The Man Who Knows.

CHAPTER II. Continued.

If his Excellency thought ... anything he did not give utterance to it, and Mr. Wetherell's carriage at the door we went ... without another word. As we ... ped into it Mr. Wetherell said to the coachman:

"Home, and as fast as you ... go."

Next moment we were being ... ed down the drive at a pace ... any other time I should have ... dangerous. Throughout the ... we sat almost silent, wrapped ... anxieties and forebodings, ... most against hope that when ... rived at Potts Point we should find Phyllis awaiting us there. ... we turned into the ground ... reaching the house I sprang ... rang the bell, then I went ... help my companion to alight. The butler opened the door and ... the steps to take the rugs ... erell stopped him almost ... crying:

"Where is your mistress? ... come home?"

The expression of surprise ... man's face told me, before ... time to utter a word, that ... were not to be realized.

"Miss Phyllis, sir?" the ... "Why, she's at the ball ... ment 'Ouse."

Wetherell turned from him ... deep sigh, and taking my ... heavily up the steps into ...

"Come to my study, Mr. ..." he said, "and let me con... you. For God's sake don't ... in my hour of need!"

"You need have no fear ..." I answered. "If it is bad ... think what it is for me."

We went upstairs together.

Reaching his study, Mr. ... led the way in and sat ... a side table I noticed a ... whisky and some glasses. ... asking permission I went ... them and poured out a stiff ... for him.

"Drink this," I said; "it ... you together a little; remember ... will want all your strength ... work that lies before us."

Like a child he did as he ... ed, and then sank back into ... I went across to the hearth ... stood before him.

"Now," I said, "we must ... out from the very beginning ... do that properly we must ... every detail. Have you any ... to answering my questions?"

"Ask any questions you ..." he replied, "and I will answer ..."

"In the first place, then, ... after his arrival in the co... your daughter get to know ... Beckenham?"

"Three days," he answered. ... "At a dance, dinner party ... or what?"

"At none of these things ... young man, it appears, had ... daughter in the street, and ... been struck with her beauty ... one of the aides-de-camp at ... ment House, with whom we ... intimate terms, to bring him ... At the time, I remember, I ... it a particularly friendly ... his part."

"I don't doubt it," I ... "Well then, I think, should ... thing."

"And what is that?"

"That his instructions were ... to know your daughter with... ay."

"But what could his reason ... been, do you think?"

"Ah, that I cannot tell ... yet. Now you must pardon ... am going to say; do you think ... serious in his intentions ... Phyllis—I mean your daughter?"

"Perfectly, as far as I could ... His desire, he said, was, if ... have him, to be allowed to ... on his twenty-first birthday ... would be next week, and in ... permission he showed me a ... from his father."

"A forgery, I don't doubt." ... then, the only construction I ... upon it is that the arrival of ... Beckenham in Sydney must ... frightened him, thus compelling ... to resort to other means ... obtaining possession of her ... Now our next business must ... find out how that dastardly ... accomplished. May I ring ... and have up the coachman who ... your daughter to the ball."

"By all means. Please act in ... way in this matter as if this ... were your own."

I rang the bell, and when the ... appeared to answer it Mr. ... erell instructed him to find ... I wanted and send him up. ... vant left the room again, ... five minutes we awaited his ... ance in silence. When he did ... back he said, "Thompson has ... come home yet, sir."

"Not come home yet! ... nearly eleven o'clock! Send ... directly he arrives. Hark! ... bell is that?"

"Front door, sir."

"Go down and answer it ... if it should be the Commissioner of Police show him up here at ..."

As it turned out it was ... Commissioner of Police, but ... spector.

"Good evening," said Mr. ... erell. "You have come from Government House, I presume?"

"Exactly so, sir," replied ... spector. "His Excellency ... some particulars and then sent ... to you."

"You know the nature of ... case?"

"His Excellency informed me ... self."

"And what steps have you ..."

"Well, sir, to begin with, ... given orders for a thorough ... throughout the city and suburbs for the tutor and the sham nobleman, at the same time more men are out looking for the real Lord Beckenham. We are also trying to find your coachman, who was supposed to have driven Miss Wetherell away from Government House, and also the carriage, which is certain to be found before very long."

He had hardly finished speaking before there was another loud ring at the bell, and presently the butler entered the room once more. Crossing to Mr. Wetherell, he said:

"Two policemen are at the front door, and they have brought Thompson home, sir."

"Ah! We are likely to to have a little light thrown upon the matter now. Let them bring him up here, instantly."

"He's not in a very nice state, sir."

"Never mind that. Let them bring him up here, instantly!"

Again the butler departed, and a few moments later heavy footsteps ascended the stairs and approached the study door. Then two stalwart policemen entered the room supporting between them a miserable figure in coachman's livery. His hat and coat were gone and his breeches were stained with mud, while a large bruise totally obscured his left eye. His master surveyed him with unmitigated disgust.

"Stand him over there opposite me," said Mr. Wetherell pointing to the side of the room furthest from the door.

The policemen did as they were ordered, while the man looked more dead than alive.

"Now, Thompson," said Wetherell, looking sternly at him, "what have you got to say for yourself?"

But the man only groaned. Seeing that in his present state he could say nothing, I went across to the table and mixed him a glass of grog. When I gave it to him he drank it eagerly. It seemed to sharpen his wits, for he answered instantly:

"It wasn't my fault, sir. If I'd only ha' known what their game was I'd have been killed afore I'd have let them do anything to hurt the young lady. But they was too cunnin' for me, sir."

"Be more explicit, sir!" said Wetherell, sternly. "Don't stand there whining, but tell your story straightforwardly and at once."

The poor wretch pulled himself together and did his best.

"It was in this way, sir," he began. "Last week I was introduced by a friend of mine to as nice a spoken man as ever I saw. He was from England, he said, and having a little money thought he'd like to try his 'and at a bit o' racing in Australia. He was on the look-out for a smart man, he said, who'd be able to put him up to a wrinkle or two, and maybe train for him later on. He went on to say that he'd 'eard a lot about me, and thought I was just the man for his money. Well, we got more and more friendly till the other night, Monday, when he said as how he'd settled on a farm a bit out in the country, and was going to sign the agreement, as he called it, for to rent it next day. He was goin' to start a stud farm and trainin' establishment combined, and would I take the billet of manager at three hundred a year? Anyway, as he said, 'Don't be in a 'urry to decide; take your time and think it over. Meet me at the Canary Bird 'Otel on Thursday night, that's to-night, sir, and give me your decision.' Well, sir, I drove Miss Wetherell to Government 'Ouse, sir, according to orders, and then, comin' 'ome, went round by the Canary Bird to give 'im my answer, thinkin' no 'arm could ever come of it. When I drove up he was standin' at the door smoking his cigar, an bein' an affable sort of fellow, invited me inside to take a drink. 'I don't like to leave the box,' I said. 'Oh, never mind your horse,' says he. 'Ere's a man as will stand by it for five minutes.' He gave a respectable lookin' chap alongside the lamp-post, a sixpence, and he 'eld the 'orse, so in I went. When we got inside 'I was for goin' to the bar, but 'e says, 'No. This is an important business matter, and we don't want to be over'eard.' With that he leads the way into a private room at the end of the passage and shuts the door. 'What's yours?' says he. 'A nobbler o' rum,' says I. Then he orders a nobbler of rum for me and a nobbler of whisky for 'imself.' And when it was brought we set talkin' of the place he'd thought o' takin' an' the 'orses he was goin' to buy, an' then 'e says, 'Ullo! Somebody listenin' at the door. I'eard a step. Jump up and look.' I got up and ran to the door, but there was nobody there, so I sat down again and we went on talking. Then he says, takin' up his glass, 'Ere's to your 'eath, Mr. Thompson, and success to the farm.' We both drank it an' went on talkin' till I felt that sleepy I didn't know what to do. Then I dropped off, an' after that I don't remember nothin' of what 'appened till I woke up in the Domain, without my hat and coat, and found a policeman shakin' me by the shoulder."

"The whole thing is as plain as daylight," cried Wetherell bitterly. "It is a thoroughly organized conspiracy, having me for its victim. Oh, my girlie! My poor little girlie! What has my obstinacy brought you to!"

Seeing the old man in this state very nearly broke me down, but I mastered myself with an effort and addressed a question to the unfortunate coachman:

"Pull yourself together, Thompson, and try and tell me as correctly as you can what this friend of yours was like."

I fully expected to hear him give an exact description of the man who had followed us from Melbourne, but I was mistaken.

"I don't know, sir," said Thompson, "as I could rightly tell you, my mind being still a bit dizzy-like. He was tall, but not by any manner of means big made; he had very small 'ands an' feet, a sort o' what they call death's-'ead complexion; 'is 'air was black as soot, an' so was 'is eyes, an' they sparkled like two diamonds in 'is 'ead."

"Do you remember noticing if he had a curious gold ring on his little finger, like a snake?"

"He had, sir, with two eyes made of some black stone. That's just as true as you're born."

"Then it was Nikola," I cried in an outburst of astonishment, "and he followed us to Australia after all!"

Wetherell gave a deep sigh that was more like a groan than anything else; then he became suddenly a new man.

"Mr Inspector," he cried to the police officer, "that man, or traces of him, must be found before daylight. I know him, and he is as slippery as an eel; if you lose a minute he'll be through your fingers."

"One moment first," I cried. "Tell me this, Thompson; when you drove up to the Canary Bird Hotel where did you say this man was standing?"

"In the verandah, sir."

"Had he his hat on?"

"Yes, sir."

"And then you went towards the bar, but it was crowded, so he took you to a private room?"

"Yes, sir."

"And once there he began giving you the details of this farm he proposed starting. Did he work out any figures on paper?"

"Yes, sir."

"On what?"

"On a letter or envelope; I'm not certain which."

"Which of course he took from his pocket?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very good," I said. Then turning to the police officer, "Now, Mr. Inspector, shall we be off to the Canary Bird?"

"If you wish it, sir. In the meantime I'll send instructions back by these men to the different stations. Before breakfast time we must have the man who held the horse in our hands."

"You don't know him, I suppose?" I asked Thompson.

"No, sir; but I've seen him before," he answered.

"He's a Sydney fellow, then?"

"Oh yes, sir."

"Then there should be no difficulty in catching him. Now let us be going."

Mr Wetherell rose to accompany us, but hard though it was to stop him I eventually succeeded in dissuading him from such a course.

"But you will let me know directly you discover anything, won't you, Mr. Hatteras?" he cried as we were about to leave the room. "Think what my anxiety will be."

I gave my promise and then, accompanied by the Inspector, left the house. Hailing a passing cab we jumped into it and told the driver to proceed as fast as he could to the hotel in question. Just as we started a clock in the neighbourhood struck twelve. Phyllis had been in Nikola's hands three hours.

Pulling up opposite the Canary Bird the place where the coachman had been drugged, we jumped out and bade the cabman wait. The hotel was in complete darkness, and it was not until we had pealed the bell twice that we succeeded in producing any sign of life. Then the landlord, half dressed, carrying a candle in his hand, came downstairs and called out to know who was there and what we wanted. My companion immediately said "Police," and in answer to that magic word the door was unbarred.

"Good-evening, Mr. Bartrell," said the Inspector politely. "May we come in for a moment on business?"

"Certainly, Mr. Inspector," said the landlord, who evidently knew my companion. "But isn't this rather a late hour for a call. I hope there is nothing the matter?"

"Nothing much," returned the Inspector; "only we want to make a few inquiries about a man who was here to-night, and for whom we are looking."

"If that is so I'm afraid I must call my barman. I was not in the bar this evening. If you'll excuse me I'll go and bring him down. In the meantime make yourselves comfortable."

He left us to kick out heels in the hall while he went upstairs again. In about ten minutes, and just as my all-consuming impatience was well-nigh getting the better of me, he returned, bringing with him the sleepy barman.

"These gentlemen want some information about a man who was here to-night," the landlord said by way of introduction. "Perhaps you can give it?"

"What was he like, sir?" asked the barman of the Inspector.

The latter, however, turned to me.

"Tall, slim, with a sallow complexion," I said, "black hair and very dark restless eyes. He came in here with the Hon. Sylvester Wetherell's coachman."

The man seemed to recollect him at once.

To be Continued.

AN EARLY RISING NATION.

The French are much more early-rising people than the English. At an hour when London is still slumbering, Paris is already begun to stir. At 5 a.m., the "marchand de vin" takes down his shutters and lights his gas, to catch the workman on his way to his work, and supply him with the dram which supplements or takes the place of his morning cafe. The bakers and the milkmen are the next to open. The generality of shops open about 8 a.m. Early omnibuses at special fares for workmen begin to run at six. An old French proverb the counterpart of our "Early to bed," etc., is, "Se lever a six, se coucher a dix." These hours apply pretty nearly amongst all classes.

VALUE OF LONDON LAND.

As an instance of the great increase in the value of land in London it is mentioned that the ground-rent of the Athenaeum Club, on the approaching expiration of the lease will be raised from £500 a year to £1,800 a year; and that the Reform Club, after 1934, may have to pay £4,000 a year ground-rent instead of £500, as at present.

WORK OF RAND RIFLES.

A CORRESPONDENT SAYS WAR IS A GREAT DEMOCRATIZER.

Rand Englishmen Must Be Ready to Fight or Starve—A Motley Force—To Embrace Every British Subject in the District.

A former member of Remington's Scouts in South Africa writes to the London Graphic from Johannesburg as follows:

After eight months of British occupation and military government, we do not appear to be much "forrarder" as far as the resumption of our ordinary everyday duties and business is concerned. The streets still keep their bare and deserted appearance; the Reef is still silent; and we still wait and hope. News of any description is a minus quantity; yarns and rumours furnish some subjects for conversation, but as the home papers are our only authoritative sources of information, and as we only get them three weeks after publication, the news is somewhat stale.

Were it not for the "Rand Rifles" we should be altogether without something to talk about. The English population of the Rand are armed men at last. In place of the aforetime "Johannesburg Vrywilligers" and "Zarps," we now have this appropriately named corps. It affords food for reflection in more ways than one. Time was when almost every one but an Englishman could swagger down Commissioner street

WITH RIFLE AND BANDOLIER,

now no one but an Englishman has the chance of doing so. It is nominally a force of volunteers. That is, if you don't like to join it you cannot be forced to do so, you are simply provided with a pass to some seaport or you are unable to get the wherewithal to keep yourself alive. The motto which appears to be applied is the old one paraphrased: "If an Englishman won't help to guard his own skin, neither shall he eat." The principle is all right, and it is to be hoped that it will be applied on a larger scale. One of the things to be admired among the Boers is their carrying out of this principle. We do not see them leaving the fighting part of the business, with its consequent danger, to one class or portion of their people, and arrogating to the other the sole right to govern, because, forsooth, they get out of the risk of their hides by paying the bill. I have come to the conclusion that war is a great democratizer. A man, what ever his position, who reckoned himself too good for a common soldier out here at this present moment, would have

A ROUGH JOURNEY.

He must help to guard his own skin, and not run away with the idea that he is a superior person, whose life is valuable to anyone but himself. Needless to say, some "tried it on," and considered themselves hardly treated when it did not work. There is no gainsaying the fact that the body of John Jones, Esq., financier and capitalist, will stop a bullet quite as effectively as the body of Bill Smith, who is employed by J. J. in his stable. It is also very probable that Bill is by far the better man, with his rifle.

Apropos of the foregoing, there is a well known bank manager here who thought that acting the "Tommy" was rather infra dig. He made a mistake in his drill one morning and the sergeant pulled him up. Recounting this afterwards to some chums, in a very disconsolate tone of voice he remarked: "I wouldn't have minded a bit, but there was a cabby next to me, and he even had his badge on." Drill starts at 7 a.m., and at that time you can see all sorts and conditions of men rolling up dressed in flannels and sweaters. They are not allowed to wear uniforms unless called out for duty. It has been a problem with many

HOW TO GET INTO THEIR KHAKI.

It is alleged that one gallant R. R., whose girth is above the standard of the Ordnance Department, but who has a very buxom cook, handed his unmentionables over to her to "break in" for him. Another was compelled to cut a V, and to take up the slack with a small rope. Whether there will ever be any great demand for the services of this force remains to be seen. Riflemen are not made in a hurry, and before they will be much use considerable practice at the butts and elsewhere will be essential. Johannesburgers must always have their jokes, even at their own expense. The yarn goes that when a squad went to the targets the other day to have their capabilities as marksmen tested the first range of 500 yards was negotiated without any damage being done to the target; at 400 yards, the same; at 200, ditto. At last the n.c.o. in charge gave the order "Fix bayonets and let fly at the thing somehow."

In case of an alarm, the signal is given by blowing a succession of triple toots on the mine whistles or tooters, when every Rand rifleman is supposed to make straight to his allotted post, and all foreigners and civilians are

ORDERED TO GET INDOORS,

wherever they may be, and stop there till permission to leave is given, on the pain of being shot by the troops. This creates a certain problem. If A. B. is a mile from home when the alarm is sounded he must slip into the first convenient house and stop there till he gets leave to get out. This may give rise to some very amusing Gilbertian situations, which I needn't enlarge upon. Some facetious souths are already "prospecting" for convenient refuges. Patrols and pickets of the R. R. have already taken up the duties of some of the regulars, thus liberating men for more active service, and this alone is sufficient to justify the creation of the corps. There are three classes or sections: Mounted, bicyclists and foot-sloggers, and, as every British subject who gets back to the Rand is compelled, under the before mentioned disabilities, to join, there is every probability that the R. R. will some day number many thousand men.

IN COMPANY WITH LIONS.

A Hunter's Experience With the King of Beasts in Africa.

Some people must hold life cheaply or an adventure like that recounted by the author of "Sports in East Central Africa," would hardly be risked. The author, ill with fever, was in a little settlement of blacks. Hearing that lions were in the neighborhood, he insisted upon having the carcass of a boar placed as bait not far from his hut, and although his legs were too weak to carry him a dozen yards, he had himself propped against the door-jamb, took his double-barrelled rifle across his knees, and prepared to watch. It was nearly one o'clock when the lions gave notice of their arrival.

I heard the heavy grunting sighs of three or four of them as they moved about in the scrub two hundred yards away. Then followed a series of rushes, as they leaped from the bank of the creek and lapped the water noisily. Next came a terrified voice, from a neighbouring hut, "White man, we are going!" and the boys rushed pell-mell from their shelter, some passing in front of me and others behind, making for a grove of trees.

Scarcely had the first of them got well outside the huts when it seemed as if a lion were right among them. It dashed past my hut, with deep, savage grunts, bounding through the scrub in close pursuit. A yell rang out from the darkness, and I was convinced that one of the blacks was being devoured; but, I was too weak to stand, and could not go to his assistance.

After some further noise and confusion I heard a lion treading over the dead leaves near by. Then came a prolonged and muffled sound, half-roar, half-moan. The beast walked to the back of my hut, and thrusting his nose among the thatched grass, sniffed loudly. I could see the light stalks, stirring with his breath, and hear the rustling when he endeavored to insert a paw between the interstices of the wattles.

Each instant I expected the structure to collapse. Luckily this did not happen. The lions had destroyed one hut, and partly ruined two more, not to speak of smashing the one next mine, which contained all my stores.

I could hear them making a terrific noise, snuffing, grunting, and snarling, breaking sticks and clanking metal. Every now and then one would leap down the bank into the water, and then come tearing back breathing heavily and growling low. Yet not a whisker did one of them show in the firelight in front of me.

The excitement did me good. The next morning I was up and about. Not one of the Boys had been injured, although one had had a marvelous escape. The lions were close upon him as he reached a tree. He sprang at a branch, and in his terror seized the leg of another black who had clambered up before him.

Terrified lest he should fall into the lion's maw, the other fellow kicked his leg clear, so that the unfortunate black fell to the ground, uttering the yell I had heard. The boy explained that the nearest lion only growled as he scrambled to his feet and climbed another tree as fast as his legs would shin.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

"Benevolent Old Lady, (to little girl)—My little dear, do you wash your face and hands every morning?"

No, mum.

Good gracious! That's perfectly dreadful. Do you wash your face in the middle of the day?

No, mum.

Dear me! when do you wash yourself?

I never washes.

Horrible! It is shocking how depraved the lower classes are! I must organise a society to see that children are properly washed. Tell me little one, do you really never wash yourself?

No, mum, mamma washes me every morning.

THE SIX KINGS EDWARD.

Previous to Edward VII. There Were Five Plantagenets and One Tudor.

Previous to the monarch who reigns as Edward VII. England had six Kings Edward, five Plantagenets and one Tudor. It is an interesting fact that the title of Prince of Wales, which the present King so long bore, was established by the first Edward, who conquered that little kingdom.

Edward I. was born in 1239. Destined to be the last English monarch who would ever embark in a crusade, he was in the Holy Land when his father, Henry III., died. He had made a great reputation as a fighting man and he maintained it by his wars against the Welsh, the Scotch and the French. He amended the laws of his kingdom and enforced them, too, and his reign of thirty-five years was at many respects a [illegible] Tradition says that the [illegible] Welsh bards. He [illegible] the cruelties of his [illegible] ring the reign and the house of Colmons was instituted.

The story goes [illegible] King Edward, who, for a [illegible] figure, [illegible] subdue Scotland, [illegible] successor [illegible] 6 born [illegible] his bones [illegible] them before [illegible] the Scots [illegible] that son, [illegible] sturdy chi[illegible] it was in [illegible] so completely [illegible]

ENGLISH [illegible] AT HAVANA.

He lavished [illegible] unworthy [illegible] everybody [illegible] and finally [illegible] his nobles [illegible] deposed [illegible] Berkeley Castle, [illegible] he was forty-three [illegible] reigned [illegible] years.

Edward II. the [illegible] tunate, [illegible] haps, as [illegible] Black Prince [illegible] tles of Cr[illegible] third Edward [illegible] years, was [illegible] man, and [illegible] that he c[illegible] pet ambition [illegible] —for a time [illegible] reign alt[illegible] hardly re[illegible] day Wycli[illegible]

The fou[illegible] most a hu[illegible] to the thr[illegible] of the Ro[illegible] of March, [illegible] the White [illegible] succeeded [illegible]

Warwick [illegible] ward on [illegible] reinstated [illegible] Henry [illegible] who, [illegible]

SEVENTH [illegible]

was more [illegible] have been [illegible] possession [illegible] 1483, having [illegible] years.

Everybody [illegible] tory of Eng[illegible] V., [illegible] thirteen [illegible] tle king [illegible] of the fe[illegible] he spent [illegible] Duke of [illegible] self appo[illegible] State," So[illegible] brother, [illegible] prisoned [illegible] princes we[illegible]

Edward V. [illegible] the son of [illegible] he reigned [illegible] only six [illegible] fifteen, it [illegible] that he we[illegible] than his f[illegible] hundred [illegible] a wonderful [illegible] VII., wou[illegible] of his day [illegible]

Servant—[illegible] think I had [illegible] Lister Jo[illegible] The Gover[illegible] le's felt [illegible] and got [illegible] sir; but no[illegible]

"Here, [illegible] lady, wi[illegible] brought [illegible] said me," [illegible] it," asked [illegible] reliable [illegible] says [illegible] says another."

Pale, Anaemic Young Women.

Anaemia, or thin, watery blood, is increasing to an alarming extent among the school girls and young women of our land. Pale gums, tongue, and eyelids, muscular weakness, inability for exertion, deficient appetite, impaired digestion, short breath, palpitation of the heart, attacks of vomiting, swooning, hysteria, and irregularities of the feminine organs are among the unmistakable symptoms of anaemia or poor quality of blood.

Anaemic Persons are frequently said to be going into a decline, and as a fact do usually contract consumption or some fatal constitutional disease if they neglect to restore normal vigor. Fresh air, sunlight, moderate exercise, and the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food after each meal will restore new vitality to the body and new color to the cheek of any anaemic person. Gradually and thoroughly it forms new red corpuscles in the blood and wins back perfect health and strength.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or postpaid from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's last and complete Recipe Book and Household Physician.

NEWFOUNDLAND WRECKS

NATIVES ARE EQUALLY ZEALOUS [illegible] SAVING LIFE AND AT LOOTING.

Mystery Surrounds Many of the Wrecks—Hundreds of Fine Vessels and Thousands of Seamen and Passengers Lie in the Deep Waters of the Rocky Coast.

The rugged coast of Newfoundland seems to possess some [illegible] fluence upon the shipping [illegible] quents these waters. [illegible] eastern seaboard is lined [illegible] ruins of hundreds of fine [illegible] the bones of thousands [illegible] and passengers lie in the [illegible] about it:

There is a mystery, too, [illegible] of the wrecks. One [illegible] seen sailing safe on her [illegible] next day, perhaps, fragments [illegible] ashore to tell of her [illegible] manner of her loss [illegible] known. The recent [illegible] the steamer Lucerne [illegible] point.

About the same time [illegible] and a few miles [illegible] schooner or square [illegible] craft, met her doom [illegible] mysterious circumstances [illegible] has been obtained to [illegible] that is known is that [illegible] in splintered form [illegible] of Blackhead, three [illegible] John's.

Another mystery [illegible] Bacalieu, where the [illegible] down, was the loss [illegible] Lion, fifteen years [illegible] John's for Trinity. [illegible] Or a bright, clear [illegible] disappeared and the [illegible] passenger, floating [illegible] next day, was [illegible] dence from them [illegible] taking off.

A few years later [illegible] chronicled another [illegible] appearance, that of [illegible] melne. She was [illegible] John's to Twillingate [illegible] of fisher folk. She [illegible] other vessel,

GOING THE CONTINENT

as she made for the [illegible] Leu Tickle, or Strait [illegible] the islet from [illegible] was about 10 [illegible] morning some [illegible] washed ashore, [illegible] proof that death [illegible] board.

It was six years [illegible] tish cargo boat [illegible] pool for Baltimore [illegible] ing in the fog [illegible] promontory that [illegible] Bacalieu penance [illegible] total loss and the [illegible] a watery grave. [illegible] her people, including [illegible] wife made their [illegible] were well received [illegible] but their belongings [illegible] ship were regarded [illegible] spoil by the crew [illegible] wreck as a merciful [illegible] Providence [illegible] ly was the ship [illegible] to truck, and [illegible] conveyed to [illegible] places, while wholly [illegible] moved was [illegible] pieces for train [illegible] to fragments for [illegible]

When a Magistrate [illegible] ed to the scene [illegible] to compel restitution [illegible] offenders, the [illegible] leader wailed up [illegible] ingenious plea [illegible]

"Oh, Judge, [illegible] the poor boys [illegible] often they get [illegible] Why did them [illegible] so close to the [illegible] tion in the way of [illegible]

The Judge [illegible]

SENTENCE [illegible]

in the penitentiary [illegible] ample opportunity [illegible] unwisdom of [illegible] temptations in [illegible]

A few miles [illegible] were the bark in [illegible] ashore in a fierce [illegible] promptly secured [illegible] her to her fate [illegible] their lives. When [illegible] the fishermen [illegible] assembled in force [illegible] Again was the Magistrate [illegible] ed with his mind [illegible] swift and sure justice [illegible] to the offenders [illegible] it was the elderly [illegible] the strapping young [illegible] pleaded for his [illegible]

"I don't know, [illegible] can be thinking [illegible] mented: "first [illegible] fishery and now [illegible] Norwegian, full of [illegible] from this view of [illegible] of no account.

It is a strange [illegible] fisher folk have. [illegible] too great for them to [illegible] the unfortunates on [illegible] boat in a fisherman's [illegible] too good for the [illegible] very men will then [illegible] and loot her with a [illegible] gotten of long [illegible] same time they will [illegible] kitbag as religiously [illegible] blem.

At another point a [illegible] bark, buffeted by [illegible] drifted near the shore [illegible] being without food, [illegible] boat and rowed shoreward [illegible] which six of the settlers [illegible] boarded her. Overjoyed [illegible] prize, they drank generously [illegible]

A JAR OF BRANDY [illegible] which they found in the cabin [illegible] succeeded, from which they [illegible] find their boat broken adrift [illegible] themselves confined on a ship [illegible] had not a crust. Incredible [illegible] was their portion for six long [illegible] when they at last succeeded [illegible] ing into a harbor.

When the big North German [illegible]