



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

BY RICHARD SPILLANE. If the damage Raphael Semmes did to the commerce of the United States could be measured by the value of the ships he burned and the cargoes he destroyed...

tainly designed him for some useful purpose. He is ambitious, restless, scheming, energetic, and has no inconvincible moral nature to restrain him from the pursuit of his interests...

willing to sell to him, just as were the makers of war supplies. It seems strange that nothing was done to check Semmes in these transactions but he was not molested and returned to Alabama...

ident of the Confederate States, but foreign governments were loath to harbor him or his craft. The Sumter was a sort of Ishmaelite of the sea. He got 100 tons of coal at Cienfuegos and then went winging to Coahuac...

He received orders to return to England and assume command of the 290, his success with the Sumter leading the Confederate leaders to believe he could do more execution with the vessel than any other man.

Galveston five United States vessels of a blockading squadron were on duty. When the Alabama was sighted Commodore Bell sent the Hatteras out to investigate...

sea. Dozens of vessels were crowded with persons who wanted a closer view of the contest. The French warship Couronne followed the Alabama out. There was an English yacht the Deerhound, just behind the Couronne.

Before the Civil War the Stars and Stripes were known in every sea and in every harbor. Next to Great Britain, the United States had the largest share of the commerce of the world...

Some Northern Patriots. No wonder he had a contempt for the business morals of New York and New Englanders. He resented as a commander in the United States Navy on February 15, 1861...

The Sumpter. Semmes was the first man to command a Confederate ship of war. It was a poor apology for a warship—a little 427-ton merchant steamer named the Sabina...

The Sumter had been at sea less than seven months and had captured 270 vessels and had destroyed 166 American vessels. He had been at sea less than seven months and had captured 270 vessels...

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...

Cherbourg. The game in the Far East was not worth the candle, Semmes thought, and after capturing a few more vessels he returned back and made for the Cape of Good Hope...

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 of France...

REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF MARY ZEAL

"A BORROWED HOUSE"—BY HELNA SMITH DAYTON

MARY ZEAL selected the letter bearing a foreign stamp from the drift of mail on the breakfast table. Mrs. Wheslton Pembroke, the 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...

hospitable house so mad as to see the trunk of all the live contents go bumping and rattling down the stairs. This certainly has the limit looking like the starting point. Had Mary found a nice, modern kit of burlesque with only one servant? The man here was a mystery that looked harmless enough—and she loved the experience. She tipped down the stairs again, and moved noiselessly along the long, dusky hall...

girl fluffs." From a chair she picked up a little gown that might have done service for granddaddy's exercises. "This certainly has the limit looking like the starting point. Had Mary found a nice, modern kit of burlesque with only one servant? The man here was a mystery that looked harmless enough—and she loved the experience. She tipped down the stairs again, and moved noiselessly along the long, dusky hall...

through the doorway, entering from the dining-room beyond, with a plate of hot tea muffins. "I think I understand," he said finally. "It was just a little episode for you. No doubt you are engaged to some one-suitable." "It's nothing like that," protested Nellie. "I'm engaged to a man who's got a job in the city. I'm engaged to a man who's got a job in the city. I'm engaged to a man who's got a job in the city..."

"Miss-Zeal," began Nellie weakly. "This is my rescuer from the wreck, Mr. Middleton." "The door had no sooner closed upon 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 as 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 did want to see him again. I knew the Pembroke were away and thought it no harm for him to call without my explanation. The circumstances of our living here, I thought he'd call then—so I went away and I'd never see him again."

"And after 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?" "You don't mustn't ever get into any more complications to save your pride because you haven't got the originality to do that," interrupted Mary. Nellie gave Mary a grateful look that had one meaning for Mary Zeal which had one meaning for Mary Zeal which had one meaning for Mary Zeal...

"Nerves all unstrung after your experience, poor girl!" chided Mary. "But Mary Zeal will help you string 'em again!" "Nerves all unstrung after your experience, poor girl!" chided Mary. "But Mary Zeal will help you string 'em again!" "Nerves all unstrung after your experience, poor girl!" chided Mary. "But Mary Zeal will help you string 'em again!"