There you lie, O Ship, to-day, In the sand-bar stiff and gray! You who proudly sailed away From the splendid town.

Now the ocean's bitter cup Meets your trembling lip; Now your gilded halls look up From Disaster's grip. Ruin's nets around you weave; But I have no time to grieve; I will promptly, I believe, Build another ship. - Will Carleton, in the Current.

A SEQUEL TO MATHIAS SANDORF AND DOCTOR ANTEKIRTT.

By Jules Verne.

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON. ABOUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY "MICHAEL STROGOFF, TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XII-CONTINUED.

"No, Pierre," replied the Doctor, "I cannot compel him to do what I could not do myself, and it is for that reason that I am on my way to visit the Governor of Ceuta."

The Doctor was not exaggerating. The fact of the influence of suggestion in the hypnotic state is now admitted. The works and observations of Charcot, Brown-Sequard, Azam, Richet, Dumontpailier, Mandslay, Bernheim, Hack Tuke, Reiger, and many others eave no doubt on the subject. During his travels in the East the Doctor had studied some of the more curious cases, and had added to that branch of physiplogy a rich contingent of new observations. He was thoroughly well inlormed as to the phenomena and the cesults that could be obtained from them. Gifted himself with great suggestive power which he had often exercised in Asia Minor, it was on it that he relied to carry off Carpena-if chance had not made the Spaniard insensible to its influence.

But if the Doctor was henceforth master of Carpena, if he could make him do what he liked in suggesting to him his own will, it was still necessary that the prisoner should be free to move when the time came for him to accomplish whatever might be his work. And this permission the doctor hoped to obtain from Colonel Gayarre in such a form as to render it possible for the Spaniard to escape.

Ten minutes later the carriage arrived at the entrance to the large barracks just inside the Spanish boundary, and drew up before the governor's house.

Colonel Guyarre had already been Informed that Doctor Antekirtt was in Ceuts. Thanks to the reputation he had gained by his talents and fortune, this famous individual was a sort of monarch on his travels, and as soon as he entered the reception-room the colonel gave a hearty welcome to him and his young companion Pierre Bathery, and at the outset offered to put at their entire disposal the "little piece of Spain so fortunately cut off from the Moorish

"We thank you for your offer," was the Doctor's reply in Spanish, a language which, like him. Pierre understood and spoke fluently; "but I am not sure that we shall be able to take advantage of your kindness."

"Oh! The colony is not a large one, Doctor Antekirtt," answered the govrnor. "In half a day you could get sund it! Are you going to stay here ny time?"

"Four or five hours at the most," aid the Doctor. "I must leave to-night pr Gibraltar, where I have an appoint ment for to-morrow morning.

"Leave this evening!" exclaimed the governor. "Allow me to insist! I assure you, Doctor Antekirtt, that our military eo ony is worth studying thoroughly! You have doubtless seen much and observed much during your travels. but perhaps you have not paid much attention to the question of prison discipline; and I assure you that Centa is worth study, not only by scientific men,

but by economists," Naturally the governor was not without some conceit in singing the praises of his colony, but he did not exaggerate in the least. The administrative system of Ceuta is considered one of the best in the world, both as affecting the well being of the convicts and their moral amelioration. The governor insisted that a man in Doctor Antekirit s position should delay his departure so as to honor by a visit the different de-

partments of the penitentiary. "That would be impossible, but today I am at your service, and if you

"It is four o'clock," said Colonel Guyarre, "and you see there is so little

"Quite so," said the Doctor, "and I am in a similar fix, for just as you wish to do me the honors of your colony, I am auxious to do you the honors of my yaolit."

"Cannot you postpone for to-day your departure to Gibraltar ?"

I would do so if an appointment had not been arranged for me for tomorrow, and which, as I say, compels ne to sail."

"That is really annoying!" replied he governor, "and I shall never console myself for not having kept you longer! But take care! I have got your vessel under the guns of my forts and I can sink her if I give the word !" "And the reprisals?" answered the Doctor, with a laugh. "Are you pro-



SARCANY AND NAMER AT GIBRALTA.

pared for a war with the mighty kingdom of Antekirtta?"

"I know that would be serious," replied the governor, in the same tone; "but what would we not risk to keep you here twenty-four hours longer?"

Pierre did not take part in this conversation; he contented himself with wondering if the Doctor was making any progress towards the object he had in view. The decision to leave Ceuta that evening, astonished him not a little. How, in so short a time, could be take the indispensable steps for bringing about Carpena's escape? In a few hours the convicts would be sent back to jail and shut up for the night, and then, to get the Spaniard away, was a very doubtful undertaking indeed.

But Pierre saw that the Doctor was acting on a quickly formed plan, when he heard the reply

"Really, I am deeply grieved that I cannot accept your invitation-to-day at least! But we might, perhaps, arrange it in some way?"

"Say on, Doctor, say on !" "As I must be at Gibraltar to-morrow morning, I must leave here to-night; but I do not think my stay on the rock will last more than two or three days. It is now Thursday, and instead of continning my voyage up the north of the Mediterranean, nothing could be easier than for me to call at Ceuta on Sanday

morning-" "Nothing could be easier," interrupted | 1 the governor, "and nothing would give me greater pleasure. Of course my vanity has something to do with it, but who has not some vanity in this world? So it is agreed, Doctor Antekirtt, Sun-

"Yes, on one condition !" "Whatever it be, I accept !"

"That you and your aide-de-camp come to breakfast with me on the Ferrato."

"With pleasure, but on one condition

"Following you, whatever it be, I accept the invitation."

"That M. Bathory and you come and dine with me!" "Very good, and we will go the rounds

between breakfast and dinner." "And I will abuse my authority to make you admire all the splendors of my kingdom!" replied Colonel Guyarre. shaking hands with the Doctor.

Pierre also accepted the invitation, and bowed respectfully to the very obliging and very much satisfied Governor of Ceuta.

The Doctor then prepared to take his leave, and Pierre read in his eyes that he had gained his object. But the governor would not allow them to leave alone, and accompanied them to the town. The three, therefore, took their seats in the carriage, and drove along the only road which put the residence in communication with Cauta.

The governor would not have been a Spaniard, if he had not enlarged on the more or less contestible beauties of the little colony, on the improvements ho proposed to introduce in both military and civil matters, on superiority of the situation of the ancient Abyla to that of Calpe, on the fact of its being possible to make of it a Gibraltar, as impregnable as that belonging to Britain, and of course he protested against the insolence of Mr. Ford in saying that "Centa ought to belong to England, for Spain

does nothing, and hardly knows how to to keep it," and showed great irritation against the English, "who never put their foot on a piece of ground without the foot taking root."

"Yes," he remarked, "before they think of taking Centa, let them take care of Gibraltar! There is a mountain there, that Spain will one day shake

down on their heads!" The Doctor, without inquiring how the Spaniards were to bring about such a geological commotion, did not contest the statement, which was made with all the loftiness of a hidalgo. And besides, the conversation was interrupted by the sudden stoppage of the vehicle. The driver had to pull in his borses before a crowd of some fifty convicts that barred

the road. The governor beckened to one of the sergeants to approach. The sergeant immediately advanced to the carriage with military step, and with his heels together and his hand at his peak, waited to be spoken to.

The other prisoners and warders were drawn up on either side of the road. "What is the matter?" asked the

governor.

"Excellency." replied the sergeant "here is a convict we have found on the bank who seems to be asleep, and we cannot wake him."

"How long has he been in that state?" "About an hour."

"Has he been asleep all the time?" "He has your Excellency; he is as nsensible as if he was dead. We have shaken him and prodded him, and even fired a pistol close to his car; but he feels nothing and hears nothing." "Why did you not send for the sur-

geon?" asked the governor. "I did send for him, your Excellency, but he was not at home, and until he comes we do not know what to do with

"Well, take him to the hospital." The sergeaut was about to execute the order when the Doctor intervened. "Will your Excellency allow me, as a

physician, to examine this recalcitrant ceper? I shall not be sorry to have a closer look at him." "And it is really your trade, is it not?" answered the governor. "A lucky rascal to be a patient of Doctor Antekirtt!

he will not have much cause to com-

The three left the carriage, and the Doctor walked up to the convict who was stretched at full length by the side of the road. In the man's heavy sleep the only signs of life were the panting two persons were talking together, and

The Doctor made a sign that the crowd should stand away from him. Then he bent over the inert body, spoke to it in a low voice, looked at it for some time, as if he wished to penetrate its brain with his will.

Then he rose. "It is nothing," said be. "The man had simply fallen into a magnetic

"Indeed!" said the governor. "That is very curious! And can you wake him!

"Nothing can be easier!" answered the Dector. And after touching Carpena's forehead he gently lifted his eyeids and said:

"Awake! I will it so!" Carpena shook himself and opened his eyes, though he still remained in a certain state of somnolence. The Doctor made several passes across his face so as to stir the eashion of aic, and gradually the torper left him. Then he sat up; then unconscious of all that had happened he took his place among his companions.

The governor, the Doctor and Pierre Bathory stepped into the carriage and resumed their road to the town. "Had not the rascal had something to

drink?" asked the governor. "I do not think so," replied the Doc-

tor. "It was only a simple effect of somnambulism."

"But how is it produced?" "That I cannot say. Perhaps the man is subject to such attacks? But now he is on his legs again, and none the worst for it."

Soon the carriage reached the fortification, effered the town, crossed it obliquely, and stopped in the little quare above the whark

The Doctor and the governor took enve of each other with great cordial-"There is the Ferrato," said the Doctor, pointing to the yacht which was

gracefully riding to her auchor . "You will not forget that you have accepte I my invitation to breakfast on

board of her on Sunday?" "No more than you will forget, Doctor Antekirtt, that you are to dine with me on Sunday evening."

"I shall not fail to be with you!" They separated; and the governor did not leave the wharf until the gig had started.

And when as they were on their way back Pierre asked the Doctor if all had cone as he wished, the reply was "Yes ! On Sunday evening, with the permission of the governor of Centa, Carpena will

be on board the Cerrato." At eight o'clock the steam yacht left her anchorage, proceeded to the north, and Mount Hacho, the prominent height of this part of the moorish coast, soon vanished in the mists of the night.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MEETING AT GIBRALTAR.

The passengers who had not been told whither the slain was bound that carried ' the refuses-"

him would hardly guess in what part of the world he had set foot if he landed at Gibraltar.

First there is a quay cut into little docks for ships to be moored along, then a bastion and a wall with an insignificant gate, then an irregular square bordered by high barracks which rise one behind the other up a bill, then the long narrow, winding thoroughfare known as Main Street.

At the end of this road, which is always sloppy and dirty, among the porters, smugglers, boot-blacks, and sellers of cigar-lights, among the trucks, trollies, and carts of vegetables and fruits-all on the move-there crowds a cosmopolitan mixture of Maltese and Moors, Spaniards and Italians, Arabs and Frenchmen, Portuguese and Germans-a little of everything, in fact, even of citizens of the United Kingdom, who are specially represented by infantrymen in red coats, and artillerymen in blue tunies, with their caps only kept above their ears by a miracle of equili-

Main Street runs right through the town from the Sea Gate to the Alameda Gate. Thence it runs on towards Europe, by the side of many colored villas and verdant squares, shaded by large trees, through beds of flowers, green parks, batteries of cannons of all designs, and masses of plants of all countries, for a length of four miles and three hundred yards. Such is the rock of Gibraltar, a sort of headless dromedary that crouches on the sands of San Roque, with its tail dragging in the Mediterranean Sea.

This enormous rock is nearly 1400 feet above the shore of the continent that it menaces with its guns-"the teeth of the old woman," as the Spaniards call them-more than 700 pieces of artillery whose throats stretch forth from the embrasures of its casemates, 20,000 inhabitants and 6,000 men of the garrison are housed on the lower spurs of the hill, without counting the quadrumana, the famous "monos," the tailless apes, the descendants of the earlier families of the place, the real proprietors of the soil who now occapy the heights of the ancient Calpe. From the summit of the rock the view extends across the straits; the Moorish coast can be seen; the Mediterranean is looked down upon from one side, the Atlantic from the other; and the English telescopes have a range of 124 miles, of which they can keep watch over every foot—and they do

happily, the Ferrato had arrived two days sooner in the roadstead of Gibraltar, if between the rising and setting of the sun Doctor Antekirtt and Pierre Bathory had landed on the little quay, entered by the Sea Gate, walked along Main Street, passed the Alameda Gate and reached the lovely gardens that are planted half-way up the hill to the left, perhaps the events reported in this narrative would have advanced more

rapidly, and had a different result. For, on the 19th of September, on one of the wooden benches under the shade of the trees, with their backs turned to the batteries commanding the roadstead. respiration and the beating of his carefully avoiding being overheard by the people around. They were Sarcany

and Namir. It may be remembered that Sarcany was to rejoin Namir in Sicily when the expedition took place against the Casa degli Inglesi, which resulted in Zirone's Warned in time, Sarcany changed his plan of campaign, and cousequently the Doctor waited a week in vain at his moorings off Catania. Acting on the orders she received, Namir immediately left Sicily to return to Tetuan, where she then lived. From Tetuan she returned to Gibraltar, where Sarcany had appointed to meet her. He had arrived the night before, and

intended to leave next day. Sarcany's companion was devoted to him body and soul; she it was who had brought him up in the donars of Tripoli, as if she had been his mother. She had never left him even when he was living as a broker in the Regency, where, through his secret acquaintances, he became one of the formidable sectaries of Schousism, whose schemes, as we have said above, were being directed

against Antekirtta. Namir, in thought and deed, treated Sarcany with almost maternal affection, and was even more attached to him than Zirone, the companion of his pleasures and miseries. At a sign from him she would have committed any crime ; at a sign from him she would have walked to death without hesitation. Sarcany could thus have absolute confidence in Namir, and when he sent for her to Gibraltar, it was to talk to her about Carpena, from whom he had now much to fear.

This interview was the first that had taken place between them since Sareany s arrival at Gibraltar; it was to be the only one, and the conversation was carried on in Arabic.

Sareany began with a question, and received an answer which both probably regarded as of the utmost importance, for their future depended on it.

"Sava" asked Sarcany. "She is safe at Tetnan," replied Namir, and you can feel quite easy concerning

"But during your absence?" "During my absence the house is in sharge of an old Jewess, who will not leave it for an instant! it is like a prison to which nobody goes or can go! Sava

not know who I am, and she does not even know that she is in your power." "You are always talking to her about the wedding F "Yes, Sarcany," replied Namir, "I

does not know she is at Tetuan, she does

sever allow her to be free from the idea that she is to be your wife-and she will "She must, Namir, she must; and all

he more because Toronthal's money ans nearly gone! Gambling does not agree with poor Silas!" "You have no need of him, Sarcany;

without him you can become richer than you have ever been." "I know it. Namir, but the latest date at which my marriage with Sava must ake place is approaching! I must have a voluntary consent on her part, and if

"I will make her!" replied Namir; ves. I will tear her consent from her!

You can trust me, Sarcany!" And it would be difficult to imagine a more savage, determined-looking face than that of the Moor as she thus

expressed herself. "Good, Namir!" answered Sarcany; "continue to keep good watch over her, and I will soon be with you."

"Do you intend us to leave Tetuan soon?" asked the Moor.

"No, not till I am obliged, for no one there knows, or can know, Sava! If events oblige me to send you away, you will get notice in time."

"And now, Sarcany," continued Namir, "tell me why you have sent for me to Gibraltar?"

"Because I have certain things to say to you that are better said than written." "Say on then, Sarcany, and if it is an order I will obey it."

"This is now the position," answered Sarcany. "Madame Bathory has disappeared, and her son is dead. From that family I have nothing further to fear. Madame Toronthal is dead, and Sava is in my power! On that side I am also safe! Of the others who know my secret, one Silas Toronthal, my accomplice, is under my thumb; the other, Zirone, died in Sicily. Of all those I have mentioned none can speak, and none will speak."

"What are you afraid of, then?" "I am afraid only of the interference of two individuals; one knows a part of my past life and the other seems to mix himself up with my present more than is convenient."

"One is Carpena?" asked Namir. "Yes," answered Sarcany; "and the other is that Doctor Autekirtt, whose communications with the Bathory family at Ragusa, always seemed to me to be suspicious! Besides, I have heard from Benito, the innkeeper at Santa Grotta, that this personage, who is a millionaire, laid a trap for Zirone by introducing a certain Pescador into his service. If that is so, it was certainly to get possession of him-in default of me-and get

my secret out of him!" [TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Wonders of the Sea.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the earth. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equartor. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Somemes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel 50 miles an hour -more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally 15 times the height, hence a wave 5 feet high will extend over 75 feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell rock is said to be 17 tons for each square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in

drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea 14 feet is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land and the water comes down in rain upon the fields to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered 6,464 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1,500 miles. It lowered a little more than three miles, say 18,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from New Foundland to Ireland. This is the plain on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves. It has been found difficult to get correct soundings of the Atlantic. A midshipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and a shot weighing 30 pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a rod of iron is passed, moving easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line, and a sling holds the shot on, When the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth, the sling unbooks and the shot slides off. The lard in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the pottom, and a drop shuts over the cup to keep the water from washing the sand out. When the ground is reached a shock is felt as if an electric current had passed through the line. - Electri-

cal Review. A Philosopher.

Gravity is not of necessity an indication of learning; it quite as often expresses a poverty of ideas, or the presence of dyspepsia, as anything else.

An old farmer who had great respect for a jovial lawyer's attainments was greatly disgusted, that his opponent, a rather boorish man, was elected district attorney. Sitting one day in the court room, the agod agriculturist muttered in a voice like distant thunder:

"There sets Mayne, riz by his gravity! an' there sets Keller, sunk by his levity! I wonder w'at Sir Isaac Newton 'd thought o' that!"

House-rent is so high In the City of Mexico that many houses are vacant in the older quarters of the city, new-comers nearly all seeking the suburbs, especially toward the west. Landlords do not come down, however, preferring to wait, since their property is not taxed when unoccupied.

A bill that will have little encouragement was recently introduced in the Kentucky legislature, forbidding members to accept free passes on railroads.

HE FIRED PILLS.

How an Omaha Physician Shot

to Save. Talking about the Hoffman libel suit," said a well-known Omaha physician the other day, "I have always had a certain sympathy for horsethieves since a little occurrence which happened twenty years ago."

"Tell us about it," chorused his

"I was living then in a little Mis-

souri town," said the man of medicine, "struggling along as best I could against adverse fate and the disgusting healthiness of the community in which my lot was cast. Horse-thieving was a very common thing in that part of the country, and some of the residents of the county in which I lived had formed an anti-horse-thief association. When a horse was stolen it became the duty of every member of the issociation to thoroughly arm nimself, mount his steed, and start in pursuit of the thief. One day one of the members of the association lost a string of three valuable horses. The identity of the thief was unknown, but fortunately a clew to the direction he had taken was given by a boy, who had seen a stranger with a number of horses going west from town. Within less than half an hour affer the loss had been discovered a band of thirty members of the association were in hot pursuit of the thief over hill, down dale, and through forests. We managed to strike the fellow's trail about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and followed it closely. At half-past 7 o'clock in the evening we ran across him in a thick clump of oushes, the horses staked about him. We closed in about him, and in less ime than it takes to tell it the horsehief was under arrest, A "court" was organized without a moment's deay, and a trial lasting not longer than en minutes followed. The fellow was ound guilty and sentenced to die. I felt sorry for the scamp-tried to intercede in his behalf; he was a young fellow with whom I had been acquainted for some time, and whom I knew o come from highly-respected parents in lilinois. It was of no use. The captors insisted that he must die, and only laughed at my entreaties. To add to my disgust I was selected as the

"Say your prayers, boy," said one of the men to the young fellow, who had

seen tied to a tree. "The poor cuss didn't know how to oray, and asked me to help him. I lidn't know anything but the Lord's prayer, and tried that. It went so well and seemed to relieve the poor fellow to much that I repeated it several

"Just as I rose from my knees the letals of a plan whereby I might save the man's life flashed into my mind. I whispered them into his ear, and his grateful look, as hope was revived in ais heart, I shall never forget. It was growing dark, and the men were beoming impatient, so that I determined o huery matters to a crisis. I had a double barreled, muzzle-loading shotgun, and under pretense that the loads were not fresh I fired them off. I reloaded them, not with shot, but with some very small pills which I happened to have with me. I was pretty well watched, and trembled inwardly lest I might be detected. But I wasn't, I measured oil a goodly distance on the ground and tired taking a low aim. The horse-thief feil over, apparently lead. The vigilants mounted their horses and rod: away, leaving me to bury the victim. In less than ten minutes the corpse was free and making a bee-line for Kansas. The close of pills had not injured him in the least."

Omaka Rec.

The Judge Would Enjoy It. The constable was sent out to bring an important witness on a tral before a Dakota justice of the peace. He soon returned without the man.

"What's the matter?" demanded the "I found him holding a man's coat

during a fight and so fida't disturb him, your honor. .S rl" thundered the justice, "don't

"Why, your honor, I thought this was your ruling in such cases. "No, sir! this court was never guilty of making any such order."

you understand your duties better than

"What was it then?" "That you were to immediately bring the parties fighting into the court-room. where they could have it out and I could see that they had fair play. Go right back after them. The jury will remain seated and some of the spectators will move back the chairs and form a ring. Any gentlemen making bets must deposit the stakes with the court who will retain 10 per cent, commission. If this court knows herself she is going to have her share of the fun that is going on in this town!-Estelline Bell.

No Rest for the Weary.

Old Senex thought he would take a stroll through t - country and see if he couldn't find a little relief from city slang, etc.

All the week his friends had velled "chestnuts" at his display of jokes, and greated his attempts at wittleism with "rats!" until he was thoroughly disgusted and determined to go where he would not hear these infernal terms for one day, at least. Toward noon he passed a beautiful clump of trees, and accosting a traveler, asked him what

"Chestnuts," was the reply. Senex, after two or three ineffectual attempts to get at the man, resumed his

A short distance ahead he discovered a man engaged in putting some inverted tin pans about the supports of a corn crib to prevent vermin from getting at the contents,

Having never seen anything of the sort before Senex asked the farmer what those tin pans were for. "Rats," was the answer.

Funeral services commence at 2:30 p. m. - Texas Siftings.