"The voices of the men swelled into a roar of welcomes of as many sorts as there

roar of welcomes of as many sorts as there, were speakers. One of them came around the table and shook me by the hand.

"'My name's Alexander Stevenson,' said he, 'come and sit down here.'

"All very civilly he conducted me to a chair at the head of the table. And now, happening to glance upward, I spied seven or eight faces peering down at me through the skylight.

lives he'll get his liberty for a reward. We were bound from Hobart to Norfolk Island.

"I said 'Yes,' and an odd guttural laugh

broke from some of the men.
"Well, mister, continued the man Swallow, 'Nortolk Island was a destination that didn't accord with our views. And what

more d'ye want me to say? Here we are, and we want our liberty, and we mean to

get it without any risk, and you're the man

it was with the brig, and the worst had

'What do you want me to do?' said I,

You'll have heard of that settlement?

the skylight.

after a bit I heard the splash of ears, the boat swept into the sphere of the porthole, steadily, for now I perceived exectly how

the man. I listened, but heard no noise of voices, nor movements of people in the cabin. Through the planks overhead, how-

eabin. Through the planks overhead, how-ever, came the sound of a rapid tread of feet accompanied by the thud of coils of rope flung hastily down. The cabin port-hole was a middling-sized, circular window.

I saw the whaler in it as in a frame. I un-screwed the port, but with no intention to cry out, never doubting for a moment from

the looks of the men that they would

silence me in some bloody fashion as had

"Just as I pulled the port open a voice overhead sang out, 'Get back to your shin you three men; your mote has consented to stop with us, as we're in want of a navi-

gator.'
"Let him tell us that himself,' said

one of the men; 'let him show up. What ha' ye done with him?"

"There was a little pause of astonishment on the part of the beat's crew; I could not

see them—the boat lay too far astern; but after a bit I heard the splash of ears, the

and I beheld her making for the barque.

'Be off,' roared one of the people in a

been threatened.

savage, hurricane note.

buyer in England than in the great middle and middle-west of the United States. For our own table we pay 30 cents for best-steak, and from 20 to 25 cents for joints of either beef or mutton. Of course, the workingmen can get an inferior quality for 14 or 16 cents a pound, but numerous representatives of this class have assured me that they never go below 18 cents in buying, because, What Workingmen There Actually BETTER FIXED AS TO CLOTHING,

> the best American flour the quotation is 89s just after harvest, where is the advantage of the Englishman over the American as regards the staple ingredient of what is called the staff of life?

Buying Bread by the Lonf.

Within a stone's cast of where I am writing are branch offices of a half dozen of for those who have to buy it by the hundred weight the price would be higher rather than lower. In the south of England these same coals sell at a still steeper rate, but in the north and nearer to the collieries the

it. An American Consul of marked intelcents a pound.

for the maintenance of social dignity the Having now cited the principal items of weekly expenditure in every well regulated family, and having shown that in reference to several of these the advantage rests with America as against England, I leave the reader to his own opinion upon this subject. Perhaps he will be assisted to just conclusions by the following table illustrating the obtained by correspondence with these. The shilling is counted at 24 cents, and the table

Vestries, a man must pay rates to a certain amount, and the same qualification seems to be necessary in the case of jurymen. This means that candidates for these tions must own property and be fairly off in life; a requirement, which, as things go in Eugland, leaves the workingman, in and the United States: regard to local administration, to the care
of the poor and to the ordinary safeguards
of the law, in virtually the same position
of ostracism in which he stands with refer-

ence to social matters. His Vote Doesn't Amount to Much. It serves no good end to remind us that he has been invested with the electoral tranchise; for, in the first place, he is not equal to the so-called gentry, even in the enjoyment of this privilege. In this comenjoyment of this privilege. In this comated against in England. Besides, the most that can be made of the vote which the majority of the workmen are allowed at gen eral elections is to cite it as an evidence of cage Tribune. improvement in their condition; it can in no sense be held to justify even the least of the civil disabilities under which they labor.

manner by the condemnatory action taken upon them at the recent Trades Congress. It would seem, too, from the proceedings of that body, that the British workman has selves about the poor whose place they fill grounds of complaint, such as could hardly rise in America, against numerous oppres sions inflicted upon him by the Govern-ment. At a public meeting recently it was decisred that the late Government bought paper from factories on the continent, and in the Trades Congress it was charged toat pencils used in the postal and other branches of the civil service came from Bavaria. Miss Hicks, representing the London tailoresses, said that in the East End Government tailoring work was given out to a machinist who paid girls from 24 to d (4 cents to 8 cents) for making a coat. By Mr. Asheroft, of Nottingham, it was alleged that the military pads made for the War Office were allotted to sub-contractors in Nottingham and Leicester, and that the men making them were paid 5 to 10 per cent less than trade union rates. The fact that in London the Government pays less than the standard wage to men engaged at its great arsenals and dockyards is adverted to almost daily by the London papers.

The Cost of Living in England, To estimate correctly what ground there is for complaints made by the workingmen of this country in regard to the wages they receive, it is not enough to look merely at the wage scale itself, but one must also glance at the prevailing price of the neces-varies of life. The poorest must have eloth-ing, and we cheerfully admit that in this department the British workman can lav out the little money he gets to good advantage. Both in ladies' and in men's attire, rices-especially when one wants som thing nice and good—range considerably lower, as a rule, than in the United States; though even here the difference is not nearly great enough to atone for the lower. average of wages. To make the latter condition possible, clothing would have to cost fully one-half less than in America, which,

for such goods and making as working men put up with, it certainly does not at present. In regard to rents, the constant complaint we hear in London is that they are high, and this complaint we are compelled to indorse. Such rents as workmen have to pay would not be high if wages here were what they are in the United States, or if the workman's income were anything approach ing what it is on our side. But they are

irely high when expenditures are co with receipts. Rents Are Up Very High. Mr. Cooke, editor of the Post, says that

Mr. Cooke, editor of the Fost, says that the ordinary run of postal employes, whose wages will average less than \$10 a week, will be paying in Loudon from \$2 to \$3 50 a week for three rooms. Mr. H. R. Taylor, of the London Trades Council, says that bricklayers, whose income for full time does not exceed \$9 75 a week, will have to pay from \$1 75 to \$3 for three rooms. Mr. E. A. Atkins, Secretary of the United Committee of Carpenters and Joiners, puts it at the same figures for three rooms. From the Shop Assistants' Union we get simila figures. Mr. Quelch, of the Dockers' Union, declares that houses of four rooms and a kitchen in the east and southeast of London bring about \$2.75 a week. In the southwestern part of the city, four miles from Charing Cross, we know a workman's street with about 60 houses in it, all built on the same pattern, with four rooms only, the rent averaging \$2 a week, and all being occupied by men whose wages as laborers, mechanics or clerks, will range, when full time is put in, from \$7 50 a week to \$10. In provincial towns, rents, of course, are lower; but so also are wages lower in these smaller places. Take Shef-field, for instance, where cutlers, many of them, are earning less than \$7 for a full

week, and carpenters \$7 92 against \$9 or more in London, and, what advantage have such people at the week's end, even though they pay but \$1 25 or \$1 50 for houses which would cost here \$2 or \$2 75? What Workmen Pay for Meats. All kinds of good meat, not excepting the

The island is, as everybody knows, one of

The Jersey Cow and the Cabbages Whose

CUSTOMS HANDED DOWN BY NORMANS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. ST. HELIER, ISLAND OF JERSEY, Sept. 21 F all the snug little kingdoms of the world there is none prettier to see, more comfortable to live in, more closely

customs than the "tight little island of Jersey." I stepped into Jersey after a year of France. errey Coat of Arms. The change in manners and morals was positive. In spite of its Norman traditions, in spite of the fact that "Jersey French" is still spoken, and that modern French is the official language and is taught equally with English iff all the schools, the Island of Jersey is English all over. The children in the streets sing "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay." Pennies and shillings take the place of sous and

francs. There are English things to eat, and potatoes and meat are served together. On Sunday the shops are closed. People go to church. There is even a Salvation Army band abroad singing "Pull for the Shore" in good camp meeting style, and there are loafers. If there were no other reason for knowing you were in an English-speaking country the sight of loungers on the street corners would be a conclusive proof. France knows nothing of this great English insti-

Jolly Little Beggars of Jersey. The absence of some things emphasizes the changes of soil as much as the presence of



some others. Perhaps the most conspicuou absence is the beggar who saddens the life of the tender-hearted in France. The only begrars one sees in Jersey are such fat, joily, interesting little specimens that one would not miss them any more than he would the famous cow; they are children who spring suddenly from behind the heages and follow your carriage sometimes "Perz, perz, penny-o-kop-perz," which, being interpreted, means, "Coppers, coppers, pennies or coppers."

There is nothing on the surface of Jersey which would allow anyone to think that

which would allow anyone to think that begging was ever necessary there. It is an ideal picture of prosperity. Almost the entire 40,000 acres which make the island are "It was in the evening when I was left to small fields, surrounded by high hedges and the care with which every inch of these fields is made to produce is an eternal lesson to the American farmer who neglects roadsides and corners and complains of not

having land enough.

The hedges form one of the great delights of the island. Hawthorn, mock orange, even thistles on stone walls are used. Every lane, every roadway is lined. At every turn a narrow path shut in by green banks entices you. The winding roads where often high trees are used for hedges, are a succession of the most ravishing pic-ture. To the delight of the beauty of inland Jersey is added the comfort o smooth roads, such roads as make Ameri member how at home, in the richest of countries, they are obliged to stay in doors something like a third of the year or lose their patience and money wading through

Seawood Used as a Fertilizer.

The crops of Jersey fruit, vegetables and grains are famous in Europe for both qual-ity and quantity. Much of this is due to the great harvest of seaweed which is gath-ered each year and used as a fertilizer. The time of harvesting of the seawed from the rocks is limited by law, though, throughout the year, the loose weed torn off by the sea is gathered. One of the most picturesque of sights are these seawed gatherers following out the receding tide and snatching from its clutches the heavy dark masses it has robbed from the rocks.

Of all the vegetable products of Jersey none is quite so famous as the "cow-cab-

bage," a species of cabbage whose stalk grows six or seven feet high, and forms a tough wood. A "cow-cabbage" cane with a Jersey penny set into the head is quite the thing for tourists to carry away as a souvenir of the island. Not all that is told about the size of this peculiar vegetable can be believed, however. Tourists are always more or less gullable, and guides love to feed their folly. A 30-toot pole of locust wood was pointed out to our party as the "highest cabbage on the island." Only past experiences made us investigate the state-ment. No doubt, however, that particular pore figures in the repertoire of marvels o more than one tourist. The Jersey Cow at Her Home.

After the cabbage comes the Jersey con If she is delightful to see in America she is doubly so in her native land, where, won-deriul to say, her merits are fully appreciat ed. Extraordinary efforts are made to keep the blood pure. Strict laws forbid the introduction of foreign cattle for breeding, and the Herd Book is said to be most faithfully kept. The Jerseymen complain that Americans buy up all the best animals as soon as their value is evident, but at the prices re-ceived it is probable that the Jerseyman is

One peculiar feature in the herding of the cows I have never seen elsewhere. They are almost always tethered. It is done to prevent the animal trampling and wasting the grass. Only one-fourth as much pasture is required, Jerseymen say, for a tethered ani mal as for one which is free.

The milking as it is done on the island is quite in harmony with the style of the cow. Nearly all farmers use instead or a cow. Nearly all farmers use instead of a piebian milkpail a large brass or nickel jar holding 15 or 20 quarts. On one side is usually stamped the Jersey coat of arms. During the milking the top of this can is covered with a fine cloth so that the straining is done on the spet.

Twelve States in 45 Square Miles. But more interesting than Jersey cows or But mere interesting than Jersey cows or cabbage is Jersey government. Here in the space of 45 square miles are 12 States, each with certain rights and all, interested in the general whole. A parliament of 50 members does the legislating. In this body each State is represented by a jurat elected for life, by the rector of the parish, by a constable and by a deputy, each elected for three years. The State containing the largest town, St. Helier, has three deputies. The president of the body is the bailif, elected by the crown for life and there are two governments.

governor and the sollcitor-general who sit in the body, though neither has a vote. The task of execution is in the hands of

the British possessions, but the Queen in-terferes very little with the affairs of the "States;" not that she cannot if she wishes to. The lieutenant governor has the power of veto, a law passed by the little parliament must be canctioned by the Queen within three years or it is a "dead letter," and the acts of the British Parliament can be put in force in the Changel ment can be put in force in the Channel islands if that body has a mind to say so. But, wisely, England lets her small "jewel" take care of herself. This treatment has developed great independence. I heard a spirited woman say: "England belongs to us, not we to her. Did we not conquer



The Cable From Jersey to England as It Enters the Sea.

her?" And true enough they did in 1060, When William crossed to England he took forces from the "Normandy of the Sea," as the Channel Islands were then called, as well as from the "Normandy of the Seine." The former Normandy is all that now re-

A Custom of the Normans. The ancient connection of Jersey with the Normans is still very evident in many customs. One of the most peculiar is the "ery of Haro." When a person finds anyone encroaching on his property in any way, as by the building of a wall, he goes to the spot with two witnesses and throwing himself on his knees he cries, "Haro, Haro, Haro, 'a l'aide, mon Prince" (O, Rollo, Rollo, to my belp, my Prince), then turning to the trespasser he orders him to quit his work. The latter must immediately drop his tools and leave the premises, since from the moment the cry is uttered the land is supposed to be under the prothe land is supposed to be under the pro-tection of the crown and a refusal to obey can be punished as a contempt of the King's authority. The person availing himself of the "cry of Haro" must appear at once beore the bailiff and made a declaration of his case and from there the matter goes to the courts. This odd way of stopping trespassing is quite as old as the Northman Rollo, and some authorities claim for it a still more remote origin.

Middle age land customs still exist, thus the tendal system is alive in Jersey, there being several fiefs and lordships. Most of the peculiar customs of the system have fallen into disuse, though there are still tenants who are obliged to pay to their superiors, at certain intervals, a hen or a dozen eggs or a spotless goose. The Nor-man law of succession exists, and to it is due the extraordinary way in which land in Jersey is subdivided. The farmers rarely have more than 50 acres, frequently under

Must Furnish Horses Shod With Silver. Several families hold their lands rent free, and have other special privileges. And that the disabilities noted are held by These are rewards for favors which these families showed to Charles IL of England, unjust is shown in the strongest possible who was for some time in hiding here. But with the privileges often go queer require. ments. A man in the family of my Jersey landlady is obliged, whenever a British sovereign visits the Island, to furnish six white horses shod with silver shoes fo meeting the royal party. He has the "silver shoes" on hand, and as for the horsescording to the landlady he "gets them. The old customs crop out in the street life, too. Perhaps the most striking is the

newspaper seller, who goes about ringing a big bell and crying "Evening Fost."

The same of Jersey as a place of refuge for the oppressed is also of long standing. In the old days the parish churches were all built near the sea (the sites are still occupied). From there to the beach ran a path 24 feet wide. Now, if a fugitive, whether guilty or not, could gain this perquage, as the path was called, he was safe from pur-suit. The memory which is the greenest of all, perhaps, is that of General Boulanger. They tell pleasant stories of him, of his de-votion to his mother, his kindness to his servants, his cordulty to his neighbors. When he left Jersey for Brussels he gave to each of his tradespeople a souvenir. The green grocer man received a gold coin which he is said still to wear on his person as sort of charm. IDA M. TARBELL.

## TWP SPREAD OF ENGLISH.

ort of charm.

Its Superiority to Others Recognized Nov All Over the World. Macmillan's Magazine.

In a hundred years the United States will probably have as many inhabitants as China, and it is not likely that Canada Australia, New Zealand and the Cape will fall much short of half their total, especially if England be reckoned with them. Some have indeed been found to maintain that English will not be the language of the whole even of the United States, while others point to the vigorous vitality of the French spoken by the French Canadians and the recrudescence of Welch in the British islands; as hints that languages die hard. But it is impossible to suppose that such considerations can affect the main ques-

There are already signs that English ope. Professor Vambery, a Hungarian, published his autobiography first in an English dress; the Dutch author of "The Sin of Joest Aveling" wrote his novel, "An Old Maid," in English, and the author of "The Crustacea of Norway," himself presumably a Norwegian, frankly owns in his advertise ment that, to obtain the largest possible circulation for his book, it will be written in the English language.

FATE OF IVAN VL

Sad Termination of the Young Life of th Russian Boy King.

Ivan VL, who descended from the elder brother of Peter the Great, could claim a right of inheritance to the Russian throne, but when old enough to possess his rights was, through tyranny and treachery, thrust into prison, where he passed his whole life. Said he:

"I have hardly any idea of the distres which assailed my infancy, but from the moment that I began to feel sensible of my misfortune I never ceased to mingle my tears with those of my father and mother, who were wretched on my account; and my greatest misery was to see the barbarous treatment they suffered as we were hurried

from one prison to another."

He had been guilty of no crime or misdemeanor, but he was the rightful heir to the throne, and the usurper Catherine II. was determined that the people should not see the boy king. After years of imprisonment he was murdered in his cell, and, dressed in the garb of a fisherman, was hurdressed in the garb of a fisherman, was hur-

LIVING IN ENGLAND.

Pay for Their Rent and Food.

High as in America.

But he was not a workingman himself.

Trades Congress. In that body, which rep-

resented not far from 1,750,000 of British

workmen, the view seemed to be unani-

mously held that under the social and in-

dustrial system of Great Britain working-

men are placed at a serious disadvantage and are grievously oppressed. Some of the complaints emphasized in that gathering

are wholly unknown in the United States.

Our own country may be far as yet from the

ideal condition of a workingman's paradise

but so is it also very far from being a pur-

gatory to that honorable guild; and the lat-

ter half of this proposition, according to

the findings of the recent Trades' Council,

cannot be affirmed with strict accuracy of

ward improvement. But a long distance

The Curse of Caste in England.

One of the long standing and still exist-

ing curses of this staid old nation is the

iron-bound system of easte which obtains in

ligence and unusual facilities for observa-

tion observed recently that in this contest

whose invariable attitude toward him, ex-

In civil life it is substantially the same

in the American Republic.

tives of this class have assured me that they never go below 18 cents in buying, because, beneath that, they have no assurance of quality, and for themselves, as they say, "they prefer a little that is good to more that might not be good."

Flour is quoted to-day in retail stores at 21s 6d per half sack of 140 lbs. An American barrel has in it 196 lbs, and that quantity at the rate quoted would cost \$7.50. This is for what is called Best Whites. For the best American flour the quotation is \$9s.

While in Everything Else the Prices Are as WAGES HALF WHAT THEY ARE HERE [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, Sept. 21.—"England is the paradise of workingmen," was what a Britisher observed to us the other day.

Britisher observed to us the other day. paradise of workingmen," was what a Britisher observed to us the other day. This was not the verdict of the recent

Buying Bread by the Loaf.

Bread costs in London to-day 12 and 13 cents a quarter loaf, which loaf is supbosed to contain a quarter of a gallon of flour. In the provinces the same sized loaf will sell usually at 10 cents, but never less, or hardly ever, and we have been particular to give the price of bread as well as flour because the English people incline more than we do to patronize the trim, clean-looking bakeries which abound in their midst.

Writing are branch offices of a half dozen of London's leading coal merchants. I have watched their quotations for weeks. The lowest I have ever seen has been for cobbles, or kitchen coal, at \$4 25 a ton, and the scales have invariably ranged from \$4 25 or \$4 50 for the poorest up to \$6 25 for the best quality. All this is for soft coal, and for those who have to buy it by the handers. this class ridden mother-land. Things are far better here than they used to be, and the trend in every department is tohas yet to be traveled and no end of stupendous obstacles must be removed-English workmen themselves being the judges -before English conditions of life can be

In the north and nearer to the collicries the rate is, of course, somewhat lower.

Sugar ranges uniformly from 3 cents to 5 cents a pound. For coffee we pay only a little less than in America, but ten is cheaper. The best is quoted at 70 cents a pound, which is about what Americans pay for the best, but you can get a fairly good article here for half that prica. Good butter we find to cost in London about what it does in American cities, from 29 to 34 cents a pound. compared favorably with those prevailing

Wages of Carpenters and Joiners.

workingman was nowhere, and had no chance of getting anywhere. To be sure he is a man for all that, but it can hardly be compatible with a sense of manly inde-pendence to be made to see and feel all the who hold him to be their natural servant and difference in the wage scales of the two countries. It is made up of figures afforded in the last annual report of the United Trades Committee of Carpenters and Joincepting when they want a favor at his hands, is that of undisguised contempt. To be eligible for service on Boards of Guardians and on those local boards called ers. This society has branches in the United States, and its American figures are shows the wages per week of carpenters and joiners in ten large cities of Great Britain

FAIR FACES IN THE MOOK

Two Young Women Said to Have Taken the Place of the Old Man.

The man in the moon is no longer in the His reign is over. It goes without saying that any trouble that he may have had was directly or indirectly traceable to a wo Of course. In this case there are two and both are pretty. Judging from the expressions on their pale faces they are well satisfied and are not worrying them-



The Two Paces. Last evening when the moon was at the full two young ladies took a peep at it through the glass "just for fun." One looked a moment, rubbed her eyes and

looked again.
"Why. how curious!" she exclaimed "There are two lovely faces in the moon to "Nonsense," said her companion. But she insisted she saw them and after de-scribing their location handed the glass to her friend. She saw them at once and was

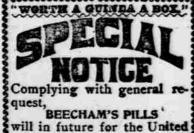
enthusiastic over their beauty. The collow-ing night a dozen glasses were brought to bear by neighbors who had been told of the discovery and the whole village was soon singing the praises of the celestial beauties. The news was brought into the city by one of the suburbanites, and the entire neighborhood on the North Side sat up late to see the beauties. An artist was interested in the matter and did a little looking on his own account. The sketch he made

on his own account. The state he made will enable anyone with an ordinary operagiass to see the faces. One is partly hidden by the other, but both are very sweet.

"The professor," who is supposed to be on speaking terms with all the celestral estate of the celestral es ebrities, was asked what he thought about the discovery. He said he believed that the discovery was first made a good many years ago, but that it attracted no attention in the cientific world. But then the professor has

no sentiment in his soul, and doesn't like

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at the English colors affoat, | do you any harm, but we want your services, wn. She is all in the wind,
Her people don't seem to
with her.'

and you'll have to do what we require without any fuss. If not, you're a dead man.'
"So saving, they threw open the door of

plain enough to the naked olnek brig of about 180 tons ballast, as she fleated high on e, like ourselves, carried short t masts, but the canvas she showed

I of no more than topsails and

I took the glass from the Captain,
believed I could make out the heads of
or three people showing above the bulk rail abaft the mainmast.

What's their trouble going to prove?

wark rail abaft the mainmast.
"'What's their trouble going to prove?' 'They're waiting for us,' said L 'They saw us, and put the helm down and got their little ship in irons instead of backing

their topsail yard. No sailor man there, I " 'A small colonial trader, you'll find," said the Captain, 'with a crew of four or five Kanakas. The Captain's sick and the mate was accidentally left ashore at the last

"It blew a four-knot breeze-four knots, I mean, for the Swan. Wrinkling the water under her bows and smoothing into oil a cable's length of wake astern of her, the whaler floated down to the little brig with in hailing distance. We saw but two men, and one of them was at the wheel. There was an odd look of confusion aloft, or rather let me describe it as a want of that sort of precision which a sailor's eye would seck for and instantly miss, even in the commonest old sea-donkey of a collier. Nothing was rightly set for the lack of hauling taut. Running gear was slackly belayed, and swung with the rolling of the little brig like Irish pennauts. The craft was clean at the bottom, but uncoppered. She was a round-bowed contrivance, with a

spring aft which gave a kind of mulish, kick-up look to the run of her. "One of the two visible men, a broad-chested, thick-set fellow, in a black coat and a wide, white straw hat, got upon the bulwark and stood holding on by a backstay, watching our approach, but he did not offer to hail. I thought this queer; it struck me then that he hesitated to hail us as though wanting the language of the ser

in this business of speaking.
"Brig shoy!" shouted the captain. "'Hailo,' answered the man, "What is wrong with you?" "We are shortbanded, sir, and in great

distress,' was the answer. 'What is your ship, and where are you from, and where are you bound to?" When these questions were put the man looked round to the fellow who stood at the brig's little wheel. It was certain he was not a sailor, and it was possible he sough counsel from the helmsman, who was probably a forecastle hand. He turned his face again our way in a minute, and shouted out

in a powerful voice:

""We are the big Cyprus, of Sydney,
New South Wales, bound to the Cape of
Good Hope, and very much out of our
reckoning, I dare say, through the distress "The captain and I exchanged looks.

'Heading as you go,' the captain sang out; 'you're bound on a true course for the Autartic circle, and, anyway, it's a long stretes for Aguihas by way of Cape Horn out of these sens. How can we serve you? "Will you send one of your officers in boat?" came back the reply, very promptly 'that he may put us in the way of steering course for the Cape of Good Hope? He then guess our plight, and if you'll lend us a hand or two we shall be greatly obliged. We can't send a boat ourselves-we're too

"He's no sailor man, that fellow,' said the captain, 'and he han't got the colonial brogue, either. I seem to smell White-chapel in that chap's speech. Is he a passenger? Why don't he say so? Looks like a play setor, or a priest? But take a boat Grainger, and row over and see what you can make of the mess they're in. There's something rather more than out-of-the-way

in that job, it I'm not mistaken." "A boat was lowered. I entered her, and was rowed across to the brig by three men. No attempt was made to throw us the end of a line, or in any way to help us. The bowman got hold of a chain plate, and I scrambled in to the main chain, and so got over the rails, bidding the men shove off and lie clear of the brig, whose rolling was somewhat heavy, owing to her float-

like an egg shell upon the long Pac "I glanced along the vessel's decks for ward and saw not a soul. I observed a little caboose, the chimney of which was smoking as though coal had within the past fee minutes been thrown into the furnace. I saw but one hoat; she stood chocked and ashed abatt the caboose, a clumsy, broadbeamed longboat, capable of stowing per-haps 15 or 20 men at a pinch. I also took

notice of a pair of davits on the starboard side, past the main rigging; they were "I stepped up to the heavily-built man who had answered the captain's questions. He received me with a grotesque bow, pinching the brim of his wide straw hat as bobbed his bead. I did not like hi looks. He had as hanging a face as ever a maic actor carried. His features were heavy and coarse, his brow low and pro-

and his mouth of the buildog cast.

"We're much obliged to you for this visit, said he. 'Might I ask your name, 'My name is Grainger-Mr. James Granger,' I answered, scarcely wondering

at the irregularity of such a question on that the fellow was no sailor.

ship, Mr. Grainger?' said the man. "Then I suppose you're capable of carrying a ship from place to place by the art of navigation?' he exclaimed.

"'Why, I hope so,' cried I; 'but what nan who was standing at the helm, grasping the spokes in a manner that assured me he was not used to that sort of work and I was somewhat struck to observe that n some respects he was not unlike the fellow who was addressing me-that is to say, he had quite as hanging a face as his con panion, though he wanted the other' readth and squareness and ruffian-like set of figure, but his forehead was low and his eyes black and restless, and he was close cropped, with some days' growth of beard. cressed in a bottle-green spencer and trousers of a military cut, and wore one of those caps which in the days I am writing

of were the fashion amongst masters and " 'If you don't mind stepping into the cabin, 'said the young man with whom I was conversing, 'I'll show you a chart, and ask you to pencil out a course for us; and with your leave, sir, I'll tell you over a that we're too few to carry the brig to her destination urless your captain will kindly

## 'Are you two the only people aboard?

" 'The only people,' he answered. "Anywhere else, under any other condi-tions I might have suspected a treacherous Intention in two men with such hanging countenances as this longly brace owned, bu what could I imagine to be afraid of aboard a brig helding two persons only, with the whaler's boat and three men within a few strokes of our, and the old bark Swan, tull of livelies, many of them deadly in the not of casting the harpoon, within easy

"The man who invited me below stepped into the companion-way; I followed and deseended the short flight of steps. The instant I had gained the bettom of the ladder I knew by the andden shadow which came into the light that the companion batch had een closed; this must have been done by the fellow standing at the wheel. It was visely contrived! Assuredly, bad the way been open, I should have rushed upon deck and aprung overboard; because after de-scending the steps I beheld five or six men standing in a sort of waiting and listening posture under the skylight. Instantly my arm was gripped by the man who had me to step below; another fellow, asked me to step below; another fellow, equally powerful and equally ruffianly in appearance, grasped me by the right arm. aid the first man. "It you make the least bit of noise or g

"I was now sensible, however, not only by observing the whaler to recede, but by by observing the streaming and rippling of broken waters along the beds, that the people of the brig had in some fashion trim-med sail and filled upon the vessel. We were under way. The bark slided out of the compass of the porthole. But now I

"Brig aboy! What do you mean by "To this no answer was returned. Again he captain hailed the brig, but owing to the shift in the postures of the two vessels, and to my having nothing but a circular hole to hear through, I could only dimly and imperfectly catch what was shouted. The cries from the whaler erew more and more thread-like. Indeed, I knew brig must be a very poer sailor if she did not speedily leave the Swan far astern. "And now as I conjectured from the noise of the tread of feet and the hum of voices, the brig on a sudden seemed full of men, not the eight or ten whom I had be-held with my own eyes, but a big ship's company. And the sight of the crowd I company. And the sight of the crowd I reckoned, as I stood harkening at the open port-bole amazed, confounded, in the utmeet distress of mind, was probably the reason why the captain of the Swan had not thought proper to send boats to rescue me. Be this as it will, I was thunderstruck by the discovery—the discovery of my hearing, and of my capacity as a sailor of inter-preting shipboard sounds—that this little brig, which I had supposed tenanted by two men only, had hidden a whole freight of human souls somewhere away in the exe-cution of this diabolical strategem. What

was this vessel? Who were the people on board her? What use did they design to put me to, and when I had served them shat was to be my fate? "Quite three hours passed, during which I was left unvisited. Sometimes I heard men talking in the cabin. Over my head left unvisited. there went a regular swing of heavy feet, a pendulum tread as of half a score of burly ruffians marching abreast, and keeping a lookout all together. The door of my berth

was opened at last, and the villain who had seduced me into the brig stepped in. " 'I was sorry,' said he, 'to be obliged to use threats. Threats aren't in our way. We mean no mischief. Quite the contrary; we count upon you handsomely serving us. Come into the cabin, sir, that I may make you known to my mates.'

"His manner was as civil as a fellow with his looks could possibly contrive, and an ugly smile sat upon his face whilst he ad-dressed me, and I observed that he held his great straw hat in his hand, as though to

"About 20 men were assembled in the cabin. I came to a dead stand on the thres-hold of the door of the berth, so astounded was I at the sight of those fellows. I ran my eye swiftly over them; they were varionely dressed, some in the attire of seamen, some in such clothes as gentlemen of that period wore, a few in a puzzling sort of a period wore, a few in a puzzing sort of a military undress. They all had cropped heads and many were grim with a few days' growth of beard and mustache. They had the felon's look and there was somehow a suggestion of escaped prisoners in their general bearing. A dark suspicion rushed upon me with the velocity of thought a. I stood on the threshold of the door of the beath for the space of a few heart, beats, gar. berth for the space of a few heart-beats, gaz-

"The cabin was a plain, old-fashioned interior. A stout, wide table secured to stanchions ran amidshipa. Overhead was a skylight. There were a few chairs on either hand at the table and down the cabin on both sides went a length of lockers. Some both sides went a length of lockers. Some led and how to furl canvas, and would obey led and how to furl canvas, and would obey lounged upon the lockers and in chairs. They stared like one man at me whilst I stood looking at them.

"Is he a navigator, Swallow?' said one of them, a wiry, dark-isced man, who held his head hung and looked at you by lifting

INSTANTLY MY LEFT ARM WAS GRIPPED.

time to screw my nerves up.
"Several men speke at once on my ask

heard her captain's veice coming across the gent.' low. There are scores of islands in the

then said: 'But we shall want nothing that's got a white settlement on it; nothing that's likely to have a pennant flying near

"There'll be charts aboard, I suppose?

swered.

your wants, and you may trust me, provid-ing I may trust you. What's to become of me when you're out of the brig? That's "You'll stay on board and do what you

what they call a salvage job of it, and your pickings, Mister, 'ull be out and away beyond the value of what we have been

me God! you permitting mister."
"When this was said a fellow, whom afterward heard called by the name of Jim Davis asked it I was willing to take an oath that I would be honest. I said 'Yes.' He stood up and dictated an oath full of blasphemy, shocking with imprecations, and gressly illiterate. The eyes of the crowd were fastened upon me, and some of the ruffians watched me in a scowling way with

went on deck.
"Swallow put some beef and biscuit or the table and a bottle of rum, and bade me fall to. He teld me to understand that I any orders for the common good which might deliver. I ate and drank, being de

been explained and the whole mysters solved when Swallow told me they were convicts; and likewise I had had plenty of

ing the above question. Stevenson roared out: 'Let Swallow man the jaw tackle, boys. One at a time or you'll addle the

heaving-to off them one after another that we may pick and choose, some going ashore here and some there, for our game is to scatter. That's clear, I hope.'
"I understand you,' said I.
"Swallow seemed at a loss. Stevenson

We're got no fixed notions. We leave it to you to raise the islands, and it'll be for us to select and take our chance.'

"Instantly one of them stepped into cabin and returned with a bag full of charte I turned them out upon the table, and promptly came across charts of the North and South Pacific Oceans. These chart gave me from the Philippines to Cape St Lucas, and from the Eastern Australian coast to away as far as 1200 west longitude. The men did not utter a word while looked. I could hear their deep breathin mingled with the noise of a hard sucking of

mingled with the noise of a nard sucking of pipes. One of them who looked through the skylight called down. Swallow silenced him with a gesture of the fist.

"'Have you got what's wanted here, Mr. Grainger?' said Stevenson.

"'All that I shall want is here,' I an-

A low growl of applause ran through the "'Will you be able to light upon the islands that'll prove suitable for us men to live on without risk until the opportunity comes in the shape of vessels for us to get away?' said Swallow. "T'll do my best for you,' said L 'I se

like with the vessel,' answered Swallow. 'She'll be yourn to have and hold. Make

obliged to make you leave behind you."
"Ain't that fair?' said the man. " 'Is my life safe?' said L " 'Ay,' said Swallow, with a great oath striking the table a heavy blow with his clenched fist. 'Understand this and comfort yourself. There's been no blood shed in this job, and there'll be none, so help

faces dark with suspicion till I repeased the horrid language of the man Davis and swore, after which the greater bulk of them

might deliver. I are and drank, being de-termined to put the best face I could on this extraordinary business, and asked for the captain's cabin that I might find out what nautical instruments the brig carried. Swallow, Stevenson, and a convict named William Watts conducted me to a berth right aft on the starboard side. They teld

ger by name, answered the fellow who had opened the door of my berth. 'Sainte him, bullies. He's the charley-pitcher for to handle this butter box.' A GARDEN IN THE SEA.

the others.
"I could see nothing of the Swan; she Pen Pictures of the 45 Square Miles of the Island of Jersey.

> ENGLISH, BUT PRENCH SPEAKING. Stalks Make Good Canes.

"I could see nothing of the Swan; she was out of sight from the elevation of the brig's bulwarks. All the convicts were on deck, and the brig looked full of men. Those who had been above while I was in the cabin with the others, approached and staired at me, but not insolently, merely with curiosity. They seemed a vile lot, one and all. With some of them every other word was an oath; their talk was other word was an oath; their talk was other word was an oath; their talk was almost gibberish to my ears with thieves' slang. I wondered to find not one of them dressed in telons' garb; but on reflection I concluded that they had plundered the crew and the people who had had charge of them and of the Cyprus, and had forced all those they drove out of the brig to change clothes before quitting the vessel. "However, it was my immediate policy to prove my sincerity. I valued my life.

the skylight.

"'Swallow, he'll do the jawin', will 'ee?'
said the man who called himself Stevenson.

"Why, yes,' answered Swallow, posting himself at the top of the table, and addressing me through the double ranks of men on either side. "This is how it atands with us, Mr. Grainger, clear as mud in a wineglass, and we're all sorry it should have come to it for your sake. But do your duty by us is that if a will take carry way then." saithfully, and we'll take care you shan't to prove my sincerity. I valued my lite suffer. We're 31 convicts in all. We were and I had but to look at the men to reckor 32, but Milkliver Poppy took a header, and that it would not be worth a rush light if went for the land and the lickspittle; if he they suspected I was not doing my best to that it would not be worth a rush light if they suspected I was not doing my best to find them a safe asylum among the islands in the Pacific. Accordingly, I fetched one of the charts, placed it upon the skylight, where these who had gathered about me could see it, and laid off a course for the Tonga Islands, telling the men as I pointed to the group upon the chart that if no island thereabouts satisfied them we could head for the Fijis or cruise about the Friendly or Navigator groups, working our Friendly or Navigator groups, working our way as far as the Low Archipelago, be-

twixt which and the first island we sighted we ought certainly to fall in with the sort of hiding place they wanted. My words raised a grin of satisfaction in every face within reach of my voice.
"I stepped to the helm, and headed the brig on a northerly course, and stood awhile looking at the compass to satisfy myself that the convict who grasped the spokes understood what to do with the wheel. managed fairly well. I then asked Swallow to serve as my chief mate, and Stevenson to

to serve as my chief mate, and Stevenson to act as second, and calling the rest of the felons together I divided them into two watches. My next step was to crowd the little brig with all the canvas she could apread, and to set every stitch of it properly. Thus passed the first day.

"I have no space to enter minutely into what happened till we made a small point of land in the neighborhood of the Friendly Islands. There was shundance at provisions. Islands, There was abundance of provision on board, plenty of fresh water and a stock of spirits intended for the commandant and soldiers at Macquarie Harbor and Nortolk Island, but though the convicts freely used whatever they found in the brig's hold, never once was there an instance of drunkenness among them. I guessed them all to be as desperate a set of miscreants as were ever transported for crime upon crime from a convict establishment; yet they used me very well. Saving their villainous speech, their behavior was fairly decorous. They sprang to my bidding, sir'd me as though hey had been seamen and I their captain, and indeed, by their behavior so reassured me that my drexd of being butchered van-ished, and I carried on the work of the brig as assured of my personal safety—providu

I dealt by them honestly—as though I had een on board the old Swan. "We sighted several vessels, but, as you may suppose, we had nothing to say to them. On the first island we came across I hove the brig to; the convicts got the long boat out, and a dozen of them went ashore to examine and report. Five returned; the remaifider had chosen to stay. We made three of the islands; the natives of two of them were threatening, and frightened the convicts back to the brig; the third proved uninhabited—a very gem of an island was this; and here 15 convicts went ashore, and thrice the hoat went be-tween the island and the brig with pro-visions and necessaries for their main-

"But it gave me a fortnight of anxious hunting to discover such another island as the remaining convicts considered suitable. This at last we fell in with midway betwixt This at last we fell in with midway betwirt the Union group and the Marquesas; and here the rest of the felons went ashore, after almost emptying the brig's hold of provisions and the like. They kept the long boat and left me alone in the brig. Some of them shook hands with me as they went over the side, and thanked me for having served them so housely.

alone. The sun was setting behind the island, off which a gentle breeze was blowng. My first business was to run the en-sign aloit, Jack down. I then trimmed sail as best I could with a single pair of hands, and, putting the helm amidships, let the brig blow away southwest, designing to make for one of the Navigator Islands, where I might hope to fall in with assist-ance either from the shore or from a vessel. But shortly after midnight the brig, sailing quietly, grounded upon a coral shoal, fell over on her bilge and lay quiet. I was wishout a boat and could do nothing but wait for daylight and pray for a sight of some passing vessel. All next day passed, and nothing showed the wide horizon round, but about 9 o'clock that night, the moen shining clearly, I spied a sail down in the

south. She drew closer and proved a little schooner. I hailed her with a desperate voice, and to my joy was answered, and in less than ten minutes she sent a boat and took me aboard."

The South Seaman's narrative ends ab ruptly here, but it is known that he was conveyed to Honolulu, at which place, strangely enough, the Swan touched after he had been ashore about a week. He at once went on board, related his strange experience to his captain, and proceeded on his whaling career with the easy indifference of a sailor accustomed to tragic sur-prises. The brig Cyprus went to pieces on on record that of the convicts retaken on their return to England two were hanged, namely, Watts and Davis; two others, Bev-

eridge and Stevenson, were transported for life to Norfolk Island; and Swallow was sent back to Macquarie Harbor.

Copyright, 1892, by W. Clark Russell. ORIGIN OF THE LUCIFER MATCH. Member of Parliament Was the

Make the Invention. Pall Mall Gazette] It is not generally known that it is Isaac Holden, member of Parliament, that'we owe the invention of the lucifer match. The discovery was, he has told us himself, the result of a happy thought. "In the morning I used to get up at 4 o'clock to pursue my studies, and I used

at that time the flint and steel, in the use of which I found a very great incondid, the explosive material that was neces-sary in order to produce instantaneous light, but it was very difficult to obtain a light on wood by that explosive ma-terial, and the idea occurred to me to put sulphur under the explosive mixture. I did that and showed it in my next lecture on chemistry, a course of which I was de-

livering at a large academy.
"There was," said Mr. Holden, "a
young man in the room whose father was a chemist in London, and he immediately wrote go his father about it, and shortly after lucifer matches were issued to the world. I believe that was the first occasion that we had the lucifer match. was urged to go and take out a patent im-mediately, but I thought it was so small a matter and cost me so little labor that I did not think it proper to go and get a patent, otherwise I have no doubt it would have been very profitable."

American Rats in Spain. An American traveler in Spain says that Yankee notions and the ingenious little invention sold by our street peddlers are appreclated there. While walking in Malaga he saw women shying across the street to get away from something. Making haste to get away from something. Making haste to ascertain the cause, he saw a man with a string tied to a tiny mouse, which sought in vain to get away from its tormentor as it glided over the walk. He repeatedly jerked it back, however, and the tourist was shocked until he heard the man calling out, "Baion mecanics Americanet" (American mechanical mouse.)