W. CLARK RUSSELL.

That which made him most grateful was my damping of his brow and fanning him. The heat was horrible, and no air stirred in the motionless windsail. Whilst I leaned over him playing the fan I'd find his eyes dwelling on mine with a look of tenderness and anxiety: it was at one of these fanning passages that I felt my heart go out to him of a sudden. Good God! thought I, I am in love with this man, who is maimed and may be dying! Is this the husband my stepfather carried me this voyage to find me? Then I would hold his hand and feel his pulse and look wistfully at his whitened face.

The stagnant day blackened into a staguant night, with mighty fine show of shooting stars. I went on deck for half on hour of freshness, and Turner the giant said to me that we could not look for anything to come along till it blew a little draught of air, and saying this he went to the ship's quarter and whistled low and insinuatingly into the dusk as if he would coax some phantasm into shape and substance by his pipe. "Good Angelsi" I heard the fellow at the wheel say, "there'll be no wind, Bill, whilst that there blushen marchant covey has hold of our keel. Durned if she ain't got a list with the grip of his blue ouvctions fingers. He knows the gold's in the hold, and he ain't a-going to let it ran away."

yet I saw him very well.

Bill slung a ponderous, "hush!" through the darkness, and the heimsman catching sight of me fell a-wriggling at the wheel against the stars as if the sailors had booked him with a grapnel, and were frisking before hoisting him.

I was dozing about four o'clock in a chair at the lieutenant's side, when I was awakened by the heeling of the min: the feam seethed with a delicious note of coldness under the port, and the cabin was sweet as the fabled Arabian gale with the steady panting of the windsail. The lieutenant put his hand out, not knowning I was awake. I stood up and made more light with ud he wrote that I should send Turner to him. The seamen who was supposed to help me in nursing, but who had so far snored like a militiaman through his hours of duty, echoed the big fellow, and the lieutenant upon me-then hearing foot-teps I upon the accouracy of this version of wrote and was answered thus:

"How is the wind" "No'th by west, sir, a good strong

"You are sailing upon the course I gave you''

"Ay, sir.' "Keep her at it and press her. Shove her out of this greasy marsh as fast as sho'll go."

Turner told him what sail the ship was under and gave such further particulars as he might suppose the officer would wish to know without fatiguing himself to pencil questions; the huge

fellow returned on deck. I took a peep myself if only for the sake of seeing the ship in motion, so deeply sick had I become of the burn-

ing calm; the cockroaches were beginning to crawl, though I had not seen one in the ship further north, and an ugly ferocious squeal of rats broke out from time to time, scoring athwart my drowsy ears as I sat by the side of the lieutenant as though it came from tother side of the saloon, though once the shrick was close and ghastly, and I jumped up, at which the lieutenant laughed. Well, I went on deck as I have said

to take a look at the ship in motion. and a tender delicious treat was that sight of velvet heavens, sparkling stars, and a shapeless piece of moon that dropped no light into the sea and seemed to be blowing darkling southward with the wind. One felt the heels of the clipper in the smooth shearing of her stem, it was like skating. It was as though the ripped through los with her coppered fore foot. Her pale bosom leaned southwards; I saw no clouds for the wind to come out of, but the dark waters streamed joyously as glad and fawning dogs to the bends and haunches of the flying craft, the sea finishes filled the eye with light and life, and patiently in several parts of the ship stumped the watch of the men-of warsmen, pausing often to stare shead and around to windward, whilst again and again, even the time that I lingered, the giant Turner swept the windy dusk of the seaboard with my step-father's night glass. On returning below I was arrested

at the foot of the companion steps by a strange insufferable smell. It seemad to me to proceed from Captain Sinclair's cabin, yet I smelt nothing but fresh air on entering. When stepped out of the odour sickened me again, and my thoughts being of my patient, I beckon-

ed to the assistant seaman. "What is this bad smell?" said I He sleepily snuffled and snivelled, and then said it seemed all right, he

couldn't smell no smell. "Try here," said I, motioning to

Se price spat instantly, and cried, See rate! They'll bread a plague. See and see at at daybreak. It make no sell about it raise. dis maloon

was in a deep sleep. I sat beside him and presently slambered too.

I was awakened by the lieutenant tonuching me. Instantly on opening my eye and getting my senses I caught a growling of men's voices in the saloon. It was bright daylight, with wind, and the ship sprang through the seas which seemed to be rolling to ner bow. I understood that the lieutenant desired to know what was happening in the saloon, and stepped out.

Just behind or abatt the shaft of the mizzen mast, muggled into the deck. was a small hatch cover: it conducted to a part of the after hold, and throughout the voyage I don't recollect ever having seen that little batch opened, though likely as not the stores for cabin use were kept there. It may onen now, and a couple of men stood looking with their hands to their faces, but in the instant of my advancing the body of a dead man was passed through the hatch and received by the two. Three followed, springing on deck, spitting and growling. It was bright daylight, now, and there was no need to go close or ask questions. The body was Captain Sinclair's! The two rested him with his face looking my way till the other gained the deck, and it was then I saw him

I was thunder struck-I was paralyzed and thought that the beart in me was broken, and its pulse stopped by the shock. Was his letter then a lieas Johnnals. He lay in the gloom of a lower bunk. the closing scene of his life had been? He had not committed suicide by drowning, though he meant us to suppose that by leaving his clothes in the mizzen chains.

"I'on't come this way, miss, bawled out one of the sailors.

The body was clothed in trousers, boots, and shirt. No marks or wounds were to be seen in the throat or head. I stood stockstill, sick and white, quickly and with few or no demonstra tions of disgust, in my presence, the sea aen handed the body thornga the companionway, and when it was gone I returned to the lieutnant's cabin, and sat down, trembling violently.

He could not write unless I held a book to him, but my hands shook so I could not help him, and after cooling ferences to Captain Amelius Sinolair my face with toilet vinegar, I said:

"They have found the body of Captain Sinclair. "

He arched his eyebrows into an expression of "Where?"

"Under the little haten just past the mizzen mast. Oh. heavenly God! I must not tell you what drew their attention to it. I should have spoken to the men this morning, little dream. ing-little dreaming-what made him hide himself there! He shammed to pose?"

He motioned with a face of astonishment and pain, as though imploring of a captain. me to help him to write. This my nerves managed now to contrive and he

"How do they know he is dead?" hands to my face, and swayed myself asy. The truth, however, is as it is in the torment of the horror that was here related, and the reader may rely looked out, and cailed to a sailor who one of the most extraordinary was standing near the open batch to sea incidents of our own or send Turner to me. The huge seaman any other time. The whole of was some little time in coming.

"What is this dreadful discovery" said I, when he showed himself in the the others for various terms. doorway.

"Why, miss, I've just been hearing all about it," he answered, first addressing me, then looking at his officer. 'There was a something,' he was beginning to stammer, "that as it him. He made such good use of his might be took the attention of the seaman as helps the lady to nurse you, sir. 'Twas aft, all about the lazarette batchway. Some of the men thought it rata.

He shifted lumpishly on his feet, staring with embarrassment, rolled a broke down after he had been at sea six mass of tobacco guid out of one cheek into the other, and proceeded:

'Twas proper for sweetness, and your health, sir, and this lady's, that erected a memorial tablet in the Abbey the thing should be seen to. They lift. church to his memory. ed the hatch, but needed no lantern to tell 'em there was mortality decaying somewheres. He lay jammed between two chests. They put the light to his face, and saw-and saw-" Here the giant looked at me with drooping eyes. 'In fact, sir, 'twas the master of this ship, Captain Sinclair himself, the man we thought drowned."

The lieutenant pointed to the last question be had written in pencil. "The officer wishes to know if he is dead'" said I, faintly.

"Oh, God, yes, your honour!" oried the man so vehemently that his voice smote the ear like a bugle blast, 'There're stictching him up. He's a sight not to be seen by this lady, sir.'

I gave way now, and sitting down cried passionately, but more with the horror than the pity and grief of the thing. I had heard the squeaking of the rats-I could guess what the heat in that hold was-I knew what the man meant when he said it was no sight for me to see.

The lieutenant wrote something which he delivered to Turner, who knuckling his forehead, went on deak. When we were alone he wrote again-

"He was mad, poor man. I have can be no service. The men are ignor- crat.

I bowed my bead.

Much could I have found to say had Lieutenant Jervis been able to anthe chains, and his secoret subtle sneak. neck, and serves to identify the dead ing into the hold proved him sane. Some reason that he might himself have explained as exquisitely rational had governed him. But whatever his motive might have been the secret was now his own forever.

of her story she stopped and refused to mosque is established in the metropoproceed. Her din eyes hardened with lis Mohammedans students in particsamper behind her spectacles; she ular, will flock files from all parts of folded has arms, and tending her head, the world,

declared in her deep voice that all she had related was a lie; there never had been such a ship as the Mohook; Captain Amelius Sinolair was an bonorable man, and if the tale was told his name must not be given on any account. Then relaxing she admitted that the story was true, and that Captain Sinclair was the arch conspirator in it, but she had said enough. He had been her step father. She regretted that she had been so candid, and declined with a surly look, to deliver an-

other word She is dead, and of the dead "nilnisi;" it must be affirmed nevertheless that a more objectionable old woman liest perils they always keep cool.never tied a bonnet round her head. Throughout as she recited her tale von saw her memory was charged with venom. She abhored her stepfather, she spoke coldly of ner sister. Selfishness sank as deep in her nature as her soul could berth it. She lived alone in her old vage; quarrelled with and turned a servant away five days before she died, and was found dead upon the floor a week after she expired, probably as loathsome an object-for she lived in the country, and her cottage was not wanting in rats!-as that unhappy stepfather whose body was found in the afternold.

Yet substantially she had related all when she refused to go on; the rest was easily got from the contemporary

The ship Mohock, it seems, was fallon in with one week after she had parted company with the Trojan. She lay with her mainsail aback. The vessel that met with her was a West India passenger ship, bound as the Moheck was to Kingston, Jamaica. A mate was put aboard, and the two vessels proceeded, safely arriving in the course of a few days at their destination. Miss Hayes was sent home by the English consul She went to Canterbury and lived in retirement with her sister. It does not seem that she was called upon to give evidence at the trial of the twelve men who were brought home the in Trojan. They were tried at the Central Criminal court of spiracy on the high seas, and their reseemed to make the charges against him uncertain. They swore that they were watermen belonging to the southeastern coast between the Foreland; Captain Sinclair they said had himself visited Deal and arranged with Owen and others for the hire of a schooner for the purpose of seizing the Mohock by launching a boat of apparently shipwrecked men. But they could produce no proof. The thing was generally discredited. Many letters were writbe dead to bide-but for what pur- ten by shipmasters and mates to the public journals pointing out the absurdity of such a moject on the part

The passengers were taken off the Salvage by the frigate, and those who stayed in England and gave evidence were unanimously of opinion that the I dropped the book, and put my captain had had no hand in the conspirthe gang were transported beyond the seas; Owen and three others for life,

It is known that Lieutenant Jervis recovered after languishing for many months, and returned to England, and one of the first persons he called upon was the young lady who had nursed leave that thy were married before he went afloat again, and Mrs. Jervis then went to reside with her father-inlaw, the admiral, at Bath. But the voung fellow never recoverd the shock his system had been dealt; his health mouths. He came home and was nursed by his wife in Bath, where he died in Decembor, 1848, and Mrs. Jervis (The End.)

Perfume From Potatoes. "There is one odorous essence ver) common use," said Dr. F. G. Coulter, of Indianapolis, at the Laclode recently, "of which the majority of people know nothing whatever. This is potato ether, distilled from potato spirit. No one would suppose that humble vegetable capable of y'elding a perfume. Yet it does yield three, and very good ones they are. They go by the names of pear, apple and grape oil from a resemblance between their edors and these fruits. Confectioners use them largely to perfume their finest candles. Ohemistry tells some queer stories about perfumes. It is found that the sole constituents of juniper oil, attar of resemany and that of lemons and turpentine are really the same, seven parts carbon, with one of hydrogen. We cannot combine these substances so as to form any of the perfumes mentioned, nor explain why, with the same constituent parts, they exhale odors so different Eau de cologne, which won fame and wealth for not only a family, but a city, is really indebted to the orange for most of its charm, there being four different perfumes distilled from it which are used as ingredients in eau ordered Turner to bury him. There de cologne."-St. Louis Globe Demo-

ALL SORTS.

American soldiers in the Philippines swer me. But since he was dumb I are all wearing "dog checks." A dog held my peace. Throught held me mo- check is a medal about the size of a tionless for long intervals at a time. I dollar, with the volunteer's name, regcould not believe my stepfather had iment and company stamped on it. It been mad. His placing the clothes in is hung on a leather string around the

and wounded. Though the Mohammedans in London number no more than two hundred, they are building a mosque, at a cost of \$50,000, to accommodate from three hundred to four hundred worshippers, in addition to the women, for whom a gallery will be provided. When the old lady came to this part It is expected that when once the

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

There is a difference between a cold and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bili-Truth .

"Hush, there are visitors in the drawing room." "How do you know?" "Listen, papa is saying 'My dear' to mamma."-Judy.

The Wife-How did you come to propose to me, John? The Husband-I wanted to be different from other men.

I suppose.-Life. All our Arctic explorers have enjoyed one important advantage. In their dead-New York Ledger.

She (dreamlly) -Only fancy-a month from to day we shall be married. He absently)-Well, let's be happy while we can -Illustrated Bits.

Brown -Our candidate says the sal ary of the office is no object to him. iones. I suppose he has his eye on the perquisites - Brooklyn Life.

"My rich uncle is dead." "He left you omething, did he not?" "Yes." "Good! What did he leave you?" "Penniless. -Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Teacher-Tommy, how is the world divided? Tommany-Paw says it is divided between the corporations and he mitticians,-Indianapolis Journal: See here, you imposter, you've beg-

She Your father proposed to me the that day He-Yes, and what did weekly, and a popular monthly magazine. u say' She-I said I would be a: raghter to him.-New York Adver-

Going to live in the country, ch" Yes: 'I suppose the city air doesn't j che with your family? Well, city it don't agree with my pocketbook."

Hoay What did you work at " Joax - scribers to the Semi-Weekly. The other students principally -Philadelphia Record

Merritt - Under the circumstances, she don't you go West and get a di corce? Cobwigger-Because if I had a livorce I might be fool enough to mars again Life

Caulor Should think you'd run a woman's page in your paper. Eddy Tory All We do, three of them C-Where are they? E T A .- The ad pages, man.-Boston Courier.

"This is a hard world," murmured the

young man "Yes," replied she, "one

doesn't realize how hard it is till one falls off a bicycle once or twice a week "-Washington Star Little Man-I understand, sir, that you have called me an unmitigated

har ling man-No. I didn't use the word unmittgated. Little Man-Then Laccept your apology -Tit-Bits Laura-And now you must see papa Reginald I have seen him-or, rather,

he has seen me. He told me yesterday that I either had to tieclare myself or stay out of the house.-Indianapolis Too Poor.-Harry-I cannot offer you plied that he was tolerably well-to-do. wealth, Marie, my brains are all the

fortune I possess Marie—Oh, Harry, if ger, "how rich you are?" you are as badly off as that I am afraid Daba will never give his consent- know," was the reply, "I suppose I Scribber's Mr Spinks - Well, Willie, has your

sister made up her mind to go to the

NEWSY AND PERSONAL.

Oklahoma has 275,000 inhabitants. Kentucky has taken to prayer forwater. The stock need it, and the fields are dry.

Near Healdsburg, Cal, a great deposit of onyx marble similar to that of Mexico has been discovered. The Buffalo Times has celebrated its

sixteenth anniversary by adding a 50,-000-an-hour press to its plant One consequence of the hot season in Europe will be that the wines of 189f bridegroom. will contain an unusual proportion of alcohol

Clinton, Mo., is a stirring little town A frame building stands there which in its life of twenty-two years, has been moved four times.

Bicyclists have troubles enough hereabouts, the Lord knows, but they aren't chased by bears, as a fellow was 'tother day in South China, Me.

There is a safe in a Stevens Point (Wis.) sawmill which has been blown up by burglars three times within a year. And there is nothing in it at

A Scottish church it was which, unable to pay its pastor, accepted the offer of a soap firm of \$100 a year for five years for the privilege of putting a big sign up in the gallery: "Cleanliness

chummy with godliness.' The Princess of Wales always appre clates the bouquets which fall to her share at public ceremonials. The powers are preserved as long as possible. taking their place among the thousand of rare exotics with which her rooms in Marlborough House are decorated.

THE "WILD MAN."

This has been a pretty good season for wild men. Probably the Winsted, Conn., specimen was the best known, The North Berwick, Me., wild man wasn't very wild. He now goes to the post-office for his mail.

John Schmidt, of Bridgeton, was a wild man last spring, but was put in jail, and after three months liked it so well that he orled and didn't want to go back to his beechnuts and hollow

Another epecimen was Dan Smith colored, caught recently near Grosse Teche, La. He escaped from slavery thirty-five years ago and lived in the woods, naked and without the power of speech, all that time. A ginsing digger in Caton, N. Y.

played "wild man" so well that folks invested him in thought and speech with eight feet of stature, a dozen knives and guns, and teeth like tombstones. Then he explained the joke.

A wild woman was recently run down in Alpena, Mich., and tied up, after s hot fight. She lived in a hollow stump and site room and berries. She was merely insane.

YEW-YUKK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

A Daily, 3 Days of the Week. Covers the News of the other 3.

A Striking Success in Journalism. A Half More Is sues than the Semi-Weekly, for Half a Dollar Less a Year.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE announces, with pleasure, the extraorfinary success of its new TRI-WEEKLY edition, established in November last. It took the place of the Semi-Weekly, is a far better newspaper in every respect, and, meeting an actual want for more news and oftener, the circuation has more than trebled in three months, and is advancing every day.

THE TRI-WEEKLY is printed before daylight on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and mailed at the same time as the Daily. It has regularly the freshest news of the night, as early as the Daily of the same date, including THE TRIBUNE'S unequalled

SPECIAL WAR CABLES FROM EUROPE.

THE TRI-WEEKLY is, in fact, a spirited, complete and handsome Daily, three days of the week, and covers the news of the other three. Its typographical appearance is strikingly attractive.

Literary, pictorial and humorous features are added in profusion. Its numerous half-tones are specially well done, many contemporaries declaring that they give THE TRIBUNE the leadership in this style of illustration god from me four times in the last ten im America. The news is condensed and breezy; the market and financial re-Huh! Yer ain't got no kick, ports are what every country merchant wants; it contains the special features and gime a cent ... Chicago which have given THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE its great hold; and its general character exactly suits the family. This admirable edition combines, in fact, the best qualities of a decent and enterprising modern Daily, a pictorial

> Giving one-half more issues a week than the former Semi-Weekly, it is mailed for half a dollar less a year.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE furnishes, for the first time, to the

REPUBLICANS OF NEW-YORK STATE

what they have long desired and what no one except THE TRIBUNE has had the enterprise to supply. It has also multitudes of Democratic readers, HOLK You worked your way through who admire its accuracy, fairness and general high character. Enthusiastic ollege didn't you" Joax-Right comments reach us daily, not only from new readers but from old time sub-

None of the old time "short term" campaign offers need be looked for this year. The high quality and low price prevent that. Order at once, as took vear will cover the eight months until election and the early part of in w ter's sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, \$1.50

Remittances should be made in check, draft or registered

ADDRESS ALWAYS

* The Tribune, New '

An Anecdote of Lord Aberdeen. We have heard so much about Ladv Aberdeen that it is really quite refreshing to find a bit of goeslp as to the other side of the family. Lord Aberdeen tells the following story of himself He left London at midnight in a sleeping car for the north. In the morning when he was awakened he saw a stranger opposite him. "Excuse me," said the stranger,

"may I ask if you are rich?" Somewhat surprised, his lordship re-"May I ask," continued the stran-

"Well, if it will do you any good to have several hundred thousand pounds" "Well." went on the stranger. "If

MODERN PROVERBS.

Some people have wishbones in place of wills Street rallways occupy 397 miles of

the streets of New York. Paddle your own canoe provided you're not paddling towards the

rapids. Seventy per cent. of the deaths in the prisons of New York are from consumption.

Javanese brides, during the mar riage ceremony, wash the feet of the

A Left-Handed Party. A hostess often finds difficulty in en-

tertaining her young friends. Here is a novel way to spend an evening which will afford amusement to old and young. In sending out invitations request

each guest to come with his right hand securely bound up. Let no one be excepted When the hostess greets them she extends her left hand and begs them SEND ONE DULLAR 4

The menu must include something that will demand the use of a spoon

Chinese Like Sewing-Machine

hand community.

The Chinese are much impressed with the powers of the sewing-machine, and to meet their demand for these helps to busy women some American firms lately sent a shipment to erican firms lately sent a shipment to roughout, and beautifully dished throughout. Every farmer will save twice the cost to one season by weighing the grain he sells and busy. ORDER AT ONTE before the grain he sells and busy.

GREAT MEN OF THE DAY.

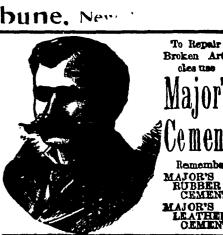
Senator John Sherman has endorsed William McKinley, now Governor of Ohio, as Republican candidate for President.

The general consensus of opinion

seems to be that Rudyard Kipling is a genius in spite of the fact that he smokes cigarettes. William E. Gladstone called the Sul-

tan of Turkey "a curse God has given to mankind." The Grand Old Man still has perfect control of his famous vocabulary.

The human hair industry is a very active one in France, the departments most frequently visited by the hair merchants being those of Correze, Creuse, Allier, Cher Dordogne and Haute Vienne. The average price given for a full long head of hair is from \$2 to \$5 for the Very best quality and



END ONE DOLLAR

concert with me? Willie- Yep. She's I were as rich as you and snored as made up her mind, and she's makin' loud as you, I should take a whole of tops that retail at \$15.00, pay the up her face now She'll be down in a minute -Great Divide.

I were as rich as you and snored as realistation of the state of the same of t on 10 20 minutes. Made from \$152, bors rubber drill in 100 minutes. Made from \$152, bors rubber drill in 100 million. 3 or \$15 lack Japanned seed bows, Japaned to the unified. 3 or \$15 lack Japanned seed bows, Japaned to the unit makes to 21 state. 1 21 lack back out the with glass window valance front and rear. Of DER TO. AT. WRITE FOR FIRE REGOT CATALOGUE. Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), Chicago, III. (Bears, Roebers & On. are theroughty reliable—Editor.)



COPYRIGHTS &C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may puckly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly condential. Handbook on Patents ient free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive pectal notice, without charge, in the A handsomely illustrated weekly. Larusst ctroulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdeslers.







all the d prices w

HUGH

Rt.

Con

His En so com zealous Most exceller this dic

Most

And

manner popular cure for The this gro the reac books f

To a

vance v

an indu of the f Pic or Or to at

can be s Ren of this this pric See

year and

SCI SIX I Ho

SEND Cat his ad. o MPROVED AC raminations and if you fit etail at \$75. ar better that he freight a was the \$1.00, **31.75** IS engraved di autitud app

m ingnes kong ming boetava baldan, Mela banjar, Dingar Tapp Swall, I Sananiary Pipe Lacdo, I Sot of 14 Mich Swilew left Melekings P Gon convist of fon consist of used in the his mond Cosplers

terms and cont terms and cont we repair it fr we will refund satisfied. 220.0 ORDER AT OUR RELIAB not dealt with the publisher of Bank, or Corn company in O