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lacks is deemed taste. In many try it involves one locality a ry an ectoroon. while in anroon mak sthe ing the guilt or egroom. In Ohio, ne, one party e blood and the ifficient amount ender that fact eye. In some slope the legiscover the Chiarolina includes

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ntly, prove disonly a punishit grave inconcent. By cross-City or Hoboist whom a dited might lawe in geography In seeking a would advise Alabama, Floky. Massachuis these States polygamy laws to apply under

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has been said he present syssing of an imake a marriage id, and involve . The sole niform laws. As get an amendtates constituthe power to irection, there t of action aman agreement cal laws. The ressed. I. New York

PRIZE.

irls Draw for

eport: Ernest a., has offered on himself as ng the tickets ready disposed L The tickets by young wo-Glencoe, who pportunity well rk in Glencoe, mation of his

100 chances at to me \$15,000, sum of money woman desirous t get the prettry, but I will tho is anxious umbers for \$5 or the number I said number. e lucky number

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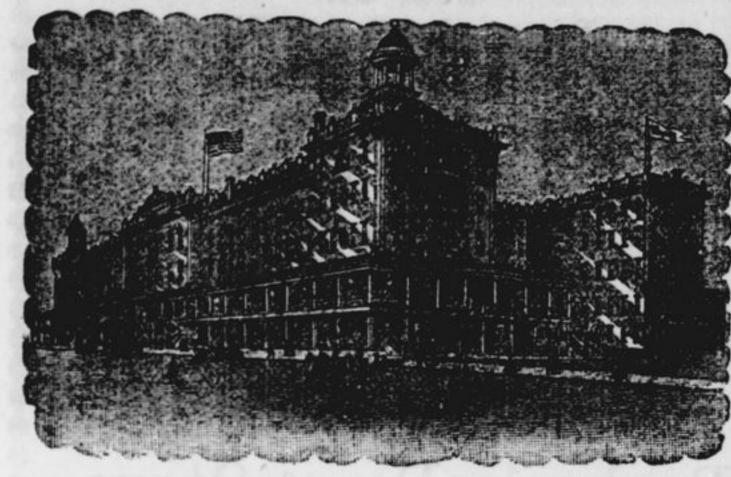
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PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

CECCECE COLUNION CONTROL CONTR

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST ERITAIN.

MANAGARAN MANAGA

clined to make the effort. glanced covertly up the deck, and a rush. Again that little argument volver upon his forehead. of steel and the grim look on Mr. Sabin's face prevailed. They both crossed the threshold. The odor. powerful, was almost the rushing of the salt wind through open window and door which Mr. Sabin had fixed open with a catch. Reaching out his hand he pulled down volver describe a semicircle in the

a little brass hook—the room was immediately lit with the soft glare of the electric light. Mr. Sabin, having assured himself that his companion's revolver was safely bestowed in his hip pocket and could not be reached without warning, glanced carefully around his cabin. fie first looked towards the bed and smiled. His little device, then, had succeeded. The rug which he had recept the proposals I made to you?" when I do land in America—it shall sympathies lay so far apart from the sheets into the sympathies lay so far apart from the sheets into shape of a human form, was undisturbed. In the absence of a light, Mr. ply. He had seated himself on the cor-Watson had evidently taken for granted that the man whom he had

room. The two men suddenly exchanged glances, and Mr. Sabin smiled at the other's look of dismay. "It was not like you," he said | gently; "it was really very clumsy indeed to take for granted my presence here. I have great faith in you and your methods, my friend; but do you think that it would have been altogether wise for me to have slept here alone with unfastened door-

sought to destroy was really in the

under the circumstances?" Mr. Watson admitted his error with a gleam in his dark eyes, which Mr. Sabin accepted as an additional warn-

raising an unstopped flask from the whole matter. I have offered you en- He pointed in some embarrassment to table by the side of the bed, "is other- ough to live on for the rest of your the table by the side of the bed. wise excellent, and I feel that I owe days, without ever returning to Eu- "Is it any use," he murmured in a you many thanks for arranging a rope. You know very well that you low tone, "saying that I am sorry death that should be painks. You can step off this ship arm in arm with for this?" might have made other plans which me when we reach Boston, even "You only did-what-in a sense was would have been not only more clumsy, though your man-of-war be along- your duty," Mr. Sabin answered. "I but which might have caused me a side the dock. They could not touch bear no malice-especially since I esconsiderable amount of personal incon- you-you could leave your-pardon me | caped." venience and discomfort. Your ar- |-not too honorable occupation once rangements, I see, were altogether and forever. America is not the coun- bin glanced at the bed. For a moexcellent. You arranged for my-er- try in which one would choose to ment or two he hesitated, although extermination asleep or awake. If live, but it has its resources-it can the desire for sleep had gone by. Then awake, the little visit which your give you big game and charming wo he stepped out onto the deck and charming wife had just paid here was men. I have lived there, and I know. leaned thoughtfully over the white ambition. We parted, and for no signs of either Mr. Watson or Mr. at first very little to be seen. A faint to have provided you at once with a It is not Europe, but it is the next railing. Far away eastwards there months - for years - I scarcely Sabin. The captain was on the bridge | cloud of blue smoke was curling upmotive for the crime, and a distinctly best thing. Come, you had better ac- were signs already of the coming day. thought of her and now the day talking to the pilot. Scarcely a hun- wards, and there was a strong odor, the day talking to the pilot. Scarcely a hun- wards, and there was a strong odor, the day talking to the pilot. mitigating circumstance. That was cept my terms!" very ingenious. Pardon my lighting The man had listened without mov. sea; darker and blacker the waters her, but it is in vain. Great barriers helm, white and stately, with her were lying a small, recently-dischargence. a cigarette. These fumes are a little ing a muscle of his face. There was just then by contrast with the light. have rolled between us since those brass work shining like gold in the ed revolver and a man's white lines. powerful. Then if I were asleep and something almost pitiable in its white, ening skies. A fresh breeze was blowhad not been awakened by the time sullen despair. Then his lips parted. you arrived-well, it was to be a drug. "Would to God I could!" he moan- sight save that faint green light Supposing, my dear Mr. Watson, you ed. "Would to God I had the power where the rolling sea touched the do me the favor of emptying this to listen to you!"

were several points in his favor to be stroked his grey imperial and kept when all emotion is quickened by that gained by the destruction of this evi- his eyes on his companion. dence of his unsuccessful attempt. As he crossed the deck, holding the little interrupted savagely. bottle at arm's length from him, a Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders. touch with the large things of the delicate white vapor could be dis- "By all means," he murmured. "Per- world had come to that point when, tinctly seen rising from the bottle and sonally I have no interest in them after all, he was bound to write his vanishing into the air. There was a but if you would talk like a reason- life down a failure. For its great delittle hiss like the hiss of a snake as able man and tell me where your dif- sire was no nearer consummation. He it touched the water, and a spot of ficulty lies, I might be able to help had made his grand effort and had white froth marked the place where you.

stand quite still for one moment. The seven passengers, two stewards would be resumed their watch upon events.

's no particular reason why I should suddened. He became upon her lips, the lovelight in her Watson, in a plain tailor gown and and a stray seaman arrived on the resumed their watch upon events.

's no particular reason why I should suddened. He became upon her lips, the lovelight in her watch upon events.

'You are not eyes, that calm disdain of all other quiet felt hat, was sitting heavily, starboard side of the gangway at the continued.) stand quite still for one moment. There | chen?" he asked slowly.

Mr. Watson was evidently disin- revolver from your pocket and throw He it overboard." Mr. Watson's first instinct was evidently one of resistance. Then sudseemed to be preparing himself for dealy he felt the cold muzzle of a re-

> quietly, "you are a dead man. My best policy would be to kill you; I am foolish not to do it. But I hate violence. You are safe if you do as I tell

Mr. Watson recognized the fact that | turn to Germany you will receive your his companion was in earnest. He stood quite still and watched his redarkness and a fall with a little splash | killed, surely ?" in the water. Then he followed Mr. Sabin into his cabin.

CHAPTER XLVIII. The Doomschen.

per of a lounge and was leaning for- | transformed man. A sudden hope had his hands. His sallow face was paler | fire. even than usual and his expression was sullen. He looked, as he undoubt- | claimed. edly was, in an evil humor with him-

self and all things. "It was not a matter of choice with me," he muttered. "Look out of swered, "he will do it for the askyour window there and you will see ing. There is not a single difficulty that even here upon the ocean I am | which we cannot easily surmount." under surveillance."

forefinger. Far away across the oned with.' ocean he could see a dim green light | "Leave her," Mr. Sabin said, "to me. almost upon the horizon. It was the I will undertake that she will be on German man-of-war.

culties, but it seems to me that you to rest." "Your little device," he continued, have overlooked the crux of the Watson paused upon the threshold.

Mr. Sabin flicked the ash off his A curious depression came over him Mr. Watson obeyed promptly. There cigarette and looked thoughtful. He in that half hour before the dawn. When at last he looked round, he and Mr. Sabin, who had just come up about fifty yards away in the water. "The extradition laws," the other passing, he felt, into perpetual exile,

The man who had called himself which he might have found happi-"Much too strong." Mr. Sabin mur- Watson raised his head slowly. His ness. Was he growing morbid, he won-

one of them?" he exclaimed. The man bowed his head.

"I am one of those devils," he ad- queen's Mr. Sabin rose to his feet and walk- which had passed, and he thought of ed up and down the little room.

with unchanging face. In his heart he travelling across the water fell upon knew that there was no way out of it. him, and he knew that morning had The chains which bound him were come. He crossed the deck, and, entersuch as the hand of man had no pow- ing his cabin, closed the door. was long. It had reached him hereit would reach him to the fathermost corner of the world. Nor could Mr. Sabin for the moment see any light. The man was under perpetual sentence of death. There was no country in the world which would not give him up if called upon to do so. "What you have told me," Mr. Sabin said, "explains, of course, to a approached you in this way you cer-tainly led me to think--"

world," the other said slowly, "is the manager of the Government's Secret Cable Office at Berlin. He was on my side. It would have given me a chance, but now"-he looked out of the window-"it is hopeless!

Mr. Sabin resumed his chair and lit a fresh cigarette. He had thought the matter out and began to see light. "It is rather an awkward fix," he said, "but 'hopeless' is a word which | you for your warning." I do not understand. As regards our an excellent way out of it."

"It is not possible," he murmured.

Mr. Sabin smiled quietly. "My friend," he said, "I perceive that you are a pessimist! You will find yourself in a very short time a free man with the best of your life before you. Take my advice. Whata more sanguine spirit. Difficulties | him curiously. to the man who faces them boldly lose half their strength. But to proceed. You are one of those who are called 'Doomschen.' That means, I believe, that you have committed a crime punishable by death-that you are on expect a reward for her warning, or to compromise himself with her Hobson, sweetly ,"to find that someparole only so long as you remain in he wondered. Her words would seem in such a way that the wife can get thing for you. Your husband shall the service of the Secret Police of your country. That is so, is it not?" | The man assented grimly. Mr. Sabin

"If you were to abandon your present task and fail to offer satisfactory explanations-if you were to attempt to settle down in America, your extradition, I presume, would at once be applied for. You would be given no second chance." "I should be shot without a mom-

ent's hesitation," Watson admitted "Exactly, and there is, I believe, another contingency. If you should succeed in your present enterprise, which, I presume, is my extermination, you would obtain your freedom."

The man on the lounge nodded. A

species of despair was upon him. This

man was his master in all ways. He would be his master to the end. "That brings us," Mr. Sabin continued, "to my proposition. I must admit that the details I have not "If you move," Mr. Sabin said fully thought out yet, but that is a matter of only half an hour or so. I propose that you should kill me in Boston Harbor and escape to your man-of-war. They will, of course, refuse to give you up, and on your re-

> freedom." "But-but you," Watson exclaimed, bewildered, "you don't want to be

"I do not intend to be-actually," Mr. Sabin explained. "Exactly how I am going to manage it I can't tell you just now, but it will be quite easy. I shall be dead to the belief of "I suppose," Mr. Sabin began, clos- everybody on board here except the ing the door of the cabin behind him, captain, and he will be our accom-"that I may take it-this episode- | plice. I shall remain hidden until

Watson rose to his feet. He was a

"It is a wonderfu! scheme!" he ex-"But the captain-surely he will

never consent to help?" "On the contrary," Mr. Sabin an-"There is my companion," Watson Mr. Sabin's eyes followed the man's | remarked; "she will have to be reck-

our side before many hours are passed. "That is quite true," Mr. Sabin You had better go down to your room ed the blue smoke floating away This woman was married to the spec- will drop out of a case before it said. "I admit that there are diffi- now. It is getting light, and I want over the ship's side, and looked no ulator before she knew much of gets to the court room stage, no

He who had been so intimately in

clouds. Mr. Sabin's eyes grew fixed. intense brooding stillness. He was

steamed slowly down the smooth | -everyone looked at one another- | it, and that he was alone. Where was failed. There had been other ways in mured. "A sad waste of a very value expression remained altogether hope- dered, bitterly but unresistingly, that fully transformed guise. Already the of minor exclamations, the captain's able drug, my friend. Now will you less. He had the appearance of a man her face should suddenly float before steamer chairs were being tied up voice sang out like thunder. please come inside with me? We must given wholly over to despair.

"Lower the number one boat. Quarble edge her dead faint across a chair. One of the country have a little chat. But first kindly he asked slowly anxious to render some last termaster, man a crew."

"Lower the number one boat. Quarble dead faint across a chair. One of the country have a little chat. But first kindly characters and piled away; the stewards, offi-termaster, man a crew." still waters, the old, brilliant smile service, were hovering around. Mrs. The seven passengers, two stewards women moved to her skic. The others

men written so plainly on the face which should surely have been a Mr. Sabin thought of those things

what was to come, and a moment of "Of course," he remarked, "that bitterness crept into his life which complicates matters, but there ought to be a way out of it. Let me think ever. His head dropped into his hands and remained buried there. Thus he The man on the lounge sat still stood until the first ray of sunlight

CHAPTER XLIX.

Mr. Sabin is Sentimental. Mr. Sabin found it a harder matter than he had anticipated to induce the captain to consent to the scheme he had formulated. Nevertheless, he succeeded in the end, and by lunch time the following day the whole affair was settled. There certain extent, your present indif- was a certain amount of risk in the ference to my offers. But when I first affair; but, on the other hand, if successfully carried out, it set free once and forever the two men main-"That was before that cursed Kai- ly concerned in it. Mr. Sabin. who ser Whelm came up," Watson inter- was in rather a curious mood, came rupted. "I had a plan-I might have out of the captain's room a little made a rush for liberty, at any rate!" after 1 o'clock. feeling altogether "But surely you would have been indisposed for conversation of any marked down at Boston," Mr. Sabin sort, ordered his luncheon from the deck steward, and moved his chair "The only friend I have in the apart from the others in a sunny, secluded corner of the boat. It was here that Mrs. Watson

> found him an hour later. "And why this seclusion. Sir Misanthrope?" He laughed and dragged her chair

alongside of his. "Come and sit down," he said. want to talk to you. I want," he live a life of comparative ease and the next day the three women went added, lowering his voice, "to thank luxury.

Ther were close together now and

" Perfectly." won him over." "I have found a way of safety,"

Mr. Sabin said, "for both of us." "Your plans," she said, "are ad-

mirable; but what of me?" and yet he was not sure.

course. Then I suppose you will re- no criminal act, and is simply the vic- thy of his more or less lukewarm love, turn to Germany."

suppressed passion. "I have broken avoided, and the husband never hands. The latter went to work my vows. I shall never set foot in knows-at least not at the time- with an authority that made the Germany again. I broke them for that he has played the part of a wife wonder how many divorces she your sake." Mr. Sabin looked at her thought.

"I am glad to hear you say that," he declared. "Believe me, my services and have paid her liberally. asked that she be presented to the dear young lady. I have seen a great | Now she has five cases pending on | husband and this was done the next deal of such matters, and I can assure you that the sooner you break away from all association with this man Watson and his employers the

"It is all over," she murmured. "I am a free woman." Mr. Sabin was delighted to hear it. Yet he felt that there was a certain awkwardness between them. He was this woman's debtor, and he had made no effort to discharge his debt. What did she expect from him? He looked at her through halfclosed eyes, and wondered.

"If I can be of any use to you," he suggested softly, "in any fresh start you may make in life, you have only to command me. She kept her face averted from him. There was land in sight, and she seemed much interested in it. "What are you going to do in

America ?" Mr. Sabin looked out across the

"I cannot tell," he murmured. "I ward, his head resting moodily upon | brightened his face. His eyes were on | have come here for safety. I have no country nor any friends. This is parent cause can be ascribed to the \$200 was for value received, and the land of my exile." A soft, white hand touched his for | this "other woman" works. a moment. He looked into her face,

and saw there an emotion which surprised him. "It is my exile, too," she said. "I shall never dare to return. I have

no wish to return.' "But your friends?" Mr. Sabin commenced. "Your family?" "I have no family." Mr. Sabin was thoughtful for several moments, then he took out his divorce obtained a few weeks ago by dream of going into a divorce court.

case and lit a cigarette. He watchmore at the woman at his elbow. poetry, opera or twin souls, and matter how much money is in it "to settle in America, you must home more than anything else. Her A few members of the smart set not allow yourself to forget that I husband was good to her with his suspect that Miss Hobson is not all am very much your deptor. I"-- bank book and they cared for each that she seems, although not one of may perhaps help one another to no undying love in the proposition. She is well read and has the theatre feel less lonely."

"I had a friend of your sex once." Watson closed the door, and Mr. Sa. he said. "I shall-forgive me-never have another."

"Is she dead?" "If she is dead, it is I who have killed her. I sacrificed her to my veiled, apart and alone. There were about the same moment. There was A soft, gray twilight rested upon the of retribution has come. I think of dred yards away lay the Kaiser Wil- of gunpowder in the air. On the deck days, but she was my first friend, sunlight, and her decks as white as cap, which, from it's somewhat pecuing. There was no living thing in and she will be my only one."

chair by his side was vacant.

CHAPTER L. A Harbor Tragedy.

The object of this advertisement is to induce you to try MONSOON CEYLON TEA. Get a package; it really merits a trial.

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ALL GROCERS.

Woman Decoy Who Secures Divorces.

Young and Pretty, She Fascinates the Unsuspecting Man, and the Decree is Easy.

One woman in a western city has mapped out a new and original line of business for herself. She is a creator of grounds of divorce, and she finds that it pays well and enables her to

This woman, who is well educated, hotel, where the plan that resulted present dilemma I think that I see alone, cut off from the other chairs young, and of more than ordinary in a divorce with alimony was decided by one of the lifeboats. She looked beauty, justifies her "profession," as upon. A momentary ray of hope flashed up at him from amongst the cush- she calls it, on the ground that too Miss Hobson, according to the wife across the man's face. Then he shook | ions with which her chair was hung. | many couples are mismated and live | who would not have her name known "You understood," she murmured. cat-and-dog lives, whereas if they for worlds, wore a stunning prinwere separated and at liberty to con- cesse gown, a love of a hat, and a "You are safe now," she said. tract unions with partners more to limited supply of exceedingly expen-"From him, at any rate. You have | their liking they would be perfectly | sive jewelry. She talked of her school happy. Again, many wives are tied to | days in an aristocratic eastern boardhusbands from whom they would ing school and of her friends in New gladly be separated, but can find no- York and Washington. The friends She leaned her head upon her deli- thing in their conduct that the law were of the first water of social ever career you embark in, do so in cate white fingers, and looked at will consider justification for a di- prominence. With delicacy the friend

ates grounds" comes in. As the confi- of her inability to find anything Mr. Sabin regarded her with some | dante of the wife, and for a suficient | upon which a separation could be faint indication of surprise. He was | consideration, she will contract to | obtained. not sure what she meant. Did she get that husband in love with her, 'It is my business," said Miss to indicate something of the sort. her divorce. She carries out her con- fall in love with me, and then your tract so thoroughly and successfully divorce will be easy. "I am afraid," he said kindly, "we that the husband is unable and un- The wife revolted for an instant at have not considered you very much | willing to make any defence, although | the idea of the husband daring to yet. You will go on to Boston, of at the same time he has committed | think any woman except herself wortim of circumstances. The wife gets but when she thought it all over she "Never." she exclaimed, with a a divorce and alimony, publicity is put the entire case in Miss Hobson's

Does Not Court Publicity. availed themselves of this woman's was never mentioned. Miss Hobson her books. In some of these cases night. She wore a bewildering evenas well as in most of the cases that | ing gown and her freshness of face have gone before, the revelation of and figure, her wit and her amiabilher name means much to the party ity won the big husband at once. He who does not want the divorce. In asked that she accompany him drivsome cases it will save alimony, In | ing the next day, and in a week they all of them it would create talk, were deeply in love. and the woman's work is of a nature that is not helped by indis-

criminate discussion. She is a professional "other woman." She stakes nothing and always stands to win much. She has her. Soon there came a couple of scrupies, but never lets them in- late suppers, and a trip out of town terfere with her business.

cial development of the divorce Miss Hobson. The wife saw a lawlaws. The recent decision that yer, the lawyer saw the man, the many of the Dakota divorces have man saw Miss Hobson. She told him been invalid on account of non- that although she was not ready to residence has been a good thing for lie down and die for him she thought her business. While working on a he was a magnificent fellow, and he case she is willing to live any- did no opposing when his wife asked where, although she always demands | for a separation. Since that time, the best accommodations that Miss Hobson has gradually loosened himself. What was he going to do money can buy. The strangest part her hold on the husband, but even in this great, strange land, whose of it all is that she is not a meddle- now he does not know that it was all beyond those she is paid to say. Miss Hobson was given \$200 by She is mysterious, and some of the the wife. The name she signed at the divorces granted lately without ap- bottom of the receipt certified that

> The name by which she is known The mysterious "other woman" is to some of her clients is Margaret not employed entirely by designing Hobson. Miss Hobson has often women. A husband cam hire her if found it necessary to change her he pays enough, and her friends say, name with her tactics. But no mat- that she can make any woman jealter what she does she never crosses ous. The woman gets jealous, and swords with the law. She knows then it is expected that divorce probetter than that.

The way she works can best be told | ceedings will be instituted. by describing the circumstances of a | The "other woman" would not the wife of a Board of Trade man. She wants no publicity, and says she "If you decide," he said quietly, when she wanted carriages and a for her. "Your friendship." she interrupted, other, and she for the bank book, in them can lay a finger on a wrong I shall be very glad to have. We a good fellow sort of way, but with action or an unconventional word. The wife decided a while ago that at her finger tips. She has travelled Mr. Sabin gently shook his head. she would like to be free. The hus- much, but never says anything that band had never broken over the gives even the most acute amateur, traces, and a lawyer could find no detective of her acquaintance a ground upon which the wife could get | clew upon which to work .- N. Y. her divorce.

Learns of Miss Hobson. Then some woman spoke to the wife about Miss Hobson

"Who is Miss Hobson?" she asked. "I'll bring her around to call and you shall see," her friend said, and to a matinee, and then to the women's restaurant of a big down-town

introduced the subject of the wife's Here is where the woman who "cre- dissatisfaction with her husband and

had been instrumental in procuring before she came into the board of A score of men and women have trade tangle. The subject of money

Husband Does No Opposing. During all this time she said never a word about the man's wife and appeared to be on pleasant terms with for the man, with a corresponding This woman is the highest artifi- but innocent absence on the part of

the quietness and skill with which the name was not "Miss Hobson." It was another that did just as well,

ceedings or at least separation pro-

snow. The Calipha was almost at a liar shape, everyone recognized at There was a long silence. Mr. Sa- standstill, awaiting the doctor's brig, once as belonging to Mr. Sabin. At bin's eyes were fixed steadily sea- which was coming up to her on the first sight there was absolutely nothwards. A flood of recollections had port side. Everyone was leaning over ing else to be seen. Then, suddenly, suddenly taken possession of him. the railing watching her. Mr. Watson someone pointed to a man's head the gangway together, turned away Everyone crowded to the side to look towards the deserted side of the boat, at it. It was hard at that distance engaged apparently in serious conver- to distinguish the features, but a sation. Suddenly everyone on deck | Ettle murmur arose, doubtful at first, started. A revolver shot, followed by | but gaining confidence. It was the The voyage of the Calipha came to two heavy splashes in the water, rang head of Mr. Watson. The murmur its usual termination about ten out clear and crisp above the clank- rather grew than increased when it o'clock on the following morning, ing of chains and slighter noises. was seen that he was swimming, not when she passed Boston lights and There was a moment's startled silence towards the steamer, but away from waters of the harbors. The seven pas- | then a rush for the starboard side of | Mr. Sabin? sengers were all upon deck in wonder- | the steamer. Above the little torrent |

A slight cry from behind diverted attention for a moment from the

bobbing head. Mrs. Watson, who had