

QUIMBY'S BOAT ANZA

By EDGAR MAYHEW BACON,

Author of "The Fugitives of Tezco," etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Nathaniel Quimby, a bachelor of 40, having unexpectedly come into a little money, fulfills the desire of his life, and visits the seashore for the first time.

PART II.

The wreck, imbedded in the furrow of sand into which she had plunged when the storm drove her ashore, lay keeled well over on the left side, as if Moses said: "She had a bad list to port."

After a trip to the village for his tool kit and some other things needed, the ex-seaman proceeded to carry out his plan, so that presently a goodly stream of water was rushing out of the wounded side of Molly B. of Bangor.

PRIVATE GROUNDS

Anybody found trespassing will be prosecuted by the law.

Perhaps if the originator of this very explicit notice had not opportunely appeared to enforce it, the Neck might have been overrun in spite of it.

"Look a here, cap'n, I'm goin' to stay right here on the premises tonight and see that nobody don't steal a march on us," was the announcement with which Moses returned to Quimby.

"I ain't takin' no chances. You never found no longshoreman that thought 'twon't hurt nothin' to watch out. You might find twenty men aboard in the mornin', all willin' to swear that they found the Mollie B. an' claimin' right to salvage. O, I know 'em. Possession is nine parts of law, and here I stay."

Stay he did. The cabin was too damp, even after the water had been emptied, for anyone but an old sea dog to endure, but stretched in a hammock, the water held his post during the night watches, the more comfortable as no one came to disturb his repose.

Moses looked at his employer with wonder and a little alarm in his usually stolid face. Was Quimby going crazy? He had nothing when the purchase of the hull was made, thinking that there was some ultimate purpose of breaking it up for the lumber;

He Went to the Light to Examine His Find More Carefully.

were left. From a fragment of pulpy paper they managed to make out the name of the firm who were the vessels agents—Dunn & Dunn, South street, New York. There was the cabin clock, a rusty and useless piece of fobsam, stranded in the far corner of the cabin, along with such other melancholy relics as articles of clothing, boots that had a beautiful verde antique incrustation where the luster of blackfish head oil had been, a bottle of pickles and another that had no corked pickles, a sack out of which the dishes had been flung, and many odds and ends that once went to make up the total of a mariner's housekeeping outfit.

The lamp, which swung uninjured

from its beam, was almost the only thing in place in the cabin.

Quimby picked up a flat package of oilskin, that looked as though it had been prepared to be taken in the hasty exodus, and then abandoned or dropped at the last moment.

Quimby went out on deck and sat above the hatch, bracing his feet against the coaming. He had got to the very center of all that mummy-like encasing of oilskin.

At a hail from below the flinder of this paragon thrust the card into his inner pocket. He meant to show it to Moses—some time, but not quite yet. He was not sure that Moses would have her picture, but he felt that possibly his comments might rasp.

After an hour of work, during which time they talked of many things but never of the picture, Nathaniel, finding himself once more alone for a few moments, took advantage of the opportunity to look at the photograph.

"I beg your pardon, is this Mr. Quimby?"

"Yes, ma'am, this here's Cap'n Quimby."

"Never mind about Dunn & Dunn. There is a relative. I am Captain Martine's daughter."

INDUSTRIAL.

Philadelphia Press: The facts in reference to the anthracite coal trade settlement have been given fully to the public, but there seems to be no reason why they should not be printed.

The other turned his tranquil eyes upon him with an expression of superior wisdom.

"I'm going to anchor her there for all time. I'm going to take a door and windows in her and plant vines and things around her and make the built-up house of her that is this side of York, and then I'm going to live in her."

Moses sat very silent for a few minutes while the mammoth idea gradually came into his intelligence. Then he rose and took off his battered old hat to Quimby.

"Cap'n, I thought mebbe you wasn't smart as some because you didn't 'pear to know a whole lot 'bout 'em 'n' underwriters an' derelicks an' such; but you may call me a sould if I ever see anyone with such a head as you've got on you. Look here, cap'n, I ain't no slouch with tools, and I can run up partitions an' cut windows and doors an' sash without hirit no carpenter."

"Yes," assented Quimby; "I was calculating that you would." After a pause he added: "I was considering how we were going to move her up."

"Windlass and rollers, an' a big gang of men," prompted Moses. "It'll cost, but I won't cost nigh as much as house raisin' would. You got to spend money, but I can't spend in judicious I do but what you'll get of pretty cheap. You make a sort o' holiday of it—open a keg o' beer and sort o' free lunch, an' I ain't got to cost but mighty little, come to think."

cleared the gnarled tree and the last timber that was placed to hold her on even keel in the cradle that they built under her, the commander, who had paced her deck through all this adventurous underment, and who came down and made a little speech of thanks and welcome to his neighbors, at which they cheered him till they exhausted their breath.

"I was too happy to say much," his excitement, though not vehemently expressed, was intense, so that he had no appetite for the good things that came streaming in layers from the innkeeper's portfolio. He beamed on everybody and shook hands with Moses whenever they happened to meet, and he was very friendly with anyone had time to notice him, turning frequently to gaze with an air of fond pride upon his new possession.

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Moses stared at his employer, Nathaniel at their visitor. Neither seemed able to think of anything further to say. Moses, proceeding to get up, shall expect the hull placed as you found it within a week. I am doing this for the principle of the thing. If at the end of that time you have not complied, I shall institute legal proceedings.

"During this speech, which would have been severely threatening from another, her face never lost its look of serenity, and her voice was musical and low. At its end she bowed to Quimby, who returned her salutation as though in a dream, and then she turned to go.

"No," said Quimby, slowly. "As a matter of principle, I'm dashed if I do. She looks as though she's a hilly-billy. Well, I'm set in my ways, but I'm mighty sorry to have a quarrel with that lady; but the Mollie B. stays right where she is."

"P'raps after all, it was bluff. How d'we know she's the cap'n's darter? She may be and she mayn't. She didn't show no papers for it. So the service she rendered was to make me pat my breast pocket thoughtfully, and say: 'There isn't any mistake. She is the captain's daughter. I've got the papers for it.'"

SURROUNDED BY SHARKS.

An Extraordinary Adventure on a Southern Sea Related.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer. "When I was on my way home on the coast," said a recently returned voyager from South America, "we had for several days a deal calm, the sea lying like a sheet of glass under a bright sun. On one of these days as I was pacing the deck I discovered what looked to be a man standing on the water. As I was looking at it, I saw a large and commodious structure, containing what I estimated to be present capacity. If the present intentions of the company are carried out, when completed it will make Laurel Hill one of the largest and most complete breakers in the region. The coal at present prepared at No. 2, South of the new breaker. This, of course, will mean the closing up of the two first names, and to get the output shipped from the pier, it will be necessary to sink an intermediate shaft, as well as open up several subterranean passages. In order to conveniently connect the present openings. The company estimate by dumping the output of the three collieries into one breaker, many tons can be saved over the old system. Just when work on this intended improvement will commence has not as yet been definitely decided upon."

President Roberts of the Pennsylvania railroad entered the employ of that company as track hand more than twenty years ago. Now it is reported that he will decline a re-election to the presidency at the meeting of the stockholders, which will be held in Philadelphia the second Monday in March. Mr. Roberts has occupied his position as president of the Trunk Line for many years, and is well known in the railroad world.

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York the greater part of the time. It is understood that Mr. Roberts will be considered a member of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania company, and will be chairman of the finance committee. It is believed that Mr. Roberts will be the agent and manager of the Pennsylvania company, and will be chairman of the finance committee.

The month just past was the most terrible in the way of accidents, with one exception, that the Seventh Anthracite mining district has experienced in the past decade. During January there were ninety-two accidents in the section named. Sixteen of the victims were killed outright, six died of their wounds, and a number so badly that they can scarcely recover, and sixty others received injuries more or less painful. Four met an instant death, while a single boy, a hilly-billy, fell from the top of the Lake Fidler shaft, eleven of the victims were crushed by falling rock and one died from a pole, and another of having his toe cut by a piece of coal.

The Boston Colliery and Hudson mine, near Plymouth, which has been idle for two months on account of a squeeze, has resumed operations. No. 4, which was also idle for the same cause, will resume work in the near future.

The Lehigh Valley Coal company has commenced the erection of general supply houses at all of the collieries. The buildings will be completed by spring.

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THE TRADERS

NATIONAL BANK OF SCRANTON.

ORGANIZED 1890.

CAPITAL \$250,000

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.

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"When we had approached within a certain distance we could make out that the man was standing on the seat of a small boat, which was nearly filled with water, and that all about him in the water was an enormous school of sharks."

"Orders were given to lower a boat and when near enough to cast a light rope over the bow of the beleaguered craft and gently tow with its upright occupant back to the ship. This was successfully accomplished, and it was a slight never to be forgotten, when the little conveyer arrived—the man still standing immovable as a statue, with fixed gaze like one who had been struck dead while watching a terrible horror!"

"When he was pulled up to the ship he sank to the deck in what seemed a dead faint and it was hours before he was able to give any account of himself. He was a Portuguese, I think, and said that he had come out in his boat to fish, and having been without due rest for several nights, had fallen asleep, and when he awoke it was to find himself far from land, one oar gone, his boat full of water, and all about him sharks! He had always heard that sharks would jump out of the water at a man in motion, but never at one who remained perfectly still. But finding his position in the water cramped and unbearable, he had made a desperate attempt and planted himself upright on the deck of the boat, hoping somehow to think out a way of escape. But the longer he remained standing the more desperate grew his chances, and for nearly three days, in the boiling sun, in hunger, sleeplessness, and in momentary expectation of a horrible death, he had stood until every muscle in his body had grown tense and rigid, and he felt unable to signal for help, should any help pass near. He had considerably recovered by the time our ship touched at her first port, where he was put ashore, along with his boat, which had been hauled on board solely because of its association with that poor fellow's extraordinary adventure."

AGONY EASY TO BEAR.

Husband—"Now, my darling, be sure to write to me the moment you arrive at your home, and give me news of your journey, and exactly how you felt after the wearying ride. I shall be in an agony of suspense until I hear that you have arrived safe and in good health."

Wife—"Oh, I won't wait to write. I'll send you a long telegram."

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Advertisement for BATTLE-AX TOBACCO featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large pack on his back and the text "JUST SEE WHAT A GREAT BIG PIECE OF BATTLE-AX TOBACCO YOU CAN GET FOR 10 CENTS."

Advertisement for WELSBACH LIGHT featuring an illustration of a lamp and the text "WELSBACH LIGHT Specially Adapted for Reading and Sewing."

Advertisement for MEGARGEL & CONNELL Wholesale Agents featuring the text "MEGARGEL & CONNELL Wholesale Agents."

Advertisement for IRON AND STEEL featuring the text "IRON AND STEEL Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies."

Advertisement for SOFT STEEL HORSE SHOES featuring the text "SOFT STEEL HORSE SHOES and a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc."

Advertisement for BITTENBENDER & CO featuring the text "BITTENBENDER & CO SCRANTON, PA. RESTORE LOST VIGOR."