# THE DAYTON HERALD

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Dayton, Oregon.

DAYTON..... ... OREGON


# NEWS OF THE WEEK

## In a Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

### A Resume of the Less Important but Not Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

The Iowa legislature has killed the direct primary bill.

Revolutionists of China are planning to depose the dowager empress.

Germany is planning a navy equal to that of both France and England.

Charles S. Francis has been appointed United States ambassador to Austria.

A wealthy New York merchant has left $665,000 to the colored school at Tuskegee, Alabama.

American delegates have solved the problem of the Moroccan conference and an agreement is assured.

Steamship companies expect a weekly average of 2,000 Russian emigrants to the United States during this summer.

Fire at Johnstown, Pa., destroyed nearly $1,000,000 worth of property. One fireman was killed and several seriously injured.

Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, has completed the taking of evidence in New York regarding Standard Oil operations in his state.

The first of 18 bridge agents and corporations to be tried at Sundusky, Ohio, on a charge of conspiracy in restraint of trade has been found guilty.

Attorney General Moody believes a new man should be selected as district attorney for Oregon, but United States Attorney Heney says Bristol is all right.

The Moroccan conference is rapidly approaching an agreement.

New York Republicans will ask Charles E. Hughes to run for governor.

The senate committee on public lands has had a new timber law referred to them.

Taft says the government paid the cost of General Wood's trip around the world.

Standard Oil officials are giving Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, all the evidence he asks.

Four New York firemen lost their lives while attempting to save lives from a burning factory.

Commissioner of Corporations Garfield has agents at work in Kansas securing information relative to the working of the oil trust.

Governor Curry, who was believed to have been captured by Pulajanes in the Philippines, is alive and says he will help exterminate the treacherous natives.

An explosion in the powder room of one of the largest mines at Cripple Creek wrecked the mine buildings. Two hundred men had narrow escapes from death.

A construction train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad went through a bridge 20 miles west of Casper, Wyoming. Nine men are known to have lost their lives and 21 others were injurd, some fatally.

J. P. Morgan has fled Italy in fear of assassination.

Carnegie favors a reform in the spelling of the English language.

The czar is said to be paving the way for a constitutional monarchy.

Representative Landis, of Indiana, has a plan for reform in government printing.

Russia has openly declared for France in the Moroccan dispute and Germany has raised a protest.

Heavy wind storms along the Atlantic have damaged shipping and lessened th chances of saving vessels which went ashore during recent storms.

C. E. Grunsky, consulting engineer of the Reclamation service, has made an adverse report on the Palouse irrigation project, saying the cost is to excessive.

John D. Rockefeller has given $1 to a New Jersey hospital in the name of his grandson. The same mail contained a gift from Mrs. Marshall Field, Jr., for $100.

Capitalists have purchased the site and buildings of the Lewis and Clark fair and will save the buildings from further destruction for use in housing large manufacturing plants.

Governor Pattison, of Ohio, is improving.

An alliance of Britain, France and Russia is proposed.

The famine in Japan grows worse and disease follows hunger.

Heney says Bristol charges are baseless and Bristol will retain his office.

Twenty-six miners perished in the Century coal mine disaster in West Virginia.

The Interstate Commerce commission is investigating underbilling frauds by shippers.

It is claimed that only the details of the Algeciras conference remain to be settled. Roosevelt is credited with solving the problem.

Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, has called a truce on Rockefeller while the latter may visit his new grandson. Hadley says he can get all the evidence he needs without John D. anyway.

The government has given Hermann a bill of particulars concerning the letter books destroyed, but his lawyers continue to delay the trial.

The German army is reported ready for war.

Russia is on the eve of another rebel outbreak.

## STORM IS BREWING.

### Terrible Popular Revolt Coming Soon in Russia.

St. Petersburg, March 28.— Despite the government's assurance that another extensive outbreak in the immediate future is impossible, the clouds are lowering and there are other indications that a big storm may break before parliament meets. The resentment against the terrible represive measures of the government is arousing the people, especially the workmen in cities, to fury. This is playing into the hands of the revolutionists who are planning a strike and a general uprising.

They believe the right moment will come in mid-April and both sides are preparing for the fray. If it comes, it is likely to be bloodier and more terrible than anything previously occurring in this country.

The record of arrests last week in St. Petersburg, besides showing an awful state of lawlessness in the capital, is eloquent testimony of the methods by which the government hopes to prevent the threatened explosion. According to the returns, 659 beggars, 215 persons without passports, 247 thieves, 270 highwaymen and 1,067 "unclassified" persons, which means political suspects, were taken into custody.

At no time during the war was the war office more busy than now, making dispositions to suppress the first evidence of rebellion. Machine guns and ammunition are being dispatched in every direction, troops are being shifted and concentrated at strategic points, armored trains are being stationed at railroad centers and ironclad automobiles are being sent to the larger cities for use in street riots. Here and in Moscow the Cossacks and other cavalry are again patrolling the streets day and night, a project for a wireless telegraph system to enable the government to communicate with the interior in the event of a strike of the railroad and telegraph operators is being hastily worked out and soldiers are being instructed how to man trains and work the telegraph lines.

## JETTY BILL IN COMMITTEE.

### Strong Hope It Will Be Favorably Reported to House.

Washington, March 28.—The house committee on rivers and harbors today took up Senator Fulton's bill appropriating $400,000 for jetty work at the mouth of the Columbia river, but it was decided to postpone formal consideration of the bill until the committee gets together all available documentary evidence of the urgent need of this appropriation. When the data has been collected—and it will include the reports of army engineers, a statement from Senator Fulton and papers from Portland commercial interests — the committee will again be called together, Mr. Fulton will be given hearing and the committee will then determine what disposition to make of the bill.

Nothing developed at today's meeting to indicate how the committee will view this measure, but Representative Jones, of Washington, a member of the committee and a very enthusiastic supporter of the bill, said after the committee adjourned that he believed the bill would be favorably reported, if the committee could take such action without being compelled to attach a large number of other appropriations to that for the Columbia river. He is personally convinced that this is a strictly emergency bill and is not in favor of adding other appropiations for which there is less necessity at this time. There is strong hope that the committee may become impressed with the peculiar merits of this bill and consent to report it without amendment or without attaching other appropriations which would prove fatal.

### His Plea for Niagara.

Washington, March 28.—In submitting to congress the report of the International Waterways commission regarding the preservation of Niagara falls, President Roosevelt sent a recommendation that a law be enacted along the lines of the recommendations of the report. The message of the president concludes as follows: "I hope that this nation will make it evident that it is doing all in its power to preserve the great scenic wonder, the existence of which unharmed should be a matter of pride to every citizen."

### Canada Proposes Restrictions.

Ottawa, March 28.—A federal policy for water power which will prevent the export of energy developed at Niagara to an extent to starve Canadian industries has been announced in the house by Minister of Public Works Hyman. Right to export power would only be granted subject to revocation at short notice; there would be no claim against either provincial or Dominion government arising out of such revocation. Action would also be taken to prevent spoiliation of the scenic beauty of the falls.

### France Demands Indemnity.

London, March 28.— According to a dispatch from Shanghai to the Morning Post, France has demanded that China admit that the magistrate at Nanchang, whose violent death last month led to the murder of six Catholic missionaries and one child of an English missionary named Kingman, was not murdered; pay an indemnity of 350,000 taels for the murder of the priests, execute six Chinamen and pay 90,000 taels for the schools.

### Emigrants in Shiploads.

Liverpool, March 28 — The steamer Carmania, which sailed today for New York, carried upward of 2,600 passengers, a large proportion of whom were emigrants. The Lake Champlain, of the Canadian Pacific line, leaving at about the same time, took 1 200 emigrants. The steamship companies anticipate an enormous rush of continental emigrants for America during the coming season.

# OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

## STUPIDITY OF CANDIDATES.

### Aspirants for State Legislative Honors Show Great Density.

Salem—Men who seek to be lawmakers or judges have the greatest trouble in preparing their primary petitions in such a manner as to comply with the provisions of the direct primary law. If it were not a cruel unkindness to those who aspire to these high and important offices, many stories could be told of the great difficulty some of them have had in understanding the law and complying with its terms.

One candidate for the circuit bench has propounded a simple question concerning the requirements of the law, and has volunteered his own opinion as to its meaning, whereas the law itself contains a plain and unequivocal provision directly at variance with his views. Should he have as great difficulty in understanding the law after he secured a place on the circuit bench, there will be plenty of causes for appeal to the Supreme court.

Seven times Secretary of State Dunbar has been compelled to write to one man regarding the manner of preparing his petitions, and that man wants to come to Salem and help make laws for the state of Oregon. There is still a possibility that he will not get his papers drawn in substantial compliance with the law and will be shut out of the privilege of being a candidate in the primaries.

Petitions are now being rushed to the office of the secretary of State and the clerks in that department are being kept busy early and late checking up the papers, to see that they contain the required number of names, from the specified number of counties and precincts.

March 30 is the last day upon which nominating petitions can be filed for places on the primary ballot. Democrats express the fear that some of their candidates will not get their petitions completed by that time.

### Roads Over Umatilla Reserve.

Pendleton — Agitation continued for years for public roads across the Umatilla reservation will at last be successful. Under an act of congress, public roads may be laid out across a reservation in the same manner as elsewhere, except that the road has to be approved by the department. In the past it has been held that the county had no rights upon the reservation, and consequently the use of the roads has been at the pleasure of the Indians. For several years the taking of sheep across the reserve has been prohibited.

### Abandon Cascade Road.

Albany—Charles Altschul, representing the Willamette Valley & Coast Cascade Mountain Wagon Road company, has notified county clerk B. M. Payne that the company will abandon the road across the Cascade mountains and will not be responsible hereafter for repairs or for accidents on the road. As a result, a number of men here are taking steps to file on some of the lands of the company's land grant under the timber and stone act. The road was built a third of a century ago.

### Josephine Farmers Talk.

Grants Pass — Farmers living in the Applegate valley have formed a telephone company to be known as the Applegate Valley Telephone company. Arrangements have been made with the Pacific States Telephone company by which they can connect with the latter company's lines in Grants Pass. Farmers living around Merlin, down Rogue river and on Jump-off-Joe will have a meeting in a few days to form a company to run a line from those sections to Grants Pass.

### Start $30,000 Building.

Willamette University, Salem — Ground has been broken for the erection of the new college of theology on the campus facing Capitol street. Rev. Mr. Belknap, the only member of the Oregon conference born in Oregon, pronounced the invocation, which was followed by Dr. Kimball, the donor and dean of the new building, breaking the sod with appropriate remarks. Members of the ministry, of the faculty, and prominent citizens each turned a spadeful of soil, after which the spade was presented to the museum.

### Favorable Weather Follows Freeze.

The Dalles—Weather conditions are the most favorable since the recent freeze, and farmers generally believe that their grain that was frozen will come out all right. In a few places, directly exposed to the east winds, the grain will have to be resown, but it is believed that a very great percentage of the fall sown grain will make an average crop, or better, as the weather since the thaw has been cloudy and light rains have prevailed.

### Old Deed is Filed.

Albany—A deed has been recently filed for record here that was made before Oregon was a state. It was signed by Joab Powell and Anna Powell, November 25, 1858, and acknowledged before Jacob Snoderly, a justice of the peace. It was written with a quill on a large sheet of paper, now yellow and dimmed. Powell was a pioneer minister, and has many descendants in Linn county.

### Material for Central Rrilway.

La Grande—A carload of plows, scrapers and other tools for grading have been received at Union for use in work for the Central railway of Oregon. Some of the Eastern parties interested in the electric railway enterprise have also arrived at Union and their presence is accepted as the signal for the commencement of active operations.

### Oregon Horses for Japan.

John Day—Henry Trowbridge and C. I. Officer, stockmen of the Izee country, have purchased a band of 100 horses for a contract of Seattle shippers with the Japanese government. The horses are all young geldings, from 15 to 15½ hands high, and without blemish. From $40 to $60 per head was paid.

## POPULATION DECREASES.

### Inaccurate Work by Assessors in Taking Census.

Salem — According to county assessors' returns already examined the total population of Oregon will be less than that given by the Federal census of 1900.

In many instances the returns show on their face that no attempt was made at accuracy, and this lack of care is of such a nature that Secretary of State Dunbar will hardly be able to complete the tabulation of the state census of 1905 until some time this fall, possibly not before next winter.

There was no appropriation made to provide extra help to do this work, consequently it must be done by the regular office force. The primary and general elections furnish all the work the employes of the office can handle for some time to come. It will be necessary to work overtime to tabulate the returns of the primary election, and to get the official ballot out for the June election.

The census returns in many instances were not properly extended. It will be necessary to go over all the papers and check them up, a slow and tedious process. With the present help, it will require weeks, and possibly months, to tabulate the returns properly.

### Buying Timber for Speculation.

Eugene—One of the largest timber and transactions in this vicinity is reported to have been consummated, wherein the Olean Land company, of Olean, N. Y., has secured 15,000 acres of timber in the vicinity of Gate creek. Besides this large tract, the same company is negotiating for several other bodies of good timber along the McKenzie river, aggregating probably 25,000 acres or more. It is said the purchasing company has no intention of cutting the timber from these lands, but is buying for purposes of speculation and will hold for an advance in price.

### Electric Line in Six Months.

Astoria—W. L. Dudley, promoter of the proposed electric line between this city and Seaside, was here a few days ago and says the line will be completed and in operation within six months if the material is delivered within the specified time. He says permission from the government to build the bridge across Young's bay has been secured and the contract for the steel draw, as well as for 1 500 tons of 60-pound steel rails have been awarded. The rails are to be delivered within 90 days.

### Enlarging Dallas Mill.

Dallas—The Cone sawmill, under the new management, is being rapidly put in shape for commencing work on a much increased scale. Four donkey engines are being installed in the woods, and everything pertaining both to the logging camps and the mill in Dallas is being enlarged. Two new boilers of 100-horsepower each are being set, giving the mills 400-horsepower. Adjoining lands for the extension of the yards have been purchased at an advance of 100 per cent over the price paid a year ago for the same property.

### Find Indian Burying Ground.

The Dalles— Workmen clearing off a lot in the southern part of the city, belonging to M. J. Anderson uncovered an old Indian burying ground, and exhumed the skeletons of seven braves, together with trinkets that had been buried with them, including a large number of elks' teeth. Mr. Anderson will have the bones and trinkets collected and placed in a suitable burial place, to be selected by survivors of the dead whose graves were disturbed.

### Small Force at Woolen Mill.

Eugene — The Eugene woolen mill has started operations on a limited scale. The new company which recently purchased the property has been making improvements, and intends putting the mill into full operation as soon as possible.

## PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Club, 68c; bluestem, 69c; red, 66c; valley, 69c.

Oats — No. 1 white feed, $27.50; gray, $27 per ton.

Barley — Feed, $23.50@24 per ton; brewing, $24@24.50; rolled, $24.50@25.50.

Hay — Eastern Oregon timothy, choice, $17@18 per ton; common, $13@14; valley timothy, $8@9; clover, $7 50@8; cheat, $6@7; grain hay, $7@8; alfalfa, $12.

Apples—$1.50@2.75 per box.

Vegetables—Asparagus, 8c per pound; cabbage, 1¼@1¾c per pound; cauliflower, $2@2.25 per crate; celery, 75@90c per dozen; onions, 50c per dozen; rhubarb, $1.50 per box; spinach, $1.25@2.50 per box; parsley, 25c; turnips, $1@1.25 per sack; carrots, 65@75c per sack; beets, 85c@$1 per sack.

Onions — No. 1, 75c@90c per sack; No. 2, nominal.

Potatoes — Fancy graded Burbanks, 50@55c per hundred; ordinary, nominal; sweet potatoes, 2¼@2½c per pound.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 27½@30c per pound.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, 16c per dozen.

Poultry — Average old hens, 14@14½c per pound; mixed chickens, 13@13½c; broilers, 28@29c; young roosters, 13@13½c; old roosters, 11c; dressed chickens, 15@16c; turkeys, live, 16@17c; turkeys, dressed, choice, 18@20c; geese, live, 8c; geese, dressed, 10@11c; ducks, 16@18c.

Hops — Oregon, 1905, choice, 10@10½c; prime, 8½@9c; medium, 7@8c; olds, 5@7c.

Wool—Eastern Oregon average best, 16@21c; valley, 24@26c per pound; mohair, choice, 25@28c.

Veal—Dressed, 3½@8c per pound.

Beef — Dressed bulls, 2½@3c per pound; cows, 3½@4½c; country steers, 4@5c.

Mutton—Dressed, fancy, 8½@9c per pound; ordinary, 4@5c; lambs, 8@9½c.

Pork—Dressed, 6@8½c per pound.

# For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

He spoke truly. Through the roar was heard the rattle of iron on iron, as the guard "stood to their arms," and the wedge of gray cloth broke, in sudden terror of the leveled muskets. There was an instant's pause, and then old Pine walked, unmolested, down the prison, knelt by the body of Rufus Dawes.

"Stand back, my lads!" he said. "Take him up, two of you, and carry him to the door. The poor fellow won't hurt you." His orders were obeyed, and the old man, waiting until his patient had been safely received outside, raised his hand to command attention. "I see you know what I have to tell. The fever has broken out. That man has got it. It is absurd to suppose that no one else will be seized. I might catch it myself. You are much crowded down here, I know; but, my lads, I can't help that; I didn't make the ship, you know. It is a terrible thing, but you must keep orderly and quiet, and bear it like men. You know what the discipline is, and it is not in my power to alter it. I shall do my best for your comfort, and I look to you to help me."

Holding his gray head very erect indeed, the brave old fellow passed straight down the line, without looking to the right or left.

He had said just enough, and he reached the door amidst a chorus of "Bravo!" "True for you, doctherr!" and so on. But when he got fairly outside, he breathed more freely. He had performed a ticklish task, and he knew it.

"'Ark at 'em," growled the Moocher from his corner, "a-cheerin' at the noos!"

"Wait a bit," said the scuter intelligence of Jemmy Vetch. "Give him time. There'll be three or four more down afore night, and then we'll see!"

CHAPTER VII.

It was late in the afternoon when Sarah Purfoy awoke from her uneasy slumber. She had been dreaming of the deed she was about to do, and was flushed and feverish, but, mindful of the consequences which hung upon the success or failure of the enterprise, she rallied herself and ascended, with as calm an air as she could assume, to the deck.

The Malabar seemed to be enveloped in an electric cloud, whose sullen gloom a chance spark might flash into a blaze that should consume her. The woman who held her in her hands the two ends of the chain that would produce this spark looked down into the barricade. Three men, leaning carelessly against the bulwarks, watched her every motion.

"There she is, right enough," growled Mr. Gabbett, as if in continuation of a previous remark. "Flash as ever, and looking this way, too. There, look at that," he added, as the figure of Maurice Frere appeared side by side with that of the waiting maid, and the two turned away up the deck together.

Maurice Frere had come behind her and touched her on the shoulder. Since their conversation the previous evening he had made up his mind to be fooled no longer. The girl was evidently playing with him, and he would show her that he was not to be trifled with.

"Well, Sarah."

"Well, Mr. Frere," dropping her hand and turning round with a smile.

"How well you are looking to-day! Positively lovely. I say, though, what is the use of playing fast and loose with a fellow this way?"

She cast her eyes down to the deck, and a modest flush rose on her cheeks. "I have so much to do," she said in a half whisper. "There are so many eyes upon me, I cannot stir without being seen."

She raised her head as she spoke, and to give effect to her words, looked round the deck. Her glance crossed that of the young soldier on the forecastle, and, though the distance was too great for her to distinguish his features, she guessed who he was—Miles was jealous. Frere, smiling with delight at her change of manner, came close to her, and whispered in her ear. She affected to start, and took the opportunity of exchanging a signal with the Crow.

"I will walk with you at 8 o'clock," said she.

"They relieve guard at 8," he said, deprecatingly.

She tossed her head. "Very well, then, attend to your guard; I don't care."

"But, Sarah, consider——"

"As if a women in love ever considers!" said she, turning upon him a burning glance, which in truth might have melted a more icy man than he. She loved him, then! What a fool he would be to refuse. The guard could relieve itself for once without his supervision.

"Very well; at 8, then."

"Hush!" said she. "Here comes that stupid captain."

And as Frere left her she turned, and with her eyes fixed on the convict barricade, dropped the handkerchief she held in her hand over the railing. It fell at the feet of the captain, and with a quick upward glance that worthy fellow picked it up and brought it to her.

"Oh, thank you, Captain Blunt," said she, and her eyes spoke more than her tongue.

"Did you take the laudanum?" whispered Blunt, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Some of it," said she. "I will bring you back the bottle."

Blunt walked aft, humming cheerily, and saluted Frere with a slap on the back. The two men laughed, each at his own thoughts, but their laughter only made the surrounding gloom seem deeper than before.

Sarah Purfoy, casting her eyes toward the barricade, observed a change in the position of the three men. The Crow, having taken off his prison cap, held it at arm's length with one hand, while he wiped his brow with the other. Her signal had been observed. During all this, Rufus Dawes, removed to the hospital, was lying flat on his back, staring at the deck above him, trying to think of something he wanted to say.

The place where he lay was but dimly lighted. He could but just see the deck above his head, and distinguish the outlines of three other berths, apparently similar to his own. He could hear gasps and moans and mutterings—the signs that his companions yet lived.

All at once a voice called out: "Of course his bills are worth four hundred pounds; but, my good sir, four hundred pounds to a man in my position is not worth the getting. Why, I've given four hundred pounds for a smile of my girl Sarah! She's a good girl, as girls go. Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of the Crofts, Sevenoaks, Kent—Sevenoaks, Kent—Seven——"

A gleam of light broke in on the darkness which wrapped Rufus Dawes' tortured brain. The man was John Rex, his berth-mate. With an effort he spoke.

"Rex!"

"Yes, yes, I'm coming; don't be in a hurry. The sentry's safe, and the howitzer is but five paces from the door. A rush upon deck, lads, and she's ours! That is, mine. Mine and my wife's, Mrs. Lionel Crofton, of Seven Crofts, no, Oaks—Sarah Purfoy, lady's maid and nurse—ha! ha!—lady's maid and nurse!"

This last sentence contained the nameclue to the labyrinth in which Rufus Dawes' bewildered intellects were wandering. "Sarah Purfoy!" He remembered now each detail of the conversation he had so strangely overheard, and how imperative it was that he should, without delay, reveal the plot that threatened the ship. How that plot was to be carried out, he did not pause to consider; he was conscious that he was hanging over the brink of delirium, and that, unless he made himself understood before his senses utterly deserted him, all was lost.

He attempted to rise, but found that his fever-thralled limbs refused to obey the impulse of his will. He made an effort to speak, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, and his jaws stuck together. He could not raise a finger nor utter a sound. He closed his eyes with a terrible sigh of despair, and resigned himself to his fate. At that instant the door opened. It was 6 o'clock, and Pine had come to have a last look at his patients before dinner. It seemed that there was somebody with him, for a kind, though somewhat pompous voice remarked upon the scantiness of accommodation.

"Here they are," said Pine; "six of 'em. This fellow"—going to the side of Rex—"is the worst. If he had not a constitution like a horse, I don't think he could live out the night."

"Three, eighteen, seven, four," muttered Rex; "dot and carry one. Is that an occupation for a gentleman? No, sir. Good night, my lord, good night. Hark! the clock is striking 9; five, six, seven, eight! Well, you've had your day, and can't complain."

"A dangerous fellow," says Pine, with the light upraised. "A very dangerous fellow. This is the place, you see—a regular rat hole; but what can one do?"

"Come, let us get on deck," said Vickers, with a shudder of disgust.

Rufus Dawes felt the sweat break out into beads on his forehead. They suspected nothing. They were going away. He must warn them. With a violent effort, in his agony he turned over in the bunk, and thrust out his hand from the blankets.

"Halloo! what's this?" cried Pine, bringing the lantern to bear upon it. "Lie down, my man. Eh?—water, is it? There, steady with it now;" and he lifted a pannikin to the blackened, frothfringed lips. The cool draught moistened his parched gullet, and the convict made a last effort to speak.

"Sarah Purfoy—to-night—the prison—Mutiny!"

The last word, almost shrieked out, in the sufferer's desperate efforts to articulate, recalled the wandering senses of John Rex.

"Hush!" he cried. "Is that you, Jemmy? Sarah's right. Wait till she gives the word."

"He's raving," said Vickers.

Pine caught the convict by the shoulder. "What do you say, my man? A mutiny of the prisoners?"

With his mouth agape and his hands clinched, Rufus Dawes, incapable of further speech, made a last effort to nod assent, but his head fell upon his breast; the next moment, the flickering light, the gloomy prison, the eager face of the doctor, and the astonished face of Vickers, vanished from before his straining eyes.

CHAPTER VIII.

The two discoverers of this awkward secret held a council of war. Vickers was for at once calling the guard, and announcing to the prisoners that the plot—whatever it might be—had been discovered; but Pine, accustomed to convict ships, overruled this decision.

"You don't know these fellows as well as I do," said he. "In the first place there may be no mutiny at all. The whole thing is, perhaps, some absurdity of that fellow Dawes—and should we once put the notion of attacking us into the prisoners' heads, there is no telling what they might do."

"But the man seemed certain," said the other. "He mentioned my wife's maid, too!"

"Well," says Pine, "look here. Suppose we tell these scoundrels that their design is known. Very good. They will profess absolute ignorance, and try again on the next opportunity, when, perhaps, we may not know anything about it. At all events, we are completely ignorant of the nature of the plot and the names of the ringleaders. Let us double the sentries, and quietly get the men under arms. Let Miss Sarah do what she pleases, and, when the mutiny breaks out, we will nip it in the bud, clap all the villains we get in irons, and hand them over to the authorities in Hobart Town. I am not a cruel man, sir, but we have got a cargo of wild beasts aboard, and must be careful."

According to the usual custom on board convict ships, the guards relieved each other every two hours, and at 6 p. m. the guard was removed to the quarter-deck, and the arms which, in the day time, were disposed on the top of the arm chest, were placed in an arm rack constructed on the quarter-deck for that purpose. Trusting nothing to Frere—who, indeed, by Pine's advice, was kept in ignorance of the whole matter—Vickers ordered all the men, save those who had been on guard during the day, to be under arms in the barrack, forbade communication with the upper deck, and placed as sentry at the barrack door his own servant, an old soldier, on whose fidelity he could thoroughly rely. He then doubled the guards, took the keys of the prison himself from the non-commissioned officer whose duty it was to keep them, and saw that the howitzer on the lower deck was loaded with grape. It was a quarter to 7 when Pine and he took their station at the main hatchway, determined to watch until morning.

At a quarter past 7 any curious person looking through the window of Captain Blunt's cabin would have seen an unusual sight. That gallant commander was sitting on a chair, and the handsome waiting maid of Mrs. Vickers was standing by his side. His gray hair was matted all ways about his reddened face, and he was blinking like an owl in the sunshine. He had drunk a larger quantity of wine than usual at dinner.

"Cue-come, Sarah," he hiccoughed. "It's all very fine, my lass, but you needn't be so—hic—proud, you know. I'm a plain sailor—plain s'lor, Srr'h. Ph'n'as Bub-blunt, commander of the Mal-Mal-Malabar. Wors'.'sh good talkin'? You lovsh me, and I—hic—lovsh you, Sarah."

The ship's bell struck seven. Now or never was the time. She seized the moment, drew from her pocket the laudanum bottle and, passing her hand over his shoulder, poured half its contents into the glass.

"Come, finish that and be quiet, or I'll go away," she said.

He balanced himself on his heels for a moment, and, holding by the molding of the cabin, stared at her with a fatuous smile of drunken admiration, then looked at the glass in his hand, hiccoughed with much solemnity thrice, and, as though struck with a sudden sense of duty unfulfilled, swallowed the contents at a gulp. The effect was almost instantaneous. He dropped the tumbler, lurched toward the woman at the door, and then making a half-turn in accordance with the motion of the vessel, fell into his bunk, and snored like a grampus.

Sarah Purfoy watched him for a few minutes, and then having blown out the light, stepped out of the cabin, and closed the door behind her. The dusky gloom which had held the deck on the previous night enveloped all forward of the main mast. A lantern swung in the forecastle, and swayed with the motion of the ship. The light at the prison door threw a glow through the open hatch, and in the cuddy at her right hand the usual row of oil lamps burned. She looked mechanically for Vickers, who was ordinarily there at that hour, but the cuddy was empty. So much the better, she thought, as she drew her dark cloak around her and passed Frere's door. As she did so, a strange pain shot through her temples, and her knees trembled. With a strong effort she dispelled the dizziness that had almost overpowered her, and held herself erect. It would never do to break down now.

She seemed to be listening for something. Her nervous system was wound up to the highest pitch of excitement. The success of the plot depended on the next five minutes. At that instant the report of a musket shot broke the silence. The mutiny had begun!

The sound awoke the soldier to a sense of his duty. He sprang to his feet, made for the door. The moment for which the convict's accomplice had waited approached. She clung to him with all her weight. Suddenly the rich crimson died away from her lips, leaving them an ashen gray color. Her eyes closed in agony; loosing her hold of him, she staggered to her feet, pressed her hands upon her bosom, and uttered a sharp cry of pain.

The fever which had been on her for two days, and which, by a strong exercise of will, she had struggled again, encouraged by the violent excitement of the occasion, had attacked her at this supreme moment. Deathly pale and sick, she reeled to the side of the cabin.

There was another shot, and a violent clashing of arms, and Frere, leaving the miserable woman to her fate, leaped out on to the deck.

(To be continued.)

## WALKING COMING IN VOGUE.

### English Habit of Pedestrianism Is Taking Hold in America.

Americans are just beginning to learn, what the English people have known for a century, that the most independent and interesting outing consists of a walking trip. Our hurried, restless national spirit puts us out of sympathy with so slow a method of seeing the world. The latest express train is popular, not because it goes through interesting country, but because it arrives at the destination a few minutes or hours ahead of its rival. Short cuts are our national ambition. The quickest method of arriving at a result is the method which instantly appeals to our temperament. But we are wrong. And it does not require a Ruskin to convince us of our error.

Ruskin said the joy of travel is in inverse ratio to its speed, and experienced railroad travelers are in sympathy with his dictum. The railroad has the bad habit of sneaking into a town or city by the most uninteresting route. Back alleyways, tunnels and factories are the usual vista seen from a railroad train as it enters some historic capital. The traveler who obtains his knowledge of the country from the railroad train would know but little of its genuine attractions. As Hawthorne said, he would see only the reverse of the tapestry.

In preparation for a walking trip maps and descriptive guide books should be consulted, so that the walker may know something of the country through which he is traveling. The United States geographical survey, Washington, issues the most comprehensive and valuable maps to be had by the outdoor enthusiast. They show every elevation, roads, towns, cabins, and even foot trails, and are sold at the nominal price of 5 cents a sheet, which sheet generally covers about ten square miles. The various trolley companies usually furnish very readable guide books of the country through which they go. In the matter of company, choices are difficult. The smaller the party the more satisfactory the outing. Not even living with folks will be as severe a test of their companionship as making a walking trip with them.

Personal differences of opinion and eccentricities of temper come to the surface with surprising frequency when one is traveling about. I have known so small a thing as the loss of a toothbrush to nearly disrupt a friendly group at the end of a thirty-mile tramp over the Catskills. Moreover, accommodations at wayside farmhouses are difficult to secure on short notice for a party of any considerable size. Four makes an ideal number, and if a larger group is interested, divide it into two parties, arranging the route so that meetings may be had at various interesting places along the way. This affords opportunity for comparison and variety. No walking trip should be begun by one who is without some slight training for the trip. This training does not need to be severe, but it should be regular.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Not an Expert.

"Ask the gentleman over there to hold the stakes.

"I did and he said he didn't know anything about handling money. He's a bank examiner. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of 6 and 14 receiving absolutely no education.

Of 1,200 locomotives in use in Japan 500 are American made.