

THE Remarkable Cruises of the Confederate Sea Rover Who Dealt a Blow to the American Merchant Marine from Which It Never Has Recovered—The Fight Off Cherbourg with the Kearsarge

ships he burned and the cargoes he de-stroyed, five or seven or 10 millions of dollars would cover it. But that only was a part, a very small part, of the total cost, a cost that grows greater and greateach years, for the damage Semmes did lived after him. He more than any carrying trade of the Nation. Primarily he hurt the North. Today the South, too, suffers.

Before the Civil War the Stars and Stripes were known in every sea and in spite of himself to continuous and exhausting exertion, which consigns him to the tomb before his time, leaving a 'pile' of untouched wealth behind him."

Not so bad a picture of one type of the New Englander, but Semmes, in his contempt for the whole tribe, could see no

every harbor. Next to Great Britain the United States had the largest share of the commerce of the world, and it seemed only a question of time, and not a long with a time, either, when this country would rank first. Today America, the greatest vessels except that between its own ports slips of other countries are excluded from sharing in the constwise business. Other agencies have contributed to the long ontinued paralysis, but the first great low, the one that brought the stagnstion that led to ruin, was struck by

Hater of Yankees.

An odd man was Raphael Semmes. He had a legal, but not a judicial mind. In international and admiralty law he prob-ably was as well versed as any officer in any of the navies of the world. He was a bit of a scientist, too, and natural phe nomena were a fascinating study for him The sea, the tides, the winds unfolded enders to him that other mariners never dreamed of. He could spend hours ab-sorbed in contemplating the chemical change in a drop of sea water, and he delighted in writing reports of his meteorological observations. From the calm philosophy of nature he could turn withgallant clipper ship and after taking off the crew of the doomed vessel and makcould return to observe the drop water or to watch the work of the queer little creatures that build the coral beds that line so much of the ocean floor. could return to observe the drop of sea

homo. He is at once a duck and a chick-

BY RICHARD SPILIANE.

It is embitious, restless, scheming the commerce of the United States could be measured by the value of the burned and the cargoes he depure of the order of the interests, be the part, a very small part, of the total spart, a very small part, of the total spart, a cost that grows greater and greatest, a cost that grows greater and greatests.

It seems strange that nothing was concluded in the sunsure to makers of war supplies.

It seems strange that nothing was done to check Semmes in these transactions but his was not molested and returned to Alabama. He was not the only Naval officer to resign from the United States service and enter the beaver, he works from instinct, and is the beaver of the Onfederate States, but foreign governments were loath to harbor the section of the Semmes of war supplies.

It seems strange that nothing was done to check Semmes in these transactions but his was not the confederate of the Confederate States, but foreign governments were loath to harbor the section of the confederate States, but foreign governments were loath to harbor the section of the confederate of the confedera so avid of gain that he has not time to enjoy the wealth he produces. Some ma-licious demon seems to be goading him on

> tempt for the whole tribe, could see no virtue in any "Puritan," as he called the Down Easters, but his seamanship. He did pay tribute to him as a great man with a boat, and he did pay tribute to the beauty and the speed of "Puritan" built

Some Northern Patriots.

business morals of New Yorkers and New Englanders. He resigned as com-February 15, 1861, and at once proceeded to Montgomery, Als., and offered his services to the Confederacy. A little later he was sent North by Jefferson Davis, and in New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts he purchased large quantities of powder, cannon and other munitions of war for the Confederacy. Manufacturers not only were willing, but anxious to deal with him. No qualms of patriotism troubled them when it came to trading. They had full knowledge of his mission. They had him as a guest in their homes and they fixed up secret ciphers by which he could communicate with them by tele graph. In addition to the large amount of war supplies that he purchased out-right he contracted for machinery for rilling cannon, and the contractors agreed to send to the South the skilled workmen necessary to put the ma-chinery in operation. The manufactur-ers, eager for the big profits, rushed work on the orders so that the material could be delivered before the outbreak of war. Semmes was commissioned also to purchase in New York or elsewhere sea-going steamers designed for the de fense of the Confederate seaboard. Th only reason he did not buy several was that he could not find vessels that came | ship of war of the Confederacy,

war began to have plenty of naval of-ficers ready for commissions, but no vessels to send them to. Not one vessel vessels to send them to. Not one vessel of the United States Navy was taken over to the Confederacy, and the rebellion opened with the North able to blockade all the ports of the South and leave enough warships to patrol the sea. The merchants of the North were in little danger of having their vessels interfered with, and the great fleets of clipper ships, whalers and general carclipper ships, whalers and general car-go carriers went on their way just as if war had not begun.

was a poor apology for a warship-a little 437-ton merchant steamer named the Habana, which was lying at Nev Orleans when the war opened. The name was changed to the Sumpter and a small battery was rigged up aboard her. It took Semmes several months to get the Sumter equipped, and then he had great difficulty in running the blockade at the mouth of the Missis-

sea, and blazed his trail, with fire was on June 20, 1861, that he got away. He made for the West Indies, and on July 3 captured and burned the bark Golden Rocket off the Isle of Pines. Within the next few days he captured seven more merchant vessels of the United States. Some of them he burned, some of them he put prize crews on. Then he put into Cienfuegos. He had o get coal. The Sumter carried only nough fuel to supply him for 10 days. The vessel was slow, and when he had to depend on sail he was unable to lift the propeller. That impeded the speed of the craft. He did not dare to remain in any one port long, for once a United States warship caught him the Sumter would be sunk. Wherever he went he was sure to have trouble with the au-thorities. He was classed by the Government as a pirate. He endeavored to obtain recognition of the Sumter as a

went as far south as Maranham, Brazil, while he was coaling at St. Pierre the United States steamship Iroquois arrived and blockaded him, but he slipped out of the harbor at night and went across the Atlantic toward Spain. On the way he continued three ways he was not across the account of the way he continued three ways prize. the way he captured three more prizes. At Cadiz he had to lay up for repairs. Before these were completed he was Before these were completed he was ordered with, and the great fleets of clipper ships, whalers and general cargo carriers went on their way just as if war had not begun.

The Sumpter.

Semmes was the first man to command a Confederate ship of war. It was a noor applicate for any policy of a warrhing that the agents of the Confederacy in that city.

that city.
The Sumter had been at sea less than seven months and had than seven months and had captured the Golden Rocket, Cuba, Machias, Ben Dunning, Albert Adams, Naida, Louisa Kilham, West Wind, Abby Bradford, Joseph Maxwell, Joseph Parke, D. Trowbridge, Montmorency, Arcade, Vig-liant, Eben Dodge, Neapolitan and Instigator. Most of these vessels mms had burned. It was not the vestigator. direct loss of these vessels that amounted to so much, but the alarm he spread was so great that hundreds, if not thousands, of merchant vessels were laid up or transferred to foreign own ers. A fleet of warships searched the for the Sumter, but failed to cap-her.

In England, when Semmes got there, the Messrs. Laird of Birkenhead were building for the Confederate Govern-ment a vessel designed especially for commerce destroying. The utmost ef-forts were made by the representatives of the United States to get the British Government to prevent this ship from being turned over to the Confederates. The vessel was named the 290. There was a story that this name was given to the craft because 290 Englishmen shared in the building of the boat, but this is not correct. The name came from the fact that the vessel was the 290th built by the firm. It was intended that Captain Bullock

should command the 290, and Semmes, after conferring with him, sailed on a passenger steamer for Nassau. There

200, his success with the Sumter leading the Confederate leaders to believe he could do more execution with the

he could do more execution with the vessel than any other man.

It was by a ruse that the 290 got to sea. It was pretended that she was gaing on a trial trip, and a lot of women were invited aboard. When the 290 was well off land the women were put on a tug and sent back. The 290 proceeded to the Azores, where a supply ship was awaiting her with armament and stores. There Semmes unfurted the Confederate flag on her christened the confederate flag on her, christened the boat the Alabama and put her in commission. The officers were Southerners, but the crew was made up almost entirely of sallors picked up in the streets of Liverpool. Never did the Alabama have more than half a dozen americans should of her, exclusive of Americans aboard of her, exclusive of

Torch of the Sea.

The Alabama was as trim as a yacht, She was of wood and could carry enough fuel to supply her engines for thirty days. Her propeller could be hoisted when steam was not employed and she was as fast under sails as a She had enough of a clipper ship. battery to make her formidable against anything except a regular warship, and her coal-carrying capacity gave her her coal-carrying capacity gave her power to cover a wide range of sea without putting into port. It was in August, 1862, that she began her ravages. Within a few weeks she had burned twelve whalers and the whaling industry in the Azores was destroyed. Then hurrying across the Atlantic to the neighborhood of New York, capturing and burning every American merchantman he encountered. Between October 3 and 21 he burned a large number of grain laden ships. He came within 100 miles of New York in order to send one of the captured vesting and the ships there, but somehow the Wyoming missed him.

Cherbourg.

The game in the Far East was not worth the candle, Semmes thought, and after capturing a few more vessels he turned back and made for the Cape of Good Hope. From there he turned morth toward Europe, and after burning two vessels, the Tycoon and Rocklingham, he anchored on June 11, 1854, at Cherbourg, France. In his cruise order to send one of the captured ves-sels into New York Bay with a threat-ening message to the Chamber of Com-Before he left the neighborhood of New York he had destroyed sixteen

American vessels. Up to the Newfoundland banks he went next to break up the fishing industry there so far as American craft were concerned, and before the warships sent after him could get on his track he was bound south. At Fort de France, Martinique, the United States frigate San Jacinto blockaded him, but the captain of the San Ja-cinto, through the rankest piece of stupidity, allowed him to escape. A tender had been sent from England

with a coal supply for the Alabama, and, after coaling at Blanquilla, Semmes took up a position between Hayti and Santo Domingo to pounce on treasura laden clipper ships. He captured the big steamship Arlel, but as she had 500 passengers he permitted her to pro-ceed under bond.

Sinking the Hatteras.

He had heard of an expedition under command of General Banks destined for Galveston, and he conceived the daring project of swooping down suddenly on the fleet of transports in the night, setting the vessels on fire and escaping before the warships could catch him. Luckily for the Northern cause, the plans of Banks were changed, and when Semmes arrived off

he received orders to return to Eng-and and assume command of the a blockading squadron were on duty. With persons who wanted a closer view 30, his success with the Sumter lead- When the Alabama was sighted Com- of the contest. The French warship modore Bell sent the Hatteras out to investigate. Semmes lured the Hatter-as 20 miles off shore and then engaged and sank her. When the rest of Com-modore Bell's fleet searched for the Hatteras next morning they found only her spars to mark her grave. Semmes had taken Captain Blake and the other survivors off. A few days later he landed the prisoners at Port Royal, Jamalea

Late in January, 1863, Semmes sailed Late in January, 1863, Semmes sailed from Kingston, Jamaica, for the Brazilian coast. On this cruise he destroyed 22 vessels, One clipper ship he converted into a Confederate cruiser and turned loose to prey upon American commerce. This vessel, the name of which had been the Conrad, he rechristened the Tuscaloosa.

When his depredations in the Brazilian field had started another sound.

When his depredations in the Bra-zilian field had started another squad-ron of warships after him he turned east and off Africa burned two Ameri-can ships. Then he went up into the China Sea and burned two American vessels in the Straits of Sunda. His appearance in the Far East forced nearly all the American vessels in Chinase waters to lay up.

nearly all the American vessels in Chinese waters to lay up.

It is remarkable that the Alabama escaped capture in the Straits of Sun-da. The United States warship Wyo-ming was not far distant when Semmes burned the ships there, but somehow the Wyoming missed him.

after capturing a few more vessels he turned back and made for the Cape of Good Hope. From there he turned north toward Europe, and after burning two vessels, the Tycoon and Rockingham, he anchored on June 11, 1854, polyted Rear Admiral of the James River at Cherbourg, France. In his cruise thus far he had destroyed 63 ships.

The Alabama was in bad condition, Her engines needed overhauling, her bottom was foul and the copper was dropping from her hull in sheets. The arrival of the famous commerce stroyer created a great sensation that was not good for Semmes. In the har-bor of Flushing was the United States steamship Kearsarge, Captain Winslow. The day after the Alabama arrived at Cherbourg the Kearsarge was hurrying from Flushing, Captain Winslow having received advices of the arrival of the privateer. On the 14th the Kear-sarge appeared off Cherbourg, Captain Winslow being careful not to go inside, as that would permit the Alabama, when she departed, to have 24 hours'

The Alabama was a trifle smaller than the Kearsarge, but the two boats were near enough in tonnage and armament to make them practically equal, and Semmes was perfectly willing to fight. Promptly on the arrival of the Kearsarge he announced his intention of en-gaging that vessel, and a little after 10 o'clock on the morning of Sunday, June 19, he sailed out to battle.

Never, perhaps, was there a sea fight more remarkable than that between the Alabama and the Kearsurge. Special trains brought thousands of sightseers from Parls and the country around. while practically all the population of Cherbourg gathered on the heights above the town or in the upper stories of houses commanding a view of the

of the contest. The French warship Couronne followed the Alabama out. There was an English yacht, the Deer-hound, just behind the Couronne.

The Great Fight.

The Kearsarge was lying about seven miles off shore, and when, at 10:50, the two rivals were within a mile of each other the Alabama opened the battle with a broadside. The two ships circled, gradually drawing nearer and nearer. Seven times they made the circle. The fire of the Kearsarge was slower but more effective than that of the Alabama. Early in the action a shell from the Alabama struck the Kearsarge in a vulnerable spot, but falled to explode. The shells of the Kearsarge did heavy execution. One entered the port of the Alabama's eightinch gun and killed a portion of the crew. Another entered the wardroom, where the surgeon was operating on a wounded man, exploded and blew a hole through the ship. For one hour and 18 minutes the two vessels fought. Then, when the Alabama was sinking. Semmes struck his colors. nearer. Seven times they made the cir-

Semmes struck his colors.

The Alabama went down by the stern.
A few minutes before she sank Semmes A few minutes before she sank Semmes hurled his sword into the sea and jumped in himself. He was picked up by the people on the Deerhound. Of the officers and crew of the Alabama, 19 were killed in action or drowned and 21 wounded. In addition to Captain Semmes, the Deerhound picked up 41 men. The rest were picked up by the Kearsarge and a French pilot boat.

squadron, He guarded the approaches to Hichmond until the evacuation and then went south, surrendering with General Johnston's army. When the war closed he practiced law in Mobile. He was arrested on December 15, 1865, as a traitor but owing to the complications President Johnson had with Congress he was not tried. In May, 1866, he was elected Probate Judge of Mobile, but the President nullified his election. Next be edited a newspaper in Mobile, but gave this up to law practice in Mobile and in 1877 he died

Joined on the Ocean Floor.

In all the strange story of Semmes and his two ships nothing is stranger than this: Not so long after the Alabama. sank in the ocean off Cherbourg a modest freighter that once had been the Confederate commerce destroyer Sumter came steaming along the coast off France, She had been sold in Gibraltar, turned back once more to the line of trade and new was known as the Gibraltar. As she steamed along up the coast a storm arose. The further she went the heavier were the seas. Off Cherbourg, not far from where the wrock of the Alabama was lying, the waves engulfed her and she went to the bottom to loin her fam world ever has known. The bones of the Sumter and the Alabama rest together on the bed of the sea off France, (Copyright, 1910, by Richard Spillane.)

REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF MARY ZEAL

MARY ZEAL selected the letter bear-ing a foreign stamp from the drift of mail on the breakfast table. Mrs. Whezelton Pembroke, its writer, opened

with her usual abruptness: "Don't, my dear, ever go abroad with more than one companion! The third person is inevitably a fuss. In another week Mrs. Larson and myself will be throwing cathedrals at each other. It seems that she left a string of pearls on the dresser of the blue room, which, you may remem ber, she occupied during her one night's stay at our house before sailing, and would you, like a good girl, run up and get them? She has turned away from every jeweler's window from Bond street to the Rue de la Paix to assure me how badly she will feel if anything happens to them; they have 'associations,' like all midald or lost pieces of jewelry. (Was ever a trinket lost yet that had been bought and paid for by the owner with no sad, sweet memories attached?) Un-less you can send them on before we get within sight of the crown jewels of Ru sia the sight of so much carefully guarded treasure will unhings the woman's mind. Should the caretaker not be about, you have a key I left in case of emergency. And while you are there, just glance around and see if things are The rest of the letter was all we went—" and "tomorrow

It was not until afternoon that Mary found an opportunity to go up to the closed Pembroke residence for the pearls. Receiving no response to her ring she let Somehow it seemed

ing out and the last look from the occu pants that says. We want a change from you. Stay there until we get ready to come back. And behave yourself in our absence.' And the house answers back: 'I'll sulk the whole blessed time! I'll get musty and dusty and just as un-livable looking as possible! Let any one enter, even on worthy pretext, and I squeak in every board.

"But no empty house is going to say 'Boo' to me!" resolved Mary to steady her nerves up the darkened staircase. Twice on the way she stood listening. "My imagination," she thought impa-tiently. But she took extra care to make no sound in reaching the blue room there on the dressing table were the pink-sh pearls shining softly in the dim light. "No one has been in the house or they would have taken the pearls," thought Mary, gaining courage as she picked up the jewels. Then suddenly her eye fell upon a small, white wicker table near the window, where a silk shade, only half drawn, let in a shaft of light. She stopped in utter amazement and the pearls slid from her relaxed fingers. A magnificent bunch of American Beauties, fresh, crisp, fragrant, stood on the table. They

When Mary had recovered from the shock of this incongruity she pulled the shade wide and allowed the light to enter in a brilliant flood. She looked around for the answer to the riddle. Certainly it was not a case of everyday housebreak-

"Well!" gasped Mary as she looked such an intrusion.

"Unoccupied houses always act so silly," thought Masy. "They just stand bristling with rescourant. Nothing makes a nice, day since she wore any of these girly.

Well: gasped Mary as she tooked around the room and saw lingerie piled on several chairs. "Mrs. Larson may have left the necklace, but it's many a said the girl.

At that moment an elderly woman came

a little gown that might have done service at graduating exercises. "This certainly has the limit looking like the

Had Mary found a nice, modern kit of burglar tools she would have fied the house like any sensible young woman, but here was a mystery that looked harmless enough—and she loved an experience. She that we any of the little fancy cakes we usually have."

"Usually have is good," thought have was a mystery that looked harmless enough—and she loved an experience. She that quietly drawn up a chair in a dark draperytiptoed down the stairs again, and moved noiselessly along the long, dusky hali. A ripple of laughter rang out that could have issued from only a young and feminine throat. Mary cautiously traced it in the direction of the library and peered in.

A pretty girl was just extending a cup tea to a good-looking young man. made a very cosy picture of a conven-tional tea table scene, but scarcely one to be expected in a closed house, whose occupants were in Europe!
"But I tell you it doesn't seem safe for you to be living here in this big house with only one servant!" the man was saying. "To you know."

house with only one servant!" the man was saying. "Do you know, you've never told me anything about yourself. Is it your parents' house—for surely you don't live here alone all the time?"

"It's perfectly safe." said the girl, ignoring the last of his remark. "Maria is a splendid watchdog, I assure you, Oh, did I forget the sugar? How stupid of me, Oh—and those wonderful roses you sent * * You really shouldn't have * * I forgot to thank you—""But why did you not want me to call?" went on the man. "Was it because you questioned the propriety of my doing so—or because you didn't care to continue or because you didn't care to continue the acquaintance which began informally with a train wreck?"

tea muffins. nice!" cried the girl. "But

whole performance. She had quietly drawn up a chair in a dark drapery-shrouded nook that commanded an ex-cellent vantage point. It developed taht there were no little cakes such as they "usually had."

When Maria had retreated the young man put down his teacup and looked in at the girl. he said earnestly, "I am "Nellic," he said earnestly, "I ebliged to go away tomorrow, as completed my business in the city. I ing the three days' journey after

wreck you must have seen that my interest in you was more than friendly, hoped for a lot of impossible tilings. see, I had imagined you a girl in about my own moderate direumstances. When I came up here day before yesterday and saw this palace of a house I simply was overwhelmed! Now, I know that you are an helress and beyond my humble reach. You saw my surprise and tried to make it easier for me by not telling me the details of your family. Accustomed as you are to such luxury, what I have to offer is paltry. I do not offer it, but I just wanted to tell you before I go that I care for you! Nelliecare for you! Nellie-''
Nellie began to cry. "Don't-please don't say any more."
"You do care a little, then, or you wouldn't feel badly about it." he said.

Nellie, do you think you could give up all this and marry me?"
"I can't!" cride Nellie miserably. "Oh. fust go away and never try to see me again. I've been so foolish—such an idlot—"

"I think I understand," he said finally "It was just a little episode for you. No 'It's nothing like that," protested Nel-

e. "But it is just as impossible." Mary Zeal, among the draperies, swift ly drew a few conclusions. This Nellie had practiced a deception. A lated conscience was at work—and way out of her langled web. Rat This girl than confess, she would send him away

And suddenly Mary remembered her first call at this very house, when Mrs. Pembroke, too, had practiced a harmless deception to cover up her lack of social prestige. Mary, who had come to answer prestige. Mary, who had come to answer a notice of "House to let" had been introduced as a social acquaintance to a woman from Mrs. Pembroke's home town. Surely this was a house of pretense! And Alice Pembroke would be the last person to blame this unhappy girl, who calmly had appropriated the house to her own

She must mix in some way. Going hurriedly out the front door, she rang the bell and almost immediately let herself in again. She tripped once more up the hall, saying distinctly: "All right, Maria, hall, saying distinctly: "All right, Maria, I'll go right in!" And rushing into the room, she threw her arms around Neille's neck, saying: "Don't be surprised, Neille, though I know the last person you expected to see was Mary Zeal! I only heard you were back today, and oh, you must tell me all about that dreadful wreck!" Then she whispered into the girl's ears; "Keep your nerve, I'm going

to help you!"

Nellie sank into a chair, nearly fainting with surprise and nervousness "Nerves all unstrung after your experience, poor girl!" chirped Mary. "But Mary Zeal will help you string 'em

"Miss-Zcal," began Nellie weakly "this is my rescuer from the wreck, Mr.

Mary thanked Mr. Middleton for reing her "dear Nellie." Mary looked over the tea table. "Where are all the little At this cue Nellie stopped pinching

herself to make sure she was not dram-ing. So this wonderful girl had been listening and knew! "There aren't any," she said, with re-

turning confidence.
"Oh, Nellie, I had a letter from Mrs.
Pembroke today," rattled on Mary, "and rembroke today, rattied on Mary, the you know Mrs. Larson is spoiling her trip worrying about a string of pearls she left. She wants wou to send them on. Oh, Mr. Middleton, don't you think it's dreadful for Neille to stay here alone? When Neille's in town she makes her home with the Pembrokes, and they interest that the temporal state that the string the state of the stay here with the pembrokes, and they interest the state of the stay in the stay in the stay of the sta sisted that she come here now just the same—but it doesn't seem safe." Middleton beamed. It showed a fine disregard for a few million dollars which

Mary's casual remark seemed to lift off of Nellie's young shoulders. "And," she continued boldly, "it was

Middleton and another for Mary. And so The door had no sooner closed upon

"A BORROWED HOUSE"-BY HELNA SMITH DAYTON

> Nellie's caller than she sank in a heap.
> "Come, come," said Mary, "tell me all
> about it." While Nellie recovered her composure Mary sketched briefly her own

appearance on the scene.

"Maria, the caretaker, is my aunt," explained Nellie. "She's the only relative I have in the world. I came on to live with her and find some kind of work to do here in the city, where I hoped to have my voice trained. You know about the wreck. Mr. Middleton saved my life, and during the rest of the journey we became splendid friends. I may sa well admit, I fell in love with him, but never dreamed he would care for me seriously. Then when he insisted upon having my address I couldn't refuse it—in fact, I add want to see himselve. did want to see him again. I knew the Pembrokes were away and thought it no harm for him to call without my explaining the circumstances of our living here. I thought he'd call—then go away and I'd never see him sgain."
"And after the first call and the sec-

Mary's casual remark seemed to lift off of Nellie's young shoulders.

"And," she continued boldly, "it was quite too absurd for them to make her promise before they went abroad that she wouldn't engage herself to anybody during their absence!"

"Nellie!" cried Middleton, "was that the reason—?" At least, Nellie had the intelligence to blush prettily.

Soon afterward, when Mr. Middleton arose to go, he said: "May I call tomorrow afternoon? I find I haven't got to go for several days yet."

"Oh, no." said Nellie, "you really mustn't—"

"Til come over and chaperon if you are as much of a Mrs. Grundy as ever, Nellie, "interrupted Mary. Nellie gave Mary a grateful look that had one meaning for neward as for the first call and the second you didn't have the courage to tell him the truth," nodded Mary.

"I would rather have him go away forever than tell him," sobbed Nellie. "I could think of no way out of it. But you explained it so naturally! You're awfully good. But what must you think of me?"

"That you mustn't ever get into any more complications to save your pride, because you haven't got the originality to get out of them?" laughed Mary.

Mary also thought it best to have the wedding between Nellie and her resoure take place at the Zeal apartment.

When Mary in due season, received word from the Pembrokes that the pearls had arrived safely, she said: "Well, they've got 'associations' now if they never had before."