BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

CHAPTER IX. -- CONTINUED

After opening the ports and hatches to make a good draught, we gathered together all the combustible material we could find, and took it to the place where the ship's stores were kept-cordage, spare sails, tar, and what not-drenched them with turpentine and the contents of a cask of rum (which we found on board), put a second cask in the middle of the pile, fired it in several places, and when it was fairly alight, got into the dingey and returned to the "Diana" with Smithers and McKean.

"She is as dry as a bone," said Bucklow, "and will burn like matchwood."

"Cast her off." he cried, as soon as we were on board. "By Jove, look there!" The hawsers were covered with rats trying to escape, and as they reached the guards and could get no further, those behind thrust the foremost into the sea. Even when the hawsers were loosed the rats continued their mad flight, and went

In a few minutes smoke and flame were coming up the brig's hatchways; then the decks took fire; great tongues leaped up and twisted like flery serpents round the masts, and the "Lady Jane" was all ablaze from stem to stern. The timber in the hold also took fire, and when the sea broke in and extinguished it, the loosened logs of wood were floated out of the hull; and as the fever ship disappeared, a loud cheer went up from the survivors of the "Diana's" crew.

CHAPTER X .- MUTINY.

The destruction of the brig lightened every heart on board.

Sailors are proverbially superstitious, and the scenes they had witnessed and the anxiety they had endured had made a deep impression on the remnant of the "Diana's" crew, and wound them up to a high pitch of excitement. As our misfortunes had begun with the "Lady Jane," the poor fellows thought they would end with her. Having, moreover, come to regard Captain Peyton as a Jonah, they looked on his tragic death as at once a judgment and an expiation, and made sure that now he was

gone the luck would change.

Even Bucklow, educated man as he was, could not help sharing in this hallucination; and the alacrity with which he changed the ship's course, and the energetic and almost cheery manner in which he gave his orders, showed how greatly

his mind was relieved.

"I, too, was glad we had got rid of the brig-like Bucklow, I hated the very sight of her-but I could neither share in the general confidence, nor believe that in getting rid of the fever ship we had got rid of the fever. I was too much depressed to be hopeful, and I had read in one of the medical books which formed part of Peyton's library that a high temperature fav-ored the development of yellow fever; that the most certain cure for it is cold weather. But during the last day or two the temperature had risen and the wind fallen off. and as we were now making direct for the equator, there was every likelihood of our having it still warmer. The brig, moreover, had done her worst, so to speak; her contiguity ceased to be a danger, and the chief advantage of her disappearance was that it encouraged the men, and enabled us to make better speed; although as our coal was nearly done, Bucklow thought it better to stop the engine and unship the

Great gains, so far as they went; but I could not believe that they were sufficient to stay the plague. Bucklow was more

sanguine and superstitious.
"The omens are all good, Erle," he exclaimed, clapping me on the back. "There has not been a fresh case since yesterday, except poor Peyton's; the wind is freshing -we shall be doing six knots soon if this goes on-and look there! those white-bel-lied devils have left us." So they had. Not a shark was to be seen.

I confess that at first this rather staggered me; one cannot help believing just a little in omens; and dumb creatures have very subtle instincts-still, how on earth can sharks have any ideas about yellow fever? There must be some other cause. Ah! I think I have it.

"Yes, they are gone, sure enough," I aid. "But I am afraid— Don't you think the burning of the brig has something to do with it? I have heard that sharks are easily scared, and the blaze and the heat, and the iall of burning embers into the water, might easily frighten much bolder

"What a croaker you are, Erle! Why cannot you let a fellow cherish a pleasing illusion?-if it be an illusion-and really, you know, I don't think it is. These creatures' senses are very acute, and it is quite conceivable that their leaving us is a good

"I should be glad to think so. But what do you call that?" I asked, pointing to the dorsal fin of a shark which just then ap peared above the water.

"Heaven help us! they are coming back! And what a monster! Five-and-thirty feet if it is an inch! And there is another. How will it all end, Erle?"

"That is more than I can say: but I am quite sure that it will end neither better or worse because those sharks have come back. I suppose it is their nature to fol-

low in a ship's wake. But Bucklow shook his head; the inci-dent had made a deep impression on him, and he evidently put more faith in omens

than be was willing to admit.

For the next two days, however, things did go better with us; there was no fresh , and two sailors who had been taken ill before the captain died seemed as if they might recover. At any rate, it was past the third day, and they were still alive, which showed, I thought, that the malady was losing something of its viru-

But the improvement was short-lived. The breeze did not take us very far, and when it fell off the heat became intense, and two patients died, and we had several fresh cases. In several instances men died without being laid up. There was a suppression of some of the secretions, intense pain in the limbs lasting for a few and the sufferers were struck down on the deck. It was probably in this way that the poor creatures whose bodies we found on the "Lady Jane" came by their

The crew now reduced to less than a score, were sorely discouraged by this change for the worse. Sick of disappointed hope, they became desperate and de-moralized; the bonds of discipline were sened, and Bucklow could hardly prewail on them to work the ship.

And no wonder. Let the reader imagne, if he can, what his own feelings would be if he were shut up in a house where a

deadly and frightfully contagious disease was rife, where people were dying every day, and from which there was no possi-

bility of escape.
"We shall have trouble," said Bucklow: "the men are in a very evil humor, I doubt if I shall ever get this ship to Montevideo. However, I will try my best, and more than that can no man do."

He kept the deck almost continually, and when he turned in for an hour's sleep, Bolsover (who now acted as mate) took the command. These two were the only officers left alive, and it was no longer possi-ble to arrange the watches in the regular We had to do as well as we could, and I gave all the help in my power, which was not much, I fear, for I am no seaman. I could keep them company, and now and then I took a turn at the wheel, short-handed as we were becoming, ability to steer might stand us in good stead.

I was getting up one morning rather past my usual time, for I had turned in late the night before, when Bucklow came to me in a state of suppressed excitement.

"I want you on deck," he said. "There is going to be a row. The men have got to the spirits, and are nearly all drunk and getting obstreperous-won't obey orders. The wind is freshening, too, and unless we take in sail we shall be in a mess." on pushing each other to certain destruc-

I made haste with my dressing, and fol-lowed him on deck forthwith, first putting a revolver in my trousers pocket, by way of being ready for all emergencies.

Except the quarter-master at the wheel and a Swede, called Oscar, a decent, Godfearing man, all the hands were in the waist of the ship. They had broached a cask of rum, and were nearly all more or less drunk. Bucklow and Boisover were remonstrating with them, and trying to persuade them to return to their duty and do as they were bid.

The answer was a laugh of defiance and a torrent of abuse.
"We'll work no more on this ship,"

shouted one fellow. "Let her go to the bottom, and be d—d to her."

"Come, come, men, be reasonable," remonstrated Bucklow. "It is very rough on you, I know; it is rough on all of us. But this sort of thing will do no good, The more you drink, the more likely you

"That's what we want. We want to die," hiccoughed a sailor, filling himseif a glass of rum. "What's the use of living? Tell me that. What's the use of living on a fever ship like this 'ere? Better die of drink than be killed by Yellow Jack. Here goes"—tossing off the glass, "I swear I'll never be sober again! I'll die drunk!

"I say, cap'n-you calls yourself cap'n, don't you?" said another, coming close up to Bucklow-"you just sheer off and leave us alone, or it'll be worse for you. We are the masters of this 'ere ship, and we mean

to do what we d-d like!" The words were hardly out of the fellow's mouth when Bucklow knocked him down, and then, with a gesture of anger and disgust, the mate turned on his heel, which he had no sooner done than one of the cowardly scoundrels, who had crept behind him unperceived, struck him a terrible blow on the head with a belaying-pin. But he was quickly avenged.

As Bucklow reeled and fell, I drew my revolver and shot his assailant dead. Then, pointing the still smoking weapon at the others, I bade them throw the cask of rum overboard.

The death of their comrade had scared, if not sobered them, and I was obeyed on the instant.

"Is there any more, Bolsover?" I asked. "Yes, sir; two casks."
"Fetch them here and throw them over-

This, too, was done.

In the meanwhile Oscar, the wede, and one or two of the men who were more sensible than the rest, had raised poor Bucklow up and carried him into the captain's cabin. He was badly hurt, and quite insensible. After doing all I could for him, bathing and plastering up the wound on his head, and leaving him in charge of our only surviving boy, I went on deck again, and found that those of the men were not absolutely drunk and incapable were shortening sail under Bolsover's directions.

"You've frightened 'em, sir," said the boatswain. "The way you shot down that scoundrel Smithers was a caution.'

"It was done on the impulse of the moment, Bolsover; my revolver seemed to go off by itself," I returned; for Smithers still lay where he fell, in a pool of blood. The ghastly sight made me feel decidedly uncomfortable; I began to think that I had been too hasty.

"And a very good thing, too," said Bolsover. "Don't let that trouble you, sir. You served the fellow right; the men themselves think so. To strike down Mr. Bucklow was worse than murder-it was treason. If anything happens to him, there will be nobody to navigate the ship, and then what shall we do?"

"If anything happens to Mr. Bucklow! you surely don't think, Bolsover—"
"Well, that was a terrible crack on the head Smithers gave him; it's much if he

ever speaks again, I think."

He never did! After remaining insensible for three days, the mate recovered consciousness, but not power of speech. He evidently wanted to say something, and made several vain yet desperate efforts to articulate; then with his eyes he bade me a pathetic farewell, pressed my hand, and quietly passed away.

Peace be to his ashes! I think Bucklow's death affected me more than any other which had yet occurred. It was not merely that it left us helpless and utterly incapable of taking the ship to her destination; I liked him personally. He was a courageous, open-hearted sailor, wise in council and prompt in action; and the loss of so many of our comrades had brought us into close companionship. I had come to entertain a warm affection for him, and he was the only one left with whom I could converse on terms of intellectual equality.

CHAPTER XL-BECALMED.

After poor Bucklow's death, the fever became more virulent than ever, and if fewer died it was merely because fewer were left to kill. The contagion spread with portentous rapidity, the interval between the first seizure and the fatal close

being often frightfully short. At the end of the following week two only were left-Bolsover and myself. Of the forty-seven who had sailed from Liverpool, little more than a month previously, we were the sole survivors. All the rest slept their long sleep in the fathomless

depths of the wild Atlantic.

What my feelings were I can hardly remember, and do not care to recall. I was stunned, overwhelmed, and, as it seemed, almost paralyzed by the stupendous nature of the calamity which had overtaken me, and by bitter grief for those who were gone. But for Bolsover I think I must have gone mad. He too sorrowed, in his own fashion, for our lost comrades; yet his grief seemed to sit lightly on him, and in

that looked very like exultation, the causo of which I was at first at a lo-; to divine. But a casual expression he let drop enlightened me. He regarded his escape and raine as proof that we were the destined overers of the "Santa Anna."

Had I been less depressed, I should have been amused, probably have laughed at As it was, I thought it best not to answer him. You cannot argue with a monomaniac.

But on every other point the boatswain, as usual, was evidently sane and practical.
"There is only you and me now," he said, "and we can neither handle the ship nor navigate her; but we can do our best, There is no more sail on her than will give her steering way in a light breeze, and if it comes on to blow we shall may be not take much harm. You can steer pretty well now, and we must take the wheel turn and turn about."

"That is all very fine; but where shall we make for?"

'Well, I don't think as we can do better than stick to the course we are on, and as Mr. Bucklow last laid down—sou'-west by -as far as the wind will let us. "Will that bring us to Montevideo?"

"I don't think it will, exactly; but there or thereabouts, perhaps."
"Have you any idea where we are?"

"Not within a degree or two; but, from the feel, we should not be far from the "Rather vague; but it is hot enough for

anything, if that is what you mean. ever, about this steering. It can easily be arranged as you suggest. While one steers the other can cook, and sleep, and keep a lookout. Our best chance of rescue is to attract the attention of some passing vessel. Can we do anything more than reverse the Union Jack?

"I don't know as we can; and keep our number always flying."

There is still one thing we have not thought of. Suppose something happens -that some emergency arises that forces me to quit the wheel while you are asleep?" "The only thing you can do in that case would be to lash the wheel amidships. I will show you how. But we must do our sleeping in the captain's cabin. We shall always be within hail of each other. You have only to whistle, and I will come."

"Aren't you afraid of sleeping in the captain's cabin?"

Not a bit. I shall not take the fever. If I could, I should have done so long "All the same, I would not throw away

a chance, if I were you. There is no tell-"Old Tom," as the sailors had called him, smiled supercitiously, as much as to

say that I did not know what I was talking about "Very well," I said. "Go and turn in. You had no sleep last night, and I had, I

will take the wheel." Thank you, sir. I do feel a bit sleepy. Wake me up when you feel tired. Keep her off and by-as she is; that's all you have

And so I was left in sole charge of the "Diana"-a strange position for a landsman on his first voyage! A captain withont a crew, a navigator innocent of navigation, steering generally for the equator and with an uncertain hope of sooner or later reaching the coast of South America. somewhere between the Amazon and Cape Horn, and the off chance of knocking against the continent of Africa, or being

blown into the Pacific! Not the sort of outlook to make a man merry, even though he has nothing particular on his mind; and on mine lay dark memories of the valley of the shadow of death through which I had just passed. But I was too busy to brood. I did not steer so well that I could do it automatically like an A. B. I had to give the wheel my closest attention and watch the ship continually, yet with all my pains I let her "fall off" several times, much to my annoyance. The wind, moreover, occasionally varied a point or two, thereby increasing the difficulty of my task. But I did not call Bolsover; I thought I would let him sleep as long as he liked; but when he voluntarily came to relieve me, I had been at my post near'v five hours.

California Politeness.

Here is a story of California politeness, from the Monterey Wave, which is instinct with moral, and has the peculiar characteristic of truth. An English baritone, tinding himself in San Francisco, took advantage of a letter of introduction to call on a wellknown business man. He was cordially received, and asked to dine at the home of the gentleman in Oakland the following Sunday. He went, was introduced to the wife and guests, and presently found himself seated at dinner. The conversation languished, and, in the midst of a pause.

politely and mildly demanded:
"And, Mr. Baritone, what is your business? "I am a vocalist," responded the

singer. 'A singer! I'd rather a man were

anything than that." The vocalist began to think suspi-ciously of California manners; his suspicions were confirmed. The hostess poured upon him the continual dew of similar blessings. He bore it all until the host asked the amiable lady to drive the contiding vocalist round Oakland to see the sights. She replied: "No; do it yourself—I don't care to!"

Please do not trouble yourself. I have just two minutes' time to get the train for the ferry," and the accom-plished vocalist departed, and that house knew him no more.

German Admirals.

"William the Restless" is the kaiser's new title, and his last reform is in naval uniforms. The new book of regulations says that an admiral may, when at sea, wear an oilskin sou'wester and coat; but his shirtfront must be perfectly plain and devoid of tucks or frills; the corners of his collar must on no account be rounded or doubled back, and the distance between the rows of gold lace on his sleeves must be 27559 of an inch. When he marries he must go through the ceremony in full uniform, and if he should be in Berlin on a Sunday, in certain parts of the city between noon and 4, he must wear his cocked hat. He may wear a citizen's dress when shooting, at masked balls, at the seaside, and on half-pay; but otherwise, in order to obtain that privilege, he must produce a doctor's certificate to the effect that to wear uniform will injure his health.

A will written on parchment 5.000 years ago has just been discovered in Egypt. It is a very concise document.

REVIEW OF OUR FOREIGN COM-MERCE UP TO JULY 1.

Exports Over a Billion Dollars and Total Trade Unprecedented in the History of Our Country-Growth of the Balance sheep, and hogs of \$3,801,396." of Trade in Our Favor.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics In a statement to the Secretary of the Treasury of the imports and exports of the United States says:

"Our foreign commerce of the last fiscal year, when compared with that of 1891 and prior years, presents a large and gratifying increase. The total value of our imports and exports of merchandise attained its highest point, amounting to \$1,857,726,910 as against \$1,729,397,006 during the fiscal year 1891, an increase of \$128,329,904 and an increase of \$370,193,883 since 1889. The excess in value of exports over imports of merchandise during the last fiscal year was \$202,944,342. The value of our imports of merchandise during the last fiscal year amounted to \$827, 391,284 as against \$844,916,196 during the fiscal year 1891, a decrease of \$17,524,912. The average annual value of our imports for the ten years from 1882 to 1891 inclusive has been \$712,411,678. It will thus be seen that our imports for the fiscal year 1892 exceeded this average for the ten years by the sum of \$114,979,606. There was an increase in our imports of merchandise in the following articles, named in the order of magnitude of the indecline in the value of onr imports of wool, manufactures of; tobacco, and manufactures of; vegetables, fruits, and textile grasses.

his manner there was at times something ONE YEAR'S TRADE. year was, however, 2,934,719,811 pounds, and the largest shipped out of the country in any one fiscal year in the history of such exports. There is a small decrease in the value of exports of provisions, but a large increase in the value of exports of breadstuffs of \$173,706,945 over such exports in 1891; also an increase in the value of cattle,

"GENERAL" STEVENSON.

He Won His Spurs as an Officer of the Salvation Army.

I was talking with J. C. Patterson yesterday when out of the rambling conversation the subject of politics came as usual with any group of men. Speaking of the Democratic candidate for Vice-President Mr. Patterson said: "In a recent issue of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette I notice that journal doubts the truth of Gen. Stevenson having acquired his military title by reason of his connection with the Salvation army. Now, I lived at Bloomington for two or three years, and while I don't think that Gen. Stevenson ever had a commission from Gen. Booth as a general officer in the Salvation Army, yet I am satisfied that his title was acquired while a member of the Bloomington post of the Salvation army. Adlai Stevenson is one of those thoroughly earnest, truly conscientious men, and whether it be politics or religion, you may rely upon it, while the fever is on him, he is thoroughly in earnest. I think I can explain why he was called General. As I remember it, he occupied the position of master of crease, Coffee, silk (unmanufactured), the band, and carried the staff and sugar and molasses. There was a or baton of his office, waving the same at the head of his comtin plates; silk, manufactures of; mand, and from this position as leader I think the people not only in the Salvation army, but the people of Bloomington generally, came to call him Gen-"The value of imports of merchandise admitted free of duty during the dise admitted free of duty during the salvation army should subject him but only until after election. Demo

result is the procuring of ample pro tive legislation.

Well Said.

The Republican party is now, as always has been, the friend and fender of the people's rights. statement that it has been guilty class legislation is a statement unported by facts. It has legislated the people of the whole country; it doing so to-day. Over the barriers obstruction placed across its pathway
by the Democratic party, with colum closed up and its flag aloft, it is mani ing to a victory for its party and victory for the people. It will achie a party triumph in achieving a trium of the prosperity of the nation-Ge C. H. Grosvenor.

Tariff Pictures.

Irrefutable evidence that the M Kinley law in developing American dustry and securing the home mark to the home producer is found in t fact that the imports of and steel manufactures whi the nine months March 31, 1891, were \$34,802,6

\$19,649,3 for the corresponding period endir

March 31, 1892.

Over the Telephone.

"Hello, Calvin Brice."

"Hello." "Haven't you anything to say ye bout Cleveland's nomination?"

"Yes."

"What is it?" "It isn't fit for publication. Call me up later. Good-by." Ting-a-ling.

Might Break the South.

A free iron ore bill enacted by Democratic Congress would endange Tennessee and Alabama to the Demo



JOHN BULL TO GROVER-"The Bloomin' h'Idiots Won't Bite While h'I 'Old the Line."

year ending June 30, 1892, was \$458,-001,145; the value of such imports for the corresponding period of 1891 was vor of 1892 of 891,759,739, v. hile for the same period the value of imports of merchandise paying duty was \$369,390,-139, as compared with \$478,674,844, showing a decrease in value of merchandise paying duty imported during the last year of \$109,284,705. The value of our exports of merchandise during the fiscal year 1892 was \$1,030,335,626, as against \$884,-480,810 during the fiscal year 1891, an increase of \$145,854,816. The value of our exports of domestic merchandise was, in 1892, \$1,015,789,607, and it was the first year of our commerce when our domestic exports of merchandise attained to \$1,000,000,000. The value of our exports of foreign merchandise was \$14,546,019.

"During the last fiscal year the value of our exports of domestic merchandise was \$143,519,324 in excess of the value of such exports during the preceding fiscal year. There was a large increase in the exports of breadstuffs, and a small increase in the value of exports of fruits, seeds, copper and manufactures of animals and oil cake. There was a decrease in the value of exports of cotton, mineral oil, refined sugar, and provisions. During each of the years from 1876 to 1887, inclusive, there was an excess of exports over im ports of merchandise, the yearly average for that period being \$134,388,313, and amounting in 1881 to \$259,712,718. During the fiscal year 1888 the value of imports of merchandise exceeded that of exports \$28,002,607; during 1889 the value of imports of merchandise exceeded that of exports \$2,730,277; but the fiscal year 1890 shows marked change, and again excess of exports over imports of merchandise amounting to \$68,518,275; during the fiscal year 1891 an excess of exports of \$39, 564,614, and during the last fiscal year to the excess of \$202,944,342.

"The value of our exports of raw cotton in 1892 amounted to \$258,447,741, annual exports of this product in the history of our commerce. The quantity of the exports of this product last

The first step toward securing this

to unfriendly and adverse criticism. I crats in Tennessee and Alabama should certainly respect his views upon a mat- find out all they can about this. ter of this sort; and I think he is en-\$366,241,352, showing an increase in fa- titled to just as much consideration as would be given to a distinguished member of any church. Don't understand me as stating positively that Gen. Stevenson was not commissioned by Gen. Booth as a general officer in the Salvation army. I don't know that he was in New York city by the corrupt Tam not, but my impression is that such is not the case."-Fargo Argus.

Harrison Will Carry Hls State.

Hon. Charles F. Griffin, ex-Secretary of State of Indiana, one of the Harrison workers at Minneapolis, talks of Carr is the senior cavalry officer on the the effect of Gray's treatment at Chi- active list, and one of the few remaincago by the Democrats on the result in ing officers of the regular army who his State in this way: "I am perfectly sanguine that President Harrison will carry Indiana in November.

the Hoosier Democrats, not only at the ing been appointed a cadet from New failure to put Gov. Gray on the ticket, York in 1846. He served through the but at the manner in which he was ignored at Chicago. Had he been recog- brevets in all for various acts of galnized it would have put our people to lantry. At the close of the war he was siastic and look on victory as a sure was promoted Colonel of the Sixth cavthing. The State ticket, also, is booked alry, which commission he held at the to win. Gov. Chase is a vote getter time of his appointment. He is at from way back, and all the talk of present in command of the troops sent hostility on the part of the labor organizations has been unduly magnified. Neb., to the scene of the cattle troubles He has the cordial support of the in Wyoming.

Possibility of Good Prices.

borders, the higher will be the price of all of our industries.

Receiving high prices for his own product, each producer will be able to pay high prices for such of the products glass, which is being specially made of his fellow producers as he may wish for the purpose. The expense of this to consume. The operatives in each interesting exhibit of the pickling and and owing to the fall in prices was industry will receive the highest possi-\$32,665,157 less than during the year ble wages, provided they prevent the 1891, in which was the largest value of importation of competitive products

Cleveland and Tammany.

There are evidences that Cleveland is trying to secure Tammany's support by promises to influence his mugwump friends not to oppose the disreputable many ring.

Col. Carr's Promotion.

Col. E. A. Carr, Sixth cavalry, was appointed Brigadier-General of the army, vice Gen. Stanley, retired. Gen. commanded a division during the war. He has also seen distinguished service in the Indian campaigns. He is a "There is a disgruntled feeling among | graduate of the Military academy, havwar as a volunteer, receiving five their best trumps to carry Indiana. As commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of it is, the Republicans are very enthu- the regular army, and, in April, 1879, some time ago from Fort Niobrara,

Geography in Pickles.

At the great exhibition next year a The more nearly the products of any Pennsylvania firm will exhibit a map nation can be consumed within its own of the United States 18 feet by 24 feet, made entirely of pickles, vegetables, that the producers will receive for the fruit, etc., preserved by the company surplus products that they may happen which makes the exhibit. The State to have for exportation, and the higher lines will be accurately shown, and the will be the prices paid for the products lakes and rivers will be represented by vinegar. The larger cities will be indicated by spices. The whole will be covered with a single piece of plate preserving industry will be \$15,000.

> Germany, in anticipation of a war with France, has a golden treasure of 960,000,000 marks stowed away in a