n Aristocratic Thief

By F. A. MITCHEL

usband had been appointed States mistary attache at Ber had gone there some time be-In order to secure a piace to at my coming I was on my here from l'aris, travelling on as railway coach. Beside me man, and before him ant anothpanions, for they were talk cornectly to German, a lauery entreently in German. Directly pe was a tacant sent, on which d my hand tag. This was very me, for it contained all the

I had with me. of been up late nights in Paris as very tired and sleepy. I fell More than an hour pass fore I awake, and when I did I was the only other per cept myself in the compartment ad changed his seat to one oppome next the window and was a periodical. Near him lay lag just where I had placed it. it and looked for my pocket

sakening from a stumber to find and been robbed of money from a ijing beside a man would not look thin accusingly The man's eyes upon me, and my looks told him I suspected him of stealing the I had lost just as plainly as it have been expressed in words said frightened and said some to me in German, but he might have speken in Sauskrit. Thet iried me in French. I can speak French, but can understand it only at all. At any rate, I didn't t what he had to say.

man looked so cut up that I suspicious of him. Hut why be not left the train with it while I ssieep I could only conjecture. ups the train had not made a stop. was not a cool thirf by any means without my taking any action pref he took out a roll of crisp and said to me in French: bmbleu? ("How much?") which

understood was asking me the at I had been robbed of. I held me Stayer and said. "Mille france, ing that I had bed 1,000 france my pockethook. My money has brand new, like the notes be held his band, and I did not doubt they mine I gathered that he prered to return my money rather than o me call a guard at the best staand have him arrested. He count the roll in his hand, and it amountis exactly LAND france. Then be d it to me, saying something in each which I did not understand. was very glad to get my mone;

ben we reached the next station the of that I made no move to call any to arrest him drew a long sigh of sief. This was the only stop we ade till we reached Bertin, and when ich door was opened by the guard ed into the rescal jumped out and disappeared a great burry

My husband had secured a house is capital, had engaged servants and d everything ready not only for our mfort, but to enable us to entertain ts. Of course every one of the plematic corps must do more or less stertaining and since I brought my asband a fortune and we were abunantly able to bear the expense we roposed to do our full share; but, of surse. I must go through the prelim-suries of being introduced at court. All this had been attended to, and

was a full fledged member of Berlin sciety. The first important function attended was a state ball at the palce. I was standing talking to a lady shose husband was a member of the lipiomatic corps when I saw the emeror coming with a gentleman who peror laughing at something the latwas telling him. When they came ir enough for me to distinguish their features the marrow froze in my bones the man to whom the emperor was then returned, my money. I shrank sway, but not in time. He saw me, and the expression on his face denoted so much surprise as mine did conster sation. Then he said something to the superor, who looked at me with an ex-

sion of amused surprise Calling to a lady standing near me. the emperor and the thief talked to ber, and it was evident that they were talking about me. Then the three approached me, and the lady, after making the required presentation, told fich Schmieden, one of the emperor's leiling his majesty of how a lady on a train and been robbed and how he rather than submit to arrest had paid over the amount stolen. Just as he had finished the story he espled me. The matter was considered an ad-

drable joke by the emperor and, in deed, by the count, who claimed that he had paid me the money not so much through fear of my having him trested as the inconvenience I would be put to at not having any money for expenses. I doubted his gallantry, but gave him credit for it. The next morning my busband sent him a check for

The affair resulted in our receiving considerable attention from one of the most indushtial men in Berlin.

First Yale Student-What did Miss Mellye do when you accused her o going over to Harvard? Second Ditto-She turned crimson. Baltimore American.

Bacon-You any he is interested in Egbert-Indeed, he lat He's a manufacturer of wagon jacks. - Youkers

mermaid aut upon the shore Her feelings were extremely hard. Blue sighed: "My fate I must deplice! How can I wear a shadow axiet?" -Washington Star.

of m sure the soil of our garden must

"Harold dug up ever so many tomato came in spading over the ground. Pittsburgh Foot

be especially adapted to tomatism."

Mexicana were called Greasers long before oil was discovered in their coun-

SIRES AND SONS.

A. K. de Guiscard has been employed by one New York bank for the past fifty years Samuel Gompers is sixty-four years

American Federation of Labor for half that period, or for thirty two years. Dr. S. F. Pearson, who built the electric light plant which supplies the City of Mexico with light and power, to an American, a native of Massa-

Representative Stanley E. Bowdle Ohio, the successor to Nicholas Longworth in congress, spins gyroscop le tope for a pastime in his hours of recreation. When he gets tired spinning tops he designs and invents still

Professor Albrecht Penck, on whom the American Geographical society has conferred a medal for geographical research and his important contributions to science, is the originator of the international world map on a uniform scale of one to a million. The presentation was made in Berlin, the home of the ocleatist

Short Stories.

Budapest, Hungary, is to have a sufride prevention bureau.

It is said that about 1,400 earth remora were felt in Japan last year. More than 4,800 persons have applied to join the latest British point expedi-

The annual espucity of the forest nurseries of the government is about

Sugar consumption in the United States to now about a pound and a half a week for each person. Elopements are prevented in New

Guines by compelling eligible girls to sleep in the trees. The ladders are removed after they retire.

Industrial Items.

There are about 1,500 factories in weden manufacturing machinery, and these give employment to about 60,000

A recent government report show that wages of farm laborers have increased more than those of city work men in the last twenty years.

The average wages earned by read; made clothing operators in England are se follows, depending on age and skill Oirls, 5 to 12 stdillings (\$1.20 to \$2.00) a week; boys, 6 to 12 shillings (\$1.46 to \$2.50s; women, 18 to 20 shillings (\$4.38) to \$4.50, and men, 21 to 26 shillings (\$5.10 to \$6.32).

Laundry Lines.

insure bluing being evenly dis-If you wish taundered lace to look nice, iron it while quite damp, with cheesecloth over it.

To set colors in taundering pink, green, aniline reds, lavender and pur ple, use water containing dissolved alum, two ounces to a fub.

To restore dingy towels to whiteness put them in a boiler of cold water, add white soap shavings and lemon juice and let them come to a boll. Rinse in topid water, then blue water. Hang in the sun to dry.

Train and Track.

The Canadian Northern will this year build 100 miles of railway between Oliver and St. Paul de Motis, Canadian Operating expenses of American rail-

roads in 1913 amounted to \$2 184,851, 000; gross revenue, \$3.118,929,000; net, \$825,027,000. Railroad ties made of re-enforced con-

crete into which asbestos fibers have been introduced, tried out on a Bavarian rallway, can be drilled and hammered like wood, which they far out-

Current Comment.

What a terribly dangerous place ou oceans would be without the wireless! -Boston Herald.

The baste in announcing cures by radium has developed some danger of putting it along with turtle serum in the popular estimation. - Washington Star.

France had 5,112 fewer bables born tast year than in 1912. It looks as though the language of diplomacy would soon become a monologue.- New

A Few Questions.

An Oregon newspaper tells us that women will run things yet." Why not say still?-Philadelphia Ledger. Jews in America, according to a New York rabbi, neglect their religion. But why confine this criticism to the Jews? -Manchester Union. "It costs more to raise a dog than

a sheep," says the agricultural department. Then why the price of lamb chops?-Detroit Free Press.

Flower and Tree.

The magnolia has a more powerful

perfume than any other flower. A fig tree in Spain, if in good, healthy condition, produces 150 to 200 pounds of fruit annually.

An orange tree will sometimes produce 20,000 oranges, while a lemon tree seldom yields more than 2,000 lem

In India there is a "burning tree," are not."

"Of course I am not," said Mrs.

"Of course I am not," said Mrs.

"Of course I am not," said Mrs.

Briggs serenely. "I only did it on

Johnny's account. I wanted him to

Modern Chivalry

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Firmer Griggs, while his daughter, Philiena, aurrounded by a group of children, was reading to them stories of the age of chivalry. Her father and I could hear her, and while she read how Sir Somebody charged upon Sir Somebody Else in a contest for the Lady What's her-name I noticed that the farmer's eye lit up, and he seemed to be rapt in reminiscence. old and has been president of the

They don't do sich things now that way," he said when the story was lished, "but it's jist as nateral for men to fight for women today as it was then But they're ginirally young fellers, and the gals is young too. and a scrap like that when I was a younker. I hearn one day that there was to be a dance in a barn six or even miles down the road. After supper I started to walk it."

What," I interrupted, "walk seven niles, dance all the evening and walk even miles back?"

"Oh, I didn't mind a little thing like that then! I was young and tough. I needed to keep my muscles active; there was so much vim in 'em. When got to the harn some fiddlers was pottin' some boards on barrels to make cusic for the people to dance. While they was tonin' up the dancers was

"Party soon they began to dance, but I didn't know any o' the gals, and I was afeared to ask 'em to dance with me. After awhile a black eyed gal, seein' that I was left out in the cold. said to me, smilin', 'Why don't you dance? and I says, "Cause I don't know nobody to dance with.' And she says, Won't I do?' And I says, You I put my arm around her walst, and we spun around that barn floor like a flywheel of a cuttin' machine with the beitin' off.

"When the music stopped we went off into a dark corner and set till it commenced ag'in 1 axed the gal if she would dance with me some more, and she said she didn't mind. We was gittin' up to start off when a feller ame up and said the gal was engaged to him for that dance. She said she didn't remember any engagement with him, so I put my arm around her, and we salled away

"Not wishin' to take up the hull of her time, when the dance was over I told her I would go and get a cup o' water-list for an excuse, you knowthough I would have liked to stay with her the rest of the evenin'. I hadn't gone far before the feller that said the gal was engaged to dance with him come up to me, and he said, says be: 'See here, mister, if you want to monopolize the belle o' this yere county you got to fight for her.'

I don't want to monopolize any one, says i, denstways any one that don't want to be monopolized, but don't want none o' your sass.'

"That wa'n't exactly like Sir Some thing or Other in the story would put it, but I meant jist what he did. The feller didn't throw down his matled glove, neither, but he was sp'llin' for a fight, and first thing I knowed be a jaw breaker. Then some of the managers o' the ball that w standin' by interfered and said we couldn't fight there; we must go out side. So we went out, and all the met follered us. The guls, findin' their selves without the men, thort they might as well see the fun, and they

"The moon was full that night and shone like a big round sliver dollar The feller I was to fight-they called him Buck-was six feet high to my five feet eight. If the gal he was to fight for was the belle o' the county he was the buily. He'd licked every man he could get to fight him just as that Sir What d'ye call him in the story had vanquished all the other knights. I wasn't so big as he was, but I was all fired tough. My arms was like a wild-cat's fore legs. When I seen the gala gatheria' around I looked for the one that the fight was about. I saw het standin' with her face squared to the moon, and she give me a smile that put enough vim in me to tackle a

"I couldn't give you much of an account of the fight 'cause it was twenty five years ago and a rough and tumble scrap anyway. Didn't neither of us know how to box, and we just slammed at each other like two windmills whose wings had got mixed from bein' too close together. Onct in awhile when I felt discouraged under a sledge hammer blow the feller got in on me I'd look for a smile from the girl. She'd give me one, and I'd start in

ag'in purty nigh as fresh as ever. "The big feller was more ponderouslike than me, but he didn't have my steel muscles, and he didn't have my wind. After awhile he began to breathe kind o' hard, and at last he tree?" was hittin' wild I was as fresh as ever, and when I saw he was givin' out I jist waited awhile till he got well tuckered, then landed a blow on his jaw that sent him sprawlin' on

"Just then a rooster tuk it into his head to crow in the middle -o' the night, and everybody larfed. We went into the barn, the fiddlers struck up, and I danced with the gal I'd fought

"What became of her?" I asked. "She's in the kitchen there bollin' loughnuts." "Oh, I see! Quite a romance."

"Not much like them tourneyments, but really the same thing after all."

Mrs. Briggs is so good looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Flor-

"I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?" She admitted it. "You ought to be ashamed of your

self," said Briggs, "but I suppose you

have a good time, and he did. 100 have no files how kind all the gentle men were to him."-New York Times.

Still Climbing.
"Have you ever heard Jimkins relate about the time be got halfway up Mont Blanc with one of his little nephews and no guide?" asked one man of an-

"How long ago did he tell you about it?" was the evasive reply. "Last March, when he'd just

home," said the first man. "Well," said the other. "In months since then he has climbed the rest of the way, succored a fainting guide, and survived a snowstorm on the summit, resuscitated two benumbed strangers on the way down and guided the entire party to the foot, where a group of frantic relatives was waiting."-Sacred Heart Review.

In paying off their bills most men Take time enough, you bet. But they can break all records when They're running into debt.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Johnny-You're the meanest, bateful est, spitefulest thing I know. Tommy-And you're the crabbedest

ugliest-Father-Boys, boys! You forget that your mother is in the room. - San Francisco Chronicle.

Manual Labor.

First Financial Brigand (after a melon cutting)-Don't fail to attend the directors' meeting this afternoon, Grafton Very important business. Second Financial Brigand-What's

toing now? First Financial Brigand-We're go ng to draw lots to see who'll burn the books.-Puck.

Importance of Trifles.

After a mad chase the escaped luna-ic was carried back to his ward and the affairs of the asylum were resumed "Beats all," panted an attendant

how the wheels of a large institution an be stopped by a loose nut."-Rocky dountain News

He had been calling for some time.

nd she thought she would give him a entle hint. "It is not good for man to live alone

"That's why we have clubs," he re-

ponded calmly.-Kansas City Journal.

THE TOLERANT SEX.

EORGE was a fellow who never oculd comment that always he'd chortle ith giee . "She does pretty well-for a wom

A girl wrote a book, an astonishing hit, A model of style, to say nothing of wit, that all you could get that poor book to Was: "She writes pretty well-for

He married at tast. Was his prejudice ve never met George. On the day He yielded a lot, for I'm told that

"She's a pretty good sort-for a was passe.

But all you could ever induce him to bray

Was: "She does pretty well-for a wom-

Their baby was born. As he stood at the

happy eyed, And the infant, I'm told he admitted with

"Can you tell me why so many me dcians affect long hair?" "I suppose it is on account of the natural affinity of keys for locks."-

Beware the flerce weish rabbit, men.
Avoid him with a frown.
For he does all his fighting when You think you have him down.

-Cincinnati Enquires.

A Crafty Politician. "So you think you have your oppo nent defeated before the campaign

"I'm sure of it. He is going to de pend on the old fashioned handshaking methods to make himself agreeable. I'm learning to dance."-Washington Star.

Ahoyl A sallor bold I'd like to be."

I heard the farmer roar,

For I would like to plow the sea And then raise cain on shore."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'd like to sail the ocean far,"
Said Puglist McGue,
"For 1 could teach the mast to spar
And box the compass too."
—Detroit Free Press

"Now, girlie, shall I cut your name and my name in the bark of this

"I suppose there will be nothing to criticise in that." said the dear girl, "provided you also cut the name of my chaperon."-Kansas City Journal.

Cause For Surprise. soon Is as true as a shoe's made of leather

How the two get so often together -Yonkers States His Precautions. "How can such a good man as he s take a fee when he knows it is tainted money?"

"Ob, he always uses an antiseptic notation before handling the fee."-Baltimore American. In a Bathing Suit.

Debutantely slouching on the beach
Bhe stood, a rare vacation peach,
And smiled, but presently she stormed
When some one said, "Ain't she deform
ed?"

"There's one thing 'bout jail," said the ex-convict, "that makes a mighty strong appeal to most of us." "What's that?"

"You don't get no music with y

An Instrument of Providence

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

I was walking on the beach, watch ing the waves come rolling in before a gale and throwing up driftwood, when a bottle was tossed at my feet. I extracted a paper from it on which

was written: We are going to pieces. Whoever gets this go to Norman D Carlisle and tell him he will find my will in my desk in secre-drawer.

This was all-no date, no signature. no address as to where Norman D. Carilsie would be found.

That night I went to bed thinking about the message. Suppose it was genuine. Somebody was enjoying prop erty that belonged to another. But I seemed to me that if it were genuine the writer would have given at least the city in which the person for whom it was intended lived. If the perpe trator was doing the thing for sport o to pass the time or because he hadn't any more sense he would have given it.

And yet perhaps that's just what he wouldn't do. He might not like to particularize. On the other hand, a man who is about to be dumped into a roaring ocean might leave something out that he should have put in.

I was impelled to find Norman D Carilsle. I didn't wish to engage in looking for a needle in a haystack, but couldn't resist the feeling that it was my bounden duty to do so. There were then some 80,000,000 people in the United States alone. The name was Anglo-Saxon, and the person might be somewhere in the great British countries. Nevertheless when I found that I couldn't let the matter slone I went into it methodically. I put a personal advertisement in one newspaper in every city in the United States whose inhabitants numbered 500,000 or over for the said Norman D. Cartisle. I received several replies signed Norman D. Carlisle, the middle name usually differing. I wrote each of them, asking if he had lost a relative at sea, but they all answered in the negative-that is, so far as they

After six months I put in another advertisement for Mr. Carlisle and re ceived a reply from a Norman D. Carlisle living in a town of about 50,000 people. He had seen the ad. while in the city where it had been inserted. I asked him if he had lost a relative at sea, and he replied "No." I dropped the matter so far as he was conce ed, but later he wrote me that he was a lawyer and had had a client who had salled from Rio de Janeiro in a vessel that was catalogued among missing ships.

After some correspondence be se me a check for expenses, and I wen to see him. He made an engagen for me to meet a lady in his office and I was introduced to Miss Parks, twenty-one years old and comly. She appeared to be a lady, but was shabbily dressed. I was informed that her uncle had been lost on the missing vessel from Rio. I brough out the paper I had found, which had carefully kept, and as soon as she saw it she said she believed that en written by her uncle. Some

doubt was removed. The message though scrawled hastily in a trembling hand, was found to correspond with the uncle's writing. I was then told that Miss Parks be been brought up by this uncle, who was wealthy, he being unmarried and without children. After he had be declared legally dead the courts had

set about administering his estate

had already found forty persons who were heirs at law. Since Mr. Weatherby, the man who had been shipwrecked, had given Miss Parks to understand that she was to be his heir it was likely that the will mentioned in the message gave his property to her. But the desk-where was
it? Mr. Weatherby's furniture had
been sold a year before. Who had
bought the desk? No one could tell. Since I had gone so far in the matter I did not propose to be beaten now.
Advertising having availed, I advertised for the person who had bought a desk at a sale of the effects of Cyrus Weatherby. In due time I received a reply from the purchaser. I wrote him that a niece of the deceased wished to redeem it and asked him to fix a price He said he would sell it for \$100. Miss Parks had no money to pay for it, so I mailed the man a check for the amount. The desk was sent to me, and, taking it into a cellar, I chopp it into kindling wood. Among the rubbish lay the papers in a secret draw-er, and, taking this up, I found one marked "Last Will and Testament of Cyrus Blake Weatherby." I read it and found that he left all his property

to his beloved niece Edith Parks. That same evening I called on Miss Parks with the will that changed becondition from poverty to wealth. She sat like a statue staring at the paper as though she were looking through it rather than at it. I asked her what she was thinking about, but she did not bear me. I repeated the question, and, apparently awakening from dream, she said:

"It doesn't seem possible that uncle, about to die on a boundless ocean, too wrought upon to give my address, could have reached me among the mil-tions of people of the earth."

I did not tell her so, but she soon came to recognize me as the instru-ment chosen by Providence to find her. After awhile she rewarded me by giving me herself.

Bill Crook again is in diagrace.
And off to juli he's trotted.
Poor Hill has got a freehled face.
That's why he's always spotted.
—Cincinnati Enq. Some brains is what Bill seems to Or size they couldn't jail him. Bill has a head just like a tack. That's why they always sail hi New York

The American navy is in for a lo

Never try to take passe

He that speaks sows, but be

Hold fulthfulness and since

arst principles. We all, when we are well, give good

dvice to the sick If you cannot live where you if nust like where you live.

The persistent bore can make nighty big hole in a busy day.

Some folks are like rocking chairs tall of motion without progres

You never can tell. A sunny smile may merely conceal a hot tempe It is better to have a boil that

grouch. You can usually cure the

Whether or not poverty is a diagrac depends upon the efforts of the sub

live long. It will seem longer, any-Stimulate your luck, but let not your timulation depend on luck without in-

If you live slowly you will be apt to

Good health, an active mind and a lear conscience are the first requi

The trouble with a good many near seighbors is that they are only near eighbors

The man who says the right thing at the right time is he who says nothing The amateur golfer addresses his ball,

wings four times and then address

t again more forcefully. There are two kinds of talkersthose who don't stop to think and those who don't think to stop.

Some people tell their troubles with such ease that it does seem as if they get pleasure out of the telling. Landmann, the German aviator, who

emained aloft for nearly twenty-four ours, certainly belied his name. About the ensiest thing to exaggerate n this world is the good time a man says he had on his vacation trip.

Whoever discovers a way to keep men from feeling old and women from ooking old has a fortune in hand. And the average girl will fall for an impossible story much quicker than she will for the plain, unvaraished truth.

The reason a man can play a violi all night is that he can't saw wood ter minutes without becoming exhausted.

Be not deceived by appearances. The

teeth of the yellow cur are as sharp as those of the thoroughbred of the ber germs has died out. The young men

The man who starts out bravely to save for a rainy day is sometimes disappointed that it does not rain the

There is one thing to be said in favor of the volcano-it doesn't come into the office and put its feet on one's deak No fault is too small to be worth

curing, so don't fancy that even the tiniest of your failings isn't worth ighting against. By carefully following long estab-itshed precedent the Washington cou-ple wedded in silence may be able to

make up for it afterward. A Long Island beauty is raising young rabbits on a bottle. We hope it's not the sort of one that will make em spit in a buildog's face.

Another mosquito that is now sus-pected of being able to convey malarial infection is the mysomiya rossi. It will be difficult for her to prove

A speaker at a medical convention deciares that poverty is a disease and that its victims abould go to a doctor. Possibly be would recommend the

A Philadelphia court rules that chauffeur has no right to run over pedestrian at a street corner. Chauffeurs must find their game between plocks bereafter.

The statement by the head of a New York asylum that a little dentistry makes boys enthusiastic about brushlug their teeth taxes the credulity of one who knows boys. Burgiare stole 60,000 false teeth fro

a Strassburg dentai establishment. The Prussians won't permit the Alastians to talk and now these crue criminals seek to precent them from

More Cruel Than Hubby. Mrs. Bryde-I told my husba was going to give him something of my own cooking and he said I'd better try it on the dog first. Wasn't that a cruel suggestion?

Her Friend-Veryl And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs.—
Boston Transcript.

A Dangerous Maid.
"No, I'm not going to call on Jul
Brown again. She's too advanced."
"Does she keep a dinry?"
"A diary! Rubbish! She keeps
@ctophone!"—Cleveland Plain Design

A GHOST **PILOT**

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

Tom Singleton, to use a homely exression, was a bouting inebriate. He spent all his vacations on Casco bay. on the Maine coast. There is some thing more in that bay than handling bout, and that is handling what the boat is liable to bring up against. The waters are literally full of rocks.

Tom early fell in with a fisherma named Wilkins Captain Wilkins be was called, as all men who sail their own boats in that region are who took a fancy to the youngster because they both loved the water. Wilkins usually went out after dark, set his nets and returned about sunrise the pest morning. Tom was so in love with the water that he would go out with the captain one or two nights in the week. That's what made the cap tain love Tom. Both were awed b. the solemn grandeur of the starry dome above them. Both loved the mystics moonlight-so Tom named it-amwhen they got caught in a rising wind and all was black about and above them, if there was not a pleasure in it. there was a pleasure in getting ashor. and in the memory of it.

But there was one weather condition that appalled Tom, and it was this that caused him to confine his excursions alone to short sails to fair weath er-he dreaded a fog.

And why shouldn't be? Often when the sun shone brightly on a partly sun merged rock and the foam of a gigan tic wave breaking over it he would exclaim, "Just think of running on to that of a dark night or in a fog" And the cuptain would say, "I've been sail ing in this bay for thirty years in dark nights, in foggy nights, in all kinds of nights, and I never struck one of em yet.

"How do you do it?" "I dunno. Reckon I do it as you git out of bed in the middle of the night and go downstairs for a drink of water or something, without a light." One day when the two were salling together Tom said that so long as he

lived be would spend his vacations on

Casco bay and if he grew rich be

would spend the whole of each season "I won't be with you when you're running your own yacht, Tommy," said the captain, "but if you ever get in a bad fix I'll help you out."

"What! After you're dead?"

"No one dies. We simply change

conditions; we don't need legs and boats and such like." When the mackerel became so scarce that it didn't pay the captain to go out nights he and Tom would cruise about among the beautiful islands of the bay, living aboard the boat. They had butterfish for breakfast, cod or lobster or clams for dinner and mackerel for supper. And as for sleeping when at anchor in a cove, with the wavelets soothing them to slumber against the sides of the boat, they kept swake only because it was so de

Well, the day came when Tom Sin gleton was able to keep a small yacht of his own and spend the greater part of the summer cruising in her. cottage on Bailey's island—and enjoy ed sailing to his heart's content.

But, though he knew a great deal more about navigating a bont than when a youngster, he was not up to the rocky bottom of Casco bay. Moreover, he didn't have Captain Wilkins to rely on, for the captain's old hulk was buried in the cemetery on the highest part of Orr's island, where one can see the ocean in many different parts. So Singleton was obliged to sail his own boat, confining himself to fair weather. But if the yachtsman could tell about what the weather would be he couldn't predict freedom from fog. The coast of Maine is nearly as bad for fogs as

stay a long while. One bright morning Singleton start-ed with his wife and children and a few friends from Bailey's island for Papham beach. They had made the voyage outward and were returning past Seguin light when a fog bank came rolling in from the eastward and enveloped them. Singleton could steer only by compass, and what is compass steering on the coast of Maine? The fog was heavy and promised to

the banks of Newfoundland. They

be of long duration. Tom heard a swish of waters to port He knew the sound and steered just in time to avoid one of the big sub nerged rocks of that part of the bay The party passed a couple of hours in terror; then it began to grow dark.

The women and children were most ly in the cabin or on the forward deck Tom had the tiller. He began to feet a resistance when he turned it, and this continuing, he yielded to the force. He heard waters surging to port and starboard, but seemed to pass, by some unseen seamanship, between or around all dangers. He let go the tiller, and It moved not by the waves, but appar ently by the unseen force. What was Tom's astonishment

ast to find himself in the narrow crooked gut between Orr's and Bai ey's islands and going through sufely! When he got out into the sound the for suddenly vanished and he was enabled to steer for the dock. No one can convince Tom Singleton

that a spirit hand was not on the tiller during that perilous voyage. And he embers Captain Wilkins' words "If you ever get in a bad fix I'll help