

PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—
The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued.)

The morning dawned with a smooth sea and a bright blue sky; the raft had been borne to leeward of the cluster of uninhabited islands of which we spoke, and was now without hopes of reaching them; but to the westward were to be seen on the horizon the refracted heads and trunks of cocoanut trees, and in that direction it was resolved that they should tow the raft. The breakfast had been served out, and the men had taken to the oars, when they discovered a proa full of men sweeping after them from one of the islands to windward. That it was a pirate vessel there could be no doubt; but Philip and Krantz considered that their force was more than sufficient to repel them, should an attack be made. This was pointed out to them; arms were distributed to all in the boats, as well as to those on the raft; and that the seamen might not be fatigued, they were ordered to lie on their oars, and await the coming up of the vessel.

As soon as the pirate was within range, having reconnoitered her antagonists, she ceased pulling, and commenced firing from a small piece of cannon which was mounted on her bows. The grape and langridge which she poured upon them wounded several of the men, although Philip had ordered them to lie down flat on the raft and in the boats. The pirate advanced nearer, and her fire became more destructive, without any opportunity of returning it by the Utrecht's people. At last it was proposed, as the only chance of escape, that the boats should attack the pirate. This was agreed to by Philip; more men were sent in the boats; Krantz took the command; the raft was cast off, and the boats pulled away. But scarcely had they cleared the raft, when, as by one sudden thought, they turned round, and pulled away in the opposite direction. Krantz's voice was heard by Philip, and his sword was seen to flash through the air; a moment afterward he plunged into the sea, and swam to the raft. It appeared that the people in the boats, anxious to preserve the money which they had possession of, had agreed among themselves to pull away and leave the raft to its fate. The proposal for attacking the pirate had been suggested with that view, and as soon as they were clear of the raft, they put their intentions into execution. In vain had Krantz expostulated and threatened; they would have taken his life; and when he found that his efforts were of no avail, he leaped from the boat. "Then we are lost, I fear," said Philip, addressing the pilot, who stood near to him.

"Lost—but not lost by the pirates—no harm there! He, he!"
The remark of Schriften was correct. The pirates, imagining that in taking to their boats the people had carried with them everything that was valuable, instead of firing at the raft, immediately gave chase to the boats. The sweeps were now out, and the proa flew over the smooth water like a sea-bird, passed the raft, and was at first evidently gaining on the boats; but their speed soon slackened, and as the day passed, the boats and then the pirate vessel disappeared in the southward; the distance between them being apparently much the same as at the commencement of the chase.

The raft being now at the mercy of the wind and waves, Philip and Krantz collected the carpenter's tools which had been brought from the ship, and selecting two spars from the raft, they made every preparation for stepping a mast and setting sail by the next morning.

The morning dawned, and the first objects that met their view were the boats pulling back toward the raft, followed closely by the pirate. The men had pulled the whole night, and were worn out with fatigue. It was presumed that a consultation had been held, in which it was agreed that they should make a sweep, so as to return to obtain provisions and water, which they had not on board at the time of their desertion. But it was fated otherwise; gradually the men dropped their oars, exhausted, into the bottom of the boat, and the pirate vessel followed them with renewed ardor. The oars were captured one by one; the booty found was more than the pirates anticipated, and it hardly need be said that not one was spared. All this took place within three miles of the raft, and Philip anticipated that the next movement of the vessel would be toward them, but he was mistaken. Satisfied with their booty, and imagining that there could be no more on the raft, the pirate pulled away to the eastward, toward the islands from among which she had first made her appearance. Thus were those who expected to escape, and who had deserted their companions, deservedly punished; while those who anticipated every disaster from this desertion discovered that it was the cause of their being saved.

The remaining people on board the raft amounted to about forty-five; Philip, Krantz, Schriften, Amine, the two mates, sixteen seamen and twenty-four soldiers, who had been embarked at Amsterdam. Of provisions they had sufficient for three or four weeks; but of water they were very short, already not having sufficient for

more than three days at the usual allowance. As soon as the mast had been stepped and rigged, and the sails set (although there was hardly a breath of wind), Philip explained to the men the necessity of reducing the quantity of water, and it was agreed that it should be served out so as to extend the supply to twelve days, the allowance being reduced to half a pint per day.

There was a debate at this time, as the raft was in two parts, whether it would not be better to cast off the smaller one, and put all the people on board the other; but this proposal was overruled, as, in the first place, although the boats had deserted them, the number on the raft had not much diminished, and moreover, the raft would steer much better under sail now that it had length, than it would do if they reduced its dimensions and altered its shape to a square mass of floating wood.

For three days it was calm, the sun poured down his hot beams upon them, and the want of water was severely felt; those who continued to drink spirits suffered the most.
The night closed in as before; the stars shone bright, but there was no moon. Philip had risen at midnight to relieve Krantz from the steering of the raft. Usually the men had lain about in every part of the raft, but this night the majority of them remained forward. Philip was communing with his own bitter thoughts, when he heard a scuffle forward, and the voice of Krantz crying out to him for help. He quitted the helm, and seizing his cutlass ran forward, where he found Krantz down, and the men securing him. He fought his way to him, but was himself seized and disarmed. "Cut away—cut away," was called out by those who held him; and in a few seconds Philip had the misery to behold the after-part of the raft, with Amine upon it, drift apart from the one on which he stood.

"For mercy's sake! my wife—my Amine!—for Heaven's sake, save her!" cried Philip, struggling in vain to disengage himself. Amine also, who had run to the side of the raft held out her arms—it was in vain—they were separated by more than a cable's length. Philip made one more desperate struggle, and then fell down deprived of sense and motion.

CHAPTER XXV.

It was not until the day had dawned that Philip opened his eyes, and discovered Krantz kneeling at his side; at first his thoughts were scattered and confused; he felt that some dreadful calamity had happened to him, but he could not recall to mind what it was. At last it rushed upon him, and he buried his face in his hands. "Take comfort," said Krantz, "we shall probably gain the shore today, and we shall go in search of her as soon as we can."

He offered such consolation as his friendship could suggest, but in vain. He then talked of revenge, and Philip raised his head. After a few minutes' thought, he rose up. "Yes," replied he, "revenge!—revenge upon those dastards and traitors! Tell me, Krantz, how many can we trust?"

"Half of the men, I should think, at least. It was a surprise." A spar had been fitted as a rudder, and the raft had now gained nearer the shore than it ever had done before. The men were in high spirits at the prospect, and every man was sitting on his own store of dollars, which, in their eyes, increased in value in proportion as did their prospect of escape. Philip discovered from Krantz that it was the soldiers and most indifferent seamen who had mutinied on the night before and cut away the other raft, and that all the best men had remained neutral.

"And so they will be now, I imagine," continued Krantz; "the prospect of gaining the shore has, in a manner, reconciled them to the treachery of their companions."

"Probably," replied Philip, with a bitter laugh; "but I know what will rouse them. Send them here to me." Philip talked to the seamen whom Krantz had sent over to him. He pointed out to them that the other men were traitors not to be relied upon; that they would sacrifice everything and everybody for their own gain; that they had already done so for money, and that they themselves would have no security, either on the raft or on the shore, with such people; that they dare not sleep for fear of having their throats cut, and that it were better at once to get rid of those who could not be true to each other; that it would facilitate their escape, and that they could divide between themselves the money which the others had secured, and by which they could double their own shares. That it had been his intention, although he had said nothing, to enforce the restoration of the money for the benefit of the company as soon as they had gained a civilized port, where the authorities could interfere; but that if they consented to join and aid him, he would now give them the whole of it for their own use.

What will not the desire of gain effect? Is it therefore to be wondered at that these men, who were, indeed, but little better than those who were

thus, in his desire for retaliation, denounced by Philip, consented to his proposal? It was agreed that if they did not gain the shore the others should be attacked that very night and tossed into the sea.

But the consultation with Philip had put the other party on the alert; they, too, held council and kept their arms by their sides. As the breeze died away, they were not two miles from the land, and once more they drifted back into the ocean. Philip's mind was borne down with grief at the loss of Amine; but it recovered to a certain degree when he thought of revenge; that feeling stayed him up, and he often felt the edge of his cutlass, impatient for the moment of retribution.

It was a lovely night; the sea was now smooth as glass, and not a breath of air moved in the heavens; the sail of the raft hung listless down the mast, and was reflected upon the calm surface by the brilliancy of the starry night alone. It was a night for contemplation—for examination of one's self, and adoration of the Deity; and here, on a frail raft, were huddled together more than forty beings, ready for combat, murder and for spoil. Each party pretended to repose; yet each was quietly watching the motions of the other, with their hands upon their weapons. The signal was to be given by Philip; it was to let go the halcyards of the yard, so that the sail would fall down upon a portion of the other party and entangle them. By Philip's directions Schriften had taken the helm, and Krantz remained by his side.

The yard and sail fell clattering down, and then the work of death commenced; there was no parley, no suspense; each man started upon his feet and raised his sword. The voices of Philip and Krantz alone were heard, and Philip's sword did its work. He was nerved to his revenge, and never could be satiated as long as one remained who had sacrificed Amine. As Philip had expected, many had been covered up and entangled by the falling of the sail, and their work was thereby made easier.

Some fell where they stood; others reeled back and sank down under the smooth water; others were pierced as they floundered under the canvas. In a few minutes the work of carnage was complete. Schriften meanwhile looked on, and ever and anon gave vent to his chuckling laugh—his demoniacal "He! he!"

The strife was over and Philip stood against the mast to recover his breath. "So far art thou revenged, my Amine," thought he; "but, oh! what are these paltry lives compared with thine?" And now that his revenge was satiated, and he could do no more, he covered his face up with his hands and wept bitterly, while those who had assisted him were already collecting the money of the slain for distribution. These men, when they found that three only of their side had fallen, lamented that there had not been more, as their own share of the dollars would have been increased.

There were now but thirteen men besides Philip, Krantz and Schriften left upon the raft. As the day dawned the breeze again sprang up, and they shared out the portions of water which would have been the allowance of their companions who had fallen. Hunger they felt not; but the water revived their spirits.
(To be continued.)

HELD COURT AT DOG SHOW.

A Pretty Girl and the Attention She Attracted by Her Actions.

Over at the dog show on the opening night a pretty girl followed by the customary masculine throng that always circulates around a pretty girl as a moth whirls around a candle, wandered through the aisles of the First regiment armory and listened to all the noisy canines sing their doleful songs of woe and wrong. She patted the heads of the ugliest bulldogs and twisted a bunch of violets into the collar of a shaggy St. Bernard.

She patted the tails of the kinked pugs and tweaked the ears of the jaunty fox-terriers. She righted a collar that had turned awry and even ventured to make friends with the bloodhounds. The dogs were happy and so was the pretty girl. The delight of the escorting masculine throng was not so evident, but they pretended at least that they enjoyed playing second fiddle to a dog rather than not having a chance to take part in her orchestra at all.

One great bulldog evidently shared the sentiments of the men. When the pretty girl reached the cage that contained the ferocious looking brute she found it had no water and was barking its dissatisfaction at the turn of affairs in the most emphatically protesting manner.

"The poor dog," exclaimed the girl in crescendo accents of pity, and at once she remedied the evil by helping her four-footed friend to some water stolen from the neighboring cage. After that act of mercy the dog, like the men, was her abject victim.

It put both paws on her shoulders and laid its head down affectionately, and when the girl attempted to wander away the dog cried so piteously that she returned again and again to comfort it. "Poor thing," exclaimed one of the surrounding men with a whimsical grimace, "poor thing. Who said that a dog hadn't the feelings of a man?"

The pretty girl laughed and blushed and rewarded the speaker with the present of a very special smile.

"Dreadful! That young man and his wife who seemed so much in love have been arrested as swindlers." "That proves their devotion, you see. They were taken up with each other."—Philadelphia Bulletin

NEWS OF NEBRASKA

CONDENSATION OF IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS.

Short and Fitty Paragraphs Which Tell of What Has Happened or Will Happen in Our Commonwealth—The News Briefly Summarized.

Thursday, May 25.

Gail Eddy, aged 7, tripped on a sidewalk in Lincoln and her fall resulted in a broken arm.

The Bankers' Reserve Insurance company of Omaha was yesterday licensed by the state auditor.

Nemaha county yesterday voted \$40,000 bond to erect a new court house, the majority being about 70.

All the counties of the state except fourteen have been given warrants on the state school apportionment.

The state banking board has issued a charter to the State bank of Colon. The bank has a paid up capital of \$5,000.

The government officials of the post-office building at Omaha have decided to give a formal opening of the new building on June 6.

Charles Collins, the assailant of Charles Tubbs at Kearney, pleaded guilty of assault with intent to kill, and was given fourteen months in the penitentiary.

There seems to be a number of amateur burglars operating in Omaha at present. They do not secure much plunder, but they keep the police awake, which is almost as bad.

Henry Vieth, jr., of Lincoln struck Conrad Scheidt with a brick and the result of the blow has put Scheidt in a precarious condition. Trouble has been brewing between the men for some time, and it culminated yesterday in the blow on the head.

A. E. Sheldon, clerk of the printing board, was asked by the attorney general to inspect the records and report which of the two bills relating to the date of organization of the school boards was passed first. Mr. Sheldon has reported that house roll 50 was the first one to pass under the wire, though both got through on the last legislative day of the session. The other bill is senate file 191. House roll 50 had an emergency clause and went into effect April 1. It changes the time when members of boards of education take their seats from July to first Monday in May succeeding their election. The senate file relates to the same subject, but is broader in its scope.

Saturday, May 27.

About 250 of the university cadets camped four days at Ashland and had a great time.

E. J. Sullivan has been appointed as receiver of the Beatrice Electric company on the petition of stockholders.

All places of business were closed in Grand Island during the stay and passing through of the Stotsenburg funeral train. Flags were at half mast.

At Harvard last week the 2½ years old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Warren wandered away from the house and was drowned in the river before the mother noticed its absence.

Boston Green of Omaha got drunk and went to sleep on a vacant lot. A friend came by and painted his face green to match his name. Green was then arrested for disturbing the peace.

Residents of Bethany have done little or nothing to ferret out the mistreatment suffered by Miss Watson at the hands of two unknown men at Cotner university more than a week ago.

The oldest son of Station Agent Wade at Barneston, a boy about twelve years old, was shot in the arm while he and a younger brother were playing with a 22-calibre rifle. No serious trouble is anticipated.

A largely signed petition is being circulated among the merchants of Nebraska City agreeing to close their places of business evenings at 7 o'clock from May 30 to October 1, Mondays and Saturdays excepted.

Monday, May 29

Four persons were injured at Filley by hail stones during a storm.

A great deal of damage was done by a severe hail storm which passed over Beatrice.

Gay Sanders, aged 9, was drowned accidentally in a pond on her father's farm near Alma.

The window panes of Hastings homes suffered from a hailstorm. All that were exposed would have been smashed had the wind been stronger.

The two and one-half year-old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Warren, residing seven miles northwest of Harvard, met death by drowning in the river.

Mr. E. J. Sullivan was appointed receiver of the Beatrice Electric company by Judge Munger of Omaha. The appointment was made on the petition of the bondholders, represented by the law firm of Hazlett & Jack, of Beatrice.

Lightning Friday night killed Mrs. John Hayes of Near Loup City; S. P. McCormick, a farm near Bostwick; and mortally shocked H. Schulbers near Hemingford.

United States Deputy Internal Revenue collector E. M. Jenkins found at Nebraska City several thousand dollars worth of the counterfeit stamped cigars. He seized them at once.

Rear Admiral W. S. Schley arrived in Omaha Friday to pay a long-expected visit to his friend, General Mander-son. He was today accorded a public reception by the city of Omaha.

Lieutenant Luther Overstreet of the battleship Oregon, visited his home at Bradshaw and the citizens greeted him royally.

While oiling a windmill on a thirty foot tower, Ora Brawner, living a short distance west of Wilcox, fell to the ground and was considerably bruised.

A tornado passed just north of Minden Sunday and hit the earth in two places, wrecking the homes J. V. Tennant and Joseph Bayer. One of Bayer's horses was carried a mile away.

A year ago Ed Soule, a Gage county farmer, lost a pocketbook containing \$55. The other day he plowed it up. The money being in a bad condition, he sent it to Washington and got good money in return.

The friends of Henry Holla, now in the penitentiary serving a twenty years sentence for embezzling money while city treasurer of Omaha, are circulating a petition to have the sentence commuted to 5 years.

A largely signed petition is being circulated among the merchants of Nebraska City agreeing to close their places of business evenings a 7 o'clock from May 30 to October 1, Monday and Saturdays excepted.

A team driven by Louis Cox, a resident of northeast Beatrice, ran away, throwing the occupants out. Mr. Cox suffered a broken shoulder blade, Mrs. Cox was severely injured, and a serious gash was cut in the head of his four-year-old boy.

Tuesday, May 30.

C. O. Olson of Osceola, aged twenty-eight, committed suicide by blowing the top of his head off with a shotgun.

The fine farm house of H. M. Clark, near Ithaca, was burned, together with its contents. Loss about \$1,800; partly covered by insurance.

During the Shriner's parade at Hastings Henry Heiler received a bad injury to one of his hands by the premature explosion of a cannon cracker.

William Feirke, a German farmer living near Bloomington, committed suicide by hanging himself in his stable. He worried over the war in the Philippines.

South Omaha is over run with tramps who are becoming a menace to the peace and safety of the city. There is some talk of establishing a rock pile and rounding up the hobos who infest the town.

Adjutant General Barry was pleased to announce yesterday that rifles, haversacks and ammunition were being shipped to the soldiers composing the Second regiment Nebraska national guard. The Milford troop of cavalry will also receive some supplies at the same time.

Shelton E. Doyle was found dead at the foot of the ladder in the nail house at the Burlington carpenter shops in Lincoln at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He had fallen from the loft down the ladder, a distance of perhaps nine feet. In falling his head had hit a casting on a shaft near the ladder and this fractured his skull. His neck was also broken.

It was erroneously announced last week that A. E. Sheldon had made an investigation at the request of the attorney general and had given it as his opinion that house roll No. 50 was passed before senate file 131. Mr. Sheldon found that house roll No. 50 was passed last and for that reason it may be the better law. Both acts relate to the time of organization of boards of education, fixing the first Monday in May as the time. House roll No. 50 has an emergency clause and the other act does not go into effect until July 1.

Wednesday, May 31.

Memorial day was fittingly observed by the cities and towns of Nebraska.

To meet the demand of Oxford's building boom, a brick yard will be put in operation at once.

Earl Green, the Northwestern brakeman run over at Hastings on the 24th, died of his injuries on Memorial day in the Cottage hospital at Hastings.

The sheriff of Butler county arrested Miss Gertie Russell, a domestic at Geneva, charged with infanticide committed at David City last February.

A water spout visited the northern part of Cedar county thoroughly deluging the county. Barns and other buildings were swept away and some stock drowned.

Leonard Roenich, a German farmer near Sutton is believed to be insane. He got a small bell and ran around the house ringing it to keep the spirits away. He was taken into custody and will have a hearing.

The movement to erect a monument in Omaha to the volunteers who gave up their lives in the war with Spain and in the Philippines is being well received and considerable money has already been subscribed.

Mayor Platte of Grand Island has received the intelligence that the wife of his son Ralph had died in Manila. Young Platte was an attorney at Portland, Ore., and enlisted in the Second Oregon. He was engaged to be married, and rather than postpone the wedding, his sweetheart went to Manila where the were united.

The remains of Sergeant W. J. Evans of Company C, the first of the boys who died in the service to arrive at Beatrice, were buried yesterday with impressive ceremonies.

Volunteers Will Decide.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—It has been determined to allow the volunteers serving in the Philippines to decide whether they shall be mustered out at San Francisco or return to their respective states as organizations and be mustered out there. In either event each soldier will be entitled to two months' extra pay on muster out.

REMAINS LIE IN STATE

NEBRASKA PAYS TRIBUTE TO HONORED DEAD.

Thousands of Citizens View the Remains of the Fallen Colonel of the First Nebraska Regiment, as They Lie in State in the Senate Chamber.

The efforts of the state military authorities to secure the presence of the remains of Colonel Stotsenburg that the state might fittingly honor its fallen hero, were successful, and they arrived in Lincoln Saturday night at 9 o'clock, and lay in state Sunday morning in the senate chamber of the state capitol from 8 to 10:30, at which time the remains were taken to Holy Trinity Episcopal church, where impressive funeral services were held, being conducted by Rev. Francis W. Eason.

The remains of Colonel Stotsenburg were accompanied by Mrs. Stotsenburg, and were in charge of Lieutenant Cavanaugh.

When the remains reached Lincoln Saturday night a great crowd was assembled at the depot to meet them. The depot walks were blocked, and Seventh street east of the depot was filled with people and carriages. The hearse and cabs were stationed in front of the baggage room door.

The Lincoln Light infantry and the members of the three Nebraska regiments were drawn up in line in the middle of the street. Captain A. E. Campbell of Lincoln, acting for Adjutant General Barry, had charge of the funeral procession.

The funeral procession was a long one, and was made up of all military organizations in the city and citizens. A riderless horse followed the hearse. Thousands of people viewed the remains as they lay in state at the capitol.

Immediately after the services the body was conveyed to the depot and Mrs. Stotsenburg resumed her sad journey to Washington, where the remains will be buried in the national cemetery. Adjutant Barry, and Colonels Viquian, Bills and Bratt accompanied the remains as a military guard as far as the state line.

COADUTOR WILLIAMS.

Visits Lincoln to Look Over the Field of His New Work

The recently elected coadjutor to Bishop Worthington, Rev. Arthur L. Williams, visited Lincoln for a short time as the guest of the vestry of Holy Trinity church. He came to Lincoln to look over the new field preparatory to giving his answer to the call. He expressed himself as well pleased and said he would quite likely accept the honor. In the position he will take he assumes the aggressive portion of the work in the diocese including the eastern portion of the state. He will be consecrated at Omaha and as soon as he assumes the full power of the office he will come to Lincoln, where he will assist Rector Eason by conducting a class. Rev. Williams is at present of Christ church, Woodlawn, Chicago.

NO STEPS TAKEN

Bethany Residents Have Not Yet Found Miss Watson's Assailants.

Residents of Bethany have done little or nothing to ferret out the mystery surrounding the mistreatment of Miss Watson by two unknown men more than a week ago. "Roasted" those who have doubted Miss Watson's story and those who have tried to advance a theory not entirely founded on Miss Watson's statements. No money has been raised for the purpose of investigating the matter, although it was said the day after the occurrence that money would be raised to defray expenses incidental to detecting the criminals.

Released and Rearrested.

At Dakota City Earl Bond, who with William A. Mead, at his preliminary hearing was bound over to the district court in the sum of \$500 on the charge of defrauding Henry Rickgauer out of a team of horses and was lodged in jail not being able to furnish bond, through his attorney, Mell C. Jay, made application before District Judge Dvane to be released on a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Evans ordered his release owing to a technicality in the complaint. He was at once rearrested on a new complaint.

Name and Color the Same.

Boston Green, a colored citizen of Omaha got drunk and lay down in a cosy corner of a vacant lot to sleep. Some wag came along who knew him and painted his face a bright green to match his name and when the job was done the coon was a sight. About the time he awoke a policeman happened along and seeing the awful color of Green's face arrested him for disturbing the peace.

Boy Accidentally Shot.

The oldest son of Station Agent Wade at Barneston, a boy about twelve years old, was shot in the arm while he and a younger brother were playing with a 22-calibre rifle. The ball entered the arm just above the wrist. The doctor reports the patient as resting well and anticipates no serious trouble.

Cadets in Camp.

About 250 of the state university cadets went to Ashland over the Burlington on a special train to go into camp for four days.