When Blades Are Out and Love's Afield." "Worse with the Ship,"

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CHAPTER XIV.

til the darkness came and until the people in the great house and the outbuildings went to sleep. He had plenty of food for reflection, divided between the testimony to her affection which Ellen's "Thank her. Tell her from me," he said quickly. "that I shall love her all my life. Good-by."

"I'll tole her." visit had afforded and his plans of action when he escaped from his prison. He future. Owing to his preoccupation, therewho had been retained at the plantation after his attack to insure order until matplace, he thought bitterly. Well, if he could help it, or Miss Ellen could, that

For the first time he was aware of a third steamer off the plantation. He easily recognized his friend of the day before. the Pamlico, which was anchored between the Ellen at the wharf and the Greyhound, moored farther out. It was evident that important tidings and orders of some sort had been brought by the visitor to the force at the plantation. He learned afterwards that the Confederates, fearing an immediate descent upon Hatteras Inlet available means for resistance, and the Pamlico had been sent to bring to the troops at the wharf and, if possible, some

the movements of his enemies escape him. He saw the battalion of infantry strike drawn up on the sandy shore. Its tents and go on board the steamer, were lying on the thwarts. He shoved it using the boats of the Ellen and the Grey- off noiselessly, clambered into it, shipped ound for the purpose. More than that, the oars, and disappeared in the darkhe observed that a large number of the crew of the Ellen did not return to the privateer, and he divined that as the Confederates believed there was nothing to fear from the Greyhound or the Union now that his attempt had failed, and that as the Ellen could not be made they had volunteered temporarily for the Confederate naval force gathering for the

He reasoned naturally and clearly that the Ellen would be left with a very short crew. He knew that the survivors of his own detachment were confined aboard her. but a few well-armed, resolute men could over the various possibilities of the situation. That he could get out of the strong room was certain. What his course would Major Jones knew that come to capture or destroy that privateer. at once that his daughter had afforded the He was under sentence of death anyway. and he had little to risk and everything to gain by the endeavor. It was hardly pos-sible for him to escape from the State. cious than ever since his reassurance as had gone that way. to Ellen's fidelity, the knowledge of her love was like new wine to him-he demood. He felt he could do great things,

and he resolved to do them! water—and also the Greyhound—so hope—moments Ellen presented herself before less as might at first be imagined. If by her trate parent. She had not yet reany means he could get access to the prisoners on the Ellen he fett sure that he be could not take her out, he could at least set her on fire and destroy her and then attend to the Greyhound. If either verely, "has escaped. of the boats had steam up, he might even get away; perhaps he could anyway. He swered boldly, realizing that her part in of the boats had steam up, he might even had been lucky in love and was in the the transaction could not be hid mood to believe, in spite of the proverb, choosing to avow it herself without delay well; with assurance of Ellen's faith in his rising indignation with great difficul his heart his mind was in a hopeful and ty

At 10 o'clock the guard was changed. When the relieving guard entered the room to see that Smith was still there and apparently sound asleep. Smith noticed with pleasure and satisfaction that would not see an innocent man suffer this guard was one of the sailors of the cruel punishment which he had not de--at least, he was not a soldier. Evi- served, and--the young Captain crept out of bed and began to work immediately the man closed son! the door. In half an hour he had pried out two great bars from their worn plas- er your daughter, but, father-He could get through the opening by a little squeezing. There was "Do not address me in that way. a ten-foot drop to the ground, which was I said last night I reaffirm now. the aperture and dropped to the sod with out a sound. Drawing and cocking his ruined! That this privateerrevolver, he shifted it to his left hand and, carrying his iron bar in his right, he walkhouse. Suddenly a figure started up from captured." the clump of bushes beneath the side of the long gallery. Smith raised his bar, when a frightened voice he recognized

"Mass' Cap'n, doan hit me! I's Chloe,

"What do you want?" asked Smith

softly, lowering the bar.
"Missy Ell'n done axed me to tole yo"

"Where is your mistress?" "I leab her in her room 'bout two hours somefin' ef she goes out, suh."

Smith hesitated. He would give a good There was nothing, of course, that deal to see Ellen. It might be managed, 8mith could do towards getting away unbut his duty was paramount. He could

Smith had no idea of using the horse to escape. He was not bent on escape stood by the window absorbed in thought, so much as on destruction. It fitted into staring listlessly across the yard at the his plan, however. He instantly deterinlet beyond, thinking of her and of the mined what to do with him. He slunk through the yard surrounding the house, fore, it was not for some time that he meeting no one, fortunately, and not being noticed an unusual commotion about the seen in the thick darkness by any chance wharf at which the Ellen lay and on the watcher who might be stirring, until he ill beyond in the camp of the soldiers, reached the grove which led to the road y the river's edge above the wharf. Withat difficulty he found the horse tied to ers quieted down-and his execution took a tree. As he did so there was a comsome reason the sentry just then re-enter d his room. His escape was discovered mmediately. The alarm was given.

moments unless he acted promptly. He did not hesitate. He untied the corse, knotted the bridle reins around the oad, struck it a smart blow, and started galloping of. Then he did what would m to be a very foolish thing. elled like a madman and fired his pistol by the Federals, were assembling every horse's hoofs upow the hard shell road, were distinctly audible at the house and on the ship. The few men on the Ellen forts and the undermanned gunboats the awakened to action. Orders were called Lights appeared here and there. Smith did not wait for developments, how-Keenly alive now to what was going ever. He ran a few feet to the edge of on, for these departures materially accett the river bank. He intended to take to ed his future plans, Smith let nothing of the water and swim for it, but by good fortune he stumbled upon a small punt

CHAPTER XV. Captain Haywood, seeing no prospect of getting away soon, had gone with the bulk of his command on the Pamlico in the hope of indulging his Southern penready for sea until she could get her guns, chant for a little fighting with the Yan kees. In his absence Major Jones had taken up his quarters on the Ellen. Yankee prisoners were locked up forward, and with half a dozen resolute, heavily task of caring for them. He had not gone to the bed which had been made up for him in the captain's room when the cor look after them, especially as they were probably kept looked under hatches in something was wrong. In a few moments something was wrong. In a few moments the forehold. All this fitted in beautifully he learned that the prisoner had escaped. with a plan which he intended to follow The sailor who brought the news, who as soon as he made his escape. He sat had been the one on guard, knew nothdown after his supper, of which he ate every scrap, knowing that he would need that the bars across the window in the all his strength, and carefully thought room in which the Yankee Captain had been imprisoned had been pried open and

room was certain. What his course would be after that was also certain. He had have had assistance. He was convinced and he intended to do one or the other.

He was under sentence of death anyway, and although life was precious-more pre- was natural for him to believe that Smith

ordered half a dozen horses saddled, tal up on the sloping hillside above the I must not meet your faith with guile; termined to risk it in a desperate attempt mounted on them three of the Ellen's town. When they built the hospital to capture or destroy the vessels. Intox- remaining men and three heavily armed they were at a loss for a name. Some icated, elated, he was in an Homeric negro slaves, and dispatched the party in bring back the prisoner dead or alive Nor was the attempt to destroy the pri- Then he sent for his daughter. In a few either, and she had been greatly the manager. poystified and alarmed by the op could overpower the depleted crew, and if with which her lover's departure seemed

"The prisoner," said Major Jones se-

"Why?" asked her father, controlling

"One will be sufficient," "Nevertheless, sir, I shall give them both to you. First, I love him"he found his prisoner in bed, covered up, jor snorted with rage; "second, you had condemned him to death unjustly,

dently they had all gone. Feeling safe from interruption for at least two hours, ed Major Jones hotly, "I would report you to the commander of the district for trea-

"You told me last night I was no long-

"Stop!" cried the lod man furiously. vered with grass. He scraped through know that you have cost me hundreds of e aperture and dropped to the sod with thousands of dollars, that I am almost

"Surely you do not blame me for all these things?" protested the young womed cautiously towards the corner of the an indignantly. "I couldn't help being

"I don't want to hear another word! raged her father, who was blind with unsoning anger, choking with uncontrolla ble passion. "I blame you for every-

It was bitterly unjust, but under the circumstances it was understandable.

"But, father-" began the girl again "Do I have to tell you again that I dah's a hoss fo' yo' in de trees by de do not wish to be addressed in that way ribbah road. Hit's her own hoss. She by you? That I have no desire to hear done saddle him herse'f so's yo's kin tak more from you? That you have done him an' git fo' freedom."

enough mischief already? By Heaven,

I'll see that you do no more! He struck the bell on the table. A man She's 'fraid dey'll 'spicion her er acting as master-at-arms or the Ellen's depleted crew appeared in the doorway.

"The keys!" demanded the Major The man saluted and turned instantly

"What are you going to do with me." asked the girl. "Lock you in one of these cabins, where

can keep my eye on you."
"Shame, sir!" cried Ellen, filling with anger in her turn. "You don't know what you are doing. You're beside yourself. I have done nothing dishonorable, nothing that misbecomes a woman, I have loyal to you to the last. But I shall be no longer. You have repudiated me, you have ordered me away. I shall tain Smith whenever and wherever he

"You'll have to be quick about it then," sneered the Major; "he went down the

"Yes, and on my horse," the girl interrupted with flashing eyes and heaving

sionately, uplifting her hands, "that he may escape! Surely never was a gallant gentleman so misjudged, so misused!"

Each lad stays in the village until

"I will hear no more," said the girl word; "to me he is a nobler man, a truer

realized that they would retake him in a

ver been so angry in her life.
"Which cabin," she said swiftly, "do

u designate as my prison? Take your choice. She seized the handle of the nearest door at random, flung it open, threw her-self into the stateroom, and closed the door behind her. The master-at-arms reentered the cabin a moment after. Her father, taking the bunch of keys from im, locked the stateroom door and threw the keys on the table before him.

"The prisoners?" he queried sharply. "They're all asleep, I think, sir, at least they're making no noise," answered the man promptly in the face of his superior's heat.

"See that good watch is kept."

"Ay, ay, sir. The cabin after the man left was as quiet as possible. The Major's anger was voiceless. Within the stateroom adsecent Miss Ellen made no sound. was choking with sobs, but she would have died rather than have her father hear them. Major Jones sat fuming moodily at the table, his eyes bent upon certain papers upon which he was e eavoring to concentrate his mind after e recent disturbance and excitemen the Major heard nothing and did not look up at first. When he happened to raise is eyes he found himself staring into the burrel of a revolver and heard a quiet

voice exclaim, almost in a whisper "If you move or make a sound, you're a dead man

(To be continued.) Too Significant.

"These Spanish names in California puzzle me, but some of them have very interesting meanings," commented a guest of one of the hotels. "Yes?" said the manager.

"They do, for a fact; they really do, I am keeping track of a list in my notebook. But the funny thing was in Dear little boy, with wondering eyes Santa Barbara. Disten to this: 'Indio Muerto street, meaning dead Indian,' Ah, here it is, the one I was after, a street named 'Salsipuedes.' Well, this He acted with energy and decision. He street's the one that runs to the hospione suggested calling it after this Dear little boy, with eager heart, street. And they did. Then they hap-pened to look up the meaning of the Your riddles oft are past my art

"And what does it mean?" asked

" 'Saisipuedes' was originally a street that wandered up and down through a series of ravines, and it means 'Get Dear little boy, with hand in mine, out if you can.' Good name for a fafl, but not for a hospital."-San Francisco Chronicle

Why Is This?

The man who rolls a peanut round the block to pay a bet. And says, as he perspires, "It's the best fun I've had yet,

Is the same individual who is sure to fume and frown If he has to move a bookense so the car-

The Correct Charge, "What is this poor fellow charged

"Attempted suicide, yer honor," replied the bulky officer.

"Explain the case." "Yer honor, he wanted to fight me." -Town Topies.

The Woman's Way, Nell-Maude couldn't have thought

much of that fellow she married. Belle-Why? Nell-She boasts that she has made another man of him.-Philadelphia

thout your botherin' to give 'Im any,' -Washington Star. Mildly Interested.

"He's gwineter hab trouble enough

"Now," exclaimed the lawyer, "you are held innocent until you are proven "How many times?" inquired the

In a Restaurant, Customer-Well! What's this? Waiter-An oyster stew. Customer-Ah! an oyster, too?

gentlemanly murderer.-Puck.

LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN

A Boys' Village.

military discipline and given tasks of a grim and unrelenting ferocity that ap-palled her—"alive or dead, Miss."

are given work that accords with their tastes. Some work out of doors in the "I pray Heaven," said the girl pas- tastes. Some work out of doors in the

"A foundling!" specred her father, "a be reaches the age of 21, when he is given \$150 to start him out in the world, equipped with knowledge en proudly, fiercely resentful of the brutal abiling him to earn his livelihood. Ev ery effort is made to inspire the boys gentleman, than"—she stopped in her turn, drew herself up, and looked straight with hope, courage, integrity and a at the Major-"than many of those who desire to win respected places in the have a better right to the name they towns and cities to which they may go Some of the graduates are now in the 'Away with you, you impudent bag- Western States, where they have gage! How dare you insult me so!" thun-dered the irate Major, beating the table of them admit that they are more for-Miss Ellen turned instantly; she had tunate than they might have been had they been born of rich parents.



And I hear from Those That know him.

That he's painting mostly red.

Who have such faith that I am wise

Though oft I shake my head and smile

To answer to your tender youth. But some day you will understand The things that now I cannot say, When life shall take you by the hand And lead you on its wondrous way.

Together through the world we fare, Where much that I would fain divine I have not yet the strength to bear. Like you, I hold another hand, And haply, when I do my task, I, too, shall understand.

May Be Read Both Ways.

Palindromes are words or sentences which read the same way, whether they are spelled backwards or foramples of this curious orthographical

Madam I'm Adam (Adam introduces himself to Eve). Able was I ere I saw Elba (Napoleon reflecting on his exile).

Name no one man. Red root put up to order. (Sign for from the inside as from the outside.)

to visiting school nurses.) No, it is opposition.

shop in Yreka, Cal.) In the Latin language palindromes experiment; see if you can discover any.

Baths at 110 Degrees.

extremely hot water. They are, in fact, the most cleanly, according to our dred and sixty-nine) as at seventy or peoples. Their bath is taken as frequently as twice a day, often at a temperature of about 110 degrees Fahren-

the amphibious lives, half in water and same and healthful living.—Orison half out, like frogs, led by the visitors Swett Marden, in Success Magazine.

at a health resort where there are In Westchester County, New York, warm mineral springs, in the heart of everlooking the Hudson river, a col- the Japanese mountains. Patients at ony of 300 boys has been gathered. this sanitarium often remain in the I warn you that I shall marry Cap. They are lads who have tripped or water for a month at a time. At been tumbled into the rough places of night they put a stone on their laps the world; their sense of self-respect to keep them from floating down cruelly neglected amid dirty city streets stream. And if it should be objected and all sorts of misery. Put under that this is an unhealthy method of conducting a health resort, reference work and study, the boys are housed, has only to be made to the caretaker clothed and fed in attractive, spacious of the establishment, a hearty old man "So I supposed. But I have sent a cottages. The grounds and buildings over 80 years of age, who frequently squad of men after him to bring him back cost over \$1,500,000, and the boys' vil- remains in the bath all winter, direct alive or"-he had been staring at her for lage is a model place in every respect. Ing the business of the place from a a second and completed his statement with So far as possible the young fellows station waist-deep in the warm, flow-

NO SLEEP IN THE GRAVE.

Archdencon Colley Thinks the So-Called Dead Are Still Alive.

Of humankind there are no dead, says Archdeacon Colley, rector of Stockton, Rugby, England, in the Delineator. Man is man because he is as the Sanskrit "mann" suggests, the "thinker," or one that has consciousness of his being, which consciousness survives the change called "death," which is but as sleep to wakefulness.

The worn physical of this life ma chine, the body, falls off, as in slumber from the psychical that indwells with It (body abode) and keeps the wheel work ("we are fearfully and wonderfully made") on the go, and there is scarcely a moment's hiatus as the changing sentinels of the oxygen and hydrogen and carbon and other eleents composing it, departing, whisper the password to the even more volatile arriving atoms of the soul. Hence, in the falling in of the outer man upon the inner and the blending of the twain, mortality is swallowed up of life with no jar, jolt or any cessation of being, since complete insensibility or had this evening." unconsciousness has no part in the transaction.

More alive, indeed, than ever is the lar." condition immediately consequent on the failure of the heart's systolic actions and the involutions and convolutions of the gray matter of the brain, no longer vibrant to the motions of thought playing its reminiscences of earth memories now transposed to life's higher clef and the beat of perfected rhythmic harmonies.

For true is the Latin statement mors fanua vitze, death is the gate of life. Hence continuous and immediate and conscious being, with no sleeping hard one. Why is a ward caucus like a in the grave; for, as the burlal service | valise? of the Church of England says, "The souls of the faithful after they are de. afo' yo' carries it. are in joy and felicity."

are in joy and felicity."

This I know, not from credal or ecclesiastical affirmation, or even from Street Car Strap!"—Chicago Tribune. logical induction of this life's being a hateful ghastly blunder, if not a curse, but from the teachings of many years' experience and close personal acquaint ance with those who have lived in this world, now dead and buried as to their earthly body, returning time and again in a reconcreted, wonderfully abnormal. corporeal form to company with me That for the light of knowledge years, and others meeting together in domestic worship with praise and prayer to give have to accept my wife's opinion on all them welcome back for an hour to subjects. And when you ask me about learn of the higher life they have at- this one, you put me in a quandary. I To hear your childish questions flow, tained. From whom, by many indis- can't very well put it to her, can 1? putable process, visible, audible, tan- And without asking her, I can't be gible, I and those with me have apprehended there can be no gainsaying the fact that the so-called "dead" are alive.

Growing Old a Habit.

Not long ago the former secretary court committed suicide on his 70th "but it's the kind of face that grows

"The Statute of Limitations; a Brief Essay on the Osler Theory of Life," grew on you," was the unexpected rewas found beside the dead body. It ply of the indignant mother; "you'd read, in part:

"Threescore and ten-this is the Detroit News-Tribune. Scriptural statute of limitations. After that, active work for man ceases; his time on earth has expired.

"I am seventy-threescore and tenand I am fit only for the chimney cor-

This man had dwelt so long on the so-called Osler theory—that a man is wards. Here are a number of good ex- practically useless and only a burden to himself and the world after sixtyand the Biblical limitation of life to threescore years and ten, that he made up his mind he would end it all on his 70th birthday.

Leaving aside Dr. Osler's theory, there is no doubt that the acceptance in a strictly literal sense of the Biblical drug store window. Reads the same life limit has proved a decided injury to the race. We are powerfully influ-Draw pupil's lip upward. (Direction enced by our self-imposed limitations and convictions, and it is well known that many people die very near the a whisper she spoke through the tele-No, it is opposed; art sees trade's limit they set for themselves. Yet opposition. (Sentence from a debate.) there is no probability that the Psalm-Yreka Bakery. (Sign over a baker's ist had any idea of setting a limit to the life period, or that he had any authority whatever for so doing. Many ""Tain' no use o' gettin' mad at a are not infrequent. But if you believe of the sayings in the Bible which peoof speech to illustrate an idea. So far as the Bible is concerned, there is just as much reason for setting the life The Japanese are fond of bathing in limit at one hundred and twenty or even at Methuselah's age (nine hun-Western notion, of any of the Eastern eighty. There is no evidence in the Scriptures that even suggests the existence of an age limit beyond which man was not supposed or allowed to pass. In fact, the whole spirit of the An odd description has been given of Bible is to encourage long life through

and CATARRH HEAD OF THE THROAT. LUNGS, STOMACH KIDNEYS BLADDER FEMALE ORGANS

Why They Wanted George.

The young wife answered the pho "That's another call for George," she said to her mother. "Somebody wants him to come somewhere and play bridge. It's the third invitation he's

"That would seem to indicate," said the mother, "that George is very popu-

The young wife sniffed. "It unquestionably indicates," she said, "that George is an easy loser,"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Horrors of Minatrelay, Bones-Mistah Walkah, kin yo' tell me w'y a waud caucus am like a valise?

Interlocutor-No, George; that's . Bones-'Cause yo' most jin'ly packs it

livered from the burden of the flesh Sig. Jarr de Roofoff, the eminent and

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Eyrup the best remedy to use for their children during the testhing period.

"Are you happier than you were before you were married?' "I can't answer that question."

"Why not?" "Well, you see, I've got so that 1 sure."-Cleveland Leader.

Tactless. "He's not what you call strictly handsome," said the major, beaming through his glasses on an utterly bideous baby of a justice of the New York supreme as it lay howling in its mother's arms,

on you." "It's not the kind of face that ever be much better looking if it had!"-

Ignorant, but Careful.

"Ignorance nearly always makes fools of us," said a lecturer. "I remember a man, ignorant of etiquette, who once sat beside me at a public dinner. I noticed that this man, as soon as he was seated, took up one by one the knives at the right of his plate and began to try their edges on his thumb. A waiter behind him leaned forward and said in a hurt

"'The knives are all sharp, sir." ""The point is,' said my neighbor. 'I'm looking for a blunt one. time I attended a banquet here I cut my mouth."

In Distress.

Her Dearest understood.

The beautiful maiden was suffering com loneliness. In a voice scarcely above "C. O. D.!"

He Came Quickly.-Chicago Tribune.

Stop Coughing! Famous for half a century as the reliable remedy for coughs, colds

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