

TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.



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BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

no difficulty in reading their intentions—or at any rate their inclinations—upon their faces; but he was not without hope of gaining from them what measure of support was absolutely necessary to his plan.

"I am both flattered and strengthened," he said, addressing them all, "by your kind approval; the more so as our share in originating this scheme is but small compared with the assistance which I hope to receive from you, who will thus earn the larger part of the glory and rewards which attend success."

"From Mr. Holmes, to whose honor and judgment have been committed the vast funds of the imperial house, I shall hope to receive a grant of a sum of money to defray the expense of the expedition, which, however large, will be inconsiderable when weighed against the magnitude of the result."

"M. le Comte, who has been endowed by nature with the strength and courage of a hero, will, I trust, think those qualities worthily employed in the service of one who appreciates them so highly. I look to him to work the submarine boat, which will be famous in history, and in which he will receive the first greeting from the Emperor in freedom."

"From you, Monsieur," he continued, turning to M. Carnac, who was awaiting his turn in visible trepidation, "I shall ask a less dangerous but not less difficult service. Our pretended merchant-vessel must be commanded by a captain of first-rate ability in seamanship, and of tact and resource sufficient to enable him to satisfy the inquiries of the British officer who will board the ship in the usual course on her arrival. You alone of us have still free access to France; you will, I am sure, find such an officer among the neglected marine of the empire."

He had hoped to lessen the risk of refusal by asking them, in this way, for a simultaneous assent to his requests, but an embarrassing silence followed his appeal.

Camilla flushed angrily, and he hastened to anticipate her.

"Well, Mr. Holmes," he said, "may I rely on you, then, for my little million?"

"No, you may not," returned Holmes, rudely. "It's out of the question."

M. de Montaut persevered with patient suavity. "I understand," he said, "you have many calls upon you; we can perhaps supply a part from other sources. How much, then, is the most you can give us?"

"Nothing, for the present," was the reply; "possibly next year I may have some small sum to spare."

"Next year!" cried Camilla, rising to her feet, and looking superbly down upon the little agent. "Before next year you will have lost your place; the Emperor leaves St. Helena on the 5th of May!" And she turned her back upon him.

The colonel looked at the other two. He saw that the count was wavering, and to give him time he turned to M. Carnac next.

"My dear friend," said the latter, "you have altogether mistaken my position. I dare not return to France upon such an errand. I know none of the imperial marine, and your scheme, however ingenious, appears to my mind too unreasonably audacious for me to recommend any one to embark upon it."

"I am of the same opinion as M. Carnac," added the count, hesitating no longer. "I would dare anything in reason, but this is a forlorn hope."

"Then, gentlemen," broke in Camilla, with a commanding gesture of dismissal, "we have but to thank you for your attendance this evening, and to absolve you for the future. As for this paltry million," she added, turning to her brother-in-law, "I will see to that. You shall find our captain, and the active service we will take upon ourselves, if all the world turn craven!"

So saying she crossed the room and went out with a sweep of fine disdain.

The colonel, who recognized more clearly that his enterprise and all concerned in it were at the mercy of those to whom he had committed his secret, remained behind to soothe the trampled feelings of the three discomfited gentlemen.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED).

"You will not have failed to observe," he began, "that our past attempts—now five in number—have all practically owed their failure to one and the same cause. We have not hitherto recognized which is the stronger and which the weaker of the two barriers that confine the object of our devotion. Because there are but two cruisers guarding the seaboard of St. Helena, while a continuous cordon of armed sentinels is posted around Longwood House, another at the confines of the domain, and yet a third along the coast, we have made the mistake of supposing that our chief difficulties would meet us on land. But experience has shown that by relying on the corruption of servants and the stupidity of sentries the path to the shore can always be made smooth. The really insurmountable obstacle has hitherto been the vigilance of the English men-of-war. They are, as you know, warned of the approach of a vessel by signal from the lookout on the peak, which has a prospect of over twenty leagues. Cruising, one to windward, one to leeward, they allow no ship to enter the roads without being searched; no one to land without permission from the admiral; and even after dark their guardboats, pulling round the island all night, prevent any communication with the shore."

"A prisoner, then, who has gained the landing-stage, is none the less a prisoner still, for he can by no possibility succeed in passing over the half-league of water which separates him from the vessel waiting to bear him away to freedom."

M. Carnac sighed again. "It's quite true," said Mr. Holmes; "I found that out myself."

"Say rather that you sent others to risk their necks in finding it out for you," growled the count.

The colonel hastened to divert their attention from each other. "Fortunately," he continued, "an inspiration came to me."

Camilla glanced quickly up in astonishment; and he went on rapidly, as if to retrieve a false step. "An inspiration from a source not unknown to you, Madame de Montaut, who has spoken with so much eloquence to-night, was in fact the first to suggest that it might be possible to pass under that which we could not pass over."

The three visitors stared and were dumb. Camilla looked anxiously at their faces to gather their probable opinion.

"Yes," said the colonel, "a submarine boat is what is needed; and if the idea was another's, I may at least claim that the execution of it has been mine."

"Execution?" asked Holmes, with transparent jealousy. "What do you mean? The thing's impracticable!"

"Oh! it is a poor machine," said the colonel, with great deference, "and not in any way one such as you, Mr. Holmes, would have been able to design; but I think it will serve its purpose, and that is enough."

M. Carnac shook his head. "I hope it may," he said, despondently.

"This," said the colonel, unfolding a drawing and holding it up, "is a sketch of the boat. It is eight feet wide, seven deep, and sixty-five long, and is made in a number of separate parts, each capable of being concealed in a hogshead cask. The whole can be put together in two hours."

"Good!" cried the count, with a side glance at Holmes. "Most ingenious! And how do you propose to use it?"

"Only as an auxiliary, of course," replied M. de Montaut, "for its effective range is very limited. It is sunk by admitting water into tanks at the two ends, and raised by pumping it out again. The propelling power consists of two broad paddles worked from inside by hand, and moving much like the fins of a fish. The shape of the boat, as you see, is not unlike that of an ordinary canal barge, with water-tight ends, and with the central space covered in by an oblong erection, having panes of glass in the front and sides for purposes of steering, and at the top a hatch or trap-door for ingress and egress."

"It will be very laborious to work," said the count.

"Precisely," said the colonel; "and I propose therefore to use it only as far as it is absolutely necessary. My idea is this: A merchant-vessel will arrive off Jamestown, St. Helena, on a day already appointed, and will obtain permission to anchor in the roads, but of course outside the circle patrolled by the guard-boats. As soon as it is dark the submarine boat will be fitted together and launched under the charge of a skilled and resolute seaman. He will make the passage to and from the shore under water, and when once he has brought the Emperor on board our vessel, the submarine boat may be sunk and abandoned, and we can make sail for Europe without a moment's delay."

M. Carnac was an old man, and constitutionally timid; the novelty of the idea was alone sufficient to startle him.

Mr. Holmes was the Emperor's accredited agent in England, and could not brook that another should take the lead in so important a matter.

The count was the boldest and most energetic of the three, and the one most attracted by the scheme; but he knew little or nothing of the sea, and was, besides, already under suspicion on account of a previous abortive attempt. In the event of another failure he would undoubtedly suffer the extreme penalty at the hands of his enemies.

The colonel, who knew them all, had

simple Every casual stranger can sail round and round me, and stare into my gallery windows!" But he was only half displeased. This little boat had warmed him after all, and he felt the sanguine current of hope and active thought running through his veins like a mill-race in the spring sun-light. He had escaped the dreaded good fortune that had threatened him with immediate banishment, and he had begun to find his bargain with Camilla even more profitable than he could have ventured to expect when he made it.

It was not until close upon 3 o'clock that Camilla returned. However, when she did come, she came alone, and that was a consolation worth waiting for. She joined Dick in the morning-room downstairs, and settled herself by the fire with perfect ease of manner. He felt that his confidence might forsake him if he waited, and after he had replied to her inquiries he took a plunge at once.

"Are you really Irish, and not French at all?" he asked.

"Irish by birth," she replied; "French by breeding and adoption. Oh, it is no secret," she went on, with a smile, as Dick hesitated to press the inquiry; "and I would gladly tell you all about it if I thought it could interest you; but your sympathies lie, as I told you, in another direction altogether."

"Everything interests me that concerns you!" burst out Dick. "I am longing to hear more."

"It is true that the more I tell you, the more completely you will acknowledge me to be in the right," she replied, "and that consideration would tempt a woman to even greater imprudences than this."

She laughed and looked him frankly in the face. He felt that this was not an opportunity for sentiment, and he caught gratefully at the camaraderie she offered him instead.

"Good!" he said, smiling back at her; "then I will abandon my sympathies and own you to be right; and it shall be simply a story that you tell me, if you will."

"Yes; but I shall claim one from you in return. And now listen. I was born," she began, "in the year 1793, in the county of Tipperary. My mother died when I was but a few weeks old. My father, Anthony Donoghue of Castle Carrol, was wrongfully suspected of being concerned in Wolfe Tone's conspiracy, and when the rebellion broke out in '97 the Orangemen were upon him like tigers. He took me—a child of less than a year—upon the saddle in front of him and rode for his life."

"He succeeded, after many narrow escapes, in reaching Bantry Bay, where a number of patriots under Fitzgerald and O'Connor were met to receive Gen. Hoche and the French troops which he was bringing over at their invitation. My father, who had previously held aloof, was now tempted to join them for the sake of revenge."

"He sent me over to France in charge of a deserter's wife, to whom he was also obliged to entrust the realized part of his fortune and the jewels which you have sometimes seen me wearing. She proved worthy of his confidence, and when he came to Paris after the final collapse of the rebellion he found both his daughter and his diamonds safe in the house of Gen. Bonaparte himself, to whose protection I had been commended by a letter from Hoche."

"Ah!" said Napoleon, when my father went to thank him, "here comes Metabus in search of his little Camilla. It appears that there is a story in Virgil of a warrior pursued by his enemies, and encumbered by the burden of an infant daughter named Camilla. Stopped in his flight by a rapid stream, he binds the child to his spear, and with a prayer to Diana huris her across, and himself swims the flood, to find her safe and sound upon the farther side. In gratitude he vows her to the lifelong service of the goddess who has answered his prayer. It was to this adventure, then—which our own so much resembled—that Napoleon was referring."

"My father, who had all the wit of his race, took up the allusion at once. 'From this moment,' he said, 'she shall be called Camilla, and I dedicate her to the great protector who has saved us.'"

"Napoleon was pleased with the readiness of the reply, and took him into high favor. He afterward gave him a high command in the Irish brigade, and heaped him with rewards. He remembered me, too, and after my father's death he married me to M. de Montaut, a gentleman of an ancient and wealthy house, and entirely devoted to the emperor, in whose service he met an honorable death in 1814. I was but 18 then, and I have been an exile ever since, for neither my brother-in-law nor I have stooped to make our peace with the Bourbons."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER IV.

HEN DICK awoke next morning with the feverish had done its work and he was himself again, little the worse for a pair of stiff shoulders and a few cuts upon the head.

The surgeon—a wiry, sharp-eyed little man, of half his stalwart patient's weight—rallied him upon his sensitiveness to pain in a tone of irony which brought the blood hotly back into his cheeks, and gave them once more the bronzed glow of health. Dick would have given much to be able to explain the true cause of his agitated condition on the previous afternoon, but even his business at the Admiralty, and its result, seemed a futile reason to offer for such weakness; especially to an inquisitor whose eyes were already twinkling with a suspicion of the truth behind.

So he turned the conversation by asking whether he might go to his rooms to-day.

"Oh yes, I dare say you might," was the reply; "but why hurry? You're comfortable here, aren't you?"

"H'm—m, pretty well," said Dick, with transparent affectation.

"Well, well," said the old man, "poor Madame de Montaut did her best, you know. But you may go," he continued, making for the door with a humorous pretense of bodily fear; "you may go to-day, but don't get overheated, and don't be out after sunset. Good-by!" And he fled chuckling.

Dick was left laughing and swearing to himself. "Confound it! why am I so

GRAND OLD PARTY.

THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF ALONE CAN SAVE US.

Gold Will Not Leave the Country When We Buy All Our Goods at Home—The Present Pro-British Policy Must Be Terminated.



Tariff Reform Tricks.

The time has come when the Reform Club's sound currency committee (Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, chairman) has to ask for more funds to carry on its work.—Evening Post, N. Y.

In making this demand for more money Mr. Free Trade Editor Godkin states that "the committee has expended up to the present time \$46,000," of which \$16,000 was levied from Boston, and that \$25,000 more is needed to carry on the English currency branch of the Tariff Reform Club "to the end of the present year." This will tide them over the fall elections of 1896 in endeavoring to divert attention from the issue of Protection vs. Free Trade.

The Tariff Reform Club is composed of enemies to American labor and industry. Among its members are Chas. S. Fairchild, John De Witt Warner, and Tariff Juggler Godkin of the Evening Post, and the truth is not in him.

Knowing how thoroughly the free-trade idea was denounced by the people at the elections of 1894, the tariff for England clique has decided that no possible chance of the restoration of democratic supremacy in politics can exist by the immediate advocacy of "tariff reform" in the direction of further free trade. It was deemed advisable to foist a new scheme upon the people and the Tariff Reform Free-Trade Club mooted the currency question as a mis-

determine, the question of its economical extraction entering largely into the problem. It had already been demonstrated that fine crops of jute could be grown in Texas and Louisiana, but we can only approximate vaguely the cost of a crop to the grower, and the precise cost of preparation was equally a matter of doubt. These questions settled satisfactorily, there is no doubt as to the success of the industry, as there is already a large demand for the fiber, our importations of India jute alone reaching the value of \$3,000,000 in a single year. Some beautiful specimens of American jute fiber, grown by the Felix Fremery Decorticator Company, near Galveston, Texas, were shown in the department exhibit at Chicago. The fiber was of good color and strength, one specimen, extra cleaned, being of fine quality, that doubtless would command a much higher price in the market than imported material.

What has been done in other directions can be done in the jute industry. The trouble seems to be that we fail to realize how suddenly we sometimes obtain success in any given product, and we too often lose sight of the rapid strides we have been making in the labor saving cost of production in agricultural occupations as well as in manufacturing enterprises. The secretary of agriculture, speaking of jute and ramie, has said:

The interest in ramie continues, and the cultivation of jute is attracting a great deal of attention. The possibility of the production of these fibers in certain sections has been demonstrated, but further experiment is needed to settle the question of cost of production and machinery for cleaning.

In order to continue such "further experiment," Protection is necessary and should be assured.

Grover Will Tax Growers.

Mr. Cleveland has considered several means for augmenting the financial returns, among which is the beer tax. The natural way for the recovery of the receipts is a tariff that will produce sufficient sums to replenish the treasury. That tariff cannot be too soon re-established. The treasury is paying the price of the loss of protection. Protection to American industries is, from experience, likewise protection to the nation's finances. A reasonable tariff is the only solution of the disastrous problem brought on by the obstinate

Democratic Theories Not Realized.

Comparing the 1895 year's imports, during which the Gorman tariff was in force for ten months, with the full twelve months' imports of 1892 and 1893, it is seen that the Gorman tariff imports are in some cases larger than those for 1892 and in other instances larger than the imports for 1893, and sometimes greater than the figures given for both of these two McKinley protection years. When considering the effect of the present lower tariff, it should be remembered that in 1892 and early in 1893 the bulk of the people were far more prosperous than they are to-day and consequently were better able to pay for the luxury of foreign goods. Now the lower tariff permits the larger quantities of imports at such low prices as enable keen competition with our own manufacturers and interference with their business in our home market, the people not being able to afford to purchase so many articles of voluntary use and luxury as they did in 1892 and 1893.

This fact is very evident from a comparison of such imports as follows: Imports of Articles of Voluntary Use, Luxuries, Etc.

Year	Value
1892	\$104,764,252
1893	125,855,541
1895	93,255,730

During the year just ended, to June 30, 1895, we bought over \$11,500,000 worth less of articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc., than in 1892, and \$32,600,000 less than in 1893.

Turning next to our imports of articles manufactured and ready for consumption, articles that enter directly into competition with the products of our own factories, we find that we bought \$5,300,000 worth more in 1895 than in 1893, an increase of 2.32 per cent. of all imports, while the increase was 2.97 per cent over the 1892 figures.

If we look at those imports of articles in a crude condition, or which were wholly or partly manufactured for use in our mechanic arts, we find that in both cases they were less in 1895 than in 1893 and 1892, the exact figures being:

Year	Value
1892	\$204,093,996
1893	226,711,989
1895	191,119,810

Imports of articles for use in mechanic arts.

1892	\$ 83,206,471
1893	98,753,902
1895	73,656,655

In 1895 we imported nearly \$3,000,000 worth less of articles in a crude condition than we did in 1892 and \$35,000,000 worth less than in 1893. Of articles for use in the mechanic arts we imported to the extent of \$9,550,000 less in 1895 than in 1892, and over \$25,000,000 less than in 1893. These values show that the Gorman tariff has been a hindrance to our manufacturers in supplying them with an abundance of cheap, raw or partly finished material, and it has the demands of the home market because our imports of articles, manufactured and ready for consumption, have been of greater value even than they were in 1892, when our ability to purchase them was so much greater.

Senator Cullom's Views.

When the republican party gets control again, as it will next year, with some republican for president such as Reed or McKinley or some other man, we will take up that tariff yet and go over it item by item and make such amendments to it as will give reasonable protection to American labor and American industries as against foreign labor and foreign industries. The people of this country never knew they wanted that sort of protection—they were never certain of it—until the democrats by mistake got possession of this country two years ago.—Senator Cullom.

Cheating a Western Product.

The latest case of undervaluation under the ad valorem tariff system has been in imports of olives, which appear to have been invoiced at just one-half of their true value. As the supply of olives of California growth forms an important factor in supplying our domestic market, the importers of foreign olives naturally feel the competition and evidently are prepared to hold our market by any means.

Patronize the American Seamstress.



Name the Right Men.

In the coming state campaigns voters should see that the candidates are sound for protection to home industry. The candidate for office who is not loyal, outspoken and earnest in support of this principle will be lukewarm or openly hostile when he is elected. Hoist the banner of protection. It is the sign and promise of approaching victory. The righteous cause of protection to home industries has always won when it was presented clearly and intelligently to the American people.



tifier. Of course, this "organized hypocrisy" has the support of President Cleveland.

Some protectionist papers fell quickly into the trap. The circulation of a mass of oily gammon, and its use by protectionist papers, are the stepping stones to lead to an end—an end to protection to American labor and industry. By playing the panel game, the Free-Trade Tariff Reform Club is trying to dodge the issue of Protection vs. Free-Trade, to bamboozle the people and entangle editors. The friends of protection have already done far too much to help the Tariff Reform Club's free-trade scheme. Stop it.

Another Farm Crop Injured.

Jute culture, which was becoming a valuable agricultural industry, though to its complete success there were obstacles, has also been struck at by the tariff act of 1894. Jute, like hemp and flax, was placed on the free list at the wrong time. The cost of labor in producing it successfully against foreign competition is a material factor, just as the difference in labor enters into the production of any other of the products of the farm or factory. Jute is chiefly used in baling cotton, which may account for placing it on the free list to lessen its cost to the cotton planter, but are not the agriculturists engaged in the yet expensive production of jute as much entitled to protection as cotton was, and as various other agricultural products are, such as rice, tobacco and sugar? The report of the fiber bureau of the department of agriculture tells us that there is:

No doubt as to the practicability of growing jute as a crop in the gulf states. Whether the fiber can be produced profitably in competition with the India product is a matter for experiment to

enforcement of Mr. Cleveland's theories. Protection is an issue that cannot be dodged. Its suspension has demonstrated its necessity to the government as well as to enterprise and to the people.—Daily Saratogian.

Consuls Can Be Useful.

A good word has been said for our American consuls by Englishmen. At a recent meeting of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, which had been asked for suggestions whereby the British consular service would be improved in the interest of commerce, it was stated that "American consuls did a great deal more in this direction than our own (English) did." It is gratifying to know there has recently been an improvement in the commercial value of our consular reports.—This is the time when Americans want to know what their foreign competitors are doing.

Temporarily Forgotten.

"The prices of nails have doubled in the past sixty days," chuckles a free-trade organ. And in this way tariff reform is cheapening the necessities of life to the consumer! Are not cheap prices synonymous with prosperity? Where are all those fine low tariff sermons that were preached so persistently in 1892?—Journal, Kansas City, Mo., July 17, 1895.

According to dispatches from Washington, Secretary Olney and the president had made plans to seize and hold Havana till the Mora claim was paid, in case Spain had shown further disposition to postpone matters. Imitation of England seems still to be the highest ambition of this administration.—Buffalo Express.