sidering the advisability of de-

ness. Yet, standing there in that foul,

housands of miles from civilization,

couldn't help grinning to myself-a

at the incongruity of a prosaic com-

35 years of humdrum existence, being in such a position. What an unmitigated liar my acquaintances in the

club at Hong-Kong would think me if I merely detailed the bare facts!

Ascending to the image chamber, my hand trembled so that I couldn't hold the light steady; and this er-

entrance which led to the cloisters, when the murmur of a voice in the

nade me shut off the current in my

lamp and gasp for breath. In an in-

hand of me would be hard to say: but.

I would have given a large sum to have seen the effect from the church side;

t must have been more than startling.

could tell the exact instant when the

gasp of astonishment too great for louder articulation, a shiver of ecstat-

c fear; and when I squinted through

ves for several moments, no matter

the church, I slipped around through

Breakfast was fortunately late, so

ing, he politely declined, but assured me that Dorotea would be pleased

to go. This was better than I had bargained

gard to chaperonage which regulate

ermitted; but I found that Guajan.

outside of social restrictions, a law

oon the chancel floor.

n the infernal regions.

No. 5

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1899

### **HUSELTON'S**

### A Grand Clearance Sale.

We ask you to read the important announcements below. They tell of a larg money saving; they tell of high class footwear with extremely low figures.

THIS IS A CLEARANCE SALE OF ALL WINTER FOOTWEAR

Ladies' Flannel Lined Shoes and Slippers

Men's Shoes.

Shoes for Boys and Girls.

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1899

Ask to see the "Jenness Miller" Hygienic Shoes for ladies, which are the embodiment of ease, comfort and grace not to be had elsewhere, as we are sole agents for Butler county. Try a pair and enjoy the luxury of comfortable, perfect fitting shoes.

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1899

1899 GOOD BUSINESS

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY. All our left over Holiday goods must be sold and in order to do so we have

All silver novelties that were.. All silver novelties and staples that were..... All other goods in our stock reduced in prices so that it will pay you to buy your watches, clocks, jewelery, silverware, &c., at

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Repairing of All Kinds. Old Gold and Silver Take Same as Cash.

### HE IS A WISE MAN

-WHO SECURES HIS CLOTHING FROM-

J. S. YOUNG, THE MERCHANT TAILOR.

The goods, style, fit and general make up of his suits

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STRIVING FOR EFFECT. Wholesale and Retail.

@ **\*** 

Men won't buy clothing for the purpose of spending money. They desire to get the best possible results for the money expended.

They ded. Not cheap goods but goods as cheap as they can be sold and made up properly. If you want the correct thing at the correct price call on us, we have reduced our spring and summer goods down to make room for and summer goods down to make room for and summer goods down to make room our heavy weight goods,

Fits Guaranteed.

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PRICES REASONABLE

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERY-

#### A Bit Historical. Butler Business College. New Management. New Courses.

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Reporter's Shorthand Course, which repares the graduate for all kinds of

es in little plushed lined cases, gay with brass trimmings.

AND TO-DAY! We defy the very elements we use. The crack of the sportsman's rifle is no longer abcompanied by a put of smoke. The photographer is no longer obliged to seek the dark room when reloading his camera.

The nitrous cartridge has removed the 'smoke nuisance'; the Film cartridge has done away with the dark room.

Get a Kodak at the only place in town at

A. F. REGAL, Prin.,

### Pianos. W.R. NEWTON.

The Chickering-Chase Bros. Co.

Grand and Upright Pianos

# Headache Hood's Pilis

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Raad, we have prepared a generous trial size for 10 cents. Get it of your druggist or send 10 cents to ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

THE PARTY OF THE P

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Gream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no cocaine, mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail.



### He Understood

After they hit him. It don't re quire any bricks to make you understand that it is money in your pocket in dealing with us. This comes from the fact that we sell only reliable goods at a low price,

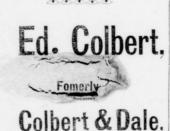
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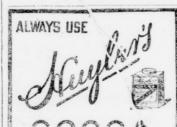
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COCOA PURE! HEALTHFUL !!

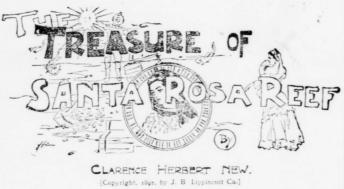
### YOUR SUIT

May seem dear at the start, and prove remarkably cheap before you've worn it out It's the long time satisfaction you get from it that decides the superiority of our make It does pay to buy good clothes. Our fall display of the kind you would expect to fir.d only in the large

## ALAND

MEN'S CLOTHES

D. L. CLEELAND, Eleweler and Optician, S 125 S. Main St., Butler, Pa.



seconds N. lat., 144 degrees, 23 minutes 00 seconds E. lon." This I hastily pen-ciled upon the wristband of my shirt;

Fray Ionacio's box, and, as it proved, ng peacefully upon the and had it not been for the brandy I

with me before retiring, and I have a hazy recollection of kissing her. Something of the sort, anyway, for half a minute before she disappeared. This and her personal loveliness in the moonlight, came near to interfering with my progress; for upon reachan hour, thinking of her. The windows of her room were diagonally opposite my own, across the patio; and I fancied ratic illumination gave the figures a ghastly appearance of life. I was hastly crossing toward the narrow once or twice that I could detect her figure among the shadows. After awhile, however, it struck me that if I were really going to do anything it was about time to get at it. So I opened the sea chest and took out the electric safety lantern, then silently made my way along the corridors and down to the room where the padres were snoring.

I have been told by doctors that fat

men usually sleep more soundly than their skinny brethren, and my experi-ence that night seemed to clinch the assertion; for, though I had to feel over several square feet of Bartolomeo's an-atomy in my search for his bunch of keys, he never even wiggled. It would have been possible, of course, to force the locks; but that was too risky an

to be the only living creature awake.

I had no difficulty in finding the key
which opened the postern door at the rear of the church, and easily stole through the cloisters as far as the passage leading into the chamber of horrors. This was so pitchy dark that I light which shot from its lens. When it fell upon the ghastly figure with the diseased wish-bone, a cold chill started the goose-flesh all over me; the con The only house west of New York carrying a full line of breathing loveliness, of which I had been dreaming, and this semblance of rotting carrion, was something horrible. I had to take a good pull at my flask before I could unlock the iron trap and descend into the vaults.

> creep until it felt as though each in hvidual hair were squirming.
>
> When Bartolomeo introduced me to the remains of Fray Ignacio, that morn-ing, I felt more or less of a friendly interest in the old chap; we hadn't been near enough to appreciate the ghastli-ness of the grinning skull, half hidden by its gray cowl. But now, when I placed my light between his toes and attempted gently to case his stomach of that heavy box, the bony fingers clung to it with gruesome strength; the old hones cracked and wheezed as I tugged at it. How I managed to keep from fainting outright, I never knew. My efforts to remove the chest from the old fellow's lap seemed to threaten a isarrangement of his skeleton so seri-

us that I gave up the attempt and unlocked it where it lay. To this he made no objections; he even appeared to take a mild interest in the proceedings, wagging and wabbling his old skull, with horrid whisperings and creakings, every time I leaned against him.

The papers in the box were covered with a thick layer of dust, and, after another pull at the flask—in which the fray, by a sorrowful wag of the cowl, refused to join me—I gently lifted the so as to show the least possible dis-urbance Realizing that every moment was precious, I hastily scanned



proved to be the shipwrecked officer's statement. I wanted to read every word; but it was in old Spanish, the rehment was so brittle that it rattled like fire crackers, and there was really but one sentence that I needed.
So, glancing rapidly from line to line, I finally came upon one which, translated, read: "Position of ledge, aplaced, read: "Position of ledge, ap-

ness under shortened sail, the northed in the broad Pacific. We two were zon. Under such circumstances it is exceedingly difficult to keep one's thoughts from showing in the face, and I began to feel that I could trust this girl as I had never trusted a wam-

object in remaining at Agana, and her manner led me to believe that she would further it as far as lay in her power, at least while I showed a pref-erence for her society over that of other women. This wasn't expressed in so many words, but she confessed to the knowledge that I had left the night, and to an impression that I wanted the padre out of the way, though her surmising went no fur-ther than that.

We had taken a lunch with us, so it

was well toward evening when we re-turned, to find the town in a commotion over the strange and terrible miracle which had been witnessed by lay-brother Felipe. I've often thought sire to get the padres in a happy frame of mind, and aided me in every way she could, ordering Pepe to bring bottles, and more bottles, for the delectation of the company. Palm brandy, or aguardiente, is the only brand known in the Ladrones, and that seldom appears upon a gentleman's table. But light wines, and, for stronger heads, rum and water, are freely indulged in. The result is rarely drunkenness; the pears upon a gentleman's table. But light wines, and, for stronger heads, rum and water, are freely indulged in. The result is rarely drunkenness; the stuff doesn't act that way in warm elimates. But for early-drooping eyelids and dreamless sleep that works like annestheties, give me two bottles of Spanish wine that have made the voyons and the standard of the standard of the same as weet time verify in thought, he'd have a sweet time verify ing them. His superior learning had fostered a laxity in his principles, an impression that he could drink and gamble with impunity; but after a thorough examination of the chancel, together with unavailing cross questioning of his entranced associate, he began to wonder if there were not more things in thought, he'd have a sweet time verify. Spanish wine that have made the voying to Manila or Guajan. The padres were built upon the cistern principle, which have were positively and each step I took produced a vibration which filled the air with echoes offerings which began to pour in exand each step I took produced a vibration which filled the air with echoes
of other creeping footsteps. My nervos
were worn to a thin edge by this time, upon himself as a blessed, though hum-

#### CHAPTER X.

ble, medium.

By Thursday morning I was ready to start for the reef, but thought it best to wait a couple of days longer, in or-der to avoid rousing suspicion by an all-day absence alone.

Nearly all of my new acquaintances had sailed with me, at odd times, and my reputation as an enthusiastic yachtsman was pretty well estab-lished. So, early Saturday morning, I had Pepe wheel my chest down to the beach, telling him that I was taking my tarpaulins and lunch, with the intention of sailing off and on around the island. I also said that I would camp somewhere if I found it impos-sible to get back that evening. Pepe was a pretty decent old chap,

as orderlies go, and seemed to have taken a fancy to me for reasons of his own—possibly my habit of giving him chancel on the other side of the wall cigars now and then. He had been in the islands long enough to be somestant I was in darkness so thick I could feel it, though a very faint rething of a weather prophet, and in-sisted upon bringing down an extra supply of provisions in case the wind flection from the waning moon made a sort of grayness up where the win-dows were; but, looking toward the should fail when I was too far out. He also cautioned me against losing sight chancel well, I noticed a faint luminousness in one particular spot, and it was from this quarter that the voice seemed to come.

Should fail when I was too far out. He also cautioned me against losing sight of the mountain, as otherwise I might steer clear of it and never be able to find my way back. I assured him that I would be careful, and felt easier at this indication that my knowledge of navigation was unsuspected. The It took but a moment to figure out that this spot must be approximately in the rear of the crucifix head over Stepping across the little square, the air was so still that I could hear the lapping of the ripples on the beach, a quarter of a mile away; and I seemed to be the enly living creature awake.

I had no difficulty in finding the hear.

I had no difficulty in finding the hear. fix a ship's position accurately at sea, but Halstead had coached me on the

voyage from Manila until I felt rea-sonably confident. out that he had been asleep in his cell. and, awaking suddenly, had heard footsteps and echoes in the catacomb It was an ideal morning for the experwhich fairly curdled his blood; so, by the light of the only candle he ment. The breeze was just fresh enough to send the proa scudding before it, and the sky was clear blue from horizon to horizon. McPherson had made for me a slot, from two pieces of ould find, he was doing his best to lay without giving the danger a second thought, I lifted my lantern to the aperture and turned on the current. to hold the log register; and this I secured, by lashing, to the aftermost outrigger while I was running from Agana to Point Orote, steering with a long, flat-bladed paddle which I held between my knees. When a sufficient distance from the shore, I took out the compass and placed it between my ay brother raised his eyes to the top of the crucifix by the way his mur-muring stopped short. There was a feet. Fortunately, the gobernador had got it into his head that my lug-gage contained delicate scientific instruments, so he had given strict or

the hole, after shutting off the cur-rent, he was groveling, face down, fully in transit from the steamer. As the catamaran approached Orote I took out the log, slipped the register into its slot, and coiled up the line so that it could be instantly eased away, This was my opportunity. Calculating that he wouldn't dare raise his then steered within a hundred vards of the rocks so as to get an exact bearing. When near enough I let the bow fall off a little until the proa was headthe postern and succeeded in restor-ing to Padre Bartolomeo's snoring ing exactly 15 degrees and 27 minutes orso his bunch of keys without being to the westward of south-the odd seen. Once back in my room, I locked the door and put a chair against it; three minutes being an allowance I thought best to make for leeway. My for I was considerably shaken up, and looked as though I had spent a week compass being but six inches in diameter, it was practically impossible to keep it exactly on a hair-line between 15 and 16 degrees when the proa was crossing a long swell; but by keeping a little more presentable, but I must have looked seedy even then. This, however, was naturally laid to the it somewhere between the south by west quarter west and the south by west half west points I felt sure of

dinner party of the previous evening, none of the gentlemen feeling very positive as to when or just how he had holding on a fairly true course.

When Orote rock was precisely un der the third northerly spur of Mount parted from the others. I thought Tiniquio, I knew the bearing they parted from the others. I thought that when the padres got thoroughly waked up and had time to get the lay brother's experience through their heads there was likely to be more of formed was exactly at right angles with an air-line to the reef, and, drop-ping the log screw overboard, commenced paying out the line, being careful that it shouldn't fall low enough to foul the rocks. Then, with the great sail skimming over the water like an a sensation than the little town had colonel and his daughter to sail with albatross, the proa flew straight for me in the new proa. Having to hear a few cases at the tribunal that morn-

the open sea. For over an hour I scarcely lifted my eyes from the compass; and the way that frail catamaran held to her course would have shamed many a deep-keeled steamer. Looking back toward the island, the peak of Tiniquio was the only thing visible above the horizon. Twenty minutes more, and there was nothing in sight but sky and water, the log dial indicating 38 miles; so that in a little while I might expect to bé near the reef. For several min utes more I looked at nothing, thought

of nothing, but the compass and log.

Forty miles—45 miles—50 miles, with scarcely a deviation from my 15½ degrees. Fifty-one miles; I was trembling confidence in my seamanship and was evidently glad of such an opportunity to ask questions. As we skimmed along the blue water I satisfied her a little with excitement now. Fifty-two miles; I held the paddle between my curiosity regarding American women and gave radical opinions on men of various nationalities—chief among knees while I got out the sounding line and placed it by my side. Fifty-three which was a caution against believing what any man said to her unless she miles; the water certainly seemed flatter, just ahead. Fifty-four miles; I hauled in my log line and screw, lest knew him very well, because they were not all truthful and honorable like my-I hauled in my log line and screw, lest they should eatch on the rocks and be lost. Two minutes more; I lowered away the sail until there was just enough pulling to give the proa a gentle headway. Over went the lead: my heart was in my mouth as I watched the line disappear. At 12 feet the two leather strips went under, then the three strips; then there was a jerk, a series of gentle taps as the lead dragged along the rock, and I knew self. I wonder how many men have solemnly worked this gray-bearded old warning on girls whose society they selfishly wished to monopolize. And I also wonder what curious train

Rosa shoal. I was absolutely alone upon the broad expanse of ocean-not first stumbled against the wreck. even a gull in sight. There was nothing to indicate that the ocean bottom was any nearer to me than the three-mile depth over which I had just sailed and I could have tossed a pebble aren. At the second blow, however, I actually found and under the impene-trable mask of these long, glassy waves was touching, through the leadline, a mystery of the sea which for time I sat there letting it soak in

east. So the approximate position of the wreck was one mile farther east, and two and a half miles to the lrag of my lead on bottom, I calculated minutes; then I headed east until it seemed as though the proa had gone an even mile, and was just about to stow away the sail, when the lead-line flashed over the side like lightning, as if a shark were making off with it. But upon grasping the coil I found weight, and I knew I must have reac' the weather side of the ledge. I paid out the whole thirty fathoms, but the pull was as strong as ever. Then, taking the linen line from the chest, I bent t on to the other and kept paying out or several minutes; but no bottom. Being afraid to lose it, I began hauling n, measuring on the gunwale as I did so, and found that it had gone down over nine hundred feet. Well, when a man is alone in mid-ocean, on nothing but a few sticks, and finds himself over an unfathomable abyss, the sensation is something like that of worms crawl-

Heading out to the west'ard, I crept slowly back over my course, leaving the lead fathoms under water. In three minutes it struck bottom and lragged. Then I lowered away the lump of coquina which served as an anchor—leaving fifty feet of slack line, which I secured to the mast with running loops-after which I ate an orange, took a few swallows of wine. and fished out the diving-suit. I remember once, when a boy of 18,

icklish feeling through his insides.

being invited to a very swell ball at which I expected to meet a girl who had produced a strong impression pon me, and spending, in consequence nearly two hours over my toilet before I was satisfied with it. But that wasn't a circumstance to the care with which I got into that diving suit, though the time consumed was appreciably less. The recollection of my sensations when first trying it on gave me a feeling of apprehensiveness which it was impossible to shake off. I pumped air into the knapsack until amined every rivet and clamp, every seam and strengthening hoop, before putting it on. But at last I was completely bottled up, with the sole ex-ception of the lens in front of my face. This I left open to get another bite of orange and at least half the bottle of wine, realizing that no matter how much I might want either, under water, they would be simply out of the Then I screwed on the lens, opened

feet seemed glued fast; I had for-gotten that the leaden soles of my shoes weighed 16 pounds each, and that there were weights attached to my shoulders and belt as well. They got themselves over at last, however, and, letting the line slip through my hand, I sank rapidly to the bottom At first the sensation was similar to diving, naked, in deep water. There was the same bubbling numbness in the ears, the impression of light, faintly penetrating through an opaque green substance, and grotesque shad owy objects which caught at the feet and made it difficult to step. The absence of buoyant feeling was strange and very uncomfortable. Had it not been for Halstead's precaution in making me try the sult on, I might easily have lost my head during the first five minutes. There was a rushing of air after me, with a jerk which nearly gasp for breath, and the continual pop-pop-popping of air-bubbles from the top of the copper helmet filled me with a horrible dread that the water was pressing it upon me through some uncertainty.

the water was pressing in upon me through some unsuspected leak in the armor.

slowly but remorselessly pulling loose, and I shot downward.

Then down until the pressure Presently, however, it seemed evident that I was neither drowning nor suffocating yet, and I tried to look about me. Everything had the shad-owy appearance that objects will take on in a room from which the sunlight has been excluded by window-shades -a sort of cool twilight. But as my eyes became accustomed to it, and as confidence began to return, I could see more distinctly. My body was protected by copper hoops which allowed me to breathe in comparative free-dom, but my limbs felt as though the sleeves and breeches were 14 sizes too tight and were likely to split when-

about 50 feet—though at that distance objects had merely the appearance of blurred masses—and in a few moments to commenced making my way along to be stay at that depth another second

eagerly searched for another projection at the westerly end. After taking about 20 steps I found or rathing about 20 steps I found or rathing the conscious most the helmet lens. It should have been; and this settled

but to ascertain how thick the coating was on the northerly side, and I rapidly scrambled down to where I had

into that from where I sat. Yet I had slightly lost my equilibrium, and found that the rock upon which I stood shelved rapidly. A horror of the unfathomable depth which lay but a few feet beyond made me throw myself fled all investigation. The fact seemed so wonderful that for some sink to I knew not where. Lying there until the beating of my heart slowed down to something like a normal pulsation, I saw a faint reflection of light my position was then about twelve thirty-three, north by one-forty-four, twenty-two, east. The figures in Fray over the precipice.

It must have been at least ten min utes before I recovered strength enough to crawl back upon the higher portion of the ledge; then, realizing that my supply of air was nearly ex-hausted, I braced myself firmly and began driving away with the steel bar again. The coral easily crumbled under the blows, though at that depth it was filled with live animalculae, and in a few moments the bar had penetrated several inches; then it struck some-thing soft and spongy, in which it thing sort and spongy, in which it stuck. Rapidly enlarging the hole un-til I could put my hand into it with-cut tearing the skin, I felt about for a second or two and succeeded in de-taching a splinter of water-logged

wood—a piece of the hull itself.

This was enough for one day. I had found the reef. I had actually found the wreck of a ship which, from its coral deposit, must have lain in the one position for over a hundred years at least — presumably the galleon Neustra Senora de Sevilla. And I had found that the coral jacket on the northerly side of her hull was less than six inches in thickness! I wanted to occurred to me that it might be safer to do so in the proa above water, so I started back toward her. ing around in his gizzard-a sort of

Now my mind was so filled with exuitation at having accomplished seeming impossibilities that I tried to put my hands in my pockets and whistle as I strode along. But there were no pockets in the confounded rig, and the whistle was a mistake—a big mistake. It not only exhausted my breathing air, but it produced a concussion in that copper helmet which nearly lifted the roof off of my skull. It shook my confidence so much that, when the ringing partially subsided in

my ears, I hurried along even faster toward the proa. After walking con-siderably farther than what should have been the proper distance I began to curse my thoughtlessness in not towing the thing along after me, in-stead of leaving it to be hunted up when even seconds were precious. In my nervousness I must have gone too far. Finally I turned back, looking far. Finally I turned back, looking right and left for the line which had been fastened to the lump of coquina.
Just when hope had almost left me I stumbled upon the piece of rock and grasped the rope to ascend. But things eemed to be turned around. Instead of slanting to the westward, as it should have done, the line hung over toward the precipice.

Thinking that I had surely lost my bearings, I took a step or two under it

the valve from the knapsack, and startly overhead, but the rock shelved ab ruptly. In another second I lost my footing. I pulled frantically at the end

which was fast to the rock, but only started it rolling after me. Then I

nose and ears. The water grew icy cold, and darker-darker. The helmet seemed filled with rushing noises, with whisperings and mocking laughter. I tried to tear away the lead weights tried to tear away the lead weights which hung from my belt and shoul-ders, but they wouldn't budge. For a moment or two I must have become delirious; I was kissing Dorotea's sweet lips, McPherson was talking about Gladstone in his broadest Scotch. Sam Hung Foo was making bobbery about a pink devil with red stomach and gilded ears, every face As nearly as one might calculate, the range of sight extended ima radius of about 50 feet—though at that distance I ever knew flashed before my eyes as if the lens were a kinetoscope. Then objects had merely the appearance of blurred masses—and in a few moments I commenced making my way along the reef to the s'uth'ard, keeping as the reef to the s'uth'ard, keeping as mar the easterly edge as I dared, but being careful to plant each foot firmly before taking a step. It must have been instinct which led me down the reef instead of up, for when I had walked a couple of hundred yards I stumbled against a dark mass which seemed to be an abrupt rise in the shoal. The side toward me way so steep that I was afraid to climb it, so I walked carefully around, wondering at its odd overhanging formation at the westerly end. At the southerly side it sloped away in a gentle declivity, which I mounted with ease.

The rock must have been at least 15 feet higher than the surrounding ledge, for I could see the sun through the water overhead. It was longest from east to west, and in the middle was a small projection as high as my shoulders. It was this which sent a shivering conviction through me that I had found the wreck at last, and I eagerly searched for another projection at the westerly end. After taking about 20 steps I found or rather I found a small lump of rock where it should have been: and this settled

To blurted masses—and in a few moments at that depth another reach would have meant unconsciousness and death. Fearing with, every tug in that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose, I hauled that my weight, added to that of the rock, would pull the line loose

gripped my arms and legs in an iron vise—until the blood gushed from my

It is curious what an affection one will semetimes feel for inanimate of jects. I petted that coquina anchor as if it had been a living creature. You see, we had gone down into the valley of the shadow together, and but for direct interposition of Providence would have been likely to remain there. I must have been altogether upset by the experience, for, after halling the rock on board, I held it in my

ing the rock on board, I held it in my lap and almost cried over it.

The position of the proa, over deep water, was explained by the light puffs of wind, which for an hour or two had shifted to the west'ard, as it will sometimes do shortly before the change of monsoon. But in half an hour it was again blowing steadily from the northeast and I started on my return to Agana.

#### TO BE CONTINUED.

REFUSING A BARONETCY. A First Sergeant in the United States Marines Who Wanted to Remain Incognito.

All sorts and conditions of men go to make up the enlisted personnel of a man-of-war, and, as a rule, nothing is known of the ante-naval history of most of the men-o'-warsmen, who come from every walk of life. It is not sur-prising, therefore, that now and then a bit of romance is revealed when the history of some of these lads of the sea is made known by accident.

But perhaps the most romantic inci-dent of them all was that of the first sergeant of marines upon one of our ships in eastern waters, who, under remarkable circumstances, came to be offered an unusual Christmas gift, which he would not accept. This first sergeant was the ideal soldier, a German by birth evidently cellent disciplinarian, and a favorite with the men, who, however, were never familiar with him. There was something about the sergeant that made it impossible for his comrades to treat him flippantly, as seafaring men usually do each other.

The cruise was drawing to a close and the ship was lying in a tropical port on Christmas day, with a broiling sun overhead and a sea of glass about her. Christmas trees rose above the mastheads, and bunting decked the vessels fore and aft, while the men bereath the awnings on the cold-white deck were enjoying their Christmas sports of athletic games, with the first sergeant as referee. A Christmas din-ner laid on tables on the forward deck awaited the ending of the sports, and 300 jolly faces watched the fun and

made bets upon the results.

"The German consul is coming alongside, sir," reported the quartermaster
on watch to the officer of the deck.

"Four side, boys," sang out the latter,
and the boatswain's mate piped the side as the German consul came over the gangway. He was escorted to the cabin, and the interrupted sports went on. The prizes were awarded and the Christmas spread duly enjoyed at the various tables, and nowhere more than at the table of the master at arms' mess, of which the first sergeant was a member. Permission to smoke was granted, and the first sergeant had just lighted his pipe when the messenger of the watch came to him and said: "The officer of the deck wants to see you, sergeant." Dropping his pipe he went aft to the mainmast, where he was surprised to find awaiting him not only the officer of the deck, but the captain and a civilian, who proved to be the

German consul.
"Sergeant," said the captain, "this "Sergeant," said the captain, "this gentleman has something to say to you," and while the well-drilled marine stood at attention the consul said: "Baron von Schrader, I bring you a Christmas wift." The first sergeant did Christmas git." The first sergeant and not forget he was a soldier, and, although his face expressed the utmost surprise, he saluted and said, interrogatively: "Yes, sir?" "Your father, the old baron, and your elder brother," continued the consul, "have both been dead for six months, and we have been all this time trying to find you—a diffi-cult task, since, as it proves, you en-listed under an assumed name. However, we have accomplished our task, and it gives me much pleasure to hand you these papers, which prove your right to the title and the estate of your

The first sergeant took the papers nechanically, but stood at atter a soldier still. "Now, sergeant," said the captain,

"of course you will want your discharge. How much longer have you to serve?" "Four months, sir," answered Baron von Schrader, the first sergeant.
"Well, I think it can be arranged,"

said the captain, "and, now that you are so great a gentleman," he added, smilingly, "of course you will not care to take your place among the crew."

The first sergeant hesitated, then saluted and said: "Sir, I do not think I am a greater gentleman now than I have been, and, if this matter can be

have been, and, it this matter can be kept from the crew, sir, I would rather serve out my enlistment."

The captain thought a moment, and then said: "Very well, sergeant, you may go for ward."

And serve out his enlistment he did.

refusing this strangely offered Christ-mas gift, and no one forward was a whit the wiser, nor did they learn that their sergeant was a baron until he had put aside with honor the uniform of Uncle Sam and entered into his new es-

Enquirer.

The Professional Burglar. special class, stereotyped and exclu sive, forming a community of their own. These men take a peculiar pride in their "profession," and a certain amount of union exists between its members. If a burglar is in trouble, his friends will pay for the defense, though they are not above betraying each other occasionally if circum stances require it. The receiver of stolen goods works hand in hand with hese men, and without them the profits of the robberies would be small. It is difficult to state as to how far the ove of excitement and adventure in it plays an important part, of this there can be no doubt. To creep along house tops in the dark, to mount ladders and lay wire traps for the upsetting of in-mates, should they run out to give an alarm, to screw up the doors of dress ing-rooms and tamper with domestics, all these pursuits doubtless have their

Gentleman's Magazine. An Answer with a Sting.
Mr. Spooner (seriously) — Do you think your father would object to my

marrying your Miss Sharpe-I con't know; if he's anything like the ke would.—Tit-Bits.

Caulifower Cabbage.