## THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, FEBRUARY 18, 1900.

The ISLE of the WINI By S.R. CROCKETT . . Pictures by G.A.SHIPLEY

Synopals of Previous Chapters.

Symopsile of Previous Chapters. Bit James Biannicii, of New Milas, in com-party wills hie grannicon, rouge Philip, meets in an immoure his son Philip and his can's parmes grows hore, taking chapters. Thet night he is mardered by his dissibute sen and kay it upon an ice flas, in the effort to fuston the crime upon other shoulders. But the he smaller it upon size a bas, in the effort to fuston the crime upon other shoulders. But the he smaller it upon size a bas, in the effort to fuston the crime upon other shoulders. But the he smaller it upon size a bas, in the effort to fuston the crime upon other shoulders in the failer he smaller it upon size a bas, in the effort to fuston the crime upon other shoulders the store. the granificture's other usuari, Humphrey Spur-way, and Epureasy successfs in having the real marderes brought to justice. He is estimated to be insepect, his meman accomplies to be immerciate publics, seeks out his wife, finds her-it, the company of Spurway, and tries to mur-der her, but does not guite succeed. Rue is taken away to Abermien for cure, leaving her son young Thilly, in charge of Spurway and is the ecopany of Hite Anna Mack, from whom he dearns that in some ways givin are worth quite as much as how. For example, in the time of the cattle driving, when Master Spur-way hought his winter benus it the mart, Anna bear Thilly in being to set them cut. Rull they are exocular frinneds, even though when best him at the starthes in the school in which they go together. John Sunsfield, Philhis granifather's chief penant, Humphrey Spurand being him at her studies in the school in which they go together. John Sanzafeld, Phil-fp's inveyer uncle, brings in a new reacher, Dom-Inie Rimprase, a small man, with wonderfulyes, Shorily after his coming the countryside is schoolsed and thrilled with a number of bloody and mysteriates murders, estimating for the sake of rubbery. Business adds Hamphrey fourwary from house. In his absence a big packing case, comparison to be full of the Sconick word is from hums. In his shoutes a big packing cast, purporting to be full of time Spanish wood, is oblivitied to Will Reservan. Humpfrey's elect. He jute it is the weaking shed. That itlent Philip, playing about it, sees shining through the gauge of the packing case which a small eword. Blood flows, they case with a small eword. Blood flows, they can the case, and find Dom-Inte Hingress inside, singarently dead. Shortly after the house is attacked by cobletes, whom Riggress had maint to list an. They are better of, but afterwords Philip's mother refuses to be him spend the holidays at New Milns. Be-tuning from a day's visit to New Milns, Philip Dolls in with Scut Merk, Anna's grypy father, who, under pretense of showing him Sir Harry who. the, under presence of abowing him Sir Barry lergan's treasure, makes him a prisoner, y the brite of his stient purtner, Proves Gree-By the hole of his minit partner, Provem Gree-ory Partner, Sani Mark, supercargo of the silip Currannanies, imprisons both Anna and Spur-Way, militing Spurway of much momey and a partner of Philip's mother. Philip the silier, who is in lengue with Sani Mark, takes the partner of Philip's mother. Philip away, Leaving Spurway imprisoned, Thilly Standards the chies present in Sporrary's cloak in his wife e house, and her threads mines her non-account the and by threats induces her to go aboard the

## (Copyright, 1656, under the name of "Little Anna Mark," by S. R. Crockett.) (Copyright, 1809, by S. H. Crockett.) CHAPTER XXVI.

Provest Parian Visits Ilis Limeklin. Provest Gregory Partan has risen be imes in the morning in spite of his late vigil. A man floes not carry the burder of a municipality for nothing, but at such a fime, when so many rogues were about, it was not Gregory Parian, the faithful magistrate, who would spare him-

Now I do not know whether you are a connoisseur in smells, as I have the fortune or misfortune to be. But to me every room I was ever in has its own bouquet, just as each flower and the of every tree has its particular

That of Gregory Parian's little parwhere mustly he did his business,

Chair the Corramantes. When Anna Mark and I found ourselves on board the Corramantes. It seemed as if we had been dropped suddenly into an-other world. The whole remains curious-ity distinct. I remember the uneasy feel-ing of the water as the boat directed her way among the scattered lights of the har-bor. Then we were handed up the biack

CHAPTER XXVII.

Umphray, She maun be gye lecht-headed. There's as guid fish-" But Umphray Spurway was gone. He had field the project to use and our outward cruise there was had field the project expected of the second of the braid, a sailor behind him in a blue shirt and white trousers, holding a lantern in but but but but but but to use a lanter in the balance of the balance of

But Umphray Spurway was gone. He had fled the ancient empliness of the proverb he knew was coming. "Hey, mon, leave me my hai, and tak" your sin wi' ye. Umphray!" But the Englishman only cried over his shoulder, impolitely, "To the devil with you are brave boy. Come up to break-you are brave boy. Come up to break-fast!" "Awcel," said Gregory, philosophically.

you and your hat?" "Aweel," said Gregory, philosophically, after minutely examining the steeple-crowned article he held in his hand, "I hao mae objectiona. There was a bit hole or twa I the croun o' my old yin, and this is as guid a beaver as ever was cold for siller. Aye, age! Ech-how, aye-but Providence is ever a kind provider." CHAPTED YUYUT fast!" At the very name of food I could scatter contain myself, so strong a loathing had come over me. I think Captain Stanafield must have noted my pals countenance. "Why," he said, "you are somewhat squeamish. That happens on a first cruise to the heat seamen. Dick, bring blm s glass of brandy from my cabin!" Which, when I had drunk, I thanked him for, and fell somewhat better.

But judge what was my astonishment on going into the cabin to find my dear moth-er sliting there with her hands on her lap, her lips white, and such a look of fear in her eyes as I had never seen in them since the night at the Yeit cottage of New Milles.

It was a long toast for so little a glash, definition of source of the second of the second

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as a young wooer to her father's manor. Anna Mark was to have gone along with her, but with deft alacrity she hid her-self behind a carronade which still work

lts harbor rigging. I want forward among the men, and, though one of these ordered me below, and saw me leave his side of the deck,

no further notice was taken of me. Capiain Stansfield and Saul Mark, with Lamble, the Tillicoultry mate, a little behind them, were on the quarter-deck. eagerly examining the chase. I could now see the ship, a huge tower of convas, half sunk under the pale whilish-blue line of the horizon.

of the horizon. She mounted fast, and we would soon have everiauled, her. But long before I could see anything save the vissel, we were in pursuit of I could hear the man on the looitout coiling again. This times Saul Mark climbed up to the station in the drossiress with a telenope. "Four others of the station in the station of the station in the station in the station in the station of the station in the station of the station in the station i

"Four others-five-six. We are over auling more every moment. Two are haulting more every moment. Two a ships of war-British by their rigging!" My father laughed loadly.

"We are not metal to scratch such a tariar as that. It must be the Jamaica corvoy-six ships of war, by gad! and 20 sail of merchanimen!"

Inviantly the men relaxed their strained stiention, and the course of the ship was changed. The while towars of sail disp-poared again over the blue line, or rather sink into it, and we were slone in the center of that theless circle of sen.

All this while the ship was worked as All this while the ship was worked as steadily and regularly as Umpbray Spur-way's mill, as, indeed, Will Bowman of-ten said. Will was an active fellow, strong and quick at learning. Beside, what stood him in good atead now, he had been in his youth much among the fisher-men of Whilby, so ropes and sea heav-ings came easier to him than to me. As much as they would let him, he became one of the crew; and could reef and steer and scramble with any of them, jobs I had very literally no stomach for. and scrathole with any or them, pose a had very literally no stomach for. But our chief occupation on board was looking after and cheering the 27 poor boys tora from their homes, some entrapped, some occened, others again plainly stoi-

summer's day or early winter's afternoon might be running wild at ''lig' or ''hide and seek' among the burrels of the quay. Anna, Will and I had the free entrance of the 'burracoon' at all times. It was at best a dark, svil-smelling hole, as may well be imagined, and the boys, left to themselves, would have speedily made it a borror and a toathing. But Will and I divided them into watches. We appoint-ed officers to see that cleanliness was en-forced with the utmost strictness. We obtained permission to bring the boys up for air in gungs of eight at a time, for whom we were responsible. In this manwhom we were responsible. In this man whom we were responsible. In this man-ner the place was kept fairly clean and healthy. Anna and I carried down the salt beef and biscuit upon which they were fed. There was, however, no scant-

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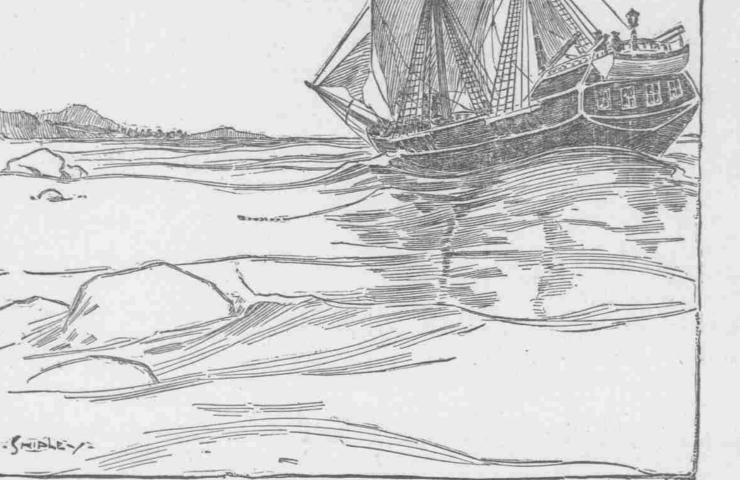
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THE VESSEL, CAUGHT IN THE LITTLE CALM BELT, ROSE ON THE LONG OILY ROLLERS AND HEAVED HER BOWSPRIT INTO THE HOT AND COPPERY SKY.

captain and supercargo-I has no con- But in the name of fortune what brocht run through these obstructions, as well as found myself face to face with Anna capitain and supercargo-I has no con-cern with these. But I had the gather-in' in o' thas orra loons. That's where the prafit comes? "Let us first get out of this place, and then, when I see daylight I will reckon with you, Provost Partan!" said Umph-tween the ages of 11 years and 15 years, healthy, strong, willing to be bound ap-prentice in the Virginia and Carolinan plantations-likely to bring 301-401, aplece, avy 900

en away from widowed mothers, who had no means of avenging or even tracing their loss. For the town of Abercairn and its surroundings villages had been

ing of the fare, which was of good qual-ity enough. For it was the interest of the privateers that they should bring their captives to market in prime condition, any disease or underfeeding making a great difference in the prices. It is a strange thing that on this pri-

and its surroundings villages had been swept, as a city is sometimes rid of its sirray dogs, by the hunters of men. These poor lads had been carried away, and their fate was to be sold for slaves in the plantations. There were even a few among them against whose parents certain in high places had grudges. It was no difficult matter to punish such recalcitrants by picking up a son, who, in the gloaming of a long summer's day or early winter's afternoon might be running wild at "tig" or "hide

inr, where mistly as a very peculiar and composite one. I have never met it during all my trav-els through the countries of the world, save in the houses of the well-to-do tawnafok of the trading boroughs in Scotlahd It is a scent compound of well-polished antique furniture, of hartshorn or other anguent used upon shining ma-or other anguent used upon shining ma-ter of the trading boroughs in this case it hogany and resewood. In this case it was not a close smell of unopened win-dews; for at most times the window stoed several niches open, propped with a book or the edge of a chance piece of timber picked up upon the quay. A trace of strong waters, too, of excellent quality might have been separated and distin-guished by the delicute nortril, and much more than a trace of the leather binding of Gregory Parian's great ledgers. These stood on a shelf above the provosi's desk alongside of the official library of his office, the town dues book, the burgh records, and a jarge thin octave bound on curious black leather stamped with an intricate design in gold, which con-tained the rates charged by the officers of his majesty's excise for every article from imported heather besoms to fo Here, then, Provoet Parian sat, and in the simplicity of his beart cast up the bills of inding of his istest venture. For the Corramantee, described as carrying woolen goods, whee and spirits to the solonies, belonged wholly to Provost Partan of the town of Abercalro, shough Phil-Simunion, master, was entered as own-

"It's an awesome thing for a provost an' an elder o' the kirk to has to deal wi' blakes an' blackguards. But what can a God-fearin' man do? Siller he maun make or he is nocht thocht o' in this land o' gospel privileges. An' there's simply has siller in the country. Foreign ventures we main a' try if we see no is est in antiber up. We win are no to cat yin anither up like min-news in a pond. But, oh, the risk, the sink! Forbys the uncertainty whether ye will ever see hilt or hair o' sie dell's lickpennise again!

"There's mair nor two thoosand naunda worth o' guid gunpoother in that ship-two hunder and anxly casks o' strong apperit (Guid forbid that ony Christian man should pour a drap o't doon his heas!) forbys gins and whingers an' bul-ly-knives for the heathen that fear na their maker to cut yin anither's throats wi'-Heeven send them speed! And a athat gener at the mercy of a set of as re-graritiess looms as defile the face of clay! A' that siller dependin' on sicilike waffs and runnagauntes as Phillip Stansfield that samplered the dadely o him-or gat the blame o't-o' Saul Mark that is as muckle waur than Philip Slansfield, as he is waur than Gregory Paran! But what a solid - what a supercargo! He is nes suid at the fechtin', but he brings hame shown a balance-sheet as bassna entered the port for 30 year. How does he manage 117 It's safest no speerin', Greg-ory, luft' Tah' your gowden guinnas, jin-gie them on the table, see that they arena chight. But never ask whene they cam' Na-ner whains fine ship gaed don the fiames mountin' higher than ber in' O. Gregory Partan, man, gin a' minister says is true, ye'll have to answer for this? But there's aye a day for repentance-and I've lang to herve yet. Hortz-whal's a' the fret! Gregory, you and me will juist tak' our mornin' to you are! awa' and thochts"

So saying, the provest rose and from increase in the wall, concusied eleverity native and poured it into a dramglass which also stold in the reces, "Here's in the lads on the Corraman-

only run about the street and gotten them-sels into mischief. Ye are a public bene-factor, Gregory, lad, though ye get may thanks for it. But it's aye some com-fort to set in the siliert " The arconsel fort to get in the siller! The provost reached for a large key which hung on a nail above the desk. "I'll juist tak' a dauner doon to the auld

limekiin and see in whatna state that ill-set loons has left it. Cleaned wi' become and claus it will need to be after them and their guests! "To see the treasure," 'ha-'ha. Aye, monny is the laddle has seen Morgan's treasure in my fath-er's auld limekiln!" So it chanced that Umphray Spurway,

lying with his tace down and the pistol clutched stiffiy in his right hand as if he had killed himself, heard the sound of heavy footsteps approaching his prison house. With a hurried intake of the breath, he nerved himself for that which was before him. His plan, thought out during the night, was to lie as if dend till his ensemy should enter, then he would spring up and take his chance with his pletol. He had waited in vain all night long for the return of Philip Stanefield. Now, his time was at hand.

'Heard ye ere o' the Ballie o' Mickleham's coof" 'hummed the provosi, under the flaps of whose waistcoat the choice spirit was pleasantly meandering; "davert -what for hae they steeklt a' the bolts. Coldna they has been content to lock the door decently to keep stravigers oot, without glein' a body a' this trouble?

"The Ballie o' Mickisham's coo" interrupted itself while the provost fu angrily at the rusty bolts. He had to stoop so low that, to say the least of it the posture was unplement for a man his figure, and undignified in the chi magistrate of so ancient a borough.

But at that moment something still more undignified happened. A strong hand gripped Gregory Partan ere he could rise his feet. A forceful arm dragged him within. The keys were jerked from his hand, and he himself thrown into the corner like a bundle of rags, while Umphray Spurway, having secured the door,

phray Spurway, having secured the door, stood over the provost, pointing the bar-rei of Captain Stansfield's pistol between a pair of exceedingly astonished eyes. At first the prisoner, fresh from the Hol-lands and the glare of the bright morning, was damied, and conceived that his own familiar "biskes and blackguards" had lifted up their basis news thim. He had lifted up their heel against him. He had always had an idea that they might hold him to ransom. "And now, Philip Stansfield," cried the

voice of the angry Englishman, "with the measure you mete it shall be measured to you again. The words are your own. I know not what ill you have said or done

prover, cheering. 'I was just comin my ways doon to get a lipple or twa o' Hollands oot o' a blt corner cupboard I hae here. Gin ye will join me, ye will mak' me prood.'' This I essayed to do, and plunged down a dark flight of stairs in imitation of his method of descent. My foot slipped and I would have assuredly fallen and broken in mak the babad not stretched out his

"I have work to do that will wait neither

bite nor sup," said Umphray, as he op-ened the door, and the two men came lend me your hat-this or another, sir. We will satile the price again. The mur-will consider where to bestow you. Anna-will consider where to bestow you. Anna-will consider where to bestow you. derer and parricide, Philip Stansfield, was in this place last night, and he left me to proceed to his wife's house with the declared intention of committing murder. "Philip Stansfield in Abercairn-mercy He doesna want the confidence It is a direct reflection on me, the pro-

vost o' the cecty. I'll mimmon the watch. I'll call oot the train bands. Dod! I'll do mair nor that—I'll come wi'ye mysel'!" As they passed through the mahog-anl-polish-scented study, Gregory Partan took his Sabbath hat off its nail, and the two men made their way rapidly to the little house in the vennel. All was still and peaceful as they paused in front of the doors. The windows were blinded, and a curiously belated air of night and sleep caused it to contrast with the open doors and cheerful windows on either

side, which were crowded with faces in-terested in the movements of two such notable men. They went to my mother's door and tried the latch. It was unlocked, and

as they entered and shut it behind them the night chill of an unopened house struck cold and heavy upon them. Umfrom room to room. He clambered up the narrow stairs in half a dozen bounds. tiness and stillness, the dank sweat of

night upon everything. He thundered downstairs again to find the provest holding a steeple-crowned hat in his hand. He was smilling a little, and seemed about to speak. But the pro-vost's jests, if indeed he had been about to make any, were stricken from his lips at the sight of the face of Umphray Spurway.

"He has carried her off-the villain. He has captured her son and carried them both to the plantations to sell them for slaves.'

"Hoot na," said the provost, "ye never can tell-a woman is aye a woman. They're juist terrible forgiein'. And, ye ken, we a try them sair. He'll albins has spoken her fair and saft-and she'll has game back to her suid love for a' that he is a blackguard-

old your cursed, lying tongue," thun dered Umphray, roused out of himself. 'I tell you she hated him-loathed him. Did she not lie weeks in the hospita here from the wound his hand gave her? DITAT

I would have assured inter and mosed my neck, if he had not attracticed out his hand and grasped mo as I fell. "Get in there," he suid, peromptorily, "you will find blankets in the corner. Tomorrow we

So saying, he went out, taking the light with him, and I was left alone in a dark place with the southing of innumerable rats all about me. It was infinitely worse than the provost's lime-kiln, and had it not been for the thought of Anna on board I think I should have sat down and cried. As it was I groped about in every direc-on till I found that I was in a little shoulders. tion till I found that I was in a wooden cell of some 10 feet square, mostly with stores and barrels which filled caked all over the side with salt. But in the corner, as Saul Mark had said, I found a mattress made of some sort of foreign fiber, curled as fine as hair, and kept in place by little slats of bamboo on the under side. I came also upon a couple of blankets, which I drew over me when I had lain down with no small thankfulness. For the night was cold and the place, as it seemed to me then, incredibly damp and musty-though nothing past the

"I will not go to sleep," I said to my-self; "how do I know that they have not

brought me here to murder me?" Yet I must have slept and that soundly, for it was far into the next day before I struck cold and heavy upon them. Um-phray Spurway strode with fearful heart from room to room. He clambered up the at the gable end of the old Milh house. Anna Mark was swinging me, standing be-Eafore every shut door and black closet he gasped with a horrible fear lest he should come on some sight too ghastly for human eyes. But all above was emp-ant, but afterwards I wished her to stop. Yet for the life of me I could not cry out, till finally I woke in an agony of fear and

cold perspiration. Instead of the pleasant trees and the rustling leaves, the deep cool ravine and the soft hushing roar of the weir, I saw only the blackness of darkness, I smelt the dank smells of the ship's belly. I heard only the water slogging against the ship's side. Yet my sensations were

a pea in a bladder at the end of a boy's stick, so that I was glad to succumb again on my blankets, hoping for some surcease of the strange disturbing motions.

For a moment of the said, "I have been speak "Philip," she said, "I have been speak "The sour mother weat the said instantly "For this my wondrous tass had instantly" "Philip," she said attribute the said instantly "The same speak have the same speak "The same speak" speak "The same speak" speak have to one of the officers. And the next moment Saul Mark knocked him senseless with a mar-looked ugly, for same of the men growled ominously. But Captain Stansfield came along the deck, as it seemed, in a matter of three strides to where Saul atll stood of three strides to where Saul still stood with the spike in his hand. her first coming on board. She had forgot-ten her own terror in l'itle dellcate minis-

"Show me the man who dares do aught trations to the woman who misliked her. All this was so like Anna that the tears came into mine eyes, and I could not even find in me the courtesy to thank but his duty on this ship!" he cried in a voice like thunder. "To your posts, men!" And in an instant the whole ship's crew her. Not that she thought of that, for if stood at attention on the deck with a was always a pleasure to her to take the burden of the troubles of others upon her regularity and discipline beautiful to see. All, that is, save the man who lay sense-

less on the deck. "Speak up. Mr. Supercargo," he said; "what is this man's fault?" Then came my father in. For he had gone about his business as soon as he had seen my mother lay her head on my Then Saul Mark told briefly the words the man had used in refusing to obey his shoulder, and heard the first of her clucking sobs. (Shame it is to speak so of my mother, but I must use the word which officer. "Did this man sign the rules and sub-

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tells the exactitude of the thing.) "Mistress Mary," he said, "will you be pleased to come on deck? The motion is easter, and methinks the air will do you good!

He spoke with a courtesy which was certainly new and strange. My mother lifted her head and answered, "I thank the

ad which was strange to see. It taught to all well-bred maids in my mother's time, and was considered of the high-

est breeding before the invention of the more graceful courtesy of modern times. And then what a sight I saw! I, a town-bred boy, whose view of the sea had never been more than might be gotten from a rowboat in a harbor, or a glimpse of the white-dotted blue plain of the sea from a forth-looking mountain top, saw nothing on every side of me but the chasing blue billows tipped with white, and far away to the right the loom of the land through the midday heat. And the Corramantee, which last night

had been only a target of to the square-ness, was now a beautiful ship, square-rigged before, schooner-rigged aft, with a clean-cut bow, a broadish beam, a shape that tapered aft. She sat low in the water, leaning over a little in the light wind. Then what a mountain of snowy the ship's side. Fet my sensitions were wind. Then what a mountain of snowy real enough. I staggered to my feet, canvas floated above. How long and letting the clothes fall away from me, beautifully tapering was her mainmast, and lot the first thing I snew was that a bulkhead swung round and struck me foremast! And then the winking brasses, on the brow. The next moment I sat each was a new poem. The decks were down unpleasantly on the sharp iron-bound corner of a box. I was ratiled like esty's ships. For, to do him justice, Pro-bound corner of a box. I was ratiled in a beider at the end of a boy's

watch. CHAPTER XXVIII. vost Gregory had spared no exper her outfit, and the imperious angers Captain Stansfield and the seamanship

It was not the strength so much as the ir- | When the Corramantee put into port, regularity of these sinkings and upheavals which troubled me. A long upward heave or later, all this was changed. The white came a resounding clack as the other truth. know not what ill you have said or dors to that poor lady, your wife. But I do have not have not her weeks in the hospital weeks in the vound his hand gave her: "Ay, a ye, they are verifical lang suffer-in the provent change by looking about him. "But we will do your prayers man, that is, if you have still any hops of the merry of God to a villain such as "What-es, preserve us! What's this weeks in the bird form." "What-es, preserve us! What's this weeks in the bird form." "What-es, preserve us! What's this weeks in the bird form." "I tell you, sit, she were well and how." "What-es, preserve us! What's this weeks in the bird form." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But we will do weeks in the bird form." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But we will do weeks in the bird form." "Ay, ay, could have, in the wound his hand gave her." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But we will do weeks in the bird form." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But we will do weeks in the bird form." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But we will do wint a the provost of the mere of the said the provost." "Ay, ay, could have offered to folm with to boking about him. "But the provost of the sea in ships. Or at least they are the to the reas an ships. Or at least they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the ther for the new. But they are the to the weemen for the aud. Tak' my haw we dean o' Guid in his day, forby

Now I had always had a kind of per-vorted pride in my father, even when he was accounted the greatest reprobate and yillah in the country. People ware so prodigiously afraid of him, and his fame and name were so constantly upon the common Ho.

Sommon lip. But now, when I saw him every day in a position of command of so well-found a ship and gallant a crew, that admira-tion was greatly increased, and I verily believe that if he had shown me the least

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A few more elegant offices use he had by applying to Portland Trust

Company of Oregon, 100 Third st., of to the reat tiers in the building.

had been only a turmoll of tortured bi away to the sick bay.'