The Captain's Money.

A Tale of Buried Treasure, Cuban Revolt and Adventure Upon the Seas.

IN FOUR PARTS.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS. Copyright, 1887, by The A. N. Kellogg Newspape

Company.] PART L-CHAPTER L A PAYRIOT MARTYR. HE time was Sep-

tember 1, 1851; the place was the fair city of Havana, at the Grand Pasco, or public park. A glorous day! a day when nature seemed to smile on the beautiful "Gem of the Antilles" as if she

indeed loved that fairest of all fair quarters of our globe. At that season the sun is always hot in these latitudes; but it is often tempered by a cool and salubrious breeze from the Gulf. So it was upon this day. Many umbrellas were raised in the vast throng of which we are to speak to ward off the burning rays of the sun; but the air was so dooled by the sea breeze that crept up the harbor, past frowning walls and chotted guns of grim Moro Castle, and through almost every quarter of the city that the great concourse did not seem to feel the heat.

The great square, surrounded by white-walled buildings, and variegated with great palm-trees and tropical plants, was a favorite resort of almost all classes of Hayana after sunset, when the fiery heats of the day were over. But it was yet many hours to sunset. Whenver came out at this hour and lingered about the Passo must have goesi reason for it -some other reason beside mere idle lounging and chatting. It seemed as if every class in the great city had contributed its quota to swell this crowd. Swarthy Spanish military officers, in showy uniforms and gold lace; at least two regiments of soldiers, with neat uniforms and acconterments, and shining muskets and bayonets; hidalgos of Spain, with their families, carefully fenced away from the throng; negroes and mulattoes of both sexes, by the thousand; native Cubans, dark and swarthy, and hardly to be distinguished from the Spaniards, sailors by the hundreds from ships in the harbor, representing every nation that had canvas upon the high seas, and not a few Americans and Englishmen. either permanent residents of the city, or temporarily there. All these classes made up such a crowd as the Pasco had never seen before. Indeed, the place was crowded to repletion. The dusky Senoritas who came in their great cumbrons rolantes, with a negro bestriding the animal in the shafts, and who were eager to see the spectacle, exclaimed with dismay at the throng, and ordered their drivers to go up close to the buildlugs, where they would be out of the press. The hundreds of windows look-

There was a monfentary plase on the platform. The soldiers with their muskets and bayonets lined every foot of its outer edge, except a small space of that side toward while! the chair faced. The officers were group about the man in the citizen's clothes. The priest approached him; he bowed respectfully, but motioned him away. Now, in the last moments of this man's life, let us look at him. He is of medium height and powerful frame. His face has the bronze of the Castilian, but also a frankness and an open-

ness that is not of that race. massive head is thrown defiantly back as he folds his arms and surveys the multitude. His hair is black and curiv; dark mustache conceals his mouth his features are large and strong, and he has two such restless, luminous eyes as you may search in vain for in Cuba ten minutes hence!

The two whose talk we have overheard continued it.

"Ah, gracios Dios-see the renegade

"What has he been, sence?" "Why, dost thou not know, paurre ombrel He was Colonel in the Spanish army; he served in South America and in Old Spain; he was Governor of Madrid; he has been a Government officer here in Cuba, and a planter; and sooth he must go off to the United States, and with a villainous crew of renegade Spaniards and American desperadoes attempt to free Cuba. Two expeditions that he raised and led to our soil were dispersed, but he escaped; on this last one, he and most of his deluded followers were taken."

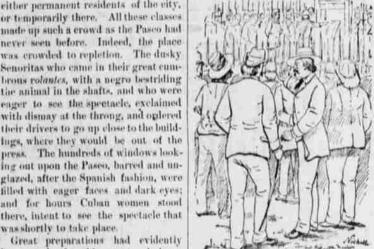
"But did they fight?"

"Ah, yes-maledictions on them! They were brave; we can not gainsay They fought often, and spilled good Spanish blood, and only surrendered when they were dispersed and scattered by numbers, and had no choice. I hate them-but this is the truth. Ah!-see what is done."

The man in civilian's dress appeared to be earnestly talking to the officerabout him, and gesticulating with his hands toward the crowd. The General who had charge of the proceedings peremptorily shook his head and pointed to the chair. It was plain to be seen that the victim had earnestly besought leave to address the people, and that his request had been positively refused.

He scated bimself in the chair. The executioner approached the lever. There was but an instant between this man and eternity!

His firm and unshrinking eye sur veyed the vast sea of faces before him. Once it softened, as he saw a familiar



with his raven black half, 'm's 'broau white forchead, his long straight nose and delicately curving lips; but he had a pair of such cold blue eyes as made you wonder that they could have been mismated with his dark hair and eye brows. The common expression of his face was unprepossessing, even when he smiled. It was not a face to invite the confidence of a stranger.

The contrast between him and his companion was marked. The latter was a head shorter, stout, squarely built and muscular, with great rough hands, and a big head set upon his IIIa broad shoulders with little appearance of neck. A thick mat of grizzled hair covered it, and shnggy eyebrows almost hid his little twinkling gray eyes. His face was tanned and browned by sun and wind, a great livid scar showed where his whole check had been once laid open by a sword-cut, and stubbed heard and mustache covered his lower

together."

again with you."

retorted.

face. Notwithstanding the heat of the sun, he wore a tarpaulin hat and heavy dreadnaught coat. He lookes precisely what he was-a son of the sea, who had followed it two-thirds of his life, who was never at home when ashore, and who had sailed to every quarter of the globe. His age wa nearly sixty years.

As he looked now upon the crowd and the preparations for the execution, his sturdy, honest face expressed as indignation that he dared not utter; but his feelings found relief from time to time by a running commentary mut tered to the young man beside him.

"The infernal Spanish villains! Al the wonder to me is, that the Spanish

blood could make such a hero as the man they are going to murder. They must be some mistake about his family I'd bet a silver dollar there's a dash of Anglo-Saxon blood in him." "Uncle, uncle," whispered the young

man, "do be quiet! You'll be over heard by some of these officers." "Well, I wouldn't care very much lar about his neck.

I feel ugly-that's the long and short of it. I tell you, Louis, if that noble fellow up there had succeeded, he'd ba called another Washington or Bolivar: this way?" and I'll be smashed if he wouldn't have succeeded, too, and driven the whole Spanish-Cuban army into the Gulf, if collar on. he'd had with him two thousand of our constrymen such as stont old Zack Taylor had with him at Buena Vista. when he rolled twenty thousand just such soldiers as these here back over the mountains. And I say, boy, that if Washington or Bolivar had failed.

Have you?" they'd have had the same fate dealt out to them as Lopez. One would have had the rope, and the other the garrote." "Will you be quiet, uncle, or do you

want to get both of us in trouble?" The sailor was by this time rod and

angry. He looked at his nephew with something like contempt, and said: "I don't think you're likely to get into any trouble, Louis, that would come from sympathy with any one

else. right at me." "Perhaps not," said the other, quietly, not in the least moved by his uncle's retort. "But I haven't any sympathy to throw away on a lot of unwary adventurers who go on a desperate expedition with their lives in their hands. The affair has turned out

shouted in a voice that rang like a

to be well acquainted with the tongue. trumpet through the Paseo: He spoke rapidly for a moment, "The memory of Narciso Lopez shall when the faces of the Spaniards relive forever! Cuba shall be free! Down laxed, and one of them smiled broadwith all Spaniards!"

ly. Both joined in the words: "Si, The very audacity of the words senor," lifted their hats with Castilian seemed at first to strike everybody politeness, and again fixed their eyes speechless. Then a murmur of wrath upon the platform.

ran through the crowd, quickly swell-"I know a little of that gibberish ing to a roar of rage and denunciation. myself," said the sailor to his compan-"Kill the filibustero! Down with the on. "I heard you say 'old man,' and Americans! To the garrote with him!', foolish fellow." Now, my lad, who With such menacing cries as these told you to apologize to those stuck-up the mob closed round the devoted man, dons for me? I'll bet you another siland long knives were brandished in the ver dollar that I can whip both of them Quickly the bayonets of the air:

'I shouldn't wonder, uncle; but I soldiers cleared away the crowd, and a was afraid, from the way you have Captain of the guard confronted the offender. The latter stood quietly with been going on here, that you would folded arms, a look of defiance resting never get brek to the ship safely unless you could whip the whole of Captainon his handsome face. General Concha's army, too-which I

"Speak," said the Captain, in broken hardly think you'd like to undertake. English. "Who are you?"

For my part, I don't want to spend "An American." even one night in Moro Castle: and I'm "We might know that? Fellow" were you with Lopez or Crittenden?" pretty certain that after I do get back to the ship, I'll not appear in Havana The man returned no answer; he stood proudly before his enemics, neither admitting nor denying his "You won't be urged to," the sailor identity. The Captain, sword in hand,

"You'd said quite enough to put you was closely searching his face, when a where the American Government would sudden light came into his eyes. have trouble to find you," continued "By Heaven, I've seen you before!"

Louis. "I believe that if I hadn't he exclaimed. "You were in the fight stepped in and smoothed out affairs at Las Pozas-confess, is it not so?" with those dons, we should each of us Still no answer. The man's eyes be in charge of a file of soldiers now." never quailed, but he spoke not. The sailor had an angry rejoinder

"Ah," exclaimed the Captain, "I on his lips, when his attention, as well understand your disguise now. Oblige as that of his companion, was directed again to the platform. The occurrences me by removing that hair, Senor Filiwhich this chapter has described were bustero!"

The man laughed, actually laughed of but a few minutes' duration, and at the announcement of this discovery. while they had been transpiring. General Lopez had made his fruitless ap- and with one motion of his hand tore peal to be allowed to speak to the peo-

ple, and had taken his seat in the garrote-chair. When the sailor's eves were again turned toward him, one of the guards was clasping the fatal col-"Do you see," whispered the sailor (for what had just occurred had really made him cantious), "that he's looking "He couldn't well look anywhere but straight to the front, with that iron "No, no-don't you see that his eyes are looking straight toward us? He don't appear to see the crowd at all; he sees somebody that he knows." "I believe I have not the honor of the illustrions Liberator's acquaintance. "If you were not called my nephew, Louis Hunter, I'd knock you down for "AN AMERICAN. that remark. No-I don't know that I ever sw General Lopez before; but 1

off the great wig that covered his head should consider it an honor to have and shoulders. He stood revealed now, such a man look at me. Just look at a man of about twenty-five, with closehim now-I'll be swallowed by sealy-cropped brown hair, a ruddy face, serpents if he ain't smiling! O, the bright, sparkling eyes, and a powerful brave man!--may Heaven receive him, though slender frame.

I wish I dared to take off my hat to "You are right," he said, in a clear, him. I really believe he's looking firm voice. "Concealment is useless now; I am what you say. I was with The bluff and impulsive sailor's mis-Lopez in his glorious if unfortunate attake was perfectly natural. In that tempt, and I wanted to be near him in awful moment, upon the verge of his death. I fought with him at Las death, with his fleeting thoughts turned Pozas-and I am proud of it. Do your upon fair Cuba for which he was to worst.

die, the eyes of General Lopez, as they | The Captain went back to the plat-

THE PRISONER'S ESCAPE.

up one of his guards, knocked down the other, felled the Captain with one of the muskets and sprung into the The imitations of them actually possess the same chemical composition as the alley.

All was uproar and confusion. The crowd continued to pour into the street. and rumors of what had happened ran stones, and are very hard, with fin like wild-fire back to the Paseo, which laster and excellent color, if the pas the troops were leaving. The whole force was at once broken up into squads and sent forth to scour the city; various other more or less valuable drums resounded, half the garrison was turned out under arms; and soon colored with different silicates and un the loud boom of a gun from the ram- ides. Sham pearls are also so well parts of the Moro told Havana and all the country round that a prisoner had escaped. The alley and every house in it were thoroughly searched; but no coated inside with a lustrous solution discovery was made. It was expected by some of the officers that the recapture would be easy, since the fugitive had been plainly seen by thousands, and being bareheaded and dressed in white, any attempt to se- d Ocient.' The imitation pearls are cure other clothing would certainly betray him. But at dark of that day he had not been found, nor had any thing tangible been heard of him.

"R vert ng to that French paste; as there many of that sort of diamonia In making omelet for a number, it sold in this country?"

is better to prepare several small ones "A great many. Reputable dealers rather than one large, unless it is a sell them for what they are, and their baked omelet, which is very good if price-for fine ones such as these is served and eaten immediately after sufficiently high to keep them from heing offered as cheap stuff to the masses ecoking. yet great numbers are worn.

-Before going shopping make an estimate of what you need, note where you are going and just how much you can afford to spend. Salesmen like to wait on a woman who "knows just what she wants," and if there are any bargains going she usually gets them. -To free the head from scales, pro-

cure from a druggist an ounce of carbonate of potassa, and take as much of it as will lie on a shilling in the palm of the hand, wash into a froth with a little water, and rub into the roots of the hair. Repeat every morning as long as required.

will be no danger of close critical is--Ordinary drinking water, if taken spection." in large quantities, acts as a solvent and diuretic, and also increases the idea of starting the manufacture of perspiration if the temperature of the 'French paste' diamonds here as one if air be high. Another effect of large our industries?" draughts of water is to make the pulse slower, and to diminish slightly the normal temperature of the body.

-If furniture is very dirty, wash off

with flannel which has been dipped in

linseed-oil and carefully wrung out;

finish with dry flannel, and rub hard

and the Germans are rather a poorseond, but we are nowhere. The situation may by different, however, in the

Why Imitation Gems Are di Frequent Worn by Persons of Means

A reporter recently asked a Maidea Lane diamond merchant, pointing to a pendant in the window: "Do you mean to - say those are not

liamonds?

"No more diamonds than they are eggs. Simply exceedingly fine specmens of French paste,' which is the best imitation of the diamond yet discovered." was the reply. "What is 'French paste?' "

"It is a peculiar kind of glass, perfected in Paris by Donault-Wieland ha basis is finely powdered rock crystal melted with other minerals." "Are these imitations as brilliant and

expensive as the doublets-the gena made by imposing a thin face of real diamond on a backing of rock crystal?" "They are more brilliant and est less in proportion to size - much less but the doublets are by far the most durable."

"What other gems are imitated as successfully as the diamond?" "Rubles and sapphires even more sa

real stones. The gems so made are ex.

penalve, but much less so than the real

portions of the material are exactir

right. Emeralds, topazes, garnets and

grems, are all well imitated in glass

made that, when properly set, they can

not be distinguished from genuine one,

They are simply beads of clear gina

obtained from the scales of some small

fishes-bleak and dace, I think the

fishes are called. It takes the scales of

40,000 of the fishes to make two pounds

of the solution, which is called Essents

more durable than the real ones, which

are liable to be injural by perspiration

"Why do persons of means investin

"For various reasons. One does not

care to keep locked up in more ona-

ment the large amount of money that

would be require 1 to purchase diamonds

in such size and number as society

might expect him or her to have, soa

few really fine stones are purchased to

habitual wear, to challenge criticisa,

and a brilliant array of 'French paster

is provid d for show upon occasions

when big display is expected and then

"Has anybody had yet the bright

"No. The French stand first init.

oogus gems?

or various other incidents of wear."

glazed, after the Spanish fashion, were filled with eager faces and dark eyes; and for hours Cuban women stood there, intent to see the spectacle that was shortly to take place. Great preparations had evidently

been made for this event. A large pine-board platform, without flags, drapery or decorations, had been erected in the middle of the Paseo. A few rough wooden steps led up to it. Upon the platform was a curious upright machine, with a lever behind it and a rude chair in front of it. Around the platform, and close up to it, the solliers were massed. Back of them, filling all the space away to the walls of the houses that inclosed the square, was the great concourse of people.

All knew what was about to occur, and the solemnity of the occasion hushed the multitude to silence. But here and there throughout the crowd there was a low murinur of conversation, hardly lond enough to be noticed from the platform, which was soon filled with the actors in the dreadful tragedy. These murmured talks were of course mainly in the Spanish language; and the following, which was overheard and translated to me by an American, will serve as a fair sample of the whiller

"A bad man-a vile hombre."

"Ab yes, maleditto! and our illus-Concha does well to summarily exe cute him. What savest thou?"

"Bueno! I was born in Old Castile, and I hate the Americanos, who are much to do. always plotting and conspiring to wrest our fair Cuba from us. But what has become of this fellow's com- human beings; or it would be better to patriats?"

them.

of assent, and was just about to make over his shoulders. A person seeing some reply, when a procession of at stantly riveted upon bimself the attention of the thousands of spectators.

"Ah!-now you see him!"-said one of the Spanlards whom we just now left whispering together. "Dost see him, senor? I hate him and his tribe; but, to give Satan his due, he is a boldlooking fellow."

"Who-the man not in nuiform?" "The same. See his brown face; he was born in Venezuela, they say. Ab, that is the trouble; how can one be a true son of old Spain if he be not born between the Bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean?

"But they say he is brave." The other shrugged his shoulders. Quicn subel I only know he conspirator against old Spain.

THE EXECUTION OF LOPEZ.

and friendly face. Sudden! the spoke out in a sonorous voice that was heard the remotest corners of the Pasco. "Viva Cuba! Viva Libertad! Viva!"

"Beat the drums! Dispatch him' relled the officer in command. With the rolling thunder of twenty

drums did the power of haughty Spain drown ter fervent utterances of the patriot-martyr. The executioner seized the lever; he raised and lowered it; the fatal screw penetrated the spinal marrow of the victim; all was over in less time than we have taken to record it. And thus heroically died General NARCISO LOPEZ; the bravest, truest soul that ever struck a blow for Free Cubn.

PART L-CHAPTER II.

STURING INCIDENDS. The two Spaniards whose comments upon this tragic scene have been given stood in the thick of the crowd, right in front of the garrote, and not far back from the rear rank of the soldiery trious and noble Captain-General Very near them were three men, deep ly interested spectators of what was occurring, and with whom the pages of this truthful narrative will have

> One of them stood as much by him self as any one could in such a mass of

say that his actions showed that he had "What-dost not know? Fifty-two no companions there. He was dressed of the cut-throats were taken just out- like many of the people of the better side the walls and shot. Two hundred class present, in a cool suit of white more, at least, are in our dungeons; duck. An enormous sombrero, or and I hope the same may happen to wide-brimmed Mexican hat, almost completely concealed his face, and

The other gave an emphatic gesture great mass of curling black hair fel sauch of him, and without observing least two dozen persons passed be- his face, would have thought that here tween two long ranks of soldiers with was certainly some jaunty son of a rich shouldered muskets, ascended the Cuban planter, who had come to Hasteps, and filled the platform. There vana to see the execution. But if he were more than a dozen guards; there had been closely observed, it must have were several officers representing the been seen that he was nervous and fil Captain-General, so brilliant with their at case. He changed his position gaudy uniforms that they looked like often; he looked eagerly and anxiously a pageant; there was a priest with for the appearance of the fatal processomber robes and look; and there was sion; and when the platform had been one man in civilian's dress, who in- occupied, he never removed his eyes from the illustrious victim, and even threw his sombrero back upon his head. that his vision might not be interrupted. From where he stood to the chair in which General Lopez bravely met

his cruci doom, the distance may have been fifty feet. Directly behind this man stood the two actors in our drama whom we are now to introduce; a little to their left were the two loguacious Spaniards. The two first referred to were evidently Americans; both their complexions and their casual remarks to each other. given in a low tone, showed it. One

was a tall, slim young man of perhaps twenty-three, whose pale face was lined with the marks of dissipation and excess. He way decidestly handsome,

just as I expected it would, and I say they are being served exactly right." The sailor's wrath was rising higher and higher.

-, Louis Hunter, I'm "Well, by glad now that you're only my nephew by adoption! My sister's own boy, who died before she took you, had some of the same blood that stirs in my old veins; he wouldn't talk or think as you do, if he stood here by my side and saw what's going on up there."

The young man seemed not in the least put out by the reproof. In fact, he gave an irritating little laugh, which did not at all soften his uncle's dis-

pleasure. "You've got about as much blood a eod-fish," the sailor growled. "Well, much or little, I don't mean to get any of it let out by these hottempered Spaniards. Now, uncle, please stop talking. You've spoken so loud already that you've attracted the attention of some of them; and if you don't stop I'll go back to the ship alone and leave you to get into one of their dangeous by yourself."

"Go, if you want to. I'll speak my mind, anyway. I always did hate a Spaniard, and I hate 'em to-day worse than ever.

He probably did not intend to utter this as a defiance to the imposing array of armed power that was right there before hin ; but he had become excited by his own language and Louis' Indifference, and his last words were spoken quite loudly. The man in the sembrero

furned about, cast a quick glance at his face, and then resumed his steady gaze at General Lopez. The two Span lards at his left also heard his words; and though not perfectly understanding them, they evidently comprehended something of their meaning. Both of them scowled, and the nearer of the two stretched his neck over toward the two Americans, and hissed: "Ah-Americano! Diabolo!"

The words were accompanied by : significant gesture, which plainly indicated the putting on of hand-cuffs. The sailor understood it, and his face actually turned purple with rage. He denched his tists, and there is no tellig what indiscretion he might have ommitted had not Louis Hunter interposed. The young man addressed the angry Spaniards in their own language, with a fluency that showed him the multitude heaving and swaying



AS ALCODEISEL!!

surveyed the vast concourse, were an rested by a familiar and friendly face. His own expressive face lighted up at the sight; something like a smile visited it; one last affectionate look he gave to him he had recognized, before

ber day. The man who had arrested his attention was not the sailor. It was the man in the sombrero and white duck

> PART L-CHAPTER IIL A BOLD ESCAPE.

sailor.

In the last chapter it was stated that this man kept his eyes fixed on the face of General Lopez, and that he threw back his great hat, so that his vision might be unobstructed. He closely watched every movement upon the platform, and bent his head eagerly forward to hear. The tones of the victim as he entreated permission to speak to the throng were low, and did not reach as far as where this carnest

watcher stood; but the harsh voice of the tyraunical officer who refused this last request was pitched in a high key, and the man clinched his fists as he heard the words. Some powerful feeling controlled him. His face grew red and pale by turns; his breath came quick and then labored. He saw Lopez seated in the fatal ohair, and his teeth ground together with rage. Suddenly-could it be?-yes, those dark, luminous eyes were fixed upon his own face, a faint smile of recognition greeted him. Further than this, he knew that the patriot General dared not recognize him. for fear of imperiling his safety, but this was enough. The heart of the watcher swelled with pride and grief; his eyes moistened; a mist swam before him. Then the dying cry of the patriot thrilled him through and through-ab, how often had he heard it before, in words of affection and friendship, and in loud ringing tones upon the battle-field! He heard the harsh command of the officer, the deafening roll of the drums; his head reeled, he would have fallen to the ground but for a strong effort which he put forth to control himself. When his senses were setady again he saw the patriot-martyr dead in the chair,

> around him with excitement, and he heard the loud exclamation from the platform:

> "So perish all enemies of Spain and Cuba! Viva Isabella! Viva Concha! Down with all filibusteros and renegadoes?

Another loud and prolonged flourish of drums emphasized the proclamation, while from some hundreds of loval throats came an approving huzza.

The sight, the words, the sounds threw the man with the sombrero into a transport of rage. The soldier-spirit stirred madly within him; he forgot his surroundings, he forgot his own feebleness; he remembered only that he had just seen Lopez bravely die, and had ward his ascending spirit basely insulted. Prudence, judgment, safety, all were thrown to the winds, as he

form to report this strange occurrence to the General, and to receive his orders. In a few moments he returned, and placing a soldier with a fixed bayonet at each side of the prisoner, and sending a platoon ahead to open a path the black curtain of death descended bethrough the crowd, he detached a comtween him and that glorious Septempany from the nearest battalion, and gave the order to march.

Slowly the dense throng opened to the right and left, and the prisoner was suit, who stood just in front of the conducted through it. Imprecations were showered upon him, and some weapons were shaken at him; but the bayonets of the guard protected him from violence. The eager crowd closed up solidly behind the soldiers and folcrust. lowed them, and many were borne

unwillingly along by the mere presence and rush. Among these were Louis Hunter and his uncle. The episode just described had occurred so near to erything, and now they had some diffi- gether some finely pulverized, wellby the press, and could do nothing but yield for the present. They were but a little way in the rear of the company, and the tall form and bare head of the prisoner were in plain sight.

And now occurred something, which dull and spongy by the evaporation of in its successful daring has perhaps the alcohol, which leaves water in the never been exceeded, the world over, in the annals of escapes. How it could have happened, how it was done, seemed little short of a mystery; and strips and put into varnish; it will abthere are elderly men in Havana to-day sorb in the thin sheet most of the Filibustero," on the day that Lopez gelatine will get quite soft, it can then was garroted, and express their opinion that he was in league with the devil! The advance platoon had cleared the square and proceeded some distance the fire from the flesh. If the injury along one of the principal streets that is very severe, as soon as the pain had reached one of those narrow, alley-like streets so common in Havana, dressing until a good coating is obtainwhich branch off from the principal ed. When the latter dries, allow it to thoroughfares. An exclamation and a stand until it cracks and falls off, as it traitless. -St. Louis G obe-Democrat scuffle behind him caused him quickly will do in a day or two, and a new skin to turn. Before he could comprehend will be found to have formed where the what had happened, he was felled skin was burned.

and found was kept up-useless, except that three well and spread between the layers. or four persons were wounded, whose -E.zg Cut e s -Cut half a dozen

from the bullets that struck them. To perfectly cold; dip each slice into beat- port."-Washington Critiz. the consternation and rage of the offi- on egg, roll in bread-crambs which cers it was clear that the prisoner was should be seasoned with pepper, sait out of sight.

suddenly and unexpectedly, as well as in a frying-pan, and fry the slices of so quickly, that even those who saw egg to a light brown, turning each piece doors to their houses, and when a man every motion that was made, including as soon as it is done on one side; drain gets mad at his wife's cooking Louis Hunter and his uncle, had from the fat, lay on a hot dish and pour comes home and finds dinner ten siz some difficulty in describing it accu- over them a cupful of broth or drawn rately. It seemed tolerably clear, how- buttar into which a raw egg has been necessarily kick the dog or cat can even that, as the prisoner came near beaten while boiling hot -- Good Houseflung his great hat in the air and to the alley, be had suddenly, tringed keeping.

with a flannel cloth dipped in equal course of the next four years. parts of vinegar and water; dry instant- Mail and Express. ly and thoroughly, and at once rub

THE COCOANUT CRAB.

How This Peculiar Croature Carries On His Depredations.

and long. Elbow-grease counts for a On the Agala Islands, in the India good deal in keeping furniture bright. -Sayory Pio.-Take some slices of Ocean, there is a very strange crait beef cut very thin, a few thicker pieces. He is known to science as the Birgst out of a join of pors. Line the slices lutro, or thief crab, and his depretof beef with potatoes, chopped onions tions are carried on in the cocoand and fine horbs; roll them up and the groves which abound on these islands This crab grows to be twenty-two inches with thread. Pack the meat into the dish with parsley between each layer, long, measuring from the tip of the Pour a little gravy over the whole, seas tail to the end of the long claw, and resembles in general appearance the herson liberally and bake under a light mit crab. The ablomen is fleshy and not covered with a shell; and in order -The following recipe for the cementing of wood and glass is said to to protect this it is the habit of the have the advantage over many others thief crab to take forcible possessions

in that it does not injure the most a shell of the Trochas family, is when them that they had seen and heard ev- brightiy-polished hard woods: Mix to- it lives. It is noctarnal in its oper tions, and has the faculty of selecting culty to keep their feet amid the tu- dried zinc-white with clear copal var- the trees having the finest cocannet mult and rush. They were borne along nish in such quantities as to produce a upon them. Climbing the trants inquently twenty-five feet, it reaches the half liquid preparation; spread this limbs and severs the stems which : over the parts to be comented, and it tach the nuts to the branches. These will be found that they will be joined are frequently as thick as your the firmly together. fingers, and would require a stort

Varnish made with alcohol will get knife. Having brought down the m the erab now descends to the grant digs a hole and rolls the coconnit ista varnish, as all commercial alcohol con-

tains water. It is therefore advisable to take a sheet of thin gelatine, cut it into unsk, fiber by fiber, until the mil completely exposed, and then break in what is known as the eye he cat- the who will tell you with bated breath of water, and the varnish can be used in what is known as the eye he east the daring escape of "El Americano clear and bright till the last drop. The meat completely out. The fibers state ped off the eccoanut by this emb " frequently fill a bushel basket, and the be taken out and dried and used again. -A free application of soft soap to a are gathered for making matteres and are also twisted into ropes. C fresh burn almost instantly removes counut groves are cultivated by 1 who make a business of extracting it entered it. The Captain, marching ceases, apply linseed oil, and then dust oil from the nuts to be used for lib just before the prisoner and his guard, over with fine flour. When this cover- inating purposes, and the depredation ing dries hard, repeat the oil and flour of this crab are of a very serious cha acter, in many cases the efforts of 0 natives to exterminate them provid

is so-o o-o unexpected." Her Maidsenseless by a blow from the butt of a -Fig Cake.-One and one-half cup-

musket. A nan darted from the street fuls of sugar, one-half cupful of but- about that matter she wor taiking of into the alley. The Lieutenant, per- ter, the whites of four eggs, one and ceiving a halt, and seeing the con- one-half tenapoonfuls of baking-powfusion, hurried from the flank of der. one cupful of milk, two and one- phat she manes.' the company up to the head, half cupfuls of flour. For filling, cut that the prisoner one dozen figs into small pleces, barely ry your daughter." Old Man--0k had escreed, "Which way?" he cover with water and let them come cried; and when twenty voices replied: to a boil, then remove from the stove "Into the alley," he commanded the immediately. Have ready the whites father-in-law?" Young Man (dass) soldiers to fire thas way. For two of four well-beaten eggs; add to these minutes a rattling and useless fusilade the figs and one cupful of sugar; mix

first knowledge of the trouble came hard bolled eggs into thin slices when or three sons-in-law already to so and mincel parsley. Make three table-The whole affair had occurred so spoonfuls of batter or nice dripping hot

Excuse me, Miss Mary, but y mother sint me down t' tell yes the wid yez this mornin' for youse the 'Yes.' She said youse would know -Young Man-"Sir, I want to min you do! do you? Well, are you tole my son-in-law or am I to be you "Why, why, sir, it's all the same, is" Oid Man-"Not at all; not a 11.9" all, sir. If you are to be my son-in law you can't have her. I ve got 10 -"Domestic animals in Greenlan

-Miss Kissan-"Oh, Calvert! The

He, then commences to tear of the

must have a hard life of it." she sale "Why so?" he asked. "Because," explained, giving him a stony stars the people of that country bave " utes late, and no door to slam, he not across the room to relieve his by ings "-Norristown Herald-