

The Lady from the Sea

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CHAPTER XVII.

Having got possession of the privateer thus neatly and expeditiously, and having put matters in train for securing and taking out his prize, Captain Smith stalked aft and entered the cabin. Passing through it, he opened the door of the after cabin, cast off the lashings, pulled out the gag, and set the irate Major Jones free. His wrath had gathered potency, his resentment had increased, during his period of detention and repression. He had heard, if he had not seen, and he knew pretty well what had taken place.

"I'm sorry," said Smith politely, "to have treated a gentleman of your age and position with such apparent discourtesy, but circumstances over which I had no control compelled me to assume a harshness foreign to my nature."

"Look here, young man, did you release me to insult me?"

"You are right, sir," answered Smith, "I beg your pardon. I intend—"

"To take me to a Northern prison, I suppose."

"To let you go free. You are a non-combatant."

"I won't be one long! You've taken my blockade-runner, you've taken my privateer. I hope you're satisfied. I—"

"Not quite, sir. There is one more thing I must have."

"That is?"

"Your daughter."

"Take her."

"Thank you, sir. Will you kindly sit down at that table and write a note which I shall have someone take up to the house, requesting her to dress and come here?"

"No, I won't!"

"Pardon me, sir, but you are still a prisoner, you know. You must do what I say. Will you write that note?"

There was no answer.

"I asked you a question, Major Jones," repeated Captain Smith with a ring as of steel in his voice.

"It's not necessary to send for her," answered the Major, sullenly defiant, "she's in there."

"In there?" exclaimed Smith, springing at the door to get it open.

"The door is locked," said Miss Ellen, demurely enough.

"I see," Captain Smith turned to Major Jones. "Where are the keys, sir?"

"I don't know. They were here."

"You took them with you when you went out with the man," said Miss Ellen from the inner cabin.

"Oh, yes, I remember," said the young officer, fumbling in his pocket. Drawing out the bunch, he tried half a dozen before he succeeded in fitting one to the lock and opened the door. Out stepped Miss Ellen.

"Were you in there all the time?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear everything?"

"Every word."

"You heard this young ruffian threaten to murder me and never made a sound?"

exclaimed the Major. "It's on a par with your other conduct."

"I knew he wouldn't harm you, sir."

"But if he had?"

"I should have interfered."

"You've interfered enough in the last two days, you faithless—"

"Pardon me, Major Jones," said Captain Smith, "but I will not allow you to address Miss Jones in this manner. Remember, you are still a prisoner."

"Am I a prisoner, too?" queried Miss Ellen.

"You are as free as the air."

"What are you going to do?"

"We're getting steam up as fast as we can and I'm going out to sea with the two ships"—the Major groaned. "Will you go with me, Miss Ellen?—your daughter is my promised wife, Major—or do you prefer to stay with your father?"

"I tell you I will have none of her!" interrupted the old man savagely. "She has betrayed me. She has been false to me. She has left me. If you want her, take her. I could wish you no worse fortune."

"Sir," said Smith, thoroughly indignant now, "if you give voice to another insult I'll gag you again!"

"Remember, he is my father," remonstrated the girl, laying her hand on her lover's arm.

"I don't admit it," snarled the old man.

"Miss Ellen," said Smith quietly, "we are going away. You can go as my passenger or you can go as—in any capacity you please—or you can stay."

"I will go, and as your promised wife, or not at all."

"Bah!" snorted the old soldier.

"Just a moment, sir," said the Captain. "Those words are sweet to me, and I don't want the effect spoiled by any irrelevant interruptions from you. But, Miss Ellen, do you go with me because your father turns you off or—"

"I go with you because I love you," said the girl, standing very erect and looking directly at him.

He took her hand with an old-fashioned gesture which well became him and kissed it.

"Major Jones, when you are ready to leave you are free. I regret more than I can express the loss you have sustained. My share of the prize-money will be considerable. I shall be glad to make it over to you."

"I wouldn't touch a penny of your money!" shouted the old man wrathfully.

"Then I shall see that it goes where I presume your property would eventually have gone, to your daughter."

"Not a cent of money shall you get from me!"

"That makes no difference to you, does it?" asked the girl quickly.

"Miss Ellen, this makes me more anxious to win you than ever," he responded fervently.

Just then old Bob Gantlin burst unceremoniously into the cabin.

"The boatwain's mate," exclaimed Miss Ellen, starting back.

vateer, with the blockade-runner in the middle and the gunboat in the rear, flags flying from every masthead, rounded to off the lee of the St. Lawrence, which had been cruising to and fro on the ocean off Ocracoke Inlet. A boat was called away on the Ellen and rowed to the frigate.

"Commodore," said the triumphant Smith to the old soldier, who met him at the gangway, "yonder is the Ellen, and here"—he turned and took the hand of a young lady who had preceded him up the battens—"is the lady."

"Did you bring them both to me, sir?" laughed the Commodore.

"No, sir. You may have the privateer. The lady I reserve for myself."

(The End.)

DAN SULLY NOW A CLERK.

Former Gotham Plunger Has Gone to Work on Salary.

Daniel J. Sully, who, it seems only yesterday, was the Livermore of the cotton market, has gone to work on a salary, the New York World says. No longer the millionaire employer, the man who made hundreds of brokers jump and squirm as he squeezed or expanded cotton to his fancy, has descended from his high eminence to the post of factotum in the cotton concern of Hayden, Stone & Co.

The whilom "King" Sully is now a cotton expert at a salary estimated at \$10,000 a year. Only four years ago he often made that in a day. He would spend it on a horse or a picture. But fate has swept the floor of his riches and he must now toil a year for what was before a paltry dripping of his huge operations.

Mr. Sully's new office is at 25 Broad street. It is a well equipped office as offices go, but woefully shabby and dull compared with the splendid, bustling suite he occupied in the day of his great prosperity.

In those years (1903-1904) Sully was not regarded as a conservative. In fact, he was heralded as the greatest plunger the cotton exchange had ever known. He bought and sold by the tens of thousands of bales. He dictated prices by squeezes and inflations, by tilting his holdings this way and that to suit the whim of his speculations.

But all that is changed. He has become an ultra conservative. As an expert he must give no radical opinions. And he says that he is through with speculation forever.

"I will convince the people," he says, "that I am a conservative. I have attached myself to one of the most conservative houses in America."

Mr. Sully no longer lives in a mansion on 5th avenue, but maintains a modest villa in Pelham Manor. He is no longer a member of any exchange.

His last big plunge, when he endeavored to become a "soap king," lost him the remainder of his fortune—\$250,000.

A Dramatic Climax.

James T. Brady, who was one of New York's greatest lawyers, was once counsel for a young woman in a case involving an attempt to break a will.

His client sat by his side. She was a very beautiful young woman, whose eyes seemed always to rivet the attention of those upon whom her glance fell. There was a pathetic expression which affected every one. She sat watching the jury during the course of the trial, and at last there was some complaint that she was attempting by means of her glances to excite the sympathy of the jury.

Then Mr. Brady arose and in one of the most touching and beautiful of all the addresses he ever made in court spoke of the blessings which every one who had an appreciation of beautiful things and could see them enjoyed and dwell for some moments upon the happy lot of the jury who could see the budding of the flowers—it was then springtime—and the charms of nature.

Then, suddenly turning to his client, he said, "That blessing is denied my client, for, though she has eyes which seem to look upon you, gentlemen, there is no vision in them, for her sight has been taken from her."

She had been, in fact, the victim of total paralysis of the optic nerve, which had not impaired the beauty of her eyes, but had given to them that singular pathetic expression which she was thus falsely charged with employing that she might secure the sympathies of the jury.

Misplaced Sympathy.

A traveler passing through a mountain district in northern Pennsylvania last summer came across a lad of 16 cultivating a patch of miserable potatoes. He remarked upon their unpromising appearance, and expressed pity for anyone that had to dig a living out of such soil.

"I don't need no pity," said the boy, resentfully.

The traveler hastened to soothe his wounded pride. But in the offended tone of one who has been misjudged, the boy added: "I ain't as poor as you think. I'm only workin' here. I don't own this place."—Everybody's Magazine.

Whereupon there ensued a struggle to induce the applicant to relinquish her idea that she must be addressed by her Christian name. For some time she was rigidly uncompromising.

"Under the circumstances," said the lady of the house, "there is nothing to do but to follow the English custom and call you by your last name. By the way, what is it?"

"Well, mom," answered the girl, dubiously, "it's 'Darling.'"—Harper's Weekly.

His Error.

"I am very sorry to hear, Capt. Salter, that your wife left you so unceremoniously."

"My mistake, sir. I took her for a mate, and she proved to be a skipper."



Farm Law.

Laws governing the ownership of real estate have been evolved from the mutual rights of man to the soil and his relations to his fellow man and the public welfare. Ownership of land is one of the great upholding forces of modern civilization. No man, however, acquires a right to real estate that he can maintain against the public welfare, which has the power to condemn property needed for public use, or that is a menace to public life and health. All men's rights in real estate are circumscribed by the rights of adjoining owners and the paramount interests of the general government, which can take possession of the property after appraisal and condemnation for the general welfare. If the government did not retain the right to condemn and take property belonging to private parties, then the individual holding would be an empire in itself and block all progress and public improvements.

All real estate is defined and circumscribed by boundary corners and lines as established by government survey. The States are divided into counties, and the counties subdivided into townships, and the townships into sections of 36 acres. Each section is divided into quarter sections with appropriate descriptions in the conveyance of the property. The meridian lines were used in description of real estate, and in the government survey section and quarter section corners are established to mark the boundaries of public lands.

In purchasing land it is well in the preliminary examination to ascertain the corners and boundary lines of the property and ascertain if the adjoining owner is satisfied with the division fences. If one purchases eighty acres and he apprehends that the land is short measure it would be better to have the property surveyed before the transfer is made. The government corners should be marked by a stone not easily removed, and if the corner is so designated subsequent surveys may make the property more or less than the description, but cannot change the original government survey.

Farms are occupied individually and not in severalty, and the new purchaser should ascertain before closing the purchase the division of the line fences which inclose the property and discover if such division is satisfactory to adjoining property holders, as expensive litigation has often grown out of a misunderstanding of land boundaries and division fences. Every purchase of real estate should be bedged about by the removal of every obstacle that might cause a misunderstanding between neighbors.—Goodall's Farmer.

Unique Vegetable Digger.

Something new and novel in the way of vegetable diggers has been devised by a Kentucky farmer, the object of the contrivance being to catch up onions and similar vegetables and the necessarily accompanying dirt and by slight shaking separate the dirt from the vegetable. It can readily be carried in the hands of the operator, who can easily shake the digger after he has taken up a quantity of the soil and vegetable. In construction the digger resembles a miniature wheelbarrow, the receptacle forming the body being made of sheet metal containing innumerable perforations. At the front or small end of the receptacle is a swinging door, beneath which is a small shovel. In operation the digger is used as a shovel in lifting the vegetable and the surrounding soil. The digger is then shaken, separating the vegetable from the soil, and allowing the latter to pass out through the perforations.

Seedless Grapes.

What's become of the "seedless" apple? Twenty years ago it was announced as a discovery or a development calculated to revolutionize the orchard industry. Of late we hear less about it.

A little later the "thornless" blackberry appeared on the horizon. It certainly was thornless, but somehow it failed to drive the ferociously-armed brambles of the berry gardens into the desert. It is still produced, but the older kinds are yet much more common.

Now the "seedless" grape bids for favor. Such a fruit would surely "meet a long-felt want," says Country Life in America. If the quality and flavor of the few thus far grown can be perpetuated and it proves remuneratively productive and capable of "standing up" for shipment there is a big future before it.

Blind Staggers.

The Louisiana Experiment Station has been studying blind staggers in horses, its cause and cure. But nothing definite could be found. It is their opinion that the cause of the disease is in some way associated with the conditions of the feeding materials, such as grass, or cured products of corn, brought about by the attacks of mold or fungus.

Feed for Cows.

The cow likes a variety of food, and it pays to give it to her. For the stimulation of the appetite and aid in digestion, some of her feeds should be green and succulent, such as roots and silage for winter. Some linseed meal should be given at frequent intervals. It is not only a rich feed, but an excellent regulator of the digestive organs. Clover and alfalfa hay are both rich in milk-forming elements, and give bulk to the ration. Some corn should be given daily, especially through the cold months, as cows greatly relish the grain, and it helps in forming butter fat and in producing animal fat. Give the cows about all they will eat up clean of each feed, but shift changes often, not only the kinds, but the amounts of each kind, at different times. This change gives a stimulating variety to feeds, and the cows thrive and produce on it.

Simple Egg-Tester.

The average person evidently imagines that it is impossible for the dealer to distinguish bad eggs and good eggs.

This supposition is natural, inasmuch as so many eggs of questionable purity reach the dinner table. If the dealer desired he could readily discard eggs of doubtful age, as there are numerous devices for testing them. One of the most recent is shown in the accompanying illustration, patented by a Minnesota farmer. It consists of a wooden frame, or casing, across the top of which is a leather support for the eggs, the latter resting in flexible apertures. In the bottom of the casing is an inclined mirror. Mounted on the upper part of the frame is a light-reflecting hood in which is placed a lamp or other suitable illuminant. In operation eggs are placed over the aperture and the light falling on the eggs will cast a shadow upon the mirror if they are unsound. The soundness of the eggs is indicated by the clearness of the light that falls through them upon the mirror.

The Frozen-Meat Trade.

Frozen Chinese pork is to be imported into England, which recalls to the mind of a writer in the London Chronicle the fact that the frozen meat trade is nearly a century-old. On Jan. 30, 1816, three Eskimos arrived at Harwich, England, by the packet from Gothenburg, bringing five sledges packed with ptarmigan, blackcock and other game, frozen and packed in air-tight cases. The enterprising Northerners had to pay over \$250 duty on the consignment and \$50 for carriage from Harwich to London; but, as the game was in excellent condition, it found a ready sale and brought high prices. The Eskimos did so well out of the speculation that they remained in England for several months, spending their profits in royal fashion; but, despite the success of the experiment, it does not appear to have been repeated.

To Fatten Fowls.

A good method for fattening fowls is given by a reader: Shue the fowls up in a dark place, with just enough light for them to see to eat, and supply them well with grit and water. Corn meal, ground oats, cracked wheat and shorts mixed in equal portions should be fed. Feed them as often during the day as they will clean up the food, and bear in mind the importance of "stuffing" them. They should be fed after dark every evening, as well as very early each morning. Half a dozen fowls together will fatten more rapidly than a large number, and if it is practical to pen them off, six to a pen is the right number. Give no green stuff to these fowls, but rations of cooked potatoes, rice, corn bread, cracked corn and whole wheat may be given. Fowls crowded and stuffed in this way should be in fine condition in three weeks.

How to Load a Wagon.

It is generally believed that the load pulls easier if put well forward on the wagon. But this is not so on the ordinary wagon, where the hind wheels are larger than the front ones. Should the wheels be equal in size, the load should be equally distributed. If the trucks are so low down that the horses have an upward pull on the load, then it would be all right to put the load well forward. The load should be proportioned to the surface contact of the wheels. A large wheel sinks less than a small one; therefore, the load should be heaviest on the hind wheels. Distribute the weight so that no one wheel or no one side is carrying the greater share, lest it make the draft excessive for the tonnage carried.

Plant Trees.

Plan now your home forest. In this twentieth century there is no large farm so valuable in its products but that it can afford an artificial grove. We must not now judge by past experience, but by the light of the present.

But the forest you are about to plant may be more or less valuable. Make it more so by wise selections. The day of the box-elder and cottonwood is over. It might pay to plant them rather than nothing, but you may do better. Plant the ash, the catalpa, the larch. Plant nut trees and the oaks.

Timber is better than the precious metals. While it looks long to the harvest, it is one of the surest of crops. Land owners must awake to their opportunity, for there is money in trees.—Fruitman and Gardener.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1798—Representative Griswold of Connecticut named Representative Lyon of Vermont, in the House.

1804—The Legislature of New Jersey passed an act abolishing slavery.... United States frigate Philadelphia burned in harbor of Tripoli.

1815—The British, after issuing a proclamation of martial law, withdrew from the coast of Georgia.... Peace proclaimed by the President of the United States, and a day of thanksgiving observed.

1820—United States Senate passed the Missouri compromise bill.

1829—The Assembly of Virginia protested against the tariff.

1836—Santa Anna invested San Antonio after its dismantling by Gen. Sam Houston.

1838—Duel between William J. Graves, of Kentucky, and Jonathan Cilley of New Hampshire, members of the House of Representatives.

1848—Louis Philippe of France abdicated.

1861—Territorial government established in Colorado.... Gen. Twiggs surrendered federal property in Texas, valued at \$1,200,000 to the Confederacy.

1864—Kentucky University destroyed by fire.

1865—John Young Beall, Confederate spy, hanged on Governor's Island, New York.... Charleston surrendered to the Federal forces, after a siege lasting 585 days.

1869—Reburial of the remains of J. Wilkes Booth.

1870—Insurgents in Northern Mexico proclaimed a new republic.... A bill in Congress admitting Mississippi to representation was approved.

1871—Capt. E. S. Jenkins, deputy revenue collector, assassinated at New Madrid, Mo.

1872—Ex-Speaker Carter of the Legislature, and Chief of Police Badger of New Orleans, fought a duel with rifles at Bay St. Louis.

1873—A score of persons perished in the burning of the steamer Henry A. Jones at Galveston.

1875—Rev. George D. Gillespie consecrated bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Western Michigan.

1877—An attempt made to assassinate Gov. Packard of Louisiana.

1878—United States Senate passed the Bland silver bill.

1879—Women admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court.

1882—The new Parliament buildings at Fredericton, New Brunswick, opened.

1884—Funeral ceremonies in New York City of the remains of the victims of the Jeannette Arctic disaster.

1885—The Washington monument at Washington, D. C., dedicated.

1887—United States Senate passed an anti-polygamy bill.... Congress passed a bill retiring the trade dollar.... Law granting suffrage to women came into effect in Kansas.

1889—President Cleveland signed bill admitting Washington, Montana and the Dakotas to Statehood.... Congress appropriated \$350,000 to aid American workmen thrown out of employment by the stoppage of work on the Panama canal.

1891—Gen. William T. Sherman buried at St. Louis.

1893—Episcopal jubilee of Pope Leo XIII. celebrated.

1894—War between Nicaragua and Honduras ended.

1897—A daughter was born to ex-President Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis.... Dr. Arthur Duestrow hanged at Union, Mo., for the murder of his wife and child.

1898—United States steamer Maine destroyed in Havana harbor.

1901—Pacific Mail steamship Rio de Janeiro sunk off the Golden Gate, San Francisco, with loss of 128 lives.... First territorial Legislature of Hawaii convened.

1903—President Roosevelt signed the Elkins anti-rebate bill.

1904—United States marines engaged in battle with insurgents in San Domingo.

1908—Pennsylvania railroad completed its first tube under the East River between Manhattan and Long Island City.... The first of the tunnels under the Hudson River between New York and New Jersey was opened.... United States Supreme Court decided in the Great Northern Railroad case that the Elkins rebate law was not repealed by the Hepburn act.

John F. Stevens, who for some time had charge of construction work on the Panama Canal for the government, together with A. H. Hogeland, chief engineer of the Great Northern, and C. H. Hayden, assistant right of way agent, are going over the lines of the Great Northern in Minnesota with a view to determining the value of the properties in order that they may give testimony on this much disputed point at the hearing of the Great Northern rate case, when it comes up.