

ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

GOING ON IN IRELAND AT THE PRESENT TIME.

Mr. Peabody has forwarded to Mr. Peabody a check for three hundred pounds for the relief of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association.

Mr. Gibbons, who attended during the siege, and did for the defence of the ship, was a nephew of the late Mr. Gibbons, of the City.

Mr. Peabody has offered \$500 for the erection of a new Christian Association at Columbus, Ga., provided the citizens shall agree to maintain it.

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# The Man Who Knows.

### CHAPTER IV. Continued.

"But you surely are not going to pay me?" I thought we were going to try to catch the rascals without letting any money change hands.

"So we are, do not be afraid. If you will only glance at these notes you will see that they are genuine, every one of them. They are for me to exhibit to the man in the boat at the dark they'll pass muster, never fear."

"Very good indeed," I said with a laugh. "By the time they can be properly examined we shall have the police at hand ready to capture him."

"I believe we shall," the old gentleman cried, rubbing his hands together in his delight. "I believe we shall. And a nice example will make of the rascals. Nikola thinks he can beat me; I'll show him how mistaken he is!"

And for some time the old gentleman continued in this strain, confidently believing that he would have his daughter with him again by the time morning came. Nor was I far from him in confidence. Since Nikola had not expected her out of the country my plot seemed the one of all others to enable us to regain possession of her; and not only that, but we hoped it would give us an opportunity of punishing those who had so severely wronged her.

Suddenly an idea was born in my brain, and instantly I acted on it.

"Mr. Wetherell," I said, "supposing, when your daughter is safe with you again, I presume so far as once more to offer myself for your son-in-law? What would you say?"

"What would I say?" he cried. "Why I will tell you that you shall have me. I will tell you that you shall have me. I will tell you that you shall have me."

"Money all right," I said, "but I hold it up?" asked him. "I hold it up?" asked him.

"No, I don't want to see," said the voice again. "But this is the message I was to give you. Pull up towards Circular Quay and find the Maid of the Mist barque. Go aboard her and take your money down into the cuddy. There you'll get your answer."

"Nothing more?" cried Mr. Wetherell.

"That's all I was told," answered the man, and then said, "Goodnight." At the same moment the police boat pulled up alongside him, and made fast. I saw a dark figure enter his boat, and next moment the glare of a lantern fell upon the man's face.

"It doesn't know as how you've got anything against me. I'm a licensed waterman, I am."

"Very likely," said the inspector; "but I want a little explanation from you. How do you come to be mixed up in this business?"

"What—about this?—ere message, you mean?"

"Yes, about this message. Where is it from? Who gave it to you?"

"Well, if you'll let me go I'll tell you all about it," growled the man. "This evening, just after dark, taking a stroll along with a friend. Presently I come across a couple in a cloak."

"I don't know as how you've got anything against me. I'm a licensed waterman, I am."

can cloth, and addressed to my company, in a book but rather quaint handwriting.

"It's for you, Mr. Wetherell," I said, removing the pins and presenting it to him. Thereupon we sat down beside the table, and he broke the seal with trembling fingers. It was not a very long epistle, and ran as follows:—

"My Dear Mr. Wetherell,—  
"Bags of imitation money and spurious bank-notes will not avail you, nor is it politic to arrange that the Water Police should meet you at the harbour for the purpose of arresting me. You have lost your opportunity; and your daughter accordingly leaves Australia to-night. I will, however, give you one more chance—take care that you make the most of it. The sum I now ask is £150,000, with the stock given you by the agency of an agent. If you are agreeable to do so, you will have £10,000. I will pay—W. and give you £1000 in the agony column Sydney Morning Herald, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of this present month. Further arrangements will then be made with you."

"Oh, my God, I've ruined all!" cried Mr. Wetherell, as he put the letter down on the table; "and, who knows? I may have killed my poor child!"

Seeing his misery, I did my best to comfort him; but it was no use. He seemed utterly broken down by the failure of our scheme, and if the truth must be told, my own heart was quite as heavy. One thing was very certain, there was a traitor in our camp. Some one had overheard our plans and betrayed them elsewhere. Could it be the footman? If so, he should have it made hot for him when I got sufficient proof against him. I got sufficient proof against him. I got sufficient proof against him.

"What do you think our next move had better be?"

"Get home as fast as we can I'll return with you, and we'll talk it over there. It's no use our remaining here."

"Well, the better plan would be for you to follow us. We'll pull to within a hundred yards of her. I hear from one of my men here that she's painted white, so you'll have no difficulty in recognising her."

"Very well, then, go on, and we'll follow you."

The police boat accordingly set off, and we followed about fifty yards behind her. A thick drizzle was now falling, and it was by no means an easy matter to keep her in sight. For some time we pulled on. Presently we began to get closer to her. In a quarter of an hour we were alongside.

## G RAT MEN IN DISGUISE.

INCIDENTS OF SOME OF THEIR AMUSING ADVENTURES.

Story of a Strange Old Couple—Happy Days of the Hair to the Throne of Austria-Hungary—An Adventure of a Former President of France.

The late Rev. H. R. Haweis, the highly-gifted and popular incumbent of St. James's, Marylebone, London, used to tell an amusing story of a strange old couple who for many months were regular attendants at his church.

Plainly dressed and insignificant in appearance, they were quite content to take obscure seats at the back of the gallery, until by accident it was discovered that the modest and retiring couple were the rich and eccentric Duke of— and his wife.

When on the Sunday following the discovery of their rank they took their seats at the back of the gallery, one of the officers of the church went to them, and, with a profound bow, begged to be allowed to conduct "their graces" to a more suitable part of the church.

The detected Duke looked for a moment at his wife with dismay on his face, and then said: "Come Sarah; they've found us out," walked out of the church with her, and never entered its doors again.

Of all the Royalties of Europe not one is more to be feared than the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary; and HIS HAPPIEST DAYS

are spent in long, solitary rambles in the country, dressed like a peasant, and fraternizing with casual pedestrians and wayside innkeepers.

One day last summer he was hobnobbing with the host of a small inn on the road between Nostadt and Oldenburg, when a well-to-do tradesman of the latter town drove up and bidding him keep an eye on his horse, entered the inn for refreshment.

When he emerged, a few minutes later, he gave a small coin, a krona, to the young man, who was dutifully holding the reins, and who equally dutifully thanked him.

## BAT MINING.

A City in Texas That Makes Money of These Creatures.

At San Antonio, de Bexar, Texas, exists an industry that is, perhaps, one of the most extraordinary in the world. Twenty miles away from San Antonio are some vast caverns one might almost call them given over to thousands upon thousands of bats.

The enormous value of sea-guano has for many years been recognized by agriculturists all over the world, on account of the vast amount of chemical matter contained in it—matter essential to the development of those plants, of which human beings feed.

It is interesting to learn that the "bat mines" of San Antonio are the first thing the company did when it sank a shaft, a few hundred feet away from the mouth of the caverns, by means of which access is obtained into the caverns, to dig out the guano, without unduly disturbing the sleeping bats.

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

For some time a son of an English peer was "mine mining," under his wife a dozen men, working in the caverns. The water the party used had to be brought from a town seven miles away in the empty waggon.

The bats hang on the roofs and walls of the caverns in thousands, and at night they come forth from the caves in a dense black stream, and for hours the procession of countless mammals pours forth to hunt for their food. Naturally enough the supply of the guano is not inexhaustible.

A KITCHENER STORY.

He is Not Always "A Man of Blood and Iron."

Most stories represent Lord Kitchener in a somewhat stern light. Here is one which shows that even the modern "man of blood and iron" can unbind. During the last Sudan campaign Kitchener was accompanied by a telegraphist, to whom he took the nearest approach to a fancy his stern nature would allow.

## FROM THE UNITED STATES.

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE.

Colonies in the United States—Chicago—President for Governor Barnes.

The King of Sweden has presented President McKinley with a signed portrait.

There are 310 vessels and over 2,000 men employed in the sponge fisheries.

The Kansas wheat farmers are organizing independent shipping arrangements with Liverpool.

NEW STATES WERE ADMITTED BETWEEN 1890 AND 1900. NEW MEXICO, ARIZONA AND OKLAHOMA ARE NOW THE TERRITORIAL CANDIDATES FOR STATEHOOD.

THE TEACHERS OF OKLAHOMA HAVE GIVEN GOVERNOR BARNES A PAIR OF DRIVING HORSES IN RECOGNITION OF HIS WORK FOR HIS SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES OF THE TERRITORY.

THE TRINITY CHURCHYARD IN NEW YORK EVERY STONE OF EARTH IS SACRED. WITHIN its familiar inclosure he enfolded the remains of 159,000 of the people of old New York.

FROM PRESENT INDICATIONS AMERICA WILL SOON BE OULDING FRANCE IN THE consumption of frog flesh. The city of New York alone consumes 600,000 "hams" of frogs during the year.

IT IS SAID THAT THE PRINCIPAL FRATERNAL ORGANIZATION OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA HAS A MEMBERSHIP OF 5,723,716. THE Oldfellows have 1,025,073 members, and there are about 256,833 Freemasons.

use 6 oz. only of coffee 90 year. English people 1800 B2222.