16

Molly

to her.

'Yes!'

"Alive?" she whispered.

attentive car had caught it.

CHAPTER XVIL

BY YEA AND NAY.

Mrs. Allnire at once caused the physician

place, yet the mate of the Dreadnaught had

man's eyes were riveted upon Mrs. Allaire

Directing Mrs. Allaire to take hold of

the mate's hand, Zach leaned over him and spoke as follows in a clear and distinct

"Listen to me, Shelton; I'll put question

to you, and according as you open or shut your eyes we shall know whether we have

guessed the truth or not." In this way the sad story of the wreck of

the clipper ship and the fate of Captain and

crew was elicted from the dying man. In leaving Java Sea Captain John had passed

into Timor Sea through Sunda Strait, but not of his own free will. The violent tor-

not of his own free will. The violent for-nado had struck the vessel, dismunting her and driving her out of her course, and end-ing by throwing her upon the reefs and rocks of Browse Island. At the mention of

this name there was a look of surprise on Shelton's face. For the first he now learned

the name of the island on which the Dread-

naught had gone to pieces. Two of the

carried prisoners into the interior. The

shore.

NICE TO BE A CRITIC.

But Bill Nye Finds & Man Who Mis-

takes Colic for Genius.

HE INITATED RUDYARD KIPLING.

He Browsed on Canvasback Duck and Such

AND THEN HE ROASTED HIS HOSTS

WAITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.

Last month another hollow Englishma

having filled himself full of American hos-

pitality and groceries, crossed the meaning

sea, and after having taken the long, wet

trail for home, he sat down and wrote a

fair play in America, and so it was read

here by several people. The stray En-

glishman with dyspepsia, born no doubt

of a former long and unavoid-able but involuntary abstinence from food

and the sudden hospitality of his ill ad-

vised hosts, wrote what he evidently

deemed a seathing oriticism of certain

social aspects of American life, drew his

He says among other things that the

"love of privacy, so prominent a feature in

the English character, is unknown here,

the privilege of exclusion so rigidly enforced in the walls and fences of our

gardens, the closed doors of our withdraw-

THE ECHO OF HIS BRAT.

If your nobility cannot play a fair game

pay for it and disappeared.

His name was Hamilton Aide.

Like Delicacies

head in Europe to the fact that while at their tables I did not ask what was coming next or what their victuals cost them laid down. I am not regarded as a stickler for social high church or monkey business when I make a formal call on a monarch or a P. P. C. call on provide the stickler for B. C. call on a monarch or a P. The first case at Concepcion.

P. C. call on royalty, but when I cease to pay for the polish that glints and glitters on my bright young bunions, or fork over my liquor bills for a W. C. T. U. to put up for, may my right hand cleave to the roof of my

mouth, and an incensed people play shinney o'er my forgotton grave. WALKING ON THE WEST'S WISHBONE. Mr. Aide did not like the "surprise

party" of the ranche out West. He will like it less the next time he is invited.

degree that would naturally surprise and unman a real man for the moment. It would not affect Mr. Aide especially, how-eyer. But the West hates to have an honored guest walk on its wishbone with Mexican spurs. It feels hurt and resents it. I have lived nearly all my life in the West, and Law without fear of successful conplece for a magazine, which, it is safe to say, was in very bad taste. But we like tradiction that any man-I do not refer now to Mr. Aide-who has been the guest of the West, and who then seeks to earn \$8 45 by running down his host, is not only a cad and a triumphant ass, but he is unworthy patios, or courtyards. The universal building material is sun-dried bricks, which are so soft they absorb water almost as readily as sand, and consequently are plastered, in-

The favorite tints appear to be sky blue, green, gray, heliotrope and orange. Every house is topped with earthenware tiling,

He says we pronounce vase as we do gase. This is not true. I have not pronounced it that way now for over a year. Mr. Aide is too severe on us. He saw our beautiful scenery whenever the railroads gave him passes, and he was entertained by those who had never seen that kind of fauna before, and he want home and triad to make a Fud

and he went home and tried to make a Bud-yard Kipling of himself, thinking that he was a critic when it was really colic that alled him. ailed him. He did not like it because our ladies did not allow him to see them work. This was in deference to him, for no one ever saw

in deference to him, for no one ever saw him work. He says he presumes that ladies here do secretly work, but he missed "the pleasant litter of employment." If he will come among us again at some time in the future he will probably notice the pleasant litter of employment, and he will furnish the most of it himself. After-ward a dejected Englishman may be seen going home with his pancreas in the morn-ing paper. He did not like our theaters; especially those, I judge, who did not remmember him

those, I judge, who did not remmember him at the door, and who did not feel like giving him a box because he con-



With a Letter of Introduction.

competitor is another fellow, who perambu-lates the town with one barrelful from Biotemplated roasting the republic in a future piece. He says that our comedies and comie operas are bad and our taste vitiated. Bio, loaded in a cart drawn by a very small mule, to which a very large cow bell is at-

(which is made of corn) as from the pulque in His Casa at Concepcion. of Mexico (the fermented juice of the maguay or agave Americana)-though the

Are Respected.

In Concepcion the law compels house

wners to keep the exteriors neatly painted.

pink and pale yellow; but a few indulge in

rusty red in color, deeply imbedded in mud

which was soft when put on, and when

dried holds the tiles securely. This sort of

COULDN'T BURN THE TOWN.

effects of all are about the same. In this part of Chile the pinon is common (pro-CUSTOMS IN THE MARKET PLACE. nounced peen-yon), a nut similar to the chestnut when boiled. It grows on a species The Policemen Are Peculiar, but the Laws of pine tree which covers the western slopes of the Andes, and is bread to the wild Araucanians, while the ladies of the cities prize it as a delicacy. EDUCATIONAL SISTEMS OF CHILE

THE LAW IS RESPECTED. As in all Chile, the police regulations of

Concepcion are admirable. An average specimen stands in front of my window-a half-bred Indian, dressed in full military toggery. He is under-sized, stoop-shoul-dered, slouching in gait, with a general hang-dog air of countenance, ugly enough to stop a clock; but somehow he and his fellows manage to preserve perfect order what-ever betide. Perhaps this is largely due to the great body of secret police, who, ununiformed and unknown, constantly patrol the city in every part. But more likely it is due to the "medi-

cine" which an apprehended criminal is forced to take. For petty larceny—the commonest crime—he is bound to a post with a good stout rope and given a hundred or more quick smart strokes on the bare back well laid on by a burly man who seems to enjoy his business, the muscles of whose arms have become wonderfully developed

arms have become wonderfully developed by this sort of exercise. This instrument of punishment is a short whipstock, to which is fastened a leather strap about as wide as the palm of your hand, having the end cut into many strips. An English sailor, who received this dose the other day for steal-ing a ham, was heard to solemnly declare that he would rather starve to death, or stand for the same length of time "neck-deep in hell" than take the medicine a sec-ond time. Each policeman carries a little bone whistle, whose shrill blast can be heard a mile or more; and he is required to exe-cute a pigeon-wing on it every 15 minutes freeze in streets where steam conduc

roofing is extremely picturesque, especially as it immediately takes on a coating of moss and lichens; but it is no end of trouble to keep in order, and must be repaired every year before the rainy season begins. cute a pigeon-wing on it every 15 minutes throughout the night, to let the world know that he is not sleeping at his post.

WELL ALONG IN EDUCATION.

It has one great advantage in being non-combustible. Should a fire originate in the rafters, or in the boards and sheeting that WELL ALONG IN EDUCATION. The educational system of Chile is some-thing of which any country might be proud. Early as 1883 there were 754 primary schools in this little Republic, giving in-struction to about 134,000 children. Nine years ago the National Congress appropri-ated \$150,000 to introduce the best methods of tambing and same a hermal profession. form the ceiling to a room, it would die out of its own accord when they were burned away, and the heavy mud coating falling in would effectually smother a conflagration. It is odd how isolated from the world, though living in the heart of a city, a man may be in one of these great adobe casas. of teaching, and sent a learned professor to the United States and various parts of Many of them may have no windows that look into the street, and when the one big Europe to study the systems of those coun-tries and decide upon the best. In the high schools of the State there are not less than door is shut and barred, outsiders can form no idea of what is going on within. When

schools of the State there are not less than 3,000 students enrolled. Public education is divided into three grades—the higher, the intermediate and the primary. The seat of learning is the National University at Santiago, which has a Council of Education, whose duty is to superintend all the higher and intermediate schools of the country. They are all free, the Government owning the buildings and paving the teachers. In order to meet the the front lawn, back yard and kitchen gar-den, parlor, sleeping apartments, servants' quarters, store-rooms, stables, chapel, are all enclosed within the same wall and under one roof-the master might be murdered a dozen times a day, if that were possible, and securely hidden away in his own house, the

securely hidden away in his own house, the nearest neighbor be none the wiser. Concepcion is eminently a city of sur-prises. For example, She is entirely out of debt, but water is peddled about the streets on the backs of donkeys, as in early colonial times. She has no less than nine splendid churches (all Roman Catholic), but no system whatever of sewerage. Hand-come curringer coll about the streets bepaying the teachers. In order to meet the demand for the best instructors, the Gov-ernment maintains a number of young

men, at great expense, at some of the most celebrated colleges in Europe to educate them for that purpose; while the female teachers are trained in the excellent normal schools that some carriages roll about the streets, be-longing to wealthy citizens, but the wooden trained in the excellent normal schools that have been recently established in Chile. The school houses of Concepcion are so con-structed that their patics afford ample play-grounds, and the children are not seen outplows used on their suburban estates are as primitive as those of the ancient Egyptians, She boasts four banking houses and the greatest Jesuit college in South America, maintains a costly theater and a fine band side the walls from the time they enter in the morning till school closes at night. Inexmaintains a costly theater and a nne band to play o' nights on the plaza—but on "Beg-gar's Day" (every Saturday), the streets literally swarm with licensed mendicants, until it seems as if half the population are the morning till school closes at night. Incr-orable custom, demands that girls of the better classes above the ege of 10 years must never be allowed to go to and fro alone, even in the family carriage driven by a trusty coachman, but are religiously at-tended by an elderly female servant. WATER AT A CENT A BUCKET.

There goes a "public institution," and a very necessary one-s bare-footed, shock-headed fellow, following half a dozen alim-legged donkeys, each donkey with two small barrels on its back. He makes his SOME CELEBRATED SCHOOLS The Colejio Andres Bello, for boys, con-

worth to people the difference in cost. I would call particular attention to the advantages which Mr. Whigham considers "minor items of not much importance." At tains about 600 students. The celebrated Jesuit Seminary covers more than an acre of ground and everything about it is kept in a distance from the community in which the a distance from the community in which the houses are warmed by electricity an electric power station will be situated. The fuel which has hitherto been wheeled through the streets of the city, dumped upon lawns apple-pie order. Its students, which aver-age about 200, are dressed alike in black gowns. The Liceo, a Government school the streets of the city, dumped upon lawns and sidewalks, thrown into cellars, creating ern Chile. Its enormous building rambles dust, dirt and noise, and later requiring the labor of hun reds of people to feed it to furnaces and to carry it to stoves and grates, and which requires the attention of the fam-ily to accomplish satisfactory and econom-ical combustion is, in the furnace of this power station, consumed under the direction of two or three men skilled in such labor. ANNOVANCES OF THE OLD SYSTEMS Mr. Wigham has conceded to electrical heating the advantages of permitting greater facility in regulating temperature, and of being free from losses such as steam heaters are liable to, but to the importance of these advantages he gives little consideration. Who has not been the victim of an unattended furnace, or the unwilling audience of clanging steam pipes? And how often have frescoes and moldings and plastered ceilings been ruined by escaping water? Such grievances can never attend the use of the electrical heater. I do not agree with Mr. Wigham that the "relative cost of the two plants and of the outlay for wages, wear and tear, interest and depreciation are plainly in favor of steam." One power station for 20,000 in-habitants to which fuel is brought by railroad, and where a half dozen men perform the necessary labor, cannot have the initial cost of the separate furnaces accessary to such population; nor can the wages of the station men amount to that of coal heavers, draymen and separate assistants in th

called musto, which resembles Burgundy in in flavor, is made in this section. From the forests of apple trees that grow without culture, and also from grapes, the national beverage called chica is made. It differs as much in taste from the chica of Peru (which is made of corr) as from the national by Electricity May Be More Expen-sive Than by the Steam.

sive Than by the Steam.

BUT ADVANTAGES ARE GREATER.

Natural Gas Costs More Than Coal, but People Prefer the Former.

FACTS ABOUT THE NEW SYSTEM

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.

Having given some attention to the progress electric heating is making, I was in-terested to read in a recent issue of your paper an article by Mr. William Whigham under the head line, "Heating of houses by the electrical current is not an economical possibility; figures that tell the tale; cost is ten times what it is by the steam radiator system; no advantages to make up for it," and was surprised to learn that such general inferences were deducted from particular conditions. I will admit the accuracy of Mr. Whigham's calculation in the case he assumes, but generalities are not proven by

a particular case. Besides the one mentioned by Mr. Whigham there are other cases to be taken into ham there are other cases to be taken into consideration. The advantage to be gained from electrical energy, is, that a large amount of energy can be distributed in small quantities and at great distances. The long distance steam heating systems are sub-ject to an enormous loss of energy by radia-tion, and in no circumstance can the steam system transmit heat to great distances. That this loss is not mercly theoretical is evident from the fact that water pipes never freeze in streets where steam conductors are

NO LEAKAGE FROM WIRES.

The best method of packing_cannot pre-vent such loss, while that from insulated wire is a matter of no moment when com-pared with the amount of energy trans-

mitted. Long distance steam heating sys-tems provide increased comfort and convenience. The cost is greater than of separate steam plants, but people will pay the increased expense in order to be rid of fire, smoke, coal and ashes in the house. It is with such systems that those advo-cating electrical heating would make comparisons. Improved conditions come from altered methods oftentimes. When hesting houses by separate furnaces had reached a fuir degree of efficiency, long distance steam systems were tried to get greater conve-nience, even at a loss of efficiency in the apparatus used. Improvements in the sys-

tem may be expected, but there will always be limits to its use. Latest comes the idea of transmitting

heat'energy in the form of electricity, thus overcoming the obstacle of distance met with in steam systems, and at the same time securing greater efficiency of ap-paratus. It is in this light heating should be viewed. A parallel exists between the cases of electric heating and lighting.

CASE OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

It would be absurd to provide every house with generating apparatus for lighting purposes, but where a central station provides power the cost is not excessive. The elec-tric light is more expensive than gas, but also is gas more expensive than oil, and oil than the tallow candle, yet, even consider-ing the item of expense, who would not pre-fer the incandescent lamp to the candle, oil or gas? Thus the cheap wood fire gives place to the more expensive coal fire, and the coal fire to the more expensive natural gas fire, and it, in turn, to steam. Now, there exists a place for electrical heating. The advantages for the latter will soon be

When Mrs. Allaire returned on board the "Yes," said Zach, "he sees his Captain's following day Godfrey was on the lookout for her. He took up his position at the gangway and welcomed her with a smile of wife by his bedside-he is trying to speak "And if he cannot." murmured Mrs. Allgangway and welcomed her with a smile of almost girlish sweetness. But Zach frowned grimly as his eyes fell upon the boy, for he was becoming apprehensive lest the lad's presence might exercise a dangerous influ-ence upon Molly by reopening the terrible wounds of past years. However, what excuse sire, "God grant that he may at least make us understand." Then as she took Shelton's hand in hers a thrill of joy flashed through her form as she felt him feebly return her pressure, "John? John?" she queried with an intense cagerness, A look from Shelton assured her that the had been understood, could be make for refusing to obey her request when on the following day Molly expressed a wish to talk with the sailor lad? Hat in hand Godfrey came timidly into Molly's presence. Instinctively Zach felt that no good could come of these interviews. Although that yes was so faint as to seem but he determined not to leave them alone, "My boy," began Mrs. Allaire as the door like a whisper from another world, Molly's

you. Are you willing to tell me what you to be summoned. It was at once apparent to him that although a change had taken

glanced nervously at Zach, who seemed to him like some terrible ogre ready to pounce upon him and tear him away from the presa few moments to live. The dying

with a strange steadiness. "Shelton," asked Molly, "If John is alive "How old are you?" "I don't know, lady. exactly, but I think where did you leave him? Where is be?"

I must be about 14 or 15." "Fourieen or 15!" replied Molly with a sob. "And how long have you been fol-

her, to admit that it must be so, that the proof was overwhelming. Zach stood for a moment in perfect silence, his lips closed. His eves took on a hard and unsympathetic look, his whole face and being underwent a sudden and complete change. He stood there like a man resolved to be honest at all hazards, to speak the truth no matter how it might staba mother's tender heart. He had listened in silence to all she had to say. Possibly he should not have done so, possibly he should not T WAS about 8 years old as a ship boy, but for two years now I've been regularly apprenticed."

all she had to say. Possibly he should not have done so, possibly he should have stopped Molly at the outset. A little eruelty at first might have prevented all this. However, it was too late to speculate now as to what he should have done. What he should do now was the question and like "Did you ever make a long voyage?" "Yes, lady, on the Pacific, as far as Asla, and on the Atlantic as far as Europe."

"But how is it that you're serving on an

sold when we reached Sidney and finding myself discharged, I took this billet on the Brisbane until I should get a chance to ship on an American vessel."

erew had perished in trying to reach the shore. The others had lived on the ship's provisions and upon the fish they caught. No vessel had ever sighted With a look of mingled surprise and their signal of distress. They had remained six years on Browse Island, at the end of which time Captain John, Shelton and five men had left the island in a boat which had drifted ashore, and had reached the Australian coast at York Sound, where they fell into the hands of the natives, four of their number having been massacred by them. The remaining three, Captain John, the mate, Shelton, and one seaman had been

like a groan escaped Zach's lips. "Yes, lady, in San Diego," continued Godfrey. "Oh, I know you, dear lady, I know you so well!" seaman had died long ago so that at that

"Know you so well?" "Know me?" repeated Molly half start-ing up and leaning forward to scan the face of the youthful speaker. "Know me, you moment there were but two survivors and one of them lay at death's door. For nine years the Capiain and mate had

men with offers of large ransoms. At last an opportunity of escape had presented tself, but for some reason Captain John had not taken advantage of it. Shelton alone cluded his keepen and after waaderalone einded his keepers and alter wander-ing about hopelessly in the bush for six months he had been picked up in a dying acadition on the banks of the Parco. French succeeded in loosting with toler-sble accuracy the hunting grounds of the used to stand up in a long line in front of you, but one day it seemed to me your eyes stayed fixed upon my face for a 'ong time, oh, so long a time, and then you smiled and beckoned be to your side and smoothed my hair, and asked me my name, and I told you; and then I tried to put my arms around your neak for you seemed as aweet and group;

neck, for you seemed so sweet and good; but the matron pulled me away and whispered: "No, no, child, don't do that; go back to your place!"

her she would most surely have reached out

who seemed to be waiting for her on the steps. He belonged on hoard the Brisbane, one of the steamers which const along be-

"He has recognized mel" whispered she smothered her feelings and turned born in San Diego; he is 14 years of age; in born in San Diego; ne is it years of age; in features he bears a strong resemblance to John, he has that same frank, open, manly bearing, that strong love of the ocean, he must be a sailor's son, Zach. Oh, Zach, he is John's son, he is mine. The world thinks that the dark waters of the bay of San Diego swallowed up that dear little baby; but no, oh, no, no, he was not drowned, God knows he was not memore resured him some low. he was not someone rescued him, some lov-ing hands reached out for him as he went floating along on the bosom of those dark waters-they didn't know whose child he was, how could they? They didn't know was, how could they? They didn't know what mother was stretching out her plead-ing hands to heaven, but I was there all the time, 'my poor mind darkened and clouded, with not a faint glimmer of hope to save me from insanity. Oh, Zach, my triend, my dear friend, I tell you this is my child, this is my little Walter, my son. God has had mercy on me at last. He has eiven him back to me."

of her stateroom closed behind him. "I want to ask you some questions about your family. I do so because I'm interested in you, because I want to know more about given him back to me." Molly's voice died away. She could not atter another word. Her transports choked her, pressed the very life out of her. She could only hold out her hands toward the honest scaman, her stanch and loyal friend, as if imploring him to speak, to agree with

"Yes, lady; very willing!" replied the lad, as the color came into his cheeks, and he

ence of his fairy princess.

"His power of speech is gone," said the physician. "It will be necessary to con-verse with him by means of signs."

"Are you English?" he should do now was the question, and like a man who shrinks backward when duty bids him go ahead, he spoke out firmly, "No, madam, I'm an American."

English steamer?" "The vessel which I had shipped on was bids him go ahead, he spoke out firmly, plainly, almost cruelly. "Mrš. Allaire, you are deceiving your-self. I cannot, I must not permit you to believe what is not so. This resemblance between this sailor lad and Captain John is an accidental one, such as often happens in life. Your little Walt is dead, yes, dead. He perished in the harbor that dreadful day.

"You did well, my child," said Molly, making a sign to Godfrey to come closer to

"And now tell me where you were born."

"At San Diego, madam." "San Diego" repeated Molly without manifesting the slightest surprise at the boy's answer. It would seem as if she had known intuitively what Godfrey's answer

pain in them Zach French's eyes wandered from the pale, beautiful woman seated on the sofa before him to the sweet, almost girlish face of the sailor lad, whose dark live skin glowed with a rich color as he kept his gaze fastened upon the features of the lady in front of him. Something almost

been held close prisoners by the natives in hopes that scouts would be sent for the lost "Yes, lady, for I was brought up at the Walter Home. I was sent there when a mere toddler. Oh, I often saw you there when you came to visit your children as you used to call them. Your hand has often Walter Home. I was sent there when a mere toddler. Oh, I often saw you there when you came to visit your children as you used to call them. Your hand has often rested on my head, dear lady, yes, many and many a time. But, of course you don't remember me—one in the 50 or more who used to stand up in a long line in front of you provide the state of the sta

"We shall go in search of him there," aried Molly, "and we shall find him." And at these words the eyes of the dying man brightened. Captain John would be saved, and saved, too, by her whom he The mate breathed his last toward 9

e'clock in the evening. At the sound of Molly's voice calling him by name, be had opened his eyes and murmured: back to your place!" The tears had been gathering in Molly's eves as the sailor had ran on this way with his reminiscences of the Walter Home, and had not Zach's stern face been fixed upon "John I John I" and with a deep and longdrawn sigh, his spirit had fied. That evening, as Mrs. Allaire was leav-ing the hospital, she was accosted by a boy,

the time being you were out of your mind. When, four years after, you recovered your reason we dared not. Mr. Hollister dared not tell you of it; he was afraid to tear open cans). was the best, dear lady. God help you, but

be strong, make up your mind that your child is dead, that this sailor lad has only the right which hundreds of other children have to call you mother." Molly sank with a long, deep, pitiful Molly sank with a long, deep, pinter groan upon the sofa. She hid her face in her hands, she seemed to be praying. Zach dashed a tear off his rough check and stood waiting for her to speak. With a sudden-

her, to admit that it must be so, that the

saw him go down forever! Godfrey is not

your son.

"I, madam." "You?"

dashed a tear off his rough check and stood waiting for her to speak. With a sudden-ness that startled him Molly sprang up. "What! Can it be," she moaned, "that you, that Andrew Hollister were hard, were cruel enough to lay that little loved body away in the cold, damp earth without taking rom it any bit of ribbon, any shred of his dress, one of his tiny shoes—to hand to me some day when I should be strong and well argin?"

in the bottom.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

fee; it will injure his health."

[To Be Continued Next Sunday.]

AN UNS EN MONITOR.

lleving Spiritualist.

Malaria, Chills and Fever and Ague

possible for any one to be safe from its con-taminations. The only safety possible in

malarious seasons is a sure-acting antidote

of cards of an evening or overcome the per-nicious co-respondent complaint, what may we expect of one who is not noble at all, and who visits in our country only what is your son." "You say Walter is dead!" cried Mra. Allaire, starting forward with a wild, de-fant look in her eyes. "How do you know it? Who can say it of his own knowledge?" free, and who then imagines he is familian free, and who then imagines no in the second "You?" "Yes, madam. Listen. Eight days after that terrible accident the body of an infant was washed up on the beach at Point Loma. I.-I.-found it and hastened to inform Mr. Hollister. He recognized little Walt, whom he caused to be secretly buried in the cemetery of San Diego. We were the elosely cropped herbage among the hills where yet still lingered the echo of his bray. Judging by the sentiment expressed by the low, coarse innkeepers along the chicken feather trimmed orbit through which he passed, it will be money in his pocket if he will not come that way any more. If he should there are intimations that a good the cemetery of San Diego. We were the only mourners, the only ones to strew flow-ers upon that little grave." "Walt, my little Walt, buried in the ecmetery," sobbed Molly piteously, "and no one ever told me of it." "No, madam," said Gach, solemnly, "for the time being row more out of rows mind

should there are infinitions that a good recipe for removing egg stains from wear-ing apparel will be a great convenience to him on his steamer ride home. Mr. Aide, whose signature shows that he neglected to whose signature shows that he neglected to put up his fly screens until too late in the senson, says that manners among "servants of both sexes are peculiar, as, indeed, they are in all the lower orders (if one may be allowed such an expression about Ameri

HE TOOK IN THE SERVANTS.

Judging from Mr. Aide's familiarity with American society, the article he has writ-ten should have been entitled, "Some As-pects of Life Among American Servants." Then this gentle criticism of mine would have been unnecessary and unwritten.

"Dinners," he says, "as a rule, in private houses, are less good and less well served than I expected to find them." You will than I expected to find them." You will notice a great falling off even from this, Hamilton, ff you will come back here next season. There will be a very noticeable flavor of pounded glass in your pie, and every bed-quilt in our broad and beautiful land will contain a little checkered sample of your loud and vociferous panties pried from the unwilling jaws of the household

dog. "Some of the dishes are excellent, but," her she would most surrey have reached out and taken hold of the boy's handa. "And oh, dear lady," resumed Godfrey, "Tean't tell you how glad I was when they told me that you were coming to Sidney to look after Captain John Allaire. I have tried to think out some good reason why he dema't some day when I should be strong and well again?" "Yes, dear lady, I did even better than that," exclaimed Zach, almost joyfully, "I cut from his little head a cluster of his silken curls."

Western people are informal, but their hearts are warm. They are hospitable to a degree that would naturally surprise and CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. CONCEPCION, CHILE, July 7 .- Though nearly 350 years old, this quaintest of Chilean cities shows few signs of age. Its casas-built low and solid with an eye to earthquakes-are fine samples of Spanish architecture, but so monotonously alike, except in size and color, that it is easier for a stranger to lose his bearings here than in London. All are about 20 feet high, of one-story only, built around one or more

firm as stone.

and a triumphant ass, but he is unworthy in every possible way on earth, and totally disappointing except in the way of stimula-tion to a tardy tomato crop. After being a guest in the American "par-lor" he turns and seeks to bemire and be-smirch, by satire and such things, the furni-ture and decorations of his illguided hostess, whose error was in not showing him to the sty and letting him look over the album side and out, until they become hard and

whose error was in not showing him to the sty and letting him look over the album. Possibly I may be charged with speaking too directly on this subject, but it is only my own opinion. I do not hold the paper responsible, and it Mr. Aide does not like it be may readily reach me by post.

CRITICISES OUR PRONUNCIATION. ing rooms, on the first floor, is rarely en-forced here." But it is going to be, Mr. Aide. We are going to be more particular in the future. We are getting acquainted with your methods, and we shall be more careful in the years to come.

'Mrs. Allaire ?" he asked timidly. "What do you want, my boy?" "Is Harry Shelton dead ?" "He is dead." "And Captain John ?" "He's alive 1 Oh, he is living "

tween Sydney and Adelaide.

tribe in question.

Illaw os boro

Thank you, Mrs. Allaire," said the boy as he turned away without assigning any reason for his questions. As Molly followed Shelton's remains to

the grave, this lad, unseen by her, walked near her, lost in the crowd of mourners.

CHAPTER XVIIL

ON BOARD THE BRISBAND

As it was now Molly's intention t erganize an expedition at once in order to penetrate the wilderness of Central Aus. tralia and continue on land the search which had been so fruitless on water, she resolved under Zach's advice to take passage the next day on the Brisbane for Adelaide. A thorough study of the map of Australia had convinced French that the latter city offered better facilities not only

continent where it was supposed that Captain John was held a prisouer by some of the savage tribes which roam almost limitless plains. Luckily the Brisbane was to sail the next

day at 11 A. M., and after touching at Mel bourne would reach Adelaide August 27. As Molly was sitting on the upper deck In conversation with Zach, a cabin boy ap-

in conversation with Zarer, a chain boy ap-proached them to ask by order of the captain whether she were in need of anything. "Nothing, my child," said Molly, to whom the boy's voice second strangely familiar to her. Suddenly it occurred to her where she had heard it. For an instant the eyes of the two were fixed in silence. but intently, searchingly upon each other, "My boy," began Molly, "did you not speak to me yesterday at the entrance to

the Marine Hospital? said the lad, with a re-"Yes, modam," said spectful sailor salute.

"You asked me if Captain John were still among the living."

"Yes mainn "Do you belong to the crew of the Bris-

高可出?。 What is your name?"

' replied the lad, as he caluted

"Godfrey," replied the lad, as he caluted and hurried away to report, "There is a true sailor lad for you," said Zach, as the boy disappeared, "and I'll wager his father was a sailor before him. I can see that in his clear, honest, wide-opened eyes, hear it in his mild but manly

"His voice!" murmured Molly, as the music of its ring still sounded in her cars. Her gaze was riveted on the graceful, elender figure as it disappeared in the throng of passengers and crew.

French was not slow to guess the meaning of the troubled look that he now saw on Mrs. Allnire's face. Had Wat lived he would have been just Godfrey's age, and would have been just Godfrey's age, have the sight of this tail, handsome boy filled the wretched mother's heart with a sorrow too deep for words. "Zach," suid she to French, as the latter "Zach," suid she to French, as the latter "Zach," suid she to French, as the latter

-who his family are and where he was born. Perhaps he may not be English." "Perhaps not," replied Zach, "I'll inquire of the captain."

As there was to be a delay of 35 hours in Williamstown harbor Mrs. Allaire resolved to spend the time in the city of Melbourne nt about a mile. As she was leaving the steamer in company with Zach, she caught a glimpse of Godirey leaning on the forward railing. His eyes were following ber every movement and such a book of sad-ness clouded his face and so involuntarily did he reach out as if to held her back that she was upon the point of calling out: "I'm coming back my child!" but with an effort

doesn't come home, for I know he curis. "And you have them, Zach?" almost "hrieked Molly, springing forward. "Yes, yes, madam, here on my heart, where I've carried them many a long year." alive somewhere. I know it!" Molly started up as if awakening from a

dream and caught the sailor lad by the hand. For a moment her lips moved, but she was powerless to utter a word. A deeper pallor spread over her face, and she seeme upon the point of falling in a swoon, when suddenly a sleader but strong arm was passed around her waist. It steadied her and held her tenderly and firmly upright. "Poor lady, cheer up," said Godfrey, "don't worry, everybody says that Captain John is living with the natives somewhere

in the wilderness, and that he is such brave and strong man that he'll get away from them yet. Don't cry, mother!"

"Mother?" repeated Molly in a smothered tone of joy, as her hand passed caressingly over the thick black curls that grew in wild over the thick black curls that grew in wild profusion on the lad's head. "Mother?" "Why, yes, lady, "said Godfrey, surprised at the effects of his words "that's what we used to call you at the Home; our mother, our dear mother to whom we children owed everything in the world, our home, our clothes, our food, our education!" Overawed by the stern look and wrinkled

calmer exterior. "My lad," she asked almost in a whisper, "what is your name?" "Why, I've told you, lady, Godfrey." "No, no, your full name—the name your family?"

"I have no other name, madam

"But your parents-who were they?" "I don't know, dear lady, I can't remem ber them. I can only remember my nurse, and I wouldn't be able to do that only she was so black, oh so black, and her teeth were so big and white and sharp. Yes, I remember her!"

coffee," said Mr. Hull. "But who took you to the Walter

"I can't tell you, dear lady. I only re-member being there when I was a little toddler. I think I was the smallest one in your family, mother!" As this word again fell from Godfrey's

lips Molly lost all control over herself. Her bosom heaved convulsively as her breath came and went in sob-like catches. "Yes, I shipped on her a year sgo, but y time is almost up. I want to get

with a wild and impassioned outburst of feeling, close and tight against her bosom. For a few seconds there was a deep and For a lew seconds there was a deep and painful silence, broken only by the sound of Melly's breathing, then with little joy-ful cries, mingled with ill-suppressed soos, that mother's heart emptied out its long pent-up grief in a shower of kisses and caresses, which Godfrey was neither loath nor slow to return. Zach looked on with

wide-opened eyes and parted lips, seem-ingly paralyzed by what was being enacted before him. "Oh, the poor woman! the poor woman!" "what will become of her?" he groaned,

Suddenly Molly, with an almost super human effort, drew herself together and succeeded in checking this outburst of feel-

eyes inquiringly upon the beautiful face, halted for an instant, then passed out of sight. Zach made a movement as if to fol-low Godfrey, but Molly, who was a prey to the wildest emotion, made a sudden gesture which caused him to close the door again.

"Don't go, Zach. "Madam, madam," urged French, "calm yourself, for heaven's sake, your health will suffer, you'll not be in a condition to super-intend the vast detail of the expedition which you are to set on foot upon your ar-

fruit to me." But that is not what renders it "a torbidden fruit" to him at home. The it "a torbidden fruit" to him at home. The reason he does not keep his flabby being continually upholstered with canvasback duck at home is probably the same one that prompted him to have his wine and the blacking of his boots charged to Mrs. Stan-ley at San Jose, Cal., in the spring of the present year of our Lord and of the freedom of the United States from the rule of Great Britain the one hundredth and fitteenth. Zach unbuttoned his jacket and drew forth a large envelope of strong paper, soiled and blackened by its long and rough passage on this honest breast, and, placing it in Molly's hand, turned and hurried out of the stateroom. When the door closed Molly threw herself on her knees in from

MRS. STANLEY PAID THE FREIGHT.

of the sofa with this priceless packet clasped against her bosom. Her hand seized the Mr. Aide accompanied Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Tennant and Captain Jephson to San Jose, where he registered as "Mrs. Stanley and party." They stopped at the Vendome, a first-class, tip-top hotel, which had pre-served a blameless reputation up to that time. Mr. Aide, the new Rudyard Kipling, who will doubles locature have by end by stout twine, when a mysterious prompting caused her to hesitate. She bowed her head until it rested full upon the packe and there she remained motionless for nearly an hour in deep and comforting prayer When she arose the tears had dried. Sh who will doubtless lecture here by and by, was asked to register for the party, which he would have doue if he had ever traveled walked steadily across the stateroom, opened one of her trunks and hid the package deep



Servants' Manners Are Pecultar

before. He flew into a beastly passion and refused to register or give names of any of the party, insisting that it was a piece of

grasped it and took it away, placed it in a cupboard and locked the door. "Thus it American impertinence on the part of the hotel thas he never saw equaled. He finally euploard and locked the door. "Thus it is," said Mr. Hull, "that spirits look after and guard us all." told how many rooms the wanted, to which he added a private dining room. Everything was ordered sent to the din-

ing-rooms-wine, canvasback duck, etc. In That most insidious enemy to health and That most insidious enemy to nearth and happiness, creeps so stealthily on a person that one is hardly able to tell whence it came and whither it goeth. Dullness and heaviness of the senses, hot head, cold, clammy hands and feet, slight chil.y sensa the morning the two gentiemen left early. They paid their own bills. The clerk took their word for what was theirs and what

When Mrs. Stanley came to leave she When Mrs. Stanley came to leave she found of course wine she did not order, and had to pay for blacking the boots of this keen critic of American manners and cook-ery, this able savant of British cold victuals, this bright young hybrid whose surprised and delighted third stomach was tossed across the troubled deep within the year now only half gone by. That is the reason why Mrs. Tennant afterward spoke so bitterly of her bill at the Vendome. Her guest had "done her up." as we say here in America, espetions, with short flashes of heat, restless ness, sleeplessness, changeable appetite furred tongue and bad taste in the mouth are generally among the most prominent symptoms. But language fails to describe the multitude of exasperating feelings which assail the victims of malaria; that complete demoralization of contentment, destruction of enjoyment and annihilation of good cheer, and yet not sick enough to keep one in bed. The malarial poison is wafted in every crevice, door or window, her up," as we say here in America, espe-cially among the lower classes, if one may speak that in way here, and I think one may rises from every bog, pool or sewer, is breathed with every inspiration, is swal-lowed with food and drink, making it imf one pays one's bills.

NO CONGENIAL SOCIETY OUT WEST ... Hamilton suffered most severely in the West. He found no congenial society there, all the Englishmen of his stripe having been hanged on their arrival, or on most anything else in fact that came handy in a prairie country where timber is rare and hard to get hold of. He bears down es-

for the poison. Pe-ru-na, taken as directed on the bottle, insures perfect immunity from the poison of malaris, quickly cures when the poison has already saturated the entire system, and slowly brings back to health and happiness old cases of chills and form that all chicks same failed to pecially hard on Colorado Springs and Denver, two of the most delightful cities in Denver, two of the most delightful cities in the world, for I know, having visited Paris, London and East Saginaw within the past two years, paying my hotel bills and either blacking my own boots or gladly putting fever that all other remedies have failed to

up for it. I called the attention of every growped

"Vigorous horseplay, comic songs, break-downs and a 'funny man' satisfy the American," he says, and if the lonesome managers of the dives who gave the bright young snoozer passes do not feel pleased with the above notice they must be more careful in future regarding whom they admit.

WHAT HE SAYS OF THE PRESS He then turns his little dyeing and repair. ing works on the press. "As a rule the press," he says, "is utterly indifferent to the truth or falsehood of a statement," and

so on. "Every small town has its paper (price 2%d), and there are many who read nothing nothing but that paper every day. Habituating the mind thus to its morning mess of nastiness is a great national misfor tune.' That is true, Hamilton, but it is not a

bad as to live in a town where the nobility do things so nasty that even the London press dare not print them. As Americans, Mr. Aide, we have our faults. We know it and we are trying to do

better. When the people of your country were of our age they had not yet begun to walk on their hind legs steadily at all, and most of your titled people were squealing in the branches of the umbrageous forest. We know that we are still crude. One of

our greatest weaknesses consists in being picked up and "done up" by every imita-tion man who gets a letter of introduction from an English barber and comes here with an appetite and a hat box to frighten the food supply, founder himself, write a piece and go home. We have done that a good deal, and we ought to know better; bu We go right on doing it, because do not. we desire to encourage foreign immigration. But it is being overdone. We need a change.

Therefore, do not come again, Mr. Aide, for quite a while. Stay at home and pre-pare your affairs so that you may be ready whenever the tardy and overworked fool killer of Great Britain gets around your BILL NYE. way.

GREAT MONEY MAKERS.

The Sons of Zenes Crane Furnish the Pape for the Government

New York Press.] The two sons of Zenes Crane, who make

the paper at Dalton, Mass., from which Government notes are printed, were at the Fifth Avenue Hotel vesterday. Their father was the inventor of the paper and explained its value to Secretary Salmon P. Chase, who adopted it for the greenback issues. It

and the sons have got the secret of its many facture from their father. J. Murray Crane, who attends to the Government contracts, is often in New York, and is a slen-

der, nervously active man of perhaps 35 years of age. There is a story told in New England that when the paper pulp, made of pure linen stock, is all ready for the final touches at the mills, J. Murray Crane appears on the scene with a black gripsack. The grip and the man are ushered into the pulp room and the man are ushered into the pulp room and remain for half an hour, during which period no employe is allowed around the place. When the grip goes in it is fat and plethoric. When it comes out it is lean and slab-sided. When the pulp goes through the paper machine the perfection of bank note paper is produced. It is a pretty story, but J. Murray Crane told me yesterday that there was just as much truth in it as there was in the report that his company gets 50 times as much for the note paper as for

It is to feel that you are recovering vitality It is to feel that you are recovering vitality and flesh, improving in appetite and the ability to sleep. These are the invariable results of using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most reliable of invigorants. So also are a departure of indigestion, the disappearance of malarious symptoms and those which mark the presence of billous, rheumatic and kidney complaints. Here comes a scarcely less common "in-stitution"-the turkey peddler. He drives a lot of shrill-voiced young turkeys before him on the street until all are sold. Ask him over three acres, and its inmates number

him on the street until all are sold. Ask him the price of one and he will probably reply: "Diez pesos cada una, senor"—\$10 apiece, sir. Turn away and he shouts after you: "I will take \$7, sir." If you still remain obdurate he will follow you with impor-tunities till he has dropped to \$5, and even down to \$2. He has been a long time rais-ing those turkeys—or rather his wife has— at great labor for a Chilean "roto." When sold, if all the money does not go down his throat at once in the form of chicha, he will take the remainder home to his family and they will feast like lords for a day or two till every cent is gone. Then his wife will go to market in the morning, contentedly as heretofore, and buy 3 cents' worth of flour, 2 heretofore, and buy 3 cents' worth of flour, 2 cents' worth of beans, 1 cent's worth of potatoes and 4 cents' worth of fuel to supply the household for a day.

living by selling water from house to house at the rate of 1 cent per bucket. His only

out soliciting alms.

NO FIXED PRICES FOR ANYTHING. NO FIXED PRICES FOR ANYTHING. The Concepcion Market House was fitted up by the authorities. It occupies an entire square, and within it country produce of all kinds is bought and sold without the aid of "middle-men." The producer brings or sends his fruits, vegetables, butter and eggs, beef, pigs, fish, clams, etc., and barters them off to the best possible advantage. There is no fixed price for anything-oh, no! for in this country "beatine down" is no! for in this country "beating down" in the life of trade. Take, for example, the popular article of sausage, which here sells by the vera, or Spanish vard—a vera being bout three-quarters of an English yard. Being a foreigner, you are not likely to get it for less than 50 cents, though a native is not expected to pay more than 20 cents per vera.

The Market House generally overflows, especially in fruit time, so that the sidewalks all around the square are blocked by squat-ting women with their wares spread out on the ground for sale. Entering the building to the left we find the butchers, who cut all their meat up into long strips as if they would sell it also by the yard. But they don't; they sell it by the chunk and guess at the weight. Porterhouse, surloin, rump-steak, roast-it is all the same to the steak, roust-it is all the same to the butcher; into strips the whole creature must go, to be chopped off in chunks to suit the purchaser's needs. Close by is a clam stall. The woman in charge has torn the clams from their shells and strung them on stems of grass, a dozen on a stem. She sells them at the rate of three straws (36 clams) for 10 cents—and cheap enough they are.

FRUIT, VEGETABLES AND POULTRY. To the right are long rows of fruit mer-

chants, mostly women. Splendid cherries-plump, fresh and ruby red-are tied up on sticks in a bunch, so closely that they re-semble miniature club-balls. The price in un centavo (one cent) for a stick, or about half a pint of cherries. There are heaps of ripe figs, each about the size of your fist-black, shining and luscious-5 cents per black, shifting and inscious-5 cents per dozen. Watermelons are piled up by the cord-and such melons! Thirty-pounders and 50-pounders not unusual. There are fine potatoes, but the heaps of green pep-pers are higher, indicating that the latter are in greater demand: antioats peaches. pers are nigner, indicating that the latter are in greater demand; apricots, peaches, oranges, limes, black olives, cabbages; geese, ducks and chickens, alive and cack-ling; bleating kids and long-nosed black pigs; strange earthenware, coarse boots, shoes and ox-hide sandals; cheap handkerchiefs, lace and printed cotton; enormous quantities of fresh fish of various kinds, quantities of fresh han of various and sea-urchins (which are hereabouts highly prized for food), ocean erabs and river camarones; inferior wine, and stalls where steaming stews of chile-con-carne (peppers with meat) are waiting to sear the "inner with meat) are waiting to sear the "inner man" of whoever is hardy enough to devour

upward of 500. The principal patio con-tains many fine old trees with swings and tains many fine old trees with swings and gymnastic paraphernalia. On one side of this is the well-furnished office and recep-tion room of the director, and a long suite of rooms filled with maps, globes, charts, labratories, etc. Everything in the Liceo is done with military precision. On the morning of our visit 100 well dressed

young gentlemen were marching around the corridor reading law aloud. They walked two and two around the entire circuit of the two and two around the entire circuit of the patio, each repeating over and over in a load voice the particular passage he was striving to memorize. You fancy that Bahel would be a mild comparison to the orderly confusion. They were under the superconfusion. They were under the super-vision of a grave professor and after they had marched and shouted just one hour to the minute, they were called in to recite. Then a class of boys took their places. I fixed my attention upon one long-legged youth of perhaps 16 summers, who was memorizing an English lesson, and this is

what we both learned in the course of half "The ail-e-phant eez a large ahnan hour: "The ail-e-phant eez a large ahn-i-mahl. The ail-e-phant eez a large ahn-i-mahl. The ail-e-phant eez a large ahn-i-mahl." One hundred times repeated.

FANNIS B. WARD.

TERCHES WILL FIGHT A Thrilling Contest Between Bloodsuckers

in a Seattle Drugstore. eattle Telegraph.)

The allegation that leeches will not fight was demonstrated to be a fallacy Friday night, and in a Front street drugstore a couple of the bloodsuckers were doctored and trained so that they fought a very game an excess of cost of electrical over steam battle. The combatants had been on a diet battle. The comotiants had been on a diet of Lake Washington water for some time past, and while there may be plenty of animalculz in it, the hirudos wanted blood. They were first noticed in a sort of a eatch-as-catch-can wrestling match, and squirming and wriggling about in the bottle rying to fasten their suckers on each other. It was manifest that they lacked and it was finally suggested to give them a bath in cold beer. This was done and the effect within a few minutes was both mag-

ical and remarkable. The leeches became as savage as meat axes. They became demoniacal in their fury. It reminded an onlocker of a battle between a scorpion and a tarantula. The leeches

stood up on their tails and clinched, each getting a hold. The pair were put into a wash bowl filled with water, and then for upwards of 15 minutes they continued to battle with each other. They fastened their suckers on each other's slim; wriggling pody, taking hold something

after the manner of an octopus, and it was fidally found necessary to sprinkle sait on them before they could be separated. The spectators who witnessed the battle say it was far more exciting than the recent ma etween Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson. JAILS FOR THE PUPILS.

How the Schoolmasters in Bepublican Chile Enforce Discipline.

for this purpose there are miniature prisons. They are dark vaults, each just large enough for a person to stand in, where the is locked and left to meditate. After remaining five or six hours in one position he is generally tractable; if not he is left until ie is. A large corner room is fitted up as a chapel, with numerous shrines, confes-sionals, images, etc. There is also a theater, with elevated stage, movable scenes, footlights and greenroom. As co-education is not permitted, and if a

young lady should associate on the stage with the other sex she would be disgraced This province of Concepcion is of untold fertility. It produces immense quantities of wheat of the finest quality, besides bar-ley, beans, corn, and vegetables of every description, as well as fruits and wine, cat-tle and sheep. A great deal of the wine omes NO DANGER FROM FIRE.

The wear and tear of the apparatus can not equal that of small heat systems which also call for wear and tear upon trucks, horses, public and private property. Besides, the danger of fire is removed. Therefore, while I admit in some instances

heating, I consider its accompanying advantages full compensation. But there is a case where heat may be furnished by means of the "Cynamo and its adjuncts" at a less cost than by steam. That is where water power may be utilized. Electrical energy is, in such a case, produced at the cost of the wear and tear on apparatus, and such sources of power may be drawn upon with-out limitation. With the possibility of transmitting energy from distant waterfalls, as is contemplated in the case of Niagara, together with the crecting of large steam plants for generating current, may I not predict for electric heating a place in modera life corresponding to that held by electricity in the fields of power and light?

W. R. B. WILLOOK THEY WERE ONLY CHINAMEN.

so a Smuggling Skipper Drowned Five of

Them to Escape Detection. Whatcom (Wash.) Reveille.]

About four weeks since a well-known

smuggler was seen to leave Victoria with a party of Chinamen, which he had agreed to land at San Juan Island for the sum of \$20 each. The money had been collected in ad-vance, it was afterward ascertained. The Black Pup, a Government steam launch, steamed after the snuggler's sloop, and the race became a stern chase. The wind was blowing a tremendous gale, and the launch Enforce Discipline. In some of the schools of Chile when a boy becomes boisterous he is sent to jail, and the fittle launch was tossed like a cockle shell, but kept pegging away with grim de-

termination. The breeze finally slackened, and the smuggler saw that the jig was up and shortened sail. The launch then overshortened sail. The launch then over-hauled him. The skipper was smoking calmly, and not a Chinaman was to be found. The officers have no doubt that the wretch deliberately drowned his passen-gers, rather than get into trouble with the revenue officers. In the howing storm the feichtened Chinaman might easily have revenue onnoers. In the howing scorm the frightened Chinamen might easily have been disposed of without any danger of de-tection. The finding of a yellow human thumb in the belly of a dogfish, near the score of the offise, a few weeks since, is orl-dence that there are Chinamen at the bot-tom of the sea.

times as much for the note paper as for ordinary linen paper without the sil A Glorious Sensation

has never been successfully counterfeited,