OR, HIS FIRST AND LAST LOVE

BY THOMAS A. JANVIER.

CHAPTER III. - (CONTINUED.)

course; not to Pennsylvania, but to some strength. live place in the West, where he could earn a good living right away, and in eight or ten years could make a comfortable fortune. He had not cared until now to make money, but in the course of his wandering, aimless at all. Fortunately, Barwood kept silence life he had found out where and how in the West money could be made quickly by an energetic man. Now he would sail in and make it. When he got his pile they would go to Europe. Mary always had wanted to ily, "Well, we'd better be movin', I go to Europe and if any of the queens they s'pose." met were better dressed than she was, he'd know the reason why! In a contemptuous | the house at once. But a quick gladce as way he recalled his old-time plan for keeping he went out assured Mary that in some way her shut up all her life in the Wyoming he would compass the meeting that they

Valley. And then his thoughts drifted off into the

ness had been banished by the great light of | Santa Maria to investigate. and more bold.

from the tones of their voices that they keeping his tank full he was only making patiently.

about. And I tell: you again that if we can was a matter to be attended to at once.

One single step forward on the part of the in the sun. two men would have been certain death to | Hardy followed the line of pipe into the both of them. They were not sixty feet dis- bushes with some difficulty, for the way tant; their forms stood out sharply in the which had been cleared when the pipe was brilliant moonlight; a prettier shot could laid was now so obstructed by mesquite not reasonably have been desired. For a branches and long spines of cactus and other moment the Mexican stood irresolute. Then, thorny growths as to make walking both vielding to Barwood's practical reasoning, difficult and painful. He wondered a good he turned slowly, and the two walked away deal over this condition of affairs, for comtoward the town. As he turned a shiver mon sense dictated the necessity of keeping Things are not always what they seem, but went over him: perhaps, insome curious way, a clear way along the pipe- d these obhis body knew how near it had been to structions obviously had been put in place returning to the dust out of which it purposely. But his wonder ceased when he

tions toward him, but it was comforting to in the direction of the engine-house. have heard them so clearly stated from his own lips. Now they were on even terms, eries he whistled to himself softly. The men are learning to respect more and more so far as intentions went; and he had a little case perfectly clear. Barwood was using the word 'Christian.' Time was when it something of Barwood's plans.

The dry, cool night wind played over him soothingly. After so much excitement came the languor of reaction. Presently he dropped off into an easy, refreshing sleep, that lasted until he was aroused by the whistle of the coming train. When he had attended to the shipping of the ore, and the train had gone on was conferring on the community—at the lobster?' A student responded: 'A lobster again, he brought his cot out on company's expense—and how strong in con- is a red fish that moves backward.' Huxley the platform and slept there comfortably until morning. He had expected to spend the ' night in the station, with the doors locked and the windows barred; but from what he to get a knife or a bullet in not move backward.' So if there is anything frightful seas that from time to time struck that it was very neatly turned." had heard he knew that for the present he himself would be to report his dis a real Christian is not he is not one who is her on the stern as her bow lay fast, wedged was not in danger, and so could safely indulge in the luxury of fresh air. He awoke thoroughly refreshed, and as he came up to breakfast from a bath in the river he enjoyed the pleasant sensation of feeling fully able to hold his own against anybody.

Barwood, already seated at the breakfast table, obviously was the worse for loss of sleep. His eyes were red and heavy, and the mescal that he had taken to brace him up had done little more than dispose him to snap and snarl on small provocation. He had been venting his ill-humor on Mary, apparently, for she had a nervous, frightened look, and seemed to have been crying. His salutation to Hardy was an inarticulate grunt. Mary tried to say good-morning cheerfully, but there was a quiver in her voice away. It was over in a moment, and he that went to Hardy's heart. His eves must have shown her how much he felt along the line of the pipe through the for her, for her eyes filled with tears; and thorns. then a delicate color came over her pale face. She poured out his coffee from the tin pot standing on the stove; and as she stood beside him for a moment while she placed the cup on the table, her hand, very lightly, pressed against his There was something appealing in this

touch: it was an avowal of her need for They would go back to the States, of protection and of her trust in his shielding

Hardy ate his breakfast in silence. He could not trust his voice in talking commonplace talk with Mary; and he could not trust his temper in talking with her husband Even in his present mood of sullenness he still seemed to desire to maintain peace. He waited at the table until Hardy had finished his breakfast, and then said, sulk-

Hardy accepted the situation and left

At the station there was no work to octime when this plan was formed, and one cupy him. The down passenger train was picture after another of Mary as he remem- not due for two hours; the down freight not bered her in those days formed itself in his for an hour or two later, and the up freight mind. How he did love her then, he was not due until afternoon. Hardy naturthought-but how much more he loved her ally was an energetic man, and this dull, enforced idleness oppressed him. He brought As he sat there in the cool darkness, think- the chair out on the platform, in the shade ing these pleasant thoughts, the time slipped of the building-for the heat already was away rapidly. Toward ten o'clock a soft, potent-and sought consolation in his pipe. silvery haze began to loom up in the east; In the course of half an hour he saw smoke and a little later the full moon rose above the rising from the valley, beyond the tank, and mountains, and flooded with a brilliant light | a few minutes later heard the regular strokes the great, desolate plain. The shadow of of the pump. He paid no attention to this the building fell over him-a shadow so sharp sound at first-save that he found its and strong that at a distance of fifty feet his rhythmic monotony soothing-but after darkly clad form would have been invisible; while the thought that as only five engines and to his eyes, looking out from this covert, | had watered at the tank since the previous the effect was that of an atmosphere of liquid | morning, when it certainly had been full, radience. He was not ordinarily an imagin- there was no need for wasting wood by ative man, but in his present excited and ex- starting the pump so soon again; and then alted frame of mind this outburst of splendor he became thoroughly aroused, for this seemed to him emblematic of the way in waste of wood was the kernel of the matter which from his own life a melancholy dark- which the superintendent had sent him to

love. He accepted the good omen gladly, He got on his feet briskly, plumped the and his thoughts became still more sanguine chair inside the station, shut and locked the doors, and walked quickly up the track to A sound of footsteps and low voices start- the tank. The gauge showed fourteen feet led him from his reverie. Two men were of water-just about what he had expected walking up the track toward the station, to find. Obviously there was no need for coming from the direction of the tank. pumping for at least two days. On the Their wide-brimmed hats cast deep shadows other hand, Barwood's confessed disposition over their faces, but the voice of one of the to let mescal get the better of him now and men he recognized as that of Barwood. then gave a valid reason—though not exact-They were speaking in Spanish, and, before lyaresaonthat the company would recognizehe could distinguish their words, he inferred for not permitting his water to get low. In were engaged in some sort of argument. prudent allowance for the factor of error As they drew near to the station he saw that is to say, providing three days of lee-Barwood place his hand restrainingly on way in which he might get drunk with im his companion's arm. The man turned im- punity. While Hardy was thinking the matter over, irresolute as to whether he "It is better to kill him now," he said, should or should not go down and order the "and so be rid of him. A dead dog can not pumping stopped, he perceived that there was no sound of water running into the tank "Patience, Senor Alcalde. If we kill and then, looking closely, he saw that the him this first night we shall cause much gauge was not moving. As the pumping talk; and until our great project is ac still went on, it was evident that there must | Don't blame the world because the thorns complished we do not want to be talked be a break in the pipe. This, of course,

persuade him to join us he will be most | From the tank the pipe was carried on useful. There is no need for haste. Let us tall posts to a rocky hillock, and thence, We cannot hope to always meet with forwait a little and see what will come. He is raised a little above the ground, through a in our hands; should he not do what we tangle of mesquite scrub down the steep bank | And that which seems most hard to bear require of him--" Barwood drew his hand, to the pump. Half way down the bank, quickly across his throat, "it will not take emerging from the mesquite bushes, was the acequia that fed the plantation below the Hardy sat rigid in the shadow, his finger town. Through this acequia the water was on the trigger of his self-acting revolver. | running merrily; he could see the glint of it

succeeded, at the sacrifice of the integrity Hardy's tense murcles relaxed slowly, of both his clothes and his skin in forcing and the hand that held the pistol hung his way to the point where the line of the down struight by his side. His first strong acequia was crossed—and here also the Then let us take in humble trust all that fire was burned and distress signals shown, feeling was that of disappointment. Had mystery of the pumping was effectually the men advanced, he would have been dispelled. The pipe was not broken, but God's ways are not our ways, and He should that the shipwrecked crew could see the man amply justified in shooting them, and there carefully unscrewed at one of its joints, and a clean job of it. So good a chance was not discharging at the full power of the pump likely to come again. His luck had gone into the acequia. A monkey-wrench screwback on him, he thought, However, this ed fast on the sleeve of the joint made the m ich good had come out of the encounter; repair of the break possible in a moment. h knew now certainly what to look for A well-beaten path went along the bank from the other side. He had not, it is true, of the acequia for a hundreds yards, and s riously doubted Barwood's amiable inten- then dipped downward through the bushes

> can friends with water for irrigation; and and strained feeling and sanctimoniousness. he was doing it so cleverly that the chances A cynic defined a christian as 'one whose of his being discovered were only about one chief aim in life is a selfish desire to save his ing to some shipwrecked people. in a thousand. However, that odd one-ten- own soul, and who, in order to do that, goes th of one per cent. had gone against him at to church, and whose supreme hope is to go last, and his little game was spoiled. Hardy to heaven when he dies.' This reminds one had lived long enough in hot, dry lands to of Prof. Huxley's examination paper in appreciate fully the benefit that Barwood | which one question put was: 'What is a covery to the superintendent, and so selfish. cause the shutting down of these eminently irregular water-works. That he must make such a report was inevitable, but, as he reflected, it need not necessarily be made at once. The company's interests would not suffer seriously by reason of his withholding his action for a few days, and in the mean time his knowledge gave him a power over Barwood that in various ways he might use to excellent advantage.

As he stood beside the broken pipe, revolving these thoughts in his mind, a sudden curious, creeping thrill went through him, chilling him in the midst of the hot sunshine, and causing his heart for a moment to stand still. Almost in panic he turned hastily laughed at himself as he forced his way back

Hardy was in a state of high satisfaction. He had accomplished already the purpose for which he had been sent to Santa Maria, and he felt that now he had a powerfu

returned to the station, and when he had washed the blood from his scratched hands comfortable state of mind. Both for the company and for himself he had done an excellent morning's work.

At dinner Barwood was in a less cantankerous mood. Either he had worked off the effects of his early morning mescal or else, which was more probable, he had distilled within him more of the milk of human kindness from additional libations. He even was jocose in a heavy way, chaffing Hardy clumsily about his failure in lovemaking, and bringing a flame of scarlet to Mary's face by telling her that now she knew that sweethearts were like chickens and curses, and came home to roost. Hardy found these pleasantries so galling that, as the only way of avoiding a collision, he declared that it was too hot to eat, and so left the house. His host looked at him suspiciously as he made this abrupt moveand he had better ground for suspicion than he imagined; for, while Barwood was washing his face and hands outside the door before dinner, Hardy had secured Mary's promise to meet him an hour later in the valley of the stream, beneath the bluff.

Hardy had thought the matter over carefully, and had decided that this hot time in the early afternoon was the period in the whole range of the twenty-four hours when they would be most secure. Every human being at that time almost certainly would be asleep-a general somnolence that by no means could be counted upon at night in so irregular a community-and even should some accidentally awake person see Mary, water-jar in hand, going down or ascending water to fish some to get, wood and water.

States government was not complying with the conditions of the Act of 1878, and that, the path that led to the river, suspicion some to fish, some to get wood and water, therefore, the present restrictions could not would not be aroused. At the most, her action would attract no more attention than had one match, and on this the hopes of the would be embodied in a terse comment upon | thirty-two men rested, as the nights were so the American-like folly displayed in going for water during the hours which all rightthinking Mexicans hold sacred to the deep | pany with the keenest possible interest, and slumber that is begot of heat.

While Hardy waited at the station impatiently for the hour to pass, he was surprised by hearing again the sound of the pump. He had counted upon Barwood's acquired Mexican habits to place him among the sleepers, and for a moment he found this evidence that Barwood was awake decidedly disconcerting. After all, though, he reflected, whether Barwood was asleep or at work in the engine-house, the practical result was the same; and, on the whole waking up from his siesta, the chance of his leaving his engine was even smaller. And thoughts free rein concerning the strange men, from two old clay pipes, smoked some more in danger of drowning than the man meeting that he was about to have with the woman who once had filled his whole life, and whom he now had found again in so desperate a case that his reawakened love had added to it the tenderness of a great pity | When and the fierceness of a concentrated rage. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Don't Blame the World. are found among the roses: The day that breaks in storm may be all sunshine when it closes,

tune's fond caressing; may bring with it a blessing.

The buried seed must rot in earth ere it pro- was covered with thick, rank grass and duce the flower, And the weak plant to fructify must have fellows to travel over the prickly substance Of rosy water. Now the slumbrous hush the most efficient war cru both sun and shower,

with life's crosses,

And view with calm philosophy his trials cliffs round this lagoon to a height of 2,000 A world to labour. When the herb is lush portance in England, espec and his losses.

of surest healing, The sweetest bloom may pois'nous be al- by the crew of the Holt Hill. It was said The wonder of young being, with sweet lying in Singapore Harbo though its bane concealing,

still 'twas Heaven designed them, And we should class them all as good, and take them as we find them.

Little we know of this brief life, and nothing of its sequel,

may seem unequal,

certainly be trusted; was no doubt that he would have made from the opening thus made the water was All that is wrong in His good time will surely be adjusted.

Selfishness is not Christian.

We find an interesting address by Prof. Drummond, in a late number of the British Weekly, delivered before the Young Men's Christian Association, in Stirling. Among As Hardy made these interesting discov- other things the Professor said; "Young

The Meanest Man.

The traditional man who stole the pennies from a dead colored person's eyes was a fine, generous fellow compared with the whalers who, it is asserted, stole from St. Paul's Island the provisions and supplies that the British Government had placed there for shipwrecked seamen. The result was that when the crew of the Holt Hill were cast ashore on the island they found nothing to support or shelter them, and had they not been rescued before it was too late by a passing vessel, they must soon have perished. The British Government should offer a liberal reward for the discovery of the thieves. Among the crew of the ship which stripped the island there is sure to be some one who will aid in bringing the officers of the sneakpirate to justice.

Street gowns grow more and more quiet and Sidhnai Canals show that in this country | Mistress (still more kindly)—" Well, and Puritanical in effect. The reverse in of canals show that in this country | Mistress (still more kindly)—" Well, and Puritanical in effect. and Puritanical in effect. The reverse is of great rivers and wide wastes of arid land you are a good girl, and I dislike to lot seen in the house gowns of all kinds for the Pritical Control of the lever with which to work inaccomplishing the seen in the house gowns of all kinds for the British Government can provide for the but I cannot have any one about the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that at home in the stronger purpose that had formed in dinners that had stronger purpose that had formed in dinners the stronger purpose that had stronger purpose the stronger purpose that the stronger purpose still stronger purpose that had formed in dinners, teas, at home in the afternoons or growth of the population and at the same who keeps bad company. So you can be been the arrival there. He evenings arrival there. He evenings the description of the state o

MODERN ROBINSON CRUSCES.

he settled himself to smoking, in a very Eight Days on a Barren Island-Rescued and Taken Home.

The Captain of the ship Holt Hill, which was wrecked some weeks ago on the barren and desolate island of St. Paul, has sent the owners of the ship, Messrs. W. Price & Co., of Liverpool, full particulars of the wreck and of the Robinson Crusoe-like adventures of the crew on the island. The Holt Hill 2, 366 tons, was a four-masted iron sailing ship. "While going from Rio to Calcutta in ballast," says the London Standard, "she got ashore at St. Paul's Island. Strange to say, she ran in a cove between the rocks. She had a crew of thirty-three hands, and the only way of escape was over the bows of the ship, where there was a drop of forty to fifty feet. A rope was put over the bows, and one by one the crew dropped into the surf. All escaped but the mate. It was 9 o'clock at night when the vessel struck, and all night the poor fellows had to remain on the beach, nearly frozen. The men escaped just as they were when the ship struck, and for the most part they had no shoes on, and were but partially clad. Rocks 200 feet high faced them, and as precipitous as the side of a house. The safety of the men was not assured until they reached the summit, but this was

A PERILOUS AND DIFFICULT TASK. Capt. Sutherland, while climbing the rocks

fell some twenty feet, and when he reached the top his hands were dreadfully skinned by the sharp and loose rocks. and others to explore the island. The cook

cold it meant death without a fire. The solitary match was watched by the entire comto the joy of all, a fire was kindled. This was kept up day and night, special sentries being told off to watch and prevent it going out. The whole island was explored. The only fresh water, besides some rain that had loged between the rocks, was that contained in

some boiling springs. "After getting the water, the men had to wait until it cooled before they could drink it. The penguins were rank and oily, but, after being steeped in salt water all night, their black flesh did not taste so badly, small though the chance would be of his though the surfeit which the poor fellows wharf. As he was in great danger of drownhad of the food caused nausea, and, in sever- ing, a young man named Robert Bailey, of al cases, the vomiting of blood. Crayfish | 75 Walton street, plunged in to save him having arrived at this conviction he dismiss- were caught, and some nettles were the only After a few moments it became apparent to ed the matter from his mind, and gave his | vegetation the men had. For tobacco, the

TIE EYPLORING PARTI

found the rain water they brought back a supply in the legs of a pair of oilskin pantaloons, the legs having been tied to keep in the water. There were rabbits and goats on the island, but they were too nimble for the | England, and his only relative in this comshipwrecked men. Some old fishhooks were found on the island, and others were made out of wire. Several fish were caught, and formed an acceptable dish. The water in the springs was so hot that the men could The eager light of morning! A clear blush half boil the fish in them.

"There was not a tree on the island, which Of cloudland snow—then ruffling the dim rushes. It was most trying for the poor | From starlit silver to a dimpled flush in their bare feet. A small lagoon was So man, to gain development, must struggle found on the north east end of the island, but it proved to be salt water. There were to 3,000 feet. St. Paul is an island on On sheltered mead, the level gleams of light situated on the English Ch which the Government is supposed to place Persuade the daisies to a wider round A deadly, pois'nous weed may yield a salve provisions and water for shipwrecked sea- Of stretching petals. Morn! the stir, the Espoir, recently arrived at men, but neither food nor water was found that whalers visited the island, and, though not shipwrecked, made off with the pro- Of questing voices as the golden height visions. Eight small boats were found on the island, though several were quite unseaworthy.

> "On the eighth day a vessel was sighted, and a boat was put off from the island. A but the ship disappeared. She was so near at the wheel. Just as their hopes were

GIVING WAY TO DESPAIR

another sail was sighted. The dried grass was burned, and the smoke as it ascended was seen by the stranger, which proved to be the bark Coorang. The rescued men, thirty-two in number, were ninteen days on board the Coorang, and were most humanely treated. All of the Holt Hill's crew behaved well, Capt. Sutherland being remarkably-cool under the trying circumstances. It was thought that if the Government could put a supply of the best of the situation, in that he knew the company's firewood to supply his Mexi- was synonymous with cant and unreality fresh water in tanks and a quantity of biscuits on the island periodically, as well as a few fish hooks, they would prove a bless-

"St. Paul is a volcanic island of about ten miles in circumference, large quantities of lava all round the coast testifying to the many eruptions. It was the opinion of the men that had they been compelled to spend another eight days on the island many of them must have succumbed to their suffersequence must be his hold on the popular said this was a very good answer except for ings. None of the crew has yet arried in good-will. And he further perceived that three things: 'First the lobster is not a Liverpool. The ship, though of immense sprained my ankle." about the surest and quickest way fish; second, it is not red, and third, it does strength, was soon smashed to pieces by the between the great rocks."

Irrigation in Northern India.

Lieutenant Governor of the Pun-jaub, re- lits. marks with satisfaction that the irrigated area in the province has been increased within the last five years by as much as 1,000,000 acres. During the past year | was married yesterday to 10m would the estimated value of careal invited that year | Maud—"Really? I thought she would have the estimated value of canal-irrigated crops showed an increase of 67 lakhs of rupees, a fact of no small significance in a country like the Punjaub, where, owing to the scanty rainfall, there would in some districts be no cultivation at all without canals, and in many others nothing but the precarious growth of poorer crops. In the Lieutenant Governor's opinion the complete success of the Bari Doab Canal, (which has now cleared off its balance of interest charges,) the very promising start made by the Sirhind Canal, have been seen in the park withmy husband the and the rapid development of the Swat Jane (defiantly)—" Yes, ma'am : time benefit the revenues of the State.

A Girl Who Sewed With Her Mouth The death of Mary Goodine, of & Island, New Brunswick, took place week. She was known in a limited circle week. She was known in a limited circle was born of French parents about fifty or hands, legs or feet, or at least none in way developed, these more by hands, legs or feet, or at least none in any way developed, these members never having grown after she was born. Her body to of full size, and her senses good. She was born. very intelligent girl, conversing very freely in both French and English. Early in life she developed a fondness for sewing and astonished her relatives by beginning to several with her mouth. Finally she became so expert that she could cut the material with scissors, thread the needle, and then do fine sewing, using only her mouth for all the operations. A great many people from this city and from the surrounding country witnessed her perform this wonderful work, and some people have in their possession squares of patch-work quilt done by her.

Pleuro-Pneumonia in U. S. Cattle. In the Imperial House of Commons on

Monday Mr. John Leng, member for Dun. dee, asked whether the department of agriculture was ready to grant the demand of the Scotch farmers for equal facilities with others for importing cattle from the United States and Canada. He also asked whether the condition of the United States cattle i justified the regulation providing for their slaughter at the port where they were landed. Mr. Henry Chaplin replied that the United be relaxed. In 1889, he said, 47 cattle from the United States affected with pleuropneumonia, had arrived in England. As recently as February 21 a bull suffering from the same disease had been landed at Dept. ford from New York. Communications is regard to the enforcement of the provisions of the Act of 1878 were still proceeding with the United States government.

Died Like a Hero.

A despatch from Toronto says :- On Saiurday afternoon, while hundreds of young men and boys were skating on the bay, a man whose name is not known broke through the ice some distance south of the York street those who were looking on that Bailey was he was so bravely attempting to rescue, rope yarn. Their beds were formed of dried and a friend of his named Thomas Milk grass, and in most cases the men had simply their trousers and shirts for a covering. Some | who lives at 75 Walton street, leapt into huts were found, but only one had a roof. help him. Bailey sank, however, before Mills reached him and was drowned. The body was found at six o'clock the same night by Constable Williams, and at present lies in of British war ships is all the Morgue. The other two men who were in the water were rescued after some difficulty. Bailey was 20 years of age and was a gardener by trade. His father lives in try is his brother, who lives in Winnipeg

Of arrowy crimson shooting to the flakes

Yields at the breath of breezes; morning

And carolling of lark and throstle wakes

might,

Of heaven dawns and earth is summer crowned.

No Risks Run.

Pretty Girl-"I called in reference your advertisement for a type-writer." Cautious Bachelor-" I advertised for young man."

"Yes, I know, but I was in hopes Imign

"Hem! Can you cook?" "Cook? Why, yes."

"Good housekeeper?"

"Oh, yes." "Fond of society?"

"No, I seldom go out unless obliged to "Take that desk there, please."

Not Mad Enough for That

Angry subscriber-I am mad all the through, an' I want my paper stopped Editor-Yes, sir; do you want to P what you owe Angry subscriber-No; I ain't mad enoug

Like His Compliment.

Miss Pert (who has fallen on the par ment): "Oh, dear me! I believe 1 h Her rescuer: shouldn't wonder. I noticed, when you is

On the Co-operative Plan.

Boss-You run the place for a few wee and let me be hartender. Bartender-Whatjer want to do that for Boss-I'd like to have a crack at the P In an official paper just published the

adel to press them at this being about the Mabel-"Did you hear that Bessie II was married yesterday to Tom Guzzle the last person to marry him." Mabe "Well, she was, wasn't she?"

Mrs. Dusky-"Am dem de black stock you tole me 'bout buyin'?" Miss Saffro "Yes, dem is de ones, Cicely; an' dey o cos' seventy-five cents." 'Amzdey
"Not 'zactly, but dey're jes' as good. will dey wash?" "Dat I don' know: Ise had 'em fo' weeks."

Mistress (kindly)-" Jane, I hear

RESS OF esting Fac Havy-Prepar envres-Th corning the use of

war ships, Briting in their experience thee in their experience thee is to be derived from its to be derived by the difference their transfer to marine boiler to ares without un of the shell p lister. It was at fin boometive boiler would the use of this class of h the limited steam space, to prime. In a paper re est Coast Institution of builders, Mr. C. B. Case doption of a marine boi and an inner shell. The space between the two s means of applying a neut pressure to the innershell ed between the shells is to of a lower pressure than

n the inner shell, which the full pressure of steam pressure of the steam bet The inventor claims that spicially adaptable for pressure, and could be madmit of being readily of and repaired. The preparation of Br. the next annual manœuv. ed, been steadily going on With the exception of th Barham, all the ships at to take part in them have and are in a state of com It is thought that, should tions include the Straits of the smaller ships which of last year's flotilla will Autumn's programme. 1 would be a good idea to d manœuvres in the Medi test the effectiveness of G

is thought, would also affe ploying more ships of rece other, and test the truth statement that "Gibralta is of little use to the navy The British Admiralty altered the regulations at identification of deserters a relations between the civil ties are more clearly define and provision is made whe

nost and coaling station

ships and system of warfa

taken identity are rend It is reported that an with the royal dockyards for existence, and will appear Under the style of t Naval Works Company () has acquired the premises Mordaunt & Co., who, du teen years or thereabout, l extensive shipbuilding bus The manager of the new c H. Biles. the designer of th Reina Regente, and El De several years past, has b Thompson, on the Clyde. I that the naval architect v the fastest mercantile stea may well be looked upo strength in himself. The company is considered of The British gunboats hat the Turkish man-ofthere for the last two or th was unable to pay the por not got enough money to b her to proceed to Japan wit for the Mikado with which intrusted. It would almost had no ammunition, for the the port has never been Governor has, in consequent that the Erzegroul is not aman-of-war. It is underst tain is still waiting for remi Porte. This disgraceful stat

but such things have happ other nationalities; for ins man-of-war, some yearsago, m Agony Harbor for about laving no money and almos The British cruiser Speedy un out of Davenport for the presive series of steam tri The Speedwell from her sister ships in bei stronger, and slight differe made in the engines and trial in consequence of the of the type, was deemed orient to demand the preser white, Director of Nava and Mr. Durston, the enginee A report of the trial s me much fess vibration tha of the class, but otone of failure. The Sp run to Por cooling so many leak loped in the boiler tubes t 7 to roll about 200 of the

and before proceeding on

tract power of the engil

esses displayed themsel

the Seagull type of

thought, could hardly exi

with any European country

red number of revolu is trial was begun with a half inches, but i at it was unlikely th would be realized. d to within five minu e hours' steaming leaked to such arther could be at a suffering w

t shade. The w what suffer have always landamen wl ocean, becau ce encuah t nor brain eno