle. The colonel explained the position to him from beginning to end. "Now," he said in conclusion, "you see the one" thing absolutely necessary. So long as he hopes to clear himself with Malcolm he will defy us. Once let him commit himself too far for that, and he is ours body and soul."

"What do you want him to do?" asked Johnstone. "You give it a name, and

I warrant I'll make him do it." "Yes," replied the colonel, "I think it is time that you tried your hand now. The game of skill is up, and we must see what force can do for us. I want him to write a letter to Admiral Malcolm asking for permission to anchor the brig off Jamestown for twenty-four hours. He needn't write the whole letter even. I can do it for him, provided he signs it. He can't draw back after

"That'll do," said Johnstone. "I'll see to it, never fear."

"I'll have the letter ready after supper, then," said the colonel, as he went below; "and remember that if he refuses to sign when I ask him, I shall leave him to you at once; but of course you will avoid taking any irretrievable step until the last possible moment."

"I understand," answered Johnstone, dezvous in case of your assenting to with a grin; obstinate as ever he likes, he shan't meet with a fatal accident, not till the guardboat men set foot on board; after that I can't answer for what may happen. It's a long fall into the hold, and some folks are so careless of themselves."

"Indeed?" replied the colonel, coldly. The brutality of this jest displeased 'It is odd that my servant never the colonel, who was above all things a man of taste; but he could not afford just now to be critical of his tools, so shadow on the blind in Bedford Square. he let it pass without rebuke, and went to order supper.

The meal was served to Dick in the saloon, with Johnstone on guard at the door; to the colonel alone in the captain's room; Camilla, locked in her own, refused all persuasion to eat or

A long time passed, and silence reigned unbroken between the decks of the Speedwell.

It was nearly midnight when Camilla at last heard her brother-in-law leave his cabin and call Johnstone. The two men spoke together for a moment in a low voice and then entered the saloon. Dick started up as they came in; he

looked tired and grim; his cheeks were sunken, and furrowed with lines that told of anger and determination. "Perhaps," said the colonel, "you have now thought matters over and are prepared to reconsider your decision. I do not wish to be unreasonable, and I am ready to meet you half-way; all I now ask is that you should demand permis-

sion to anchor from your old friend Sir Pultency Malcolm. It is a most natural request to make, and in fact no more than is really necessary for the safety of the vessel in such weather as this." Dick kept a scornful silence.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BICYCLE ETIQUTTE. What Is Regarded as Good Form by

Experis on the Wheel.

An authority on blevele etiquette lays down the following rules: "in mounting, the gentleman who is accompanying a lady holds her wheel; she stands on the left side of the machine and puts her right foot across the frame on the right pedal, which at the time must be up; pushing the right pedal causes the machine to start and then, with the left foot in place, the rider starts aheadcavaller time to mount his wheel, which he will do in the briefest time reached the man quickly dismounts and is at his companion's side to assist her, she, in the meantime, assisting her

self as much as possible. This is done -that is, dismounting-in the most approved style by riding slowly and when the left pedal is on the rise the weight of the body is thrown on it, the right foot is crossed over the frame of the machine and with an assisting hand the rider can easily step to the ground. In meeting a party of cyclists who are known to each other and desire to stop for a parley, it is considered the proper thing for the men of the party to dismount while in conversation with the ladies. As to the furnishings of the bicycle, to be really awagger it must breadth farther. Without my help your | be fitted out with a clock and a bell. luggage carrier and a cyclometer, the latter being an absolute sine qua nop to the woman who cares for records."

Fine and Ruffled Lawn.

The use of fine and ruffled lawn has extended to the skirt and some new models are made to fall open in front over a petticoat of flounced lawn. A voluminous Louis XVI, beruffled fichu of the same lawn completes a gown that except for the large sleeves would be characteristic of the close-shouldered period. Certain it is that if looseness of bodice and befrillment of skirt prevail, there will be a change in sleeves For fashion has, after all, her idea of proportion, and she never dictates the swelling of more than one feature of a gown at a time.

Maine Claims the World's Hose Record. The world's record is claimed by the Dirigo hose company of Ellsworth, Maine, which the other day ran 210 yards to the engine house; then 233 yards with the hose reel, coupled the hose to the hydrant and nozzle to the hose, all in 1:01%.

the transmittenings, amount make the

PRETTY POPULIST.

THE BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF SEN-ATOR MARION W. BUTLER.

How She Met and Loved the Poor but Brittlant Young Country Editor-His Sobsequent Rise to National Fame and



HEN Miss Florence Faison, a daughter of one of the fines families in Vir ginia, met Marion Butler, that young man was a poor, obscure fellow who was trying to support a large family of brothers and sixters by editing country paper in North Carolina.

Faison little imagined that she would one day be Mrs. Marion Butler. Eutler saw and loved and at once struck in boldly and told Florence exactly what was in his soul She listened and loved him for his love of her. They became engaged and her people fought the match furiously. But she would not be gainsaid, and so they were married. Before the honeymoon was over Butler ran for the United States senate on the ticket of the Farmers' Alliance. He was elected. Mrs. Butler has the distinction of being the wife of the youngest member of the senate. Her husband was elected not three years ago, and his election was the outcome of a notable fusion be- at least would sound a storm signal. tween the populists and the republic- The author called this apparatus the renatorships between them and car- which he preferred-and I think we ried the state. Butler was born in shall agree with him-to that of atmos-1863, and was hence a senator at the age | pheric electric telegraph conducted by of 31. Not since the days of Henry animal instinct. He went on to state

that time the aristocratic Miss

LEECH AS A WEATHER PROPHET

Dr. Merryweather's Ingenious Contrivance-Experiments Seriously Made,

The medicinal leech is still left on the list of weather prophets, though he has no doubt had his powers exaggerated, and two books have been written about his behavior during changes of weather, says Nature. One is by Mrs. Woollams, who during a long illness watched a leech in a bottle and carefully noted what it did, and the other is by a gentleman at Whitby, who came to the conclusion that the leeches could be made to give audible and useful storm warnings.

So he contrived an instrument. No one would imagine from its appearance what its use could be. It consisted of twelve glass bottles, each containing a leech in water and arranged in a circle in order, as the humane inventor states, that the leeches may see each other and not endure the affliction of quite solitary confinement-this rather reminds us of Isaak Walton, who told his pupil to put the hook into the worm "tenderly, as if he loved it." In each bottle was a metal tube of a particular form, which was made somewhat difficult for a feech to enter, but into which it would endeavor somehow to creep before a thunderstorm, according to its

In each tube was a small piece of whalebone, to which a gilt chain was attached, and so arranged on the mousetrap principle that when the whalebone was moved a beli at the top of the apparatus was rung by means of the chain. There were twelve leeches. so that every chance was given that one The fusionists divided the two "tempest prognosticator," a name

turkey of Job and who to-day count their worldly possessions by thousands. Many of them started in with a house built of sod, and almost empty handed so far as horses and cattle go. Today they occupy fine dwelling houses, have large barns, fine horses, cattle, hogs and sheep, granaries filled with grain, fruit orchards and money in hand. We mention this to show that South Dakota farmers are the prosperous class. Prosperity is the rule-not the exception. With fair prices for grain and live stock they would be rolling in wealth. Prices, however, have nothing to do with the fertility of the soil and the favorable character of the climate. These natural advantages are here to stay and assure prosperity to the farming classes. A copy of an illustrated pamphlet on "Irrigation in South Dakota," just issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, can be had by addressing W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, Chicago, Ill. Knowing Once Unite in saying that for fine equipment, solidity, safety, convenience, careful catering to patrons and politeness of

feetly nourished.

employes, the best line between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and intermediate points is the Wisconsin Central. Through sleepers to Minneapolis and Duluth daily. Meals in dining cars a la carte. For folders, rates, etc., apply to your nearest ticket agent, or JAMES C. POND.

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best. Salzer's Wisconsin grown seeds

earliest vegetables in the world. Right

alongside of other seedsmens' earliest,

his are 20 days ahead! Just try his

earliest peas, radishes, lettuce, cabbage,

etc! He is the largest grower of farm

and vegetable seeds, potatoes, grasses,

Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will

get sample package of Early Bird Rad-

ish (ready in 16 days) and their great

catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage,

About Heads and Brains.

small men, not because their mental

grasp is wider or stronger, but because

their bodies are larger, and therefore

the proportion of the head to the whole

organism must be taken into account.

Again, a large head may inclose a com-

paratively small brain and a thick

skull does not indicate intellectual

force. Still further, a small brain may

have a very fine quality of organism and

a large and fine brain may be imper-

Prosperous Farmers.

Yankton County, South Dakota, there

are at least one thousand farmers who

came here as poor as the proverbial

Yankton Press and Dakotian: In-

Big men have larger heads than

cluding above oats, free.

If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La

clovers, etc!

are bred to earliness and produce the

That's what we say, because it's the

General Passenger Agent. Milwankee, Wis.

A Great Trout from Canada. The magnificent museum of stuffed

fish which adorns the Piscatorial Society's Holborn Restaurant clubroom has been enriched by what is probably the largest trout on record, scaling thirty-two pounds, taken by Lieut,-Col. Andrew Haggard (brother of Rider Haggard, the novelist) in Lake Nepigon, Canada, and presented by him to the society.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Manifests itself in many different ways, like goiffe, swellings, running sores, both, salt rhoun and pimples and other emptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tempelously until the last vestigo of scrofulous poison is eradicated from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of voluntary test monials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most temecious, positively, perfeetly and permanently cured by

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If afficted with Thompson's Eye Water.

PISO'S CURE FOR ONSUMPTION



beard in the senate. He had just quired, make a small leech ring the reached the constitutional age of 30 great bell of St. Paul's in London as a when he was elected. He and his wife | signal of an approaching storm. The live in a pretty house on Q street in book is written in all seriousness, and Washington, and have a girl ten months a number of letters are appended from

A. W. TERRELL.

The American Minister to the Capital

of the Mahomedans. Alexander W. Terrell, the American minister to Turkey, has been a very busy man of late. It is said that durslowly at first, in order to give her ing the heat of the recent disturbances within the domain of the "unspeak able" he has been on terms of intimate possible. When the end of the ride is friendship with the porte. Mr. Terrell



MINISTER TERRELL. was appointed by President Cleveland

Low Temperature in Chemistry. M. Raoul Pictet, who has done much original chemical work at low temperatures, suggests that by making use of low temperatures syntheses may be obtained which would be otherwise impossible. In many chemical operations the heat generated so raises the general temperature of the bodies acted upon that all control over the combination is lost. At very low temperatures, however, all chemical action ceases. By choosing the right temperature, therefore, reaction between chemicals may be made as slow as desired. By this means M. Pictet has effected combinations that are impossible at ordinary temperatures.

British Columbia and Italy. sir Charles Tupper recently said that he found vegetation of all kinds much more advanced in Victoria, British Columbia, in April than in Italy on the same date in the following year.

gentlemen who certify that correct atmospheric indications were at various times given by the leeches. The name of the inventor of this ingenious contrivance was Dr. Merryweather-himself a learned leech.

Why Orsters Suffer from Drought. An intelligent Claiborne oyster packer gives these as the reasons why the oysters are so poor at this time: "First the excessive droughts of the

summer and fall, and, second, the singular fact, that this year, particularly since the beginning of summer, the Chesapeake tides have been extremely moderate, not more than eighteen inches between high and low water any time at the miximum. As the oyster is stationary and cannot go in pursuit of food, the food must be brought to the oyster. Heavy rains sweeping down from the uplands over the oyster bottoms bring food, so does the agitation of the waters by rains, windstorms and currents.

"In our waters the tides produce the currents and it can easily be seen that when the tides rise and fall three feet a much stronger current is produced than when only at eighteen inches. Two or three heavy rains, some violent windstorms stirring up the water from surface to bottom and a succession of strong tides would soon fatten the oysters. Were the oysters fat there would be enough in our waters for the season's demand. In their present condition, if it remains so, there will not be. When a packer gets an order now for 100 gallons of oysters it will take 175 bushels to fill it, whereas, if they were in prime condition, 100 bushels would de it."-Baltimore Sun.

Sunday Observance.

The American Sunday should be regarded as a day of rest. The wheels of industry should be closed, and the day should be spent in rest, recreation and prayer. All mankind should unite in offering up their hearts to God in praise and adoration. Every citizen throughout America should identify himself wich the American Sunday. We are called upon not to celebrate, but to oppose the celebration of the European Sunday. All Christians should vigorously oppose even the slightest introduction of the foreign Sunday in Amer-

ica.-Rev. Father Mark.