

Happenings on the Sea

# By MAX PEMBERTON

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CHAPTER XXIL-(Continued.) No man has ever looked on a more av ful night. We had struck the battleship low amidships-we had crashed through the thinnest coat of her steel. She had heeled right over from the shock, so that the guns had cast free from the carriages. and the seas had filled her. Thus for one terrible minute she lay, and then, with a heavy lurch, she rolled beneath the waves; and there was left but thirty or forty struggling souls, who battled for their lives with the great rollers of the Atlantic. Of these a few reached the side of our ship and were shot there as they slung to the ladder.

For ourselves we lay, our bows split with the shock, our engine room in fearful disorder. The other warships were yet some distance away; but they opened fire upon us at hazard, and, of the first three shells which fell, two cut our decks : and sent clouds of splinters of wood and of human flesh flying in the smoke-laden nir. At the fifth shot, a gigantic crash resounded from below, and the stokers, rushed above with the news that the fore stoke hold had three feet of water in it. The hands received the news with a deep groan. They bellowed like bulls at Black ; they refused all orders. He shot down man after man, while I crouched for safety in the tower; and they became but fiercer. Our end was evidently near. Anon they turned upon the captain and myself, and fired volleys upon the conning tower; or, in their terrible frenzy, they pitched themselves into the sea.

Through all this our one engine worked : and so slowly did the great ironclad draw upon us that the end of it all came before they could reach us. Suddenly the men rushed to the boats and cast them loose. Fighting with the dash of madmen, they crowded the launch, they swarmed the jolly-boat and the lifeboat. We watched their insane efforts as boat after boat put away and was swamped, leaving the men to drown. When 6 o'clock came, Black and Karl and myself were alone upon the great ship. Black pulled me by the arm and said :

"Boy, they've left nothing but the The old ship's done; and it's dinghy. time you left her."

"And you?" I asked.

He looked at me and at Karl. He followed me slowly, as one in a dream, to the davits aft, and freed the last of the boats. Then he went to his cabin, and to the rooms below; and I helped him to put a couple of kegs of water in the frail craft, with some biscuit, which we lashed.

When all was ready, the captain went to the engine room and brought Karl to the top of the ladder; but there the German stayed, nor did threats or entreaties move him.

"He'll die with the ship," said Black, "and I don't know that he isn't wise;" but he held out his hand to the genius of panionway to the skipper's cabin, and so his crime, and after a great grip the two men parted.

tion that came to him in his dreadful dream. But at the last he grew almost incoherent. I was nigh dead with want of sleep and fatigue, for 1 had not rested during the fight with the ironclads, and I went to sleep at last.

When I awoke for the third time, the dinghy was held firmly by a boat hook. and was being drawn towards a jollyboat full of seamen. I rose up, rubbing my eyes as a man seeing a vision; but, when the men shouted something to me in German, I had another exclamation on my lips; for I was alone in the boat, and Black had left me.

Then I looked across the sea, and I saw a long black steamer lying to a mile away, and the men dragged me into their raft, and shouted hearty words of encouragement, and fell to rowing with great joy. Yet I remembered dreaming, and it seemed to me that the voice I had heard in my sleep was the voice of Black, who cried to me as he had cast himself to his death in the Atlantic. . . . .

Was the man dead? Had he really ended that most remarkable life of evil enterprise and of crime; or had he by some miracle found safety while I slept? Had the man gone out of my life wrapped in the mystery which had surrounded him from the first? Or had he simply cast himself from the dinghy in a fit of insanity, and died the terrible death of the suicide? I could not answer the tremendous question; but I had not reached the shelter of the steamer which had saved me before I made the discovery that the belt of linen which had been about Black's waist was now about mine. I found that it was filled with some hard and sharp stones. Instinctively I knew the truth; that in his last hour the master of the nameless ship had retained his curious affection for me; had made over to me some of that huge hoard of wealth he must have accumulated by his years of pillage; and I restrained myself with difficulty from casting the whole there and then into the waters which had witnessed his battles for it. But the belt was firmly lashed about me, and we were on the deck of the steamer before my benumbed hands could set the lashing free.

It would be idle for me to attempt describe all I felt as the captain of the steamship Hoffnung greeted me upon his quarter-deck, and his men sent up rounds of cheers which echoed over the waters. I stood for some minutes forgetful of everything save that I had been snatched from that prison of steel; brought from the shadow of the living death to the hope of seeing friends and country and home again. And then there came a great sense of thankfulness, and tears gushed up in my eyes, and fell upon my numbed hands. With many encouraging pats on the back, they forced me down their comto a bunk, where I lay inanimate, and

on her hands, and a strange expression of pelancholy in her great dark eyes. But Roderick lay upon a sofa-bunk, and was fast asleep, with the novel which he had been reading lying crumpled upon the floor

I had opened the door so gently that neither of them moved as I entered the room. It was to me the best moment of my life to be looking again upon them, and I waited for one minute until Mary raised her head and our eyes met. Then I bent over the cabin table and kissed her, and I felt her ellinging to me, and though she never spoke, her eyes were wet with hot tears; and when she smiled through them, it was as a glimpse of bright sunlight shining through a rainshower. In another moment there was nothing but the expression of great child-Ish joy on her face, and the old Mary spoke

"Mark, I can't bolieve it." she said, holding me close lest I might go away again, "and I always guessed you'd come. But Roderick awoke with a yawn, and

when he saw me he rubbed his eyes, and said as one in a dream : "Oh, is that you?"

. . . .

The tea which Mary made was very own anxieties and ceaseless efforts in my behalf. It appeared that when I had failed to return to the hotel on that night stant in seeking the aid of the police, but hand of the driver. If one is driving I was even then astern of the Labrador,

and the keen search which the New York detectives had made was fruitless even in gleaning tidings of me. Paolo was followed night and day for twenty-four hours; but he was shot in a drinking den before the detectives laid hands on him, and lived long enough only to send Mary a message, telling her that her pretty eyes had saved the Celsis from disaster in the Atlantic. On the next day, both the skipper and Roderick made public all they knew of Black and his crew, and a greater sensation was never made in any city The news was cabled to Europe over half a dozen wires, was hurried to the Pacific. to Japanese seas-it shook the navies of the world with an excitement rarely known, and for some weeks it paralyzed all traffic on the Atlantic. Cruisers of were carried by some of the largest of the mouthed driving horse. passenger ships, and the question was asked daily before all other questions, "Is the nameless ship taken?"

Meanwhile Roderick and Mary, who suffered all the anguish of suspense, returned to London, there to hear the whole the Atlantic, but returned to report the ease as two. ill result of their mission. Nor was my

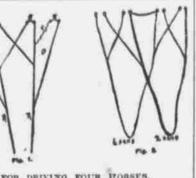
oldest friend content with this national action and the subsequent offer of a reward of £50,000 for the capture of the nameless ship or of her crew, for he put in the market, according to a Pennsylthe best private detectives in the city at the work, sending two to New York and others to Paris and to Spezia. When the weeks passed and I did not come, all thought that I had died in my self-appointed mission-another of Black's wictims.

It was but a few days after this sor- genous nature. For horses no better rowful conviction that Black and I went basis for a ration can be found than to London, and were seen by Inspector timothy hay and oats. It is less valu-King, who had watched night and day able for cattle and sheep. Clover hay for the man's coming. The detective had is next to timothy in common use, and immediately telegraphed to the Admiralty,



Driving Four Horses Abreast, To drive four horses abreast, two full sets of lines are not absolutely necessary as an arrangement such as that shown in the accompanying illustration can be used.

B B B B are the bits. A A are ordinary driving lines on the middle, hors-C C are straps from the inside ring of the outside horses' bits fastened to the hame ring of the inside horses. D D are straps or extra lines reaching across from the ordinary lines to the outside ring of the bits of the fragrant. It was a long story, and I outside horses. As a matter of concould give them but the outline of it, or, venience, one may attach these to the in turn, hear but a tenth part of their lines at the buckle, but that plan has this objection, if the outside horses are hard-mouthed it has a tendency to pull when I followed Paolo to the den in the the lines out too far and worry the Bowery, Roderick had gone at once to the inside horses' mouths. This can be yacht, and there had learned from Dan entirely overcome by making D D longof my intention. He did not lose an in- er and attaching it further toward the



# FOR DRIVING FOUR HORSES.

unbroken or vicious horses it is a good plan to run DD out rar enough that the driver can slip his hands through many nations were sent in the course of the loops thus made and use them as the great ocean-going steamers; arms a pair of holders are used on a hard-

In the second illustration the inside horses are shown with a tie strap fastening them together. In driving, the the hand pleces of each off rein together, also those of the near horses, which, matter discussed in Parliament. Several if of equal length, enables the driver warships and cruisers were dispatched to to handle four horses with as much

# Timothy and Clover Hay.

Timothy hay is the one most commonly grown on the farm and found vania bulletin. Timothy sells for a higher price in the market than other hay, and is regarded as being particularly adapted to norses. It is deficient in protein, and for that reason should be fed with a grain ration of a nitro-

An Anti-Kicking Device.

STRAP IN PLACE. cow and not buckle



We are asked the, question if the seedling used in grafting apple exerts any influence on the tree as to hardlness and if so what are the best to use. The apple seedling is the foundation for the tree, as the scion depends on this at least the first two years for establishing itself and forming the nu-

cleus of the future tree. In the past there has not been given the attention as there should have been to hardiness and adaptability of the stocks of our different fruit trees, and it has just commenced to be agitated by horticulturists the last few years. It has been the custom of many nurseries to import from France seedlings of French erab and domestic apples for grafting

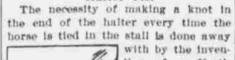
on. Many of these are known to be tender and hence many of the losses from trees dying out could be traced if we p knew directly to the stocks on which the tree had been grafted. If we were to save seed from such varieties as Duchess of Oldenburg, wealthy, northwestern greening, etc., we would soon see a marked difference in the hardlness of our trees. Some of our painstaking nurserymen are very careful on

this account and buy their apple seeds in Vermont or northern New York, where it is washed out of the pumice of chards. While the fruit was inferior. pews. yet the trees were hardy, and this is the only requirement in a stock, as the quality of the tree will always be influenced by the scion .-- Twentieth Century Farmer.

### Pruning the Plum Trees. It has been frequently noticed that

quality fruit as a rule as the younger the old trees would be benefited by sewould be well to undertake it with content. some care, selecting some few individuals and noting the effect of such pruning upon them .- Rural World.







TRUMPET CALLS.

Ham's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredcemed.

.Some people go through the world grasshopper fashton. They Jump first, and then look to see where they have landed. The preacher of-

ten needs a change of people about as much as the people

need a change of preacher. A stray dog will follow anybody.

Man is like a wheel and runs best in a groove.

God's ratubow comes after the storm, not before it.

The more the Christian prays the less he will grieve.

Trying to look like a sheep won't put any wool on a goat.

There is no bigger fool than the one who fools with sin.

The concelled man is not only dogmatic, but buildogmatic.

> When faith moves a mountain love ought to say where it shall go.

The man who fails to decide for himself lots the devil decide for him.

A politician can see no more of the public good than he can see from the public crib.

The widow who gave the two mites could not have pleased the Lord any better with a barrel of money.

There is little use in praying for the the cider millis in sections where they sinners in the streets while no preachhave had for years large seeding or- ing is being done to the sinners in the

# SEES A MONARCHY COMING.

Mark Twain Says Americans Are Human Like Other Nations.

Human nature being what it is, I suppose we must expect to drift into monarchy by and by. It is a saddenold plum trees do not produce as good ing thought, but we cannot change our nature; we are all allke, we human trees and sometimes become very in beings, and in our blood and bone, and ferior and unproductive. In many cases inerndicable, we carry the seeds out of which monarchies and aristocracles are vere cutting back, and besides that, it grown-worship of gauds, titles, diswould be well to keep the plum tree in finctions, power. We have to worship better training than has been the usu- these things and their possessors; we al practice in the west; cutting back are all born so and we cannot help it. the long and spreading branches, and We have to be despised by somebody compelling them to head in short and whom we regard as above us or we are close to the trunk. This might not be not happy; we have to have somebody good practice for all varieties, and it to worship and envy or we cannot be

In America we manifest this in all the ancient and customary ways. In public we scoff at titles and hereditary privilege, but privately we hanker after them, and when we get a chance we buy them for cash and a daughter. the end of the halter every time the Sometimes we get a good man and horse is tied in the stall is done away worth the price, but we are ready to with by the inven- take him anyway, whether he be ripe tion of a North or rotten, whether he be clean and Dakota ranchman. decent or merely a basket of noble and sacred and long-descended offal. And when we get him the whole nation publicly chaffs and scoffs and privately involved in tying envies, and also is proud of the henor them in the stalls which has been conferred upon us. We run over our list of titled pur chases every now and then in the tie, as shown in newspapers and discuss them and the illustration, is caress them and are thankful and made of one piece happy. In a monarchy the people willof metal, through which extend two ingly and rejoicingly revere and take slots. These slots are wider at one pride in their nobilities and are not end than at the other. By placing a humiliated by the reflection that this rope through one of the slots and pull- humble and hearty homage gets no reing on the same the rope is sure to turn but contempt. Contempt does not, become wedged in the slot tighter and shame them; they are used to it and tighter. The halter tie is nalled at the they recognize that it is their proper head of the stall in advance of the due. We are all made like that. In horse, so that the latter in pulling on Europe we easily and quickly learn the rope will force it more tightly into to take that attitude toward the sovthe slot. Only a few seconds are re- ereigns and the aristocracies; morequired to slip the rope into the slot over, it has been observed that when and over a small book at the inner end. we get the attitude we go and exag-While in this position there is no dan- gerate it, presently becoming more serger of the horse working the haiter vile than the natives and valuer of it. The next step is to rail and scoff at republics and democracies. All of which is natural, for we have not ceased to be human beings by becoming Americans and the human race was always intended to be governed by kingship, not by popular vote .--North American Review.

For ourselves, we stepped on the frailest craft with which men ever faced the Atlantic, and at that moment the first of the ironclads fired another shell at the nameless ship. It was a crashing shot, but it had come too late to serve justice, or to wreck the ship of mystery ; for Karl had let the hydrogen into the cylinders unchecked. And in a cascade of fire, lighting the sea for many miles, and making as day the newly fallen night, the golden citadel hissed over the water for one moment, then plunged headlong, and was no more.

A fierce fire it was, lighting sea and sky-a mighty holocaust; the roar of great conflagration; the end of a monstrous dream. And I thought of another fire and another face-the face of Martin Hall, who had seen the finger of Almighty God in his mission; and I said, "His work is done !"

But Black, clinging to the dinghy, wept as a man stricken with a great grief, and he cried so that the coldest heart might have been moved-

"My ship, my ship!"

## CHAPTER XXIII.

About midnight a thunderstorm got up from the south, and the sea, rising somewhat with it, wetted us to the skin. berg, but when the skipper and I had The lightning, terribly vivid and incessaant, lighted , 1p the whole sea again and again, showing each the other's face, the face of a worn and fatigue-stricken man. And the rain and the sea beat on until we shivered, cowering and were numbed. Yet Black held to silence, moaning at rare intervals as he moaned when the great ship sank. It was not until the sun rose over the long swell that we slept for an at anchor, and I recognized her as my hour or more ; and after the sleep we were both caimer. The captain was very quiet. and he gazed at me often with the expression I had seen on his face when he saved from his men.

"Boy," he said, "look well at the sun, lest you never look at it again." "I am looking," I rplied; "it is life to

me. "If," he continued, very thoughtful, "you, who have years with you, should live when I go under, you'll take this belt I'm wearing off me; it'll help you ashore. If it happen that I live with you, it'll help both of us."

'We're in the track of steamers," said I; "there's no reason to look at it that way yet."

"That's your way, and the right one," he answered; "but I'm not a man like that, and my heart's gone with my ship; we shall never see her like again."

The captain pulled himself together with a great effort, and sat aft, sculling with the short oar in a mechanical and altogether absent way.

Black continued to brood, and when the sun fell low in the west, and the whole heavens were as mountains nad peaks of the companion way to the door of the sacrimson fire, I knew by his mutterings that the frenzy of madness was upon him. not, before them as one come from the

He raved with fierce threats and awful cries at the American he had buried, or made desperate appeals to some appari- open upon the table, her head resting up-

deep in sleep for many hours. But I awoke as another man, and when I had hotel to find that I had already left. Then taken a great bowl of soup my strength seemed to return to me with bounds, and I sat up to find they had taken away my clothes, but that the belt which Black had bound about me lay at the foot of the bunk, and was unopened.

It was not heavy ,being all of linen finely sewed; but when at last I made up my mind to open it, I did so with my teeth, tearing the threads at the top of it, and so ripping it down. There fell upon my bed some twenty or thirty diamonds of such size and lustre that they

lay sparkling with a thousand lights which dazzled the eyes, and made me utter a cry at once of surprise and of admiration White stones they were, Brazilian diamonds of the first water; and when I undid the rest of the seam, and opened the belt fully, I found at least fifty more, with some superb black pearls, a fine emerald, and a little parcel of exquisite rubles. To the latter there was attached a paper with the words. "Take these; they are honestly come by.' And let me write while I can that I have loved you. Remember this when you forget Captain Black." That was all; and I judged

that the stones were worth five thousand pounds if they were worth a penny. The Hoffnung was bound to Konigs come to understand each other by signs and writing he, with great consideration, offered to put into Southampton and leave me there. I put off in his long-boat with

a deep sense of his humanity and kindness, and with hearty cheers from his crew I should have gone to the quay at once then, but crossing the roads I saw a yacht own yacht Celsis, with Dan aboard. T put to her side was the work of a moment, and I do not think that I ever gave a heartler hall than that "Ahoy,

Daniel !" which then fell from my lips, "Ahoy !" cried Dan in reply. "Why, if it ain't the guy !'nor !"

And the old fellow began to shout and to wave his arms and to throw ropes about as though he were smitten with lunacy.

CHAPTER XXIV.

lawn mower, old man. The doctor says I had sprung up the ladder before Dan had gathered his scattered wits to remember that it was there. It was worth much to watch that honest fellow as he I'll let you have it long enough to mow gripped my hand in his two great paws. my lawn. I asked him if Roderick and Mary were aboard.

"They're down below, as I'm alive, and the hands is ashore, but they'll come aboard for this. Shall I tell 'em as you've called in passing like? I can hardly see out of my eyes for looking at you, sir."

Poor old Dan did not quite know what he was doing. I left him in the midst of his strange talk and walked softly down loon, and I opened It and stood, I doubt dead. Mary, whose childish face looked very drawn, was sitting before a book,

the two are more often found mixed and to Roderick, who had reached my than either is found alone. The nitrohe had hurried back to Southampton, genous nature of the clover alds in there to hear of the going of the warships, supplying the deficiency of protein in and to wait with Mary tidings of the last the timothy. Clover is more valuable great battle, which meant life or death than timothy for cattle and sheep, but to me. is not considered so satisfactory for

Long we sat discussing these things, horses. and very bright were a pair of dark eyes that listened again to Roderick's story, and then to more of mine. But Roderick himself had awoke from his lethargy, and his enthusiasm broke through all his old restraint.

"To-morrow, why to-morrow, you'll astound London. My dear fellow, we'll go to town together to claim the £50,000 which the Admiralty offered, and the £20,-000 from the Black Anchor Line, to say nothing of American money galore. You're made for life, old man; and we'll take the old yacht north to Greenland, and hunt up the place and Black's tender, which seems to have escaped the ironclads, and it'll be the finest trip we ever knew.

"What does Mary say?" I asked, as she still held my hand.

will soon become used to the arrange-"I don't mean to leave you again," she ment and will not raise any more disanswered, and as she spoke there was a turbance. A rope may be used instead great sound of cheering above, and a of a leather strap if it is not tied too great tramp of feet upon the deck; and tight. Be gentle with the cow and treat as we hurried up, the hands I loved to her right and in a few weeks you can see crowded about me, and their shouting take off the strap and she will remain was carried far over the water, and was taken up on other ships, which threw quiet. In case she begins to kick again, their searchlights upon us, so that the replace the strap and leave it on her night was as a new day to me, and the for a while .-- C. H. Parker, in Farm awakening from the weeks of dreaming and Home,

as the coming of spring after winter's dark. Yet, as the child-face was all light-

power?

Ah, I wonder.

need a little exercise.

Playwrite-What is it?

all the actors.

need the money.

poem?

(The End.)

Willing to Oblige.

Wiggins-I'd like to borrow your

Higgins-All right. Come over and

New Idea for Play.

nelodrama that ought to make a hit.

Manager-I've got a new idea for a

Manager-The idea is to introduce a

cyclone in the first act that will kill

"Twas Ever Thus.

for inspiration before beginning a

Interviewer-And do you always wait

Great Poet-Oh, no. Sometimes I

Salt for Dairy Cows. The carefully kept cows on the Deed with radiant smiles, and honest hands clasped mine, and the waters echoed the trolt dairy farm receives four ounces triumphant greeting, I could not but think of salt daily, mixed with their feed. again of Captain Black, or ask myself, They eat their food better, and the Is the man really dead, or shall we yet owner thinks they do better when they hear of him, bringing terror upon the sea, have this amount than when the allow and death and suffering; the master of ance is smaller. The cows are fed the nations, and the child of ambition? Or is his grave in the great Atlantic that three times a day ,and the salt is dihe ruled in the mighty moments of his vided between the three feeds. Fine

table salt is invariably used. The cows prefer it to coarse sait.

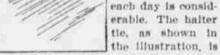
#### Spring Pastures.

When the spring opens there is a temptation to put stock on the pastures rather early in the season. This should not be done, as tramping by the animals may do harm. A heavy roller should be used over the pasture field so as to press down and smooth the surface for the mower, if the field is cut for hay. Very young grass or rye is laxative, and cows will fall off in the yield of milk if put on too early or kept on the pasture too long.

# Farm Brevities.

Never pasture the alfalfa the first year. A healthy flock of sheep is a profitable flock. Mutton eaters are increasing faster

than mutton.



CANNOT SLIP.

An arrangement which will cure the worst kicking cow that I have ever seen is shown in the sketch. Take a strong strap such as a heavy harness line and buckle it around the cow's body just in front or the udder. One must be very careful in placing it loose and roaming in the stable. first on the kicking

### Cultivating Young Trees.

The soil will dry very rapidly and to it too tight. She will probably object a great depth if allowed to get hard and jump around a little at first, but and compact. There is but a small space left for air in solid solls, and from this fact they become hot and dry to a great depth in summer, while if air is present, as it is in loose soils (being such a poor conductor of heat), it cultivation of newly set trees.

lowing mixture to be superior to spraying with paris green, as formerly recommended :

Thoroughly mix while dry 1 pound popular wood .- London Times. of paris green and 50 pounds of wheat bran; make moist, but not sloppy, by adding water in which a quart of cheap molasses has been dissolved. Place this mixture in spoonful piles where the worms are working. It attracts the worms from the wheat and oats. It is the Latin for 'Handle with care.'" also good grasshopper poison.

# Birds the Farmers' Friends.

Professor Cook of the national agricultural department declares that of the 300 different kinds of birds, but three are the farmers' foes, the English sparrow leading. He held that, If she looks pretty in it, she concludes while the robin is looked upon as a it is good glass. destroyer of early fruit, his diet is but 1 pound of fruit to 9 pounds of insects.

# Fruit Tree Wood.

Many farmers who occasionally orwill allow only a small portion of soil der the destruction of fruit trees on to become hot, which soon cools at account of advanced age or unfruitfulnight and is filled with a coplous dew, ness are quite unaware of the value not only retaining the moisture al- attached to much of the wood thus ready in the soil, but also adding to it sacrificed. Cherry wood is largely at a senson when moisture is especially used in furniture and when polished desirable. Newly set trees are always reveals a beautiful color and provides benefited by cultivation, because all a passable imitation of mahogany. Aptheir roots are surface roots and can- ple tree wood is remarkably well not thrive in a bot, dry, compact soil, adapted to turner's work and is in dehence the necessity of summer surface mand for making cogwheels on account of its great strength and durability. The cogs of wooden mill wheels Recent experiments in poisoning cut- are often made of apple wood. It is

worms, which have been working on also extensively used for fruit presses, wheat and alfalfa, have shown the fol. where it proves very durable. The value of walnut wood in fine cabinet work is well known, and good prices are obtained for this beautiful and

Wise Youth.

'I told you," said the merchant, "to mark this box 'handle with care.' What's this nonsense you've painted here?"

"He won't, and therefore he won't get mad and smash the box."

A woman has this way of judging whether a looking glass is good glass,

Find fault with your neighbor if you must but find fault with yourself first.

"That," said the college graduate, "Is "How do you expect a baggageman to understand that?"

# Poisoning Cutworms.