of our concert.

musical act on various instruments, bass solo, and funny man in a short sketch. Our overture was received with enthusinstic applause, and as the performance sinstic applause, and as the performance progressed we gained confidence and intro-duced several new features. When the curtain fell on the last act we received a perfect ovation. The floor was quickly traveled road. cleared of the seats and we were soon dancing to the music of a violin and piano. Waltzing was almost unknown, but our accordion player struck up a German waltz, and we found apt pupils in several dashing English girls, who made up in sgility and endurance whatever they may have lacked in science. At length, at midnight, the piano struck up "Sir Roger de Coverly," which is nothing more or less than our "Virginia reel," and we concluded our night's sport, receiving many assurances that the event would never be forgotten. On the following day we handed the beneficiary £5, which represented the fruits

CHAPTER IX. ONCE MORE I DESERT.

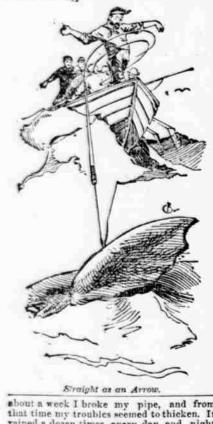
The morning following our concert I went

ashore with the second mate and three others to bring off the flags, etc., with which we had draped the stage, and to restore the schoolhouse to its normal condition. After the latter duty had been satisfactorily performed, I asked permission to go to the hotel and get my oilskin jacket, which I had left a day or two before. It was readilv granted, and I soon found myself in the barroom, where a number of half-caste Maoris were assembled, who had come from a distance to attend the concert, and were in no hurry to depart. I was received with great favor, and, in fact, received so much praise and flattery that my head became very much inflated, and I began to think I had missed my vocation.

One of the men was from a lumber camp some 40 miles away, and was particularly friendly. After awhile he drew me aside and proposed that I should desert the ship and join him in the lumber camp, where I was sure to be a prime favorite, and in such glowing colors did he paint the life there that I finally yielded, and we quietly left the house and struck out over the hills, where, he informed me, he knew a secure hiding place in which I was to remain until night, while he would return to the village to avoid suspicion. After dark he would join me and furnish me with a horse, and before morning we would be at the camp, where I could be safely hidden until the ships had departed. He left me in a little cave and returned to the village, and as soon as my absence was noticed he coolly informed the Captain that I had probably run away. The old man was furious, and immediately offered 20 pounds of tobacco for my capture. My treacherous friend informed several natives of my retreat, and I was soon dragged back to the ship in disgrace, while he shared without doubt in the reward offered, and, in fact, it was no doubt all planned by him before he unfolded his scheme to me.

I was not put in arons this time, but I knew that dire punishment awaited me when we were out of port, so I resolved to make an attempt on my own hook, and with the help of one of the crew I suc-ceeded in getting ashore that evening. The night was dark, and when the boat went ashore I induced a friend, who was also very tall, to let me take his place. The officer, I strongly suspect, perceived the change in his crew, but kindly affected not to notice me, and I was soon striking out for the woods at my best pace. I had loaded my pockets with hard bread and wast and a good supply of tobace a pine meat and a good supply of tobacco, a pipe and matches, also a sharp lance with which I could detend myselt from wild boars. which are the most dangerous animals to be met in this section of the island. The ship as to sail in a few days, and I hoped to say goodby to her forever, and escape antwo years of a life which was in every way distasteful, as well as unprofit-

Day after day I struggled manfully on hearding my food, as best I could, until at last I deemed myself so far inland that it was an abundance of fresh water on every band, 1 was rich in food and drink. After



THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1892

me in a perfect circle they kept out of pausing only long enough to send its mate after it with equal swiftness. Straight as an arrow they flew to the mark and buried themselves their length triumph as we made our way along what seemed to be a beaten path. It was with the greatest difficulty that I walked at all, but I was determined to keep up a bold front and soon found we had struck a well

Au hour after, as we reached the top of a steep hill, what was my amazement to see

the town I had left two weeks before not over a mile away, while the Triton was lying in the same place, surrounded by the usual collection of boats from shore. I had traveled in a complete circle, and had traversed many miles of an uninhabited por-At this instant the line began to whiz out of the tub, and as he took a turn around the loggerhead, he shouted: "By the Lord Harry, I believe you are

fast. Wet line, there, wet line!" The after oarsman obeyed, pouring buck-etfuls of water into the tub where the line tion of the island where even the natives seldom ventured, and but for the direct dispensation of a kind Providence I must have ultimately perished from want and exposis snugly coiled. With such rapidity does it fly out at such times that when it passes ure. It seems that the Maoris, whose fame as trackers is world wide, had followed my around the loggerhead, or post in the stern, it will set the latter on fire if not wet before it leaves the tub.

eached us he went into his flurry, dyeing

the waters with his blood and slowly grow-

ing weaker, while we merely kept out of

harm's way until his strength was spent and

CHAPTER XL

LIFE IN THE STEERAGE.

day as a souvenir.

this time forward."

evenly divided.

As soon as the line slackened and the whale began to come up I exchanged places with the old man and we soon pulled out to our "fish." as our whalemen persist in call-ing a whale. As we came close to him I could see my two irons, not six inches apart, firmly imbedded in his blubber, and the old man saw them, too, for he turned to

I AM PROMOTED.

shamefacedly awaiting my punishment.

caping. Why do you wish to go?"

The unexpected kindness of his tone comanswer.



Rich Food and Drink.

rags, and my face and body liberally daubed with the clayey soil and torn with the sharp briers.

I was deceived by the owners as to the length of the voyage, that I felt I was

make you. You are young, well educated, and full of pluck. Why not make the best of it for the rest of the yoyage? There is nothing to prevent your becoming master o

believe you are the man I want in the head of my boat. Hereafter it will be your duty last I deemed myselt so far inland that it would be sale to light a fire. I knocked over young rabbits and pigs, and, as there ward, and you needn't 'turn to' until you

mark and buried themselves their length just by the hump. At the same instant the whale settled out of sight. As I threw my box line over, I shouted: "I'm fast! Stern all!" "Fast be blowed!" yelled the Captain, using stronger language, however, than I have recorded. "What in blankety blank did you days for?"

did you dart for?"

wanderings step by step, and but for the frequent rains, which obliterated my tracks, would have overtaken me much sooner. So the reader can imagine me handcuffed and chained to a settee in the cabin by the mate, while the boat is sent ashore to notify

the Captain of my capture. CHAPTER X.

When the Captain arrived on board he took no notice of me, but immediately got the ship under way and proceeded to sea. After we were well clear of the land he came into the cabin and stood regarding me intently for a few moments, while I stood "Barker," said he, at last, "you seem determined to leave this ship. It is useless

to attempt it any more, as we never stop at a port where there is a chance of our men es-

pletely unmanned me, and I could not his side. I was truly a pititul sight. My feet were

a sickening mass of cuts and bruises, and



swollen out of all shape. My clothes in

At length I managed to stammer out that

wasting my life and was homesick. When I had finished, he said: "Barker, I think the hardships you have endured are punishment enough for your of-fense. Now, see here. I have an offer to

Vao Vao, on the Friendly Islands. a ship in a few years if you are so disposed. We have been unlucky taking oil, because kept us company, disappearing at sundown, our boat steerers can't hit a whale. I've and as regularly reappearing each morning watched your practicing with an iron, and I under our bows as we bowled along in the northeast trades. We caught enough to fill several barrels by dangling a line from the

into the steerage and give you as good a lay as any boat steerer on board. Now, go for-

are able to do your work." I never knew exactly how I reached my and salting them.

ANGRY EMPEROR. Francis Joseph Makes Stephanie's

Book a Vent for His Wrath.

HER BETROTHAL THE REAL CAUSE.

The Two Great Religions Now at War in Equatorial Africa.

MRS. MONTAGU TO REVIVE THE BANG

ow of Crown Prince

Rudolph, for writing

a book. A cable-

gram from Vienna

says that the august

Francis Joseph

doesn't object to the

book, which is merely

a description of the

lovely island of La-

croma in the Adriat-

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH The Emperor of Austria is said to be

rexed with Archduchess Stephanie, the widme and said wonderingly: "I could have sworn you didn't fetch him. That was the longest dart I ever saw!" And never, before nor since, have I ex-And never, before nor since, have I ex-perienced the pride I felt as I saw I had not only justified the Captain's good opinion of my fitness, but had fastened to the largest whale I had ever seen. The old man made short work of the whale with his lance, and as the other boats

ic, but to the idea of a young woman connected with the House of Hapsburg Archduchess Stephanie. by marriage venturing to appear in print. This expression of lofty and enlightened feeling is not likely to hurt the sale of the book, and the poor of Vienna to whom the proceeds of the royal

he slowly turned his head toward the west, authoress' venture are devoted can honestand with one last, hoarse moan, rolled upon ly rejoice for once that they have a wrong-We towed him alongside, and after three headed old crank for a ruler. days' hard work he was stowed down. He But the truth has probably not been told yielded 118 barrels of oil, and was over 75 teet in length. I have one of his teeth toabout the coolness existing Letween the

Emperor and his widowed daughter-in-law. It is more than a little volume of romantic description, illustrated by the renowned painter of marines, A. Perko, that has come between these august personages. Perhaps the fact that Archduchess After everything was cleaned up on deck and we resumed the usual routine of ship's Stephanie only mentions Rudolph once in duties, the old man called me aft and said: "Lacroma," although the island belonged "Take your traps aft to the steerage, and to her husband, and they spent some time after this you will lower in the head of my there together, may not have altogether boat always. You will get the 75th lay from pleased the Emperor, but her sins of commission are likely to be more exasperating And thus I received my first promotion. in that quarter than any little one of omis-

My chest was soon in its new place, and sion such as this. my duties were much easier. I was exempt The Archduchess, being still under 30, from steering and keeping lookout at night. and a woman of lively imagination and ro-When we scrubbed decks I handled a bucket mantic tates, cannot reconcite herself to instead of a broom, and was a sort of petty mourning all the rest of her life for a husofficer. My duties were to take my turn at band who cared so little for her that he died the main masthead to look out for whales for love of somebody else. She can afford and keep the side lights trimmed and burn-ing brightly at night. There are two boat steerers in each watch, and thus the work is to forfeit her allowance from the Austrian Government as Rudolph's widow, for she My success as a harpooner had evidently

still has her marriage portion-which her father, the King of Belgium, made a com-fortable sum. The man she has chosen is said to be Duke Miguel of Braganza, encouraged the captain to make another trial of raw material, and in a few days my chum was given an opportunity to distin-guish himself, and killed his whale, which brother of Maria Theresa, the wife of the heir to the Austrian crown, Archduke Karl heir to the Austrian crown, Archduke Karl Ludwig. Her engagement to this gentle-man is probably the real cause of the Em-peror's displeasure, for, if it were the pub-lication of "Lacroma," why was not the Emperor angry when she published during her husband's life an account of a trip East called "An Oriental Journey" or at the was small, with his irons. He was promoted likewise, and one of the old boat steerers was "broken," or reduced to the forecastle. We were in the same watch, and life seemed much easier to me for the rest of the As the season was now over for sperm whales we gladly squared away one morn-ing for the Kanaka Islands. We were overheir-presumptive to the crown, as Arch-duke Franz Ferdinand is generally considered to be, when he published his life of Marshall Radetzky, a book that has gone through two editions? or at the Archduchess Marie Valerie, the Emperor's youngest taken by the Alaska the same day, and sailed in company with her until we reached For several days before we saw the land a large school of skipjacks and albatrosses daughter, for publishing poetry and having her plays acted?

> Religion Backed by Rifles. Africa is slowly attaining civilization. In Uganda, the most powerful of the East African Equatorial States, they have reached the point of a religious war between Catholics and Protestants. In fact. they are just where Europe was about the sixteenth century. The climax of the feud

dominion in British India this summer in order to dazzle the grandees of Great Britain with his jewelry and tremendous retinue. This Gaikwar is an exception to the usual representative of this territorial house, for he is neither an idiot, a thug, a libertine, nor a professional poisoner. Indeed, he is said to be quite a prodigy of learning, a re-fined gentleman and a philanthropic ruler who prefers to spend his principal revenues for his people's comfort, building them water works and railways and other public works. This is in remarkable contrast to his amiable predecessor who at least at-tempted to poison the British Resident at Baroda, and is known to have led a life the reverse of moral. Another of the Gaikwars in this century

won considerable fame by showing the En-glish representatives at his court a case of suspended animation that to this day puzzles scientific men. The Gaikwar on this oc-casion took the English diplomatist to a crypt in the palace and showed to him there a fakir confined in a coffin within a narrow stone cell, and apparently dead. The Galk-war said the man had been shut up there for three months, without food, and had remained all that time in a trance. This story was corroborated by many responsible witnesses, and the fakir himself, upon his recovery or awakening, said that the three months had seemed but the dreamless sleep of a night.

A Boom for the Bang. The fashion of wearing a bang, or, as our

cousins across the water call it, "a fringe," is likely to renew its popularity in England for a very strange reason. It seems that Mrs. Montagu, the Irish lady who is now in the penitentiary for torturing her son to death, combs her hair right back from her forehead, and the

barren coldness of Mrs. Montagu.

her brows has impressed the public very painfully. "I cannot help tracing a strong affinity between Mrs. Montagu's cold, bare, bold, unclothed brows, unshadowed by a curl, and her hard, cold, unfeeling heart, unsoftened and untouched by the faintest ray of natural tenderness or womanly feel-'writes a sensitive female to an Ening,' glish paper, and upon this basis founds this plea for the revival of the bang. "I have heard that once, when some dreadful people of the name of Manning were hanged for murder, black satin went out of fashion because Mrs. Manning wore it. Now, could not fringe come again very much into fashion simply because Mrs. Montagu does not wear it?

On such queer pivots do fashions turn. Wheelmen Who Have Ridden Into Fame,

Wheelmen everywhere have marveled at the rapid progress of F. J. Osmond. the

British bievelist, who has been knocking records to smithercens the last three 20 or four seasons. The ž accompanying cut is a capital portrait of him. He made his first bow to the public at a Crystal

Palace race meeting, and it is noteworthy that he was a victor in his initial handi- Osmond, the Bi-yelist. cap. Every one of the five seasons since then has been filled with the triumphs of Osmond's wheel. Last July on a safety he

drink with an old farmer, and we will have a little whisky to celebrate the occasion. covered 23 miles, 1,260 yards, in one hour, and other notable achievements of his are General Jackson drew himself up and he lowering the mile record on an ordinary bicycle to 2 minutes 28 4-5 seconds and to 2 minutes 16 seconds on a safety for the same distance. At present the chief interest Americans have in Os mond is connected with his coming contest with Zimmerman, the crack American bicyclist, who is now getting acclimated in

England. The popularity of bicycling, or rather wheeling, for tricycles are still unsupplanted by the safety there in England, is attested

clothes that he would be married to the lady inside of a year. He took the bet, but stipulated that the suit should be a business AN OLD MAN'S TALES. suit and not a dress suit, as he really ex-pected and hoped that he would have to pay the bet and he wanted to make it as cheap as

President Harrison's Father-in-Law possible. "Well, it was shortly after this that Miss Miller went to Chantauqua to spend a few weeks, and there she met Thomas E lison

Gossips About Famous Men.

Morse, Lincoln and Others.

THE INVENTION OF THE TELEGRAPH

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

met him at Pittsburg a little over 57 years

Meeting Jackson at Pittsburg.

"Andrew Jackson," said Dr. Scott, "was

then on his way back from Washington

after the Presidental contest of 1824, by

the street to Lafayette Park.

ago.

JOHN SHERMAN'S WHITE HORSE. and it was a case of love at first sight on both sides, and the two became engaged and were afterwards married. A few days after the wedding occurred I received a bill Some New Stories of Fmerson, Edison, of \$45 from the young fellow's tailor to pay for those clothes, and so the marriage cost

me just that amount." One of the Inventor's Mistakes.

Mr. Edison once told a friend of mine the story of the sale of one of his first patents, and he described how he had called on Jay Gould and had presented it to him. He approached Gould with fear and he felt WASHINGTON, May 14 -I saw a tall, straight, fine-looking man walk out of the White House to-day. He had a silverquite embarrassed as he described his headed cane in his hand and he was dressed patent, which was an improvement in telein preacher's black. His well-brushed

graph instruments, and when at last Gould asked him what he thought it was worth his his heart jumped to his throat and he could not tell how but in some way he utbroadcloth coat came high up to the neck in front. His step was firm, though not springy, and he walked with the ease of a tered the words: "I think I ought to have \$100,000 for it." man in his prime. He come down the steps of the Executive Mansion, passed down to "I could see," said Mr. Edison, "from the expression of Mr. Gould's face that I had made one of the great mistakes of my life, and that I should have asked him a the right along the half moon sidewalk of the White House grounds and there crossed million. He said he would take it and he As he entered the park I met him and

recognized Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. me a lesson and I have never made such a President Harrison, who is now past 92, mistake since then." Edison has made more out of the telebut who does not look to be more than 60, and whose mind is as clear as a bell. He phone than Morse ever made out of the tel-egraph. I had a long chat last night with Prot. M. B. Brady, the great photographer, shook hands with me as I saluted him and I turned and took a stroll with him through who now at the age of somewhere near three score and tenjis as bright and spry as he was when he photographed all the great men of ante-bellum days. He told me dur-ing our talk that he once had a daguer-ration of anter the state of the state of the state. the park. During the walk he told me that he felt better to day than he did a year ago and that he found, much enjoyment in life. As we passed the statue of Jackson I reotyping establishment in New York in asked him as to whether he had ever seen "Old Hickory," and he told me that he had partnership with Morse and that he had no

idea that Morse's invention would amount

How Morse Struggled to Success.

to anything. Said he:

Upon bringing the floating meadows, that cover the sea after a propitious gale, ashore at given points, there depends frequently an enormous gain to the amber fisher, who has rented certain portions of the shore from the Crown. At those times the villages on the seaboard are all astir with ex-

The Divers at Work.

now. It did not contain over 300,000 peo-ple, but Prof. Morse and myself did a fair which John Quincy Adams was elected ousiness. Morse was experimenting at the At the election Jackson had the largest telegraph at the same time that he number of electoral votes. He got, I guerreotyping, and our room was filled with think, 99, and Adams received 84, while electrical machines and wire was coiled William H. Crawford, of Georgia, got 41, around it passing to the walls and stretched here and there across the room. Everyone thought that Morse was crack brained. He and Henry Clay 37. The result was such that no one of the candidates had a mawas caricatured in the newspapers and the people laughed at him. He had great troujority, and the election was thrown into the House and Clay's votes went over to ble in getting Congress to give him an ap-propriation to build a line between Wash-Adams, and it was by this that Adams was elected. John Quincy Agams then chose Clay for his Secretary of State, and this ington and Baltimore. He finally got \$300,000 and this line established the sucmade a great fuss among the friends of Jackson, and some of them claimed that it was the result of a bargain, and it was, you ess of the telegraph. It was some time nowever, before he made any money out of t but he succeeded at last and died worth a know, this charge that brought about the duel between John Randolph and Henry fortune. He was one of the pleasantesi and most gentlemanly men I have known, was a man of much learning, broad in his views and refined in his manuer. "It was while I had a gallery on Fulton "During my call upon Jackson a brother

professor, who was with me, referred to this, and said to General Jackson: There street that Jenny Lind came to this coun-try, and I believe that I was the first to are some strange doings going on down in Washington,' and Jackson replied, 'Yes, they are producing some queer phenome-nons there.' He did not use the Latin put her face into a daguerreotype. I called upon her and got her to sit to me a week alter she landed in New York and before she sang. The people were crazy over her, and the day she came to sit they blocked plural 'phenomena,' and as I was fresh from college I noticed it. up the streets for a long distance on each side of the entrance, and we had to let her "Andrew Jackson," Dr. Scott went on, "was at this time in his prime. He was tall out through a back door to avoid the crowd. She was not a pretty woman, but her face was a pleasant one. It was rather square than round, was florid and of the Swedish and fine-looking and he was rather blunt, though polite in his manners. I remember

an old farmer who came up to him, and, after shaking him heartily by the hand and calling him 'Old Hickory' said, 'And now, Taking a Picture of Andrew Jackson, General, I want you to come and take a

order.

is known to have been gathered in a single night. But in spite of the most rapid work it is not always possible to bring all the cast-up amber ashore: the large pieces, especially, are apt to sink. They are gath ered by means of long-handled nets, called arved, and he presented it to me on ac-count of the discomfort which he found in accommodating himself to the chairs in my gallery. He was very tall, you know, and his legs came high up in the ordinary chair. As he complained about it he said: "'Mr. Brady, I wish you had one of the Consta chairs' in your satisfy. These are "catchers," when a bright day and a placid sea enables the amber-fisher's sight to penetrate the limpid water. Inasmuch as it is often necessary to turn over huge rocks, this work is very laborious; yet a case is known where \$600 worth of amber repaid "No, I never met him, but I knew the Morgans with whom he stopped near Pitts-burg on his way West, and I have heard a great deal about him. He was a man of great ability, but General Washington never trusted him and Burr was supposed at that time to have had his first trouble with Merilia Great ability of the stopped about it he said: "Mr. Brady, I wish you had one of the Senate chairs in your gallery. These are just right for me, and I think you could take a much better picture in them." four men for a summer day's drudgery. Re-cently, however, this mode has been en-

tirely

JEWELS OF THE SEA.

The Glorious Yellow Amber Gathered From Along the Shore.

DIVERS GO DOWN TO SEEK FOR IT.

Long Tunnels Beneath the Sea-Floor From Which It is Mined.

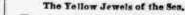
SAID TO BE TEARS FROM DEAD TREES

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

"Tears from dead trees," did once a Gernan savant call the precious fossil resin of which my lady's necklace and her liege lord's pipe tip is made. Still more poetic than this is the thought of these transparent golden tears surviving even the petrified trunks of the sturdy monarchs of the forests that shed them.

Deep down in the "blue earth" along the shores of and beneath the treacherous breakers of the Baltic Sea, are found in bits and fragments of fossilized wood the traces of vast forests that in ages long past had covered nearly the entire coast line of what is got the invention, but the incident taught now known as East Prussia. Large tracts of land have sunk there below sea level, and in time were covered with the rank sub-

marine growths of seaweed and algae. Whenever a storm churns and lashes the waves then large masses of this green tangle are torn from the bottom and often carry with them pieces of amber, the resin of fossil pines, which being but slightly heavier than salt water will float in the network of weeds.



"Our gallery was in a long room in Beekman street and New York was then a city of about the size that Washington is

citement. Nobody thinks of rest, day or night, and everyone is on the alert, ready to fly to the edge of the waves at the first alarm from the watchers. Men defy the roaring breakers, and, standing up to their shoulders in the seething foam, catch wisps

of seaweed in long nets and fling them shoreward, where the women and children gather from them the yellow jewels of the

In this manner as much as \$14,000 worth "I took Andrew Jackson at the Hermitage before he died, and I have made a ortly number of photographs of Abraham Lincoln. I have a chair in my gallery which thanked the farmer and said, 'You must ex-cuse me. I cannot drink with you, for I am one of the army of non-combatants.'"

rained a dozen times every day and night and I always woke up with a shiver as the cold showers drenched me to the skin.

To add to my discomfort, my "slop-chest" shoes gave out completely and my feet were soon cut and bleeding, and I began to b alarmed lest my attempt to escape should end seriously, for my matches were all gone and I was reduced to a diet of peaches which, however, I was glad to get. I hob bled painfully along, determined to find a settler's house, even if I was delivered to the ship again by the authorities. But I soon found that I was hopelessly lost. The untry was nothing but a succession of

hills and precipices, totally without roads except near the villages, and a pair wheels would be a curiosity, everything be ing transported on horseback. One night as I was picking my way through a thick grove of flax and tea tree, I

the ground give way under me, and rolled down a steep bank more than 20 feet in height and landed in a small creek nearly stunned by the fall and badly bruised. managed to crawl out on the opposite bank, and fainted from pain and exhaustion.

How long I remained in this state I can not say, but the sun was shining brightly when I was aroused by a vigorous thump in the side, and thinking I was attacked by some wild animal I struggled to my feet to find myself surrounded by a dozen fierce looking Mnoris armed with long spears and huge clubs. For a moment I thought I had encountered one of the savage clans of Mnoris whom the English have repeatedly attempted to subdue without success, as they retire to their retreats in the forests where no European can follow. I was soon undeceived, however, for one ferocious ooking chap hit me a stinging blow over the shoulders and grunted out:

"Ugh! Go ship! Then I knew they were a party sent in search of me by the Captain. They had

taken care to remove my lance and knife before arousing me, and I was entirely unarmed, but the blow maddened me, and, torgetting my swollen feet, I sprang upon him, wreached the spear from his hands, and felled him to the ground with the

I fully expected to be butchered upon the spot, and resolved to sell my life dearly, but to my surprise they fell back a respectful distance and took no notice of their companion's angry looks, simply making signs for me to go with them. Surrounding

L. C. C. D. M.

One old skipjack steadily refused to hite berth in the forecastle. Hunger, exposure and fatigue had nearly crazed me. I had braced myself to take my punishment like a man, but the Captain's kindness had upset what little strength and sense remained. For many hours I tossed feverishly about, while visions of Maori warriors, minstrel out of reach. shows, whales, and home were mixed up in hopeless confusion.

When, after a few days, I recovered my usual health and spirits. I was eagerly questioned by the crew as to what the old man had said to me. I never repeated his words, but I resolved then and there to stand on the quarter-deck of a ship as Captain before I quitted a sailor's life-a re-solve which I faithfully kept.

As the old man had no boat steerer at this time, nothing was thought of the fact that I assumed charge of the harpoons, etc., belonging to the boat, and my secret was

After a few days' cruise we raised a large school of sperm whales, and, as the third mate was sick, the bow boat did not lower, and the old man took their boat steerer in his boat. I was terribly disappointed, but there was no help for it, so I manfully tugged away at my heavy oar, resolved to show the old man that I was trying to do my best wherever I might be placed. It so happened that the boats became separated, and when the whales became alarmed and "sounded" each officer pulled in the direc-tion in which he thought them likely to appear when they arose to the surface. Fortunately for us we were the lucky

nes, for a huge whale, the largest we had seen, came up a short distance from our boat, and we strained every nerve to reach him before he again disappeared.

tain soitly, as we neared our prey. "Be careful, now. and take him just for'ard of the hump, where it'll hold !" As we shot alongside the whale the old

nan velled: "Give it to him! Give it to him! What

just how it was done, but it seems the boat steerer darted both irons wide of the mark, and the next moment the buge animal swung his terrible flukes high in the air

his voice, he screamed:

Then, fixing his eye upon me, he said sternly:

there and give that nigger your oar, and haul in your box line and set up your irons again. Thar's the whale again, close to!"

"Now, Barker, don't you dare to throw them irons till I tell you to. Do you hear?

and soon approached him so closely that I felt certain my hour of trial had come. As we rapidly shortened the distance between us, and I realized how much depended on credit at all hazards, and, under the excite-ment of the moment, I felt the strengh of a

anced it in my hand. When we had approached within about ten yards of the whale I saw him softly

"cut" the water with the corner of his huge flukes. All whalemen know this is an infallible sign that he is about to "sound," and I was well aware of the fact. I had

often thrown an iron in practice fully as far as the distance between us and the shining black hide, and, fearful of losing my opportunity for promotion, I shut my teeth, gathered all my strength, and, despite a fierce oath of warning from the Captain, I hurled the keen iron at the monster's side,

keeping a little to one side of the tempting k, and one day the mate darted an iron nook, and one day the mate darted an iron at him, just grazing his side and leaving a long white mark. After that we used to look for him each day, and named him "Old Jack." He was always in sight, but just At last the welcome cry of "Land ho!" from the masthead was heard, and we were

jibboom with a white ray on the hook. The fish mistake it for a flyingfish and are read-ily hooked, and when the fisherman pulls

his prize on the boom a man stands ready with a bag, in which it is carried on deck,

where several men are kept busy splitting

soon able to see what appeared to me to be a large forest growing out of the water. The trees grow nearly to the water's edge and the land was very low, which accounts for the illusion. As we near the land four bells sounded from att, and I went aloft to relieve my chum at the masthead. From my lofty perch I had an excellent oppor-tunity to look about me, for we were soon

threading our way among a number of small islands densely covered with cocoanut trees, and surrounded in nearly every case

by a coral reef over which the seas broke leaving a long line of white foam behind them. Inside the reef the water was smooth as a mill pond, and the snow -white beach stood out in marked contrast to the deep blue of the water, which I had never seen equaled in intensity in any other port of the world. All that day and the next we held our

ly, said:

naturedly.

biga

"You me flem?"

way, until at length we passed through a narrow passage and came to anchor in a hardow passage and came to anonor in a landlocked bay within 20 yards of the tall palms, while from every quarter came the native canoes, with their curious out-riggers, each anxious to be the first to board us, for 1 may state here that no whaler had touched here for several years.

As we staved here over a month, I was enabled to learn something of the language "Stand up, there, Manuel!" said the Capand customs of the people, who seldom are nentioned in print. No sooner had we swung to our cable than

the canoes came within a few feet of the ship's side, and, as their outriggers are easily broker, they did not attempt to come any nearer, but from each canoe a dusky

are you waiting for?" As I was back to the whale I don't know

and sunk out of sight. The old man was speechless for a moment with rage, and could he have reached the unlucky heat steerer I think he would have thrown him overboard. When he found

> "Get out of the boat's head, you-- nigger!"

with him which nothing could induce him to break.

"You, Barker, can you strike a whale?" "Yes, sir," said I "if you give me as good a chance as that!" "I believe you can," said he. "Get up

As I obeyed he said, warningly:

"Aye, aye, sir!" I responded. Once more we gave chase to the whale, gasped: my arm, I resolved to acquit myself with

Samson within me as I took up the hickory pole, six feet in length, and bal-

> rude coffin, and the next day he was laid to rest in a beautiful cocoanut grove, with a simple board at his head giving his name

and age. [To Be Continued Next Sunday.]

SFRING time is here. The bugs will soon begin to crawl, Kill them all before they multiply. Bugine will do it instantly. 25 cents cents.

LOCHINVAR AWNINGS at Mamaux & Son's 539 Penn avenue. Tel. 1972. Theu

was reached recently in the dep King Mwanga by the triumphant Protestants, whom he had made the special objects of his persecution, although it was to them he owed his restoration to the throne in 1889. The cause of the outbreak which has cost Mwanga his crown was the killing of a Protestant chief by the Catholic faction with whom the King had allied himself, The Catholies and the King would all have been killed had not Captain Lugard, the epresentative of the British East Africa Company, interfered. It is hardly so much triumph of Protestant over Catholic, as of

Maxim rifle over Snyder rifle, for the forces of Captain Lugard were armed with he former wearon, and their arrival pressed the Protestant natives so much that they repressed their religious scruples and allowed their Catholic brethren to live.

Uganda has been the scene of much odshed in the last 20 years-a good deal of it in the name of religion. The country lies along the north and northwest sides of Lake Victoria Nyanza, and contains a popu-lation of from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000. Since Speke and Grant discovered the country in 1860 traders and missionaries have repeatedly established stations there, but the lat-ter especially have seldom remained long alive, that is, King Mwanga himself being responsible for the murder of many of them, including Bishop Hannington, one of the noblest characters in Africa, church history. It seems probable that the English Govern-ment will find sufficient excuse in the confusion following Mwanga's deposition to establish a more potential protectorate, especially seeing that Captain Lugard, the East Africa Company's agent, holds the balance of power between the contending religious factions.

Besieged by African Chiefs.

The second

In another corner of Africa, to the south of Uganda, British Commissioner H. H.

Johnston has been form plunged into the water, and clambered over our rails like a monkey. Fine-looking, brawny chaps they are. Their skin is a clean copper color, and their broad shoulders, shapely limbs and pleasant faces engaged in protecting the British missionaries in that region, and had lately shoulders, shapely imos and pleasant laces impress one favorably at once. Not having been informed of their cus-toms, I was quite unprepared to reply when a fine-looking native rushed up to me succeeded, it was thought, in stopping the siave traffic be tween the Arabs of and, seizing my hand and smiling pleasantthe coast and two powerful native

I was utterly at a loss what to reply, so I said "Yes," and shook his hand good chiefs, who had been most successful in Explorer Johnston

wholesale operations in human flesh till I afterward found I had sealed a compact Johnston appeared. But the interruption of this profitable traffic enraged the chiefs, Their language is very simple and the aland one of them has succeeded in treacherphabet contains only 14 letters, the letter "r" not being one of them, and consequentously trapping a part of the force of Commissioner Johnston, and is now besieging ly what my acquaintance meant to say was, "You my friend?" as they invariably sub-stitute "1" for "r." the latter in the little fort named after him at the southern end of Lake Nyassa. Johnston has with him less than a hundred The day after we arrived we were at work Sikhs, and it is doubtful if the expedition which the British Government will surely on deck when the third mate had words with one of the crew and flew into a violent decide-if, indeed, it has not already de cided when this is read-to send to his re passion. He struck the sailor, and then took a few steps, gave a groan and fell to the deck. He was carried to the cabin door lief can get there in time to save the de-voted little band from destruction. and assisted down the steps, when he

It seems singular to read of an English-man taking a bodyguard of Sikhs into the heart of Africa, for a generation ago Eng-land was waging a bloody war with these selfsame Indian warriors. But the Sikhs "I wish I was dead!" And as if in answer to his prayer, he pitched heavily forward on the cabin floor. When he was lifted life was extinct. He had been troubled with have shown themselves loyal friends and faithful servants of their conquerors, and heart disease for a long time, and suffered so much that he had many times been heard to wish for death as preferable to the tor-ments he endured. The carpenter built a unde adding the bar built a to foreign race has been found so fit to bat-le with the elimate and the other perils of A frican exploration as these hardy soldiers Arrican exploration as these narry soldiers from the Punjab. The misfortune which has come upon their Commissioner in Nyassaland will add another embarassment to British progress in Africa, and nobody can say that it may not lead to a consider able war.

An Indian Dignitary's Coming Visit.

The Gaikwar of Baroda, or Guicowar, for this hereditary title is spelt a dozen different ways, is to absent himself from his Lord hear our prayer."

by the immense proportions of the cycle business in that country. It is estimated that \$12,000,000 are now invested directly in the manufacturing of cycles there; that 20,000 hands are employed therein, and that over 1,250 bicycles are turned out every day during the busy season. Nobody has tried to estimate how many cycles of one sort or another are used in England, but the number must reach the millions. 'The splendid roads of the old country make it a bicyclist's

paradise.

Making the Sahara Blossom.

The day may come when the Sahara will cease to be a synonym for barren desolation. for the efforts of the French to reclaim the desert already have been crowned with considerable success. Water, of course, is the magic remedy for the desert's sterility, and artesian wells are the only means by which water can be had there. In Southern Algeria, in that part of the Sahara which en-croaches upon the Department of Constantine, the artesian well system has been carried out on a grand scale, no less than 700 wells having been sunk already, and a re-gion that before had been utterly uninhab-itable has suddenly blossomed into a fair pasturage with a productive soil.

Even at the most southerly point yet reached, where the burning sands made life burden even to the transitory camel, ater has been procured in this way, and at depth of no more than 150 feet from the urface. At this point-Et-Golea is the name of a neighboring oasis-it appears that a natural reservoir or underground lake has been tapped, and immense columns of clear weet water pour from the wells continu-

At the same time the climate of this region has materially improved in consenence of the stringent laws which are now mforeed against the despoilers of the forests among the Atlas Mountains. The growth of the woodlands is followed of ourse by an increased rainfall, and nature's mrestricted efforts are supplemented by the planting of trees by the French authorities. planting of trees by the French authorities. It is thought these scientific and systematic attacks upon the Sahara will destroy its blighting influence more quickly than the gigantic and perhaps quixotic plan sug-gested by Lieutenant Roudaire, some time ago, for flooding the Sahara with water, perducted from the Maditerranean threach inducted from the Mediterranean through JOHNS-KAUFMANN. a canal.

AN INCORRIGIBLE PARROT.

It Acquired a Language That Was Dista ful to Its Owner.

cathered World.] An old maiden lady, who strongly objected to "followers," had as a companion a gray parrot with a wonderful faculty for picking up sentences. One day the old lady had cause to severely reprimand one of her maids for a breach of the "follower" ordinance. This so irritated the girl that, as a windup to the recital of her wrongs in the hearing of her fellow servants and Polly, who happened to be with them, she exclaimed passionately, "I wish the old lady was dead." The parrot lost no time in showing of its newly-acquired knowledge when next taken into the drawing room, to-

the alarm of its elderly mistress, who superstitiously thought it was a warning from another world. She at once consulted the vicar, who

kindly volunteered to allow his own parrot, which could almost preach a short sermon, sing psalms, etc., to be kept for a short sermon, with the impious one, in order to correct its language. To this end they were kept to-gether in a small room for a few days, when

gether in a small room for a few days, when the lady paid them a visit in company with her spiritual adviser. To their intense horror, immediately the door was opened, the lady's parrot saluted them with the ominous phrsse, "I wish the old lady was dead!" the vicar's bird responding, with all the solemnity of an old parish clerk, "The Lord hear our prayer."

Hamilton from jealousy at the trust which Washington gave to him but which he de-" 'Give me an order, and I will get you one,' said I. He did so. I presented it and ied to Burr. got the chair, and I have it now.

A White Horse Elected Sherman.

Jackson Was Blunt but Polite.

"Did you ever meet Aaron Burr, Dr. cott?" I asked.

"No. I never met him, but I knew the

was just after his election. He was coming through New York on his way to Washing-ton, and I remember that I had considerable I heard a curious story of John Sherman's first election to Congress to-day. It was told me by the Hon. Peter Grosscup, who is now one of the brightest young lawyers trouble in arranging him for the camera. He was so tail, gaunt and angular, and his neck in Chicago, but who a few years ago was the Republican nominee for Congress in was so long that I found great trouble in making a good-looking picture of him, and when I got him before the camera I asked Sherman's Ohio district. Grosscup at this time lived at Ashland, O., a town of 3,000 him if I might not arrange his collar. With people just 15 miles from Mansfield, where Sherman lives. Said he: that I began to pull it up.

" 'Ah,' said he, 'I see you want to shorten "When I was nominated for Congress I my neck.' "'That's just it,' said I, and we both was in doubt about accepting the nomination and I went up to see Senator Sherman. laughed. and I told him there was no chance of me "The result of the sitting was a splendid being elected. He advised me strongly to run, and said: 'You are a young man and picture. It had a wide sale, and was carried you can't tell what will happen. I was nominated just as you have been and I had

no more chance of being elected than you have. I hadn't much money, but I had an old white horse and a rattle-trap of a buggy and I took old Whitey and drove around

all over my district. Every village I came to where I could find two or three men standing together, I would get out and jump upon a chair or a storebox and make a speech to them, and I did this at every crossroad in my district. Well, when the vote was counted. I was defeated, as I expected The Collector.1 to be, but before the next campaign came on the Kansas-Nebraska troubles had entirely changed the sentiment of the district, and I got the nomination which resulted in

the election and which sent me to Congress. Public sentiment changes rapidly in the United States, and a new issue may spring up any day which may revolutionize the thought of other people.

A Story of Emerson.

Mr. Grosscup gave me also a good story of Emerson. "I had," said he, "a college professor who was a friend of Emerson, and when I went East after my graduation he gave me letters to him. Emerson was liv-ing in the country near Boston at the time, s-t of a dozen can be purchased for \$20, and I stopped at a little wayside station to go to his place. There was no cab at the depot, and I noted an old man with thin gray whiskers through which the wind blew. who had an old carryali, and I asked him if e could not take me up to the village and to Mr. Emerson's house. He replied that ful ingenuity and economy of our Chinese he could and asked me to get in. On the way up we talked about the weather and cousins.

common-place matters, and 1 thought noth-ing of my driver, who seemed to me more like a broken-down parson or a retired school teacher than anything else. When

we reached the village the old man drove the carryall up to the front of a house and tied it, and then said: 'You want to see Mr. Emerson, do you?' 'Yes,' said L = "'Well,' he replied, 'you had better come in, for this is where he lives, and as for your letters you may hand them to me for your letters you may hand them to me, for my name is Emerson, and I suppose maids at their work.

am the man that you have come to see. was much surprised, but I gave him the let-ters and followed him into the house. He was very cordial and chatted in the most interesting manner, and this was that it seemed to him that the mouth of God Almighty was closer to the ear of Thomas Carlyle than to that of any other man in the world."

Edison's Marriage Cost Him \$45,

During my talk with Mr. Grosscup, I received a letter from Mr. Edison's labora tory, inclosing a picture of the great in-ventor, and the conversation turned to him. "Edison," said he, "lost me just \$45 by his second marriage." "How so?" I asked.

1 - F

"How so?" I asked. "It happened this war," replied the young lawyer. "Mr. Edison married a daughter of Mr. Miller, a very rich man of Akron, O. The young lady was charm-ing and accomplished and she had a number of lovers, among them a young friend of mine, who was prosecuting his suit with vigor but was rather despondent about his success. In talking with him concerning it one day, I offered to bet him a suit of

the accessible supply of the valuable resia in different forms to every part of the coun-try. President Lincoln used to speak to me and from 28,400 pounds in 1881 the trove dropped to 5,200 pounds in 1883; so that diving had to be discontinued and will not be resumed until the Government permits submarine amber-diving. The rapid action about it afterward, and he once told me that I was the man who had introduced him to the United States." FRANK G. CARPENTER. of dynamite is then to take the place

CARVINGS OF TEA ROOTS.

ingenuity of the Chinese in Construction and Cutting Designs in Wood.

which extends into terra firm. In places a drift that slants downward to a depth of 120 The designs of carvings of tea roots are feet gives access to tunnels running in every direction. Out of 2,430,000 cubic feet of "blue earth" were taken 405,000 pounds of endless. Learned men lecturing birds, mandarins standing on dragons, boys riding cows and other ridiculous quadrupeds, dancamber, valued at nearly \$500,000, last year ing beggars, men fighting each other are the by mining. commonest groups, but of the more uncommon there are thousands. One famous Every miner has strapped to him a bag in which he collects the large pieces of the valartist in Foochow claims to have produced, with the aid of his apprentices, over 50,000 different designs, and, judging from his stock on hand, his claim seems reasonable uable commodity. The loosened dirt is car-ried away in small carts which are hoisted to the surface on elevators and is then dumped into a large bin from whence it is enough.

The tea-root carvings are seldom very costly, running from 50 cents to \$100. Nineor Ah Sin. Outside of their aesthetic value they are of interest in showing the wonder-

A Very Young Milkmaid.

The 4-year-old daughter of Charles Brandt, a dairyman near Lebanon, Pa., milks six cows every day. She is small for her age, and it is more convenient for her to stand up than to sit while milking. Only the gentlest cows are allotted to her. She be gan the practice a couple of weeks ago of her own accord, asking permission to try her hand after having watched the milk-

A Summertime Idyll.

earson's Weekly.] Side by side, within a hammock, On a lovely summer's hight, Sat a miden and her lover, And above the moon shone bright.

"Darling," sweet and low he whispered, "Thee I love above them all; May we go through life together Undisturbed by snare or fail?"

While thus carnestly he pleaded, Quite believing what he said. Back too far the young man leaned, Thump!-he landed on his head.

Oh, ye gods! have maids no bity? Lond a mocking heigh did sound; Once more turned the tricky hammock, And she sat upon the ground.

garia and Turkey for example, the amber "Tis an ill wind"-your all know that Straightway he his suit renewed: And with hands chaped tight together Sat they on the grass bedewed. jewelry is greatly coveted by women on account of the superstition that it insures the wearer good luck and a long enjoyment of

Then, the fates were more propitious, Answered she; "I love thee well; But-" she saw the awinging hammock-"Please, don't ever, ever tell"

NEAPOLITAN AWNINGS, warranted sun fast, at Mamaux & Son's, 559 Penn avenue, Theo

arated.

bandone in favor of one m keeping with modern ingenuity and inventions.

Diving in the Cold Water,

The company now having charge of the entire industry recognized some 20 years ago the fact that the largest pieces of amber could not be easily moved by the waves on "The first time I took President Lincoln account of their weight, and that, therefore, a lucrative harvest could be gathered diof the amber-bearing stratum. Ac-cordingly divers were imported from France, but the very first attempt, though thoroughly satisfactory from a commercial point of view, demonstrated that Frenchnen were not able to stand the rigid climate of Eastern Prussia and Lithaunians were substituted for them. Naturally, the gleaning of the bottom of

the sea along the coast eventually exhausted

of divers whose movements are awk-wardly hampered by the necessarily stiff and heavy rubber suit and brass helmet.

At the present time amber is mined from that portion of the "blue earth" stratum

How the / mber Is Separated.

Searching the Miners.

carried by a stream of water into an ar-

rangement of sluices. These have perfor-ated iron bottoms that permit the sand and water to escape, retaining only the amber

and larger pebbles, which are easily sep-

Before a miner is permitted to leave the

premises he is subjected to a rigorous search. Experience has thoroughly justified this regulation; otherwise, most scrupulously

honest men were known to have had strangely perverted conceptions of right and

wrong as regards amber. It seems to be considered as a gift of Nature to which he

who finds it is entitled. At the beginning

of this century such thefis were punishable

by death. The amber pieces are sorted into nearly a

hundred classes, each one representing some particular adaptation of the raw material.

Flat pieces are made into smokers' utensils,

round pieces are for beads and jewelry, and

small fragments are made into amber var-nish. In certain countries, Austria, Bul-

J. G. B.

the qualities that make her attractive.