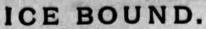
THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.



By W. CLARK BUSSELL

Author of "The Wreck of the Grossenor," "Jack's Courtship," "My Watch Be-low," "The Lady Maud " Etc.

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XI. I MAKE FURTHER DISCOVERDES.

I MARE FURTHER DIBOOVERIES. I MARE FURTHER DIBOOVERIES. So long as I moved about and worked I did not feel the cold, but if I shood or as a couple of minutes I felt the nip of it in my very marrow. Yet, force as the cold was he with the rigors of the parts in which this schooner had originally got locked up in the schooner had originally got locked up in the rocks; but, though it was very conceivable that I might parish of cold in the cabin by iting still, I was sure the temperature be-towed as filling as if the world had fallen sun-son the severity to stonify mo to the canite of the men at the table. Bill, though a greater degree of cold----fied as killing as if the world had fallen sun-is hug had floated, it was so totterly bleak is night for the test in the schooner in is first, motionles atmosphere, my mind is forsty, motionles atmosphere, my mind is forsty, motionles atmosphere, my mind to the to the consideration of a far.

I put a bunch of candles in my pocket-they were as hard as a parcel of marline spikes—and took the lantern into the passage and inspected the next room. Here was a cothing up by hooks, and a large black chest stood in cleats upon the deck; some clothes dangled from pins in the bulkhead, and upon shood in cleats upon the deck; some clothes dangled from pins in the bulkhead, and upon a kind of tray fixed upon short legs and serving as a shelf were a miscellaneous bundle of boots, laced waistcoats, three corner hats, a couple of swords, three or four pistols, and other objects not very readily distinguishable by the candle light. There was a port which I tried to open, but found it so hard frozen I should need a handspike to start it. There were three cabins besides this—the last cabin, that is, the one in tho stern, being the biggest of the lot. Each had stern, being the biggest of the lot. Each had its cot, and each also had its own special muddle and litter of boxes, clothes, firearms swords and the like.

Indeed, by this time I was beginning to see how it was. The suspicion that the watches and jewelry I had discovered on the bodies of the men had excited was now confirmed, and I was satisfied that this schooner had been a pirate or buccaneer, of what nationality I could not yet divine-methought Spanish from the costume of the first figure I had encountered; and I was also convinced, by the brief glance I directed at the things in the cabin, particularly the wear-ing apparel, and the make and appearance of the firearms, that she must have been in

this position for upward of fifty years. The thought awed me greatly-twenty years before I was born those two men were sitting dead in the cabin! He on deck was keeping his blind and silent lookout; he on the rocks, with his hands locked upon his knees, sat sunk in blank and frozen contemplationI

Every cabin had its port, and there were ports in the vessel's side opposite; but on re-flection I considered that the cabin would be the warmer for their remaining closed, and so I came away and entered the great cabin

afresh, bent on exploring the forward part. I must bill you that the mainmast, pierc-ing the upper deck, came down close against the bulkhead that formed the forward wall of the cabin, and on approaching this parti-

tion, the daylight being broad enough now that the hatch lay open on top, I remarked a sliding door on the larboard side of the mast. I put my shoulder to it and very easily ran it along its grooves, and then found myself in the way of a direct communication with all the fore portion of the schooner. The arrangement indeed was so odd that I sus pected a piratical device in this uncommon method of opening out at will the whole range of deck. The air here was as vile as in the cabins, and I had to wait a bit.

On entering I discovered a little compart ment with racks on either hand filled with small arms. I afterward counted 113 muskets,

cast. W natever might be instontents it was not empty, but I was protty nigh spent by the time I had knocked off the iron bands and benten out staves enough to enable me to get at the frozen body within. There were three quarters of a cask full. It was spark-ling clear ice, and, chipping off a piece and ancking it, I found it to be very sweet fresh water. Thus was my labor rewarded. I cut off as much as, when dissolved, would make a couple of gallons, and returned to the cook room.

The first output of gallons, and returned to the cook room. The first burned brightly, and its ruddy glow was sweet as hunsan companionship. I put the ice into a succepan and set it upon the first, and then pulling the cheese and ham out of the oven found them warm and thawed. On smelling at the mouth of the jar, I discovered its contents to be brandy. Only about an inch deep of it was melted. I poured this into a pannikin and took a sup, and a finer drop of spirits I never swallowed in all my life; its elegant perfume proved its amazingly choice and old. I fetched a lemon and some sugar, and speedily prepared a small smoking bowl of punch. The ham cut readily; I fried a couple of stout rashers, and foil to the heartiest and most delicious repast I over set down to. At any time there is something fragrant and appetizing in the something fragrant and appetizing in the smell of fried ham; conceive, then, the relish that the appetite of a starved, half frozen, shipwrecked man would find in it! The cheese was extremely good, and was as sound as if it had been made a week ago. Indeed, as if it had been made a week ago. Indeed, the preservative virtues of the cold struck me with astonishment. Hore was I making a fine meal off stores which, in all probability, had lain in this ship fifty years, and they ate as choicely as like food of a similar quality ashore. Possibly some of these days science may devise a means for keeping the stores of a ship frozen, which would be as great a blessing as could befall the mariner, and a ure remedy for the scirvy; for then as much sure remedy for the scurvy ; for then as much fresh meat might be carried as salt, besides other articles of a perishable kind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A blessing to humanity is what Dr. Ball's Congh Syrup can well be termed, tor it has done more good alread; 'an any o her med-cine. One tild will convince anyone of its efficacy. Price 35 cents. "There's po terror, headache. In your threa's," For I am armed so strong with remedy That I pass pain by, as an idle word, bince the discovery of faivation Oil.

You Can't Make a Samson

Out of an attenuated dude, with meagre legs, pigeon chest and a slight cough. But a man pigeon chest and a slight cough. But a man or a woman to whom constitutional vigor has extent by the persistent the, in regularly pro-spirations, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To the nerves and muscles of the stomach that entit invigorant imparts tone, and to its operations regularity. The proximate result ison of the food, and the ultimate sequence, blood fertile with the elements of muscular isones to which entitle in the stomach that sympathic and the ultimate sequence, there only a stomach bit of the stomach issue, shealthy appetite, nightly rest unim-symptoms to which they are very prone of the food in manifestations of serious of the for the manifestations of serious of the for the manifestations of serious of the for the manifestations of serious of the kidneys and hor complaint, use the Bitters.

Bome Foolish People

Bome Feelish People " Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the Fach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away." but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine casled acorp's Balasm, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the ex-cellent effect after taking the first dose Price 60 ce. is and \$. Trial siz: free. At a D'nggists. junit lydaw (2)

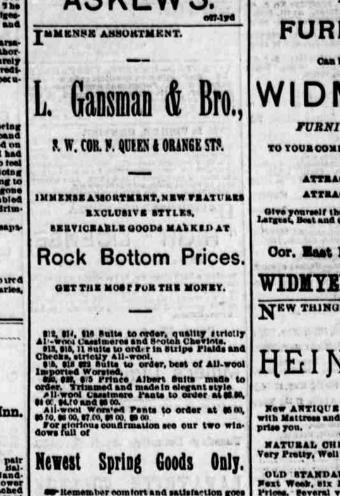
Ropture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B Mayer, SI Arch street, Philadelphia. Ease at ouce, no operation or delay from business, attosted by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular, mat 10-13 d k w ---

The face and temper of the woman who tikes New Style Vinegar Eitters have no wrinkles.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Four-Fifths, Of our American people are afflicted with sick headache in either its nervous, billons or congestive forms, caused by irregular babits, figh living, etc., and no remedy has ever conquered it until Dr. Leslie's Special Prescription was discovered. Give ita trial. See advertisement in another column. (3) THE REV. GEO. H. THAYEE, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both pryself and wife owe out lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMTION GUBEA, For sale by H. R. Cochran, Draggist, No 137 North Queen street. (5) Buckien's Arnics Saive, THE BEET SALVE In the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Sait Sheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chüblains, Corns, and all Skin Kruptions, and positively curves Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteep to give per-fect satisfaction, or money refunded. Prices 55 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. June27-lyd

Purifies the Blood



The second s





small arms. I alterward counted its muscets, blunderbusses and fusils, all of an antique kind, while the sides of the vessel were hung with pistols great and little, boarding pikes, cutlasses, hangers and other sorts of sword. This armory was a sight to set me walking very cautiously, for it was not likely that powder should be wanting in a ship thus equipped; and where was it stowed? There was another sliding door in the for-

ward partition; it stood oren, and I passed through it into what I immediately saw was the cook house. I turned the lantern about the cook nonse. I turned the inner about and discovered every convenience for dress-ing food. The furnaces were of brick and the oven was a great ono-great, I mean, for the size of the vessel. There were pots, pans and kettles in plenty, a dresser with drawers, dishes of tin and earthenware, a Dutch clock -in short, such an equipment of kitchen furniture as you would not expect to find in the galley of an Indiaman built to carry two or three hundred passengers. About half a chaldron of small coal lay heaped in a wooden angular fence fitted to the ship's side, for the sight of which I thanked God. I held the lantern to the furnace, and observed a crooked chimney rising to the deck and pass-ing through it. The mouth or head of it was no doubt covered by the snow, for I had not noticed any such object in the survey I had taken of the vessel above. Strange, I thought, that those men should have frozen to death with the material in the ship for keeping fire going. But then my whole discovery I regarded as one of those secrets of the deep, which defy the utmost imagination and ex perience of man to explain them. Enough that here was a schooner which had been interred in a sepulcher of ice, as I might ra-tionally conclude, for near half a century; that there were dead men in her, who looked to have been frozen to death; that she was apparently stored with miscellaneous booty; that she was powerfully armed for a craft of her size, and had manifestly gone crowded with men. All this was plain, and I say it was enough for me. Before I could make a fire the chimney

must be cleared. Among the furniture in the arms room were a number of spade headed spears-the spade as wide as the length of a man's thumb and about a foot long, mounted on light, thin wood. Armed with one of these weapons, I passed into the cabin to procoed on deck.

I speedily spied the chimney, which showed a head of two feet above the deck, and made short work of the snow that was frozen in it, as nothing could have been fitter to cut ice with than the spade shaped weapon I carried This done, I returned to the cook room, and with a butcher's ax that hung against the buikhead I knocked away one of the boards that confined the coal, split it into small pieces and in a short time had kindled a good fire. When I was thoroughly warm and com forted I took the lantern and went aft to the steward's room and brought thence a cheese a ham, some biscuit and one of the jars of spirits, all of which I carried to the cook room and placed the whole of them in the oven. I was extremely hungry and thirsty and the warmth and cheerfulness of the fire set me yearning for a hot meal. But how was I to make me a bowl without fresh water! I went on deck and scratched up some snow, but the salt in it gave it a sickly taste, and I was not only certain it would spoil and make disgusting whatever I mixed it with or cooked in it, but it stood as a drink to dis order my stomach and bring on an illness. So, thought I to myself, there must be fresh water about-casks enough in the hold, I dare say; but the hold was not to be entered and explored without labor and difficulty, and I was weary and famished,

and in no temper for hard work. In all ships it is the custom to carry one of more casks called scuttlebutts on deck, into which fresh water is pumped for the use of the crew. I stepped along, looking earnestly at the several shapes of guns, coils of rigging, hatchways, and the like, upon which the snow lay thick and solid, but perceived noth-ing that answered to the shape of a cask. At last I came to the well in the head, passed the forecastle deck, and, on looking down, spied, among other shapes, three bulged and bulky forms. I seemed by instinct to know that these were the scuttlebutts, and went for the chopper, with which I returned and got into this hollow, that was four or five feet deep. The snow had the hardness of iron; it took me a quarter of an hour of severe labor to make sure of the character of the bulky thing I wrought at, and then it proved to be a

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Group, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, No. 147 North Queen street. (7)

A Sound Legal Opinion E. Balbridge Munday, Fsq., Connty Atty., Clay Co., Tex., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most bappy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely nee of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved

medicine. Am salisfied Electric Bitters saved his lite." Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave. Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively be-lieves he would 'Lare died, had is not been lor Electric Bitter. This great tomedy will ward off, rs well as cure all Mair riat Diseases, and for all Bidney, Liverand Stomach Disorders stands unequaled For sale by our agent, H. B. Cochran,druggist 137 and 114 N. Queen St., Lancastdr, ra. (6)

H. B. Cochran, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen strict, Lancaster, Pa., is soling SHLOH'S COUGH CURE as a guarantee to cure all broat and lung troubles. (5)

The tand thing troubles. [8] For 30 years I have been tronbled with catarith-have tried a number of remedies without relief. a draggist bere re-commended Kly's Cream Balm. I have used only one botte and I can say I feel like a new I ha. My catarith was chronic and very bad. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm - J. W. Mathewson, (Law-yer). Pawtocket, K. I. I was troubled with catarith in my head to an annoying extent for three years. After using one botte of Ely's Gream Baim I was entirely cured - Wm. J. Clino, Victor, N. Y. m27-2wdecd&w

WHY WILL YOU COUGH when shiloh's Cure will give fumediate relief. Price 10 cts., So cts, and st. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Drug-gist, No. 137 North Queen street. (6)

Mothers Slothers !! Mothers !!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth 7 if so, go at once and get a bottle of MES. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will re-Heve the poor little sufferer immediately-de-pend upon it ; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases and pleasant to the tase, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best fomale physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold overywhere, 25 cents a bottle. may32-lydaw

Don't Experiment.

Don't Experiment. You cannot afford to waste time in experi-menting when your lungs are in danger. Con-sumption aiways seems at first only a coid. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Dis-covery for Consumption, Coughs and Coids, but be sure you get the genuine Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at H. B. Coch-ran's drug store, 157 and 159 N. Queen St. Lan-caster, Pa. (6)

Do It With Pleasure.

Wangler Bros., druggists, of Waterloo, low", write: "We can with pleature say that Thom-as Eclectric Oil gives the best satisfaction of any inhiment we sell. Everybody who buys will have no other. This remedy is a certain cure for all aches, sprsins, and pains. For sale by H. R. Gochran, druggist, 137 and 159 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Clergyman's Testimory. W. E. Gifford, pastor M E. church, Bothwell, Ont, was for two years a sufferer with dys-pepsia an fis worst form, until as he states of *Burdock Ricod Bilters* cured him, and he tells us in a recent letter that he considers in the best family medicine now before the consi-try for dyspepsia and liver complaint. For sale by H. E. Cochian, druggist, 157 and 159 North Queen street, Lancasier.

Threw Away His Crutches.

• Suffered from rheamatism so hadly had to use cratenes, but threw them away of er sp-plying Thomas' Eclerivic Oil to my limns. 1 now fost better than I have for years." F. L. Gibbs, 399 siz street, Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 157 and 159 Noi th Queen street, Lancaster.