THE SUGAR INDUSTRY

THE TRUST AND WEATHER WORK TOGETHER

To Destroy the Nebruska Industry-Our Own Fault If They Do-Home Industry Must be Practiced as Well as Preached -Present Condition and Its Causes.

The business men's excursion to the sugar factory at Norfolk on Friday last had far more than the usual significance of such events, not only in the representative character of its make-up, but in the underlying motives of the trip itself. It was in fact nothing short of a practical endeavor to solve the question whether "home industry" is ever to mean more than a pretty phrase that sounds very well at banphrase that sounds very well at ban-quets and public meetings, but has lit-tle force with the merchant and house-keeper who are the most potent factors in the development of the real idea con-veyed by it. It is not to be supposed for a moment that the all-reaching eye of the sugar trust has not from the out-set watched intently the rise and growth in the middle west of an indus-try that must in time, if properly fostered, become a dangerous rival in a territory over which they might otherterritory over which they might otherwise have full control; for it must be remembered that barring the sugar factory at Lehi, Utah, the two Nebraska plants are the only refineries within the limits of the enormous triangle formed by the three great strongbraska plants are the only refineries within the limits of the enormous triangle formed by the three great strongholds of the sugar trust, New York, New Orleans and San Francisco. Nebraska, therefore, has a double opportunity—she can produce first, all the sugar that her population consumes and after satisfying home demands push out in three directions towards the shipping points just mentioned; only, however, if she defends her own. The present year is the first since the establishment of the industry in this state that the two factories have had prospects of running to full capacity for the maximum period of operation, which is four to five months, but no sooner were they ready to put their product on the market than they found themselves confronted by the fact that the trust was making capital of the local prejudice that alroady existed against the home product, thereby frustrating one of the chief objects of the state in protecting the industry.

It is useless to argue that such a prejudice is unreasonable and let it go at that for any great progress would then be impossible. Seeing is believing, to most people, and it needed just such an optical demonstration as has just been made to convince the press and the merchant first and through them, as the great mediums, the consumers, that whatever fallings any of the Ne-

the merchant first and through them, as the great mediums, the consumers, that whatever fallings any of the Nebraska sugar may have had in its early days it is not today excelled—or always equalled—by the output of the great refineries on the three coasts. Therefore when we can produce right here within the four boundaries of our state more sugar than we can consume and of the very finest quality possible, of what value is the motto "Patronize Home Industries," if Nebraskans fill their minds with prejudice and use an outside product while Colorado, Dakota, Icwa and Kansas welcome gladly the lowa and Kansas welcome gladly the western article and are making every effort to establish in their own limits home sources of supply. One serious obstacle has been and still is the belief of the average person that beet sugar is different from other sugar—some go-ing so far as to insist that it bears the ing so far as to insist that it bears the same relation to the cane product that oleomargarine, does to butter, in short that it is an inferior article, has a "regetable taste," etc.

Nothing, however, could be more abaurd—sugar can be only sugar; it is a chemical product and must be the same no matter whence its origin and the sooner the public mind is relieved.

the sooner the public mind is relieved of any other theory, the better. So far as the quality is concerned it needed but a half hour spent at the Norfolk factory, watching the brown "masse culte" spun quickly into white sugar and still moist conveyed to the granulator there to be dried, screened, and then whirled like driven snow acto the granulator mouths of the seeks to construct the seeks gaping mouths of the sacks, to con-vince every man who took part is Fri-day's outing that nothing could be finer in grain or color than Nebraska sugar, as the following resolutions drawn up the same day will attest: "We, the business men of Omaha, Lin-coln, Council Bluffs, Sioux City and Fre-

coln, Council Bluffs, Sloux City and Fremont, hereby tender our grateful acknowledgements to the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley Railroad company and officials and to the management of the Norfolk bet sugar factory for the courtesy by which we have been brought into close touch with and more accurate knowledge of the beet sugar product of Nebraska and the west, we recognize in the beet sugar industry a product of Nebraska and the west, we recognize in the beet sugar industry a potent agency for the upbuilding and encouragement of this section of the country with soil and climate thoroughly adapted to beet-growing, we express it as cur belief and judgment that the future is full of hope for this business in Nebraska and adjoining states.

"Whereas, We are now producing only about one-fourth the quantity of sugar consumed by its citizens, it follows that there is yet vast opportunity for the investment of capital before the measure of our production reaches that

measure of our production reaches that of our consumption. We recognize the power of our jobbers to promote and encourage this industry by giving the home product the preference, all things being equal, and we solicit their good offices in bringing about this beneficial

result."

With such a preamble there is no With such a preamble there is no doubt that the retailer will henceforth have his mind impressed very forcibly by the jobbers as to his obligations in the furtherance of an industry with which he is allied so closely and it only remains for him to do his share in his capacity of supplying the consumer with the product of Nebraska enterprise. As for the consumers themselves they owe for the consumers themselves they owe

for the consumers themselves they owe it to their state—everything else being equal, as it certainly is—to use Nebraska sugar and if it is not fernished them to insist upon its being supplied. In regard to the present agricultural situation so many are the rumors prevailing that a slight review of the reason is necessary to make an explanation son is necessary to make an explana-tion of the causes that have led up to the present unfortunate condition of the beet crop. Briefly, owing to the bene-ficial stimulus of the state bounty law passed last March which enabled the manufacturers to offer a straight price of 55 per ton forthe beets, the full comple-ment of 4,000 acres was secured for each factory and although early in the sumfactory and although early in the sum-mer there was some fear lest the crop might be reduced in volume through lack sufficient moisture, any anxiety that existed on that score was relieved later on by abundant rains, so that on Au-gust 1, when the crop was laid by there was every reason to believe that the two plants would be able to start into operation very early in September and for the first time in their history have enough beets to insure a good run, say 40,000 to 50,000 tons for each point. With 40,000 to 50,000 tons for each point. With the coming of September, however, all plans were upset by a most unusual combination of weather, heavy rains being followed by unseasonably hot weather and this in turn by extreme cold, the result being that the early planting whose growth should have been checked by the first frosts, did not then but or the contrary started growripen but or the contrary started grow-

ing again, a state of things peculiarly injurious to any blemnial root. The later plantings were also seriously affected and as a consequence neither factory could count on enough ripe beets to enable them to turn a wheel until the 1st of October or nearly a month later than they had anticipated, and when they did start it was simply working from hand to mouth on account of the slowness of the crop in maturing. As a matter of fact the Grand Island plant found itself absolutely maturing. As a matter of fact the Grand Island plant found itself absolutely unable to obtain enough beets of the required purity to keep it going from day to day and was compelled to close down for over week on that account. It must be meritioned here that the purity of the beet is a most important to the manufacturer and too. purity of the beet is a most important point to the manufacturer and too often overlooked by the grower for it is not only an indication of ripeness but represents ease of extraction. In other words while only a certain percentage of the sugar actually present in the beets can be recovered by the most approved methods, such percentage is very greatly reduced if the purity falls below 80. There is another cause also to which the unfavorable condition of the crop may be attributed and that is that owing to the very severe drouths of the past few years the sub-soil was too dry to enable the beets to develop much until after the summer rains and then they grew so rapidly that they became weakened through their efforts to attain full size in less than the natural time. It may through their efforts to attain full size in less than the natural time. It may be, too, that our soil is lacking in certain properties that the beet requires to insure proper richness and which had they been present would have enabled this year's crop to pull throughin better shape. This can of course be easily determined by analysis, and such elements as are lacking be supplied artificially. If such lessons have to be learned the sooner the experience is gained the better. It was hoped when the trouble began that the beets would by delaying harvesting ripen sufficiently the trouble began that the beets would by delaying harvesting ripen sufficiently to enable the entire crop to reach the required standard, but in this there has been further disappointment and it is now certain that many of the beets will never reach that point. As long as there are beets, however, testing not less than 12 and 80 the factories will continue to receive them and pay \$5.2 as there are beets, however, testing not less than 12 and 80 the factories will continue to receive them and pay \$5 a ton for them and when such beets are exhausted they will discontinue working under the bounty law and reopen to resume the low grade beets (not less than ten per cent and 70 per cent.) This action is taken through a desire to meet the farmers half way in this trying time, but as it is difficult as well as unprofitable to work up low beets and to reduce the price at all necessitates foregoing the bounty, the factories cannot afford to pay more than \$2.50 per ton for such beets. Of course this imposes a hardship on many who have counted absolutely on marketing their crop at a fixed price but in a time when the disaster is so general it is not fair to insist that the manufacturers should bear the whole brunt of losses caused by forces over which they have no control. They will carry out their contract with the whole brunt of losses caused by forces over which they have no control. They will carry out their contract with the farmer to the letter, but no sane business man could for a moment think of purchasing at double price thousands of tons of beets that are far below what he is obligated by contract to accept, and the acceptance of which would entail upon him a tremendous loss. The assumption that the factories can not work up the 1895 crop is ridiculous, each plant having a capacity of about 12,000 tons a month, which would enable them to slice every beet in the state by February 1. The disaster is simply one of those unforseen things that can be attributed to nothing but natural causes and that the best of human forethought cannot prevent. One good season would enable everyone to recoup losses made this year and as it is understood that the factories will give preference in making contracts next year to such persons it would seem the proper course making contracts next year to such permaking contracts next year to such persons it would seem the proper course to make the best of the situation now and profit in the future by past experiences. That Nebraska is naturally adapted to the culture of the sugar beet there can be no question and the industry should not be allowed to languish because of one unfavorable season

WHY THEY CHEERED HIM.

He Always Beat the French, But Al. ways Like a Gentleman

While Wellington was still a marquis he went to Paris from Toulouse. where he had fought and won the last battle of the peninsular war. He went to the opera the same evening. and though he wore plain clothes and sat in the back of the box, he was almost immediately recognized by some one in the pit who cried out, "Vellington!"

The name was taken up by others and at last the pit rose, turned to the box, and called, "Vive Vellington!"

Nor would the people be satisfied until he had stood up and bowed to them; he was cheered and applauded again. At the end of the performance the passage from the box was found to be crowded with people. The ladies of the party drew back nervously, but the duke said, "come along!" in his brusque way, and conducted them on. While they were still in the corridor a man in the crowd was heard to say to his compan-

"But why are you applauding so much? He has always beaten us." This was very true, and the ques tion seemed a natural one; but the

ions:

answer was charming. "Yes, but he has always beaten us

like a gentleman!"

Qualified lits Thanks.

In the first year of his practice, Judge Royce, of Vermont, was called to prosecute in a justice suit, and, fresh from Chitty, filed a plea in abatement, which he duly discussed. The justice, in deciding the case, said: "The young lawyer has filed what he calls a plea in abatement; now the plaintiff seems to be a very ignorant man, and his lawyer about as ignorant as he is, and his writ doesn't seem to be a very good writ, and it doesn't resemble one much more than it does a hog-yoke; but the plaintiff seems to be an honest man, and if he has a just claim against this defendant, he shall have judgment " Whereupon. Judge Royce, elated at the result, but somewhat disgusted with the remarks of the justice, arose, and, making a very profound bow, said to the court: "I thank you, d-n you."-Argonaut

Americans Only. Museum Manager - I understand you are really a Canadian.

Zulu Chief-That is true. Museum Manager-Well, you've got your nerve to come here asking for a job in the present state of sentiment as to foreign labor .- Datroit Tribune.

THE STAY-AT-HOME VOTE

Statistics of Interest Compiled by an Ex-

pert-A Precedent for Next Year. WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.-The interpretation of election statistics has een developed into an interesting specialty by Frederick C. Waite, a statistician expert in the Department of Agriculture, who last night read to the National Statistical Association his fourth annual paper on the sub-ject. He said: "Another tidal wave disapproval has been recorded at the polls. Of the three great parties in the field two have received very much smaller percentage of the total vote than in former years; while the third, the stay-at-home party, has made wonderful gains. For instance, in Pennsylvania the vote of the Democrats has fallen to 282,481 from 446,033 in 1888, that of the Republicans to 456,745 from 526,081 in 1888, while the vote of the stay-at-home party has in-creased to 610,000 from only 70,000 in 1888. In estimating the total vote— aliens, foreigners with first papers, criminals, paupers etc., have been de-ducted from the male taxables, 21

years or over.
"In New York the stay-at-home vote has increased from 75,000 in 1888 to 185,000 in 1892, 425,000 in 1894, and 510,000 this year. Even in Kentucky it has increased from 55,000 in 1888 to 100,000 this year. In Massachusetts it has increased from 80,000 in 1888 to 100,000 in 1892 and 230,000 this year. In Ohio from 40,000 in 1888 to 115,000 in 1892 and to 180,000 this year. The increase in the stay-at-home vote has been scarcely less marked in other

states. "As the election is the keyboard by which the citizens of a continent ex-press and record their wishes—their hopes and their discontents—we must not expect to be able to comprehend the intricacy of its workings, except as we analyze the returns in the light of a half century or so of election statistics. Turning to my statistical chart, Comparing the political complexion of American elections,' you see, that during the last twenty years, and also the twenty years ending with the breaking up of the Whig party, the Democrats carried every alternate presidential election, and yet were always defeated at the intervening presidential election. In other words, to the Democrats 1836 and 1876 brought victories at the polls 1840 and 1880, defeats; 1844 and 1884, victories; 1848 and 1888, defeats; 1852 and 1892, victories. In explanation of these phenomena I may say the forces which in presidential elections result in the defeat of the party in power are

"First-The dissatisfaction with the party in power among the members of the party out of power is so great that they feel it to be their sacred duty to turn the rascals out.' On the other hand, the adherents of the party in power are constantly being disappointed. They feel that they have not received anything like the care and recognition which was promised.

"Second—There is an inherent ebb and flow of enthusiasm among the adherents of a political party. Naturally the number of years from flood tide to flood tide of enthusiasm coincides with the periodicity of the cause which once in eight years falls in with it and carries it to the maximum height, namely, storm of indignation against the high handed partisan misrule of their opponents."

A Knock-Out for Butterine.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 21 .- There will be no more Silver Churn and Jersey butterine after the 1st of January next. A recent ruling of the Treasury department, which has just been received at the packing houses, practically knocks the word butterine out of the English language and de-clares that any brand that suggests a cow, a churn or a dairy shall not be used on the packing house substitute for butter. Hereafter, then, the packing house substitute for butter must be known only as oleomargarine, its original appellation, and in Missouri, moreover, it must be white, without any kind of coloring, for the Missouri farmer attended to that in the Legislature lost winter. lature last winter.

Held Up By Female Footpads. WARRENSAURG, Mo., Nov. 21 .-

William Tracey, a farmer, of Robins. was held up in the business part of Warrensburg last night by two colored women and relieved of \$170 cash. Tracey was intoxicated and the wo-men had no trouble in taking the money from his inside pocket.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS

Quotations From New York, Chicago, Louis, Omaha and Elsewhere. OMAHA. Butter—Creamery separator.. Butter—Fair to good country. ggs—Fresh..... Spring chickens, live, per b...

pring chickens, nie, pet w		. 0	4	07
Chickens - Dressed, per th		6	0	65
Ducks-Per 1		7	@	8
Turkeys-Per b. Prairie chiekens-Per doz		71	400	8
Prairie chiekens-Perdoz	4	50	6 5	00
Goose Per to		71	400	8
Geese Per D Lemons-Choice Messinas	7	00	6 6	
Oranges-Per box	3	75		00
Apples-Per bbl	9	00		50
Sweet potatoes Good, per bbl	*	75		
Detetees Der bu		10		10
Potatoes-Per bu	97	25	0	30
Beans-Navy, nand-pic-ed.bu	1	65	@ 1	
Cranberries-Cape Cod, pr.bbl	7	50	@ 8	
Hay-Upland, per ton	6	50		00
Onions -Per bu		25		30
Broom Corn-Green, per b		21	400	23
Broom Corn-Green, per D Hors-Mixed packing	3	35	66 3	
Hogs-Heavy Weights	3	40		45
Beeves-Stockers and feeders.	2	25		20
Reef Steers	3	0.)		80
Bulls	1	95		75
51ags		10		75
Calves	3	50		
Cows			@ 5	
Holden	1	25	@ 2	
Heifers	*	15	@ 3	
Westerns	2	:0		85
heep-Lambs	3	00	@ 4	
Sheep-Mixed natives	2	25	6 3	00
CHICAGO			15.02	
Wheat-No " spring		563	ea.	171
				279
Oats-Fer bu		301	40	
Pork		107	240	19
Tork	5	89	@ 8	
Lard	5	55	@ 5	
attle-Westsrn range steers.	-5	60	W 4	
Re ef Steer	3	20	64.4	
Hogs-Averages	3	45	@ 3	70
Sheep-Lambs	4	00	6 4	30
Sheep-Natives	2	50	@ 2	90
NEW YORK.	P	200		948
Wheat-No. 2, red winter			@	673
orn No. 2,		36	0	363
Oa's-No. 2,		23	6n	23
Pork	9	50	6010	

ST. LOUIS. Wheat—No. 2 red, cash.
Corn—Per bu...
Oats—Per bu...
Hogs—Mixed packing.
Cattle—Native sters.
Sheep—Natives. 63 @ 64 255 @ 66 18 @ 185 3 15 @ 3 50 3 00 @ 4 57 2 40 @ 3 50 3 75 @ 4 23 KANSAS CITY.



RAND, MENALLY & CO. . CHAPTER IX .- (CONTINUED). The letter was written in a formal clerk's hand, dated from the Admiralty, and signed with a hieroglyph which was no doubt the autograph of some high

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

official. It ran as follows:
"Dear Sir: The Volunteer has brought intelligence that his majesty's ship Niobe, seventy-four, has put into the Cape of Good Hope to refit. She has lost her captain and first lieutenant overboard in a gale, and is reported severely damaged and short of all stores. The brig Speedwell has been loaded with the necessary material, and will take out an officer to bring the Niobe Captain Truscott, to whom this commission was offered, is at the last moment unable to sail. If you are in a position to take his place you will be good enough to start immediately for Mount's Bay, where the Speedwell was to put in on Thursday next. You will be carried as a free pasesnger to the Cape, where you will take over com-mand of the Niobe; and for this pur-pose the present letter shall be a good and sufficient authority to the officer in charge to hand her over to you.

"In the event of your being unavoidably prevented from accepting you will be good enough to re-address and forward this letter to Captain Anderson at Portsmouth without delay.

Dick read without understanding anything beyond the general purport of the letter, but he grasped clearly enough that Camilla was lost to him

for many months at least.

He roused himself to consider ways and means at once, and his eye fell upon the vallse, which the messenger was still holding in his hand.

To his surprise he recognized it as his

"Where did you get this?" he asked.
"From your house, sir," replied the
nan. "There's a uniform and a few man. things in it his lordship thought you might want, as you wouldn't have time to go back to town. "His lordship? Whom do you

mean?" "It was Lord Glamorgan, sir, that gave me the letter.' "Ah that explains it," exclaimed Dick. "But how did Lord Glamorgan or you

know where I had gone?" "His lordship sent me to you house sir; and they sent me on to No. 23 Bed-

ford square.' "And they told you there?"

"Yes, sir; they sald you'd gone off after a wagon on the road to Guildford." "Very well," said Dick; "now you had better go and balt your horse. Come to me in the parlor when you're ready to go back, and I'll give you an answer for Lord Glamorgan."

Half an hour afterward the man knocked at the door of the room where Admiralty and his thanks to his patron for this second piece of cruel kindness. He handed them to the messenger with a liberal pourboire, and rang the bell to make arrangements for continuing his own journey.

While he was talking to the host a clatter of hoofs was heard outside the

"There goes my man," thought Dick: "he's a hot rider, it seems. I wish to heaven he had broken his neck on the

CHAPTER X.



ICK HAD A LONG and hurried journey before him, and he made preparations accordingly for starting in good time on the following morning. He also tried once more to find out from the driver of the wagon where the De Montauts' baggage

was to be delivered; but the man, though assured that Dick himself had no longer the time to follow him, stoutly refused to give any further answer, and by daybreak next morning he had disappeared, wagon and all, without giving any one a clue to his destina-

The sun was setting as Dick left Helston for the last stage of his journey. When he came in sight of Mount's there was but one golden bar left in the western sky. Gradually this too faded, and a gray, misty twilight began to creep over the bay. St. Michael's Mount loomed in sight, weird as the enchanted castles of fairyland. In the highest turret glimmered a single light. making the mist more drear and the silence yet more desolate.

The opposite shore was wrapped in darkness, but on the broad water between twinkled here and there tiny restless sparks that Dick knew for the lanterns of the ships at anchor. One of them doubtless was the fate that he must follow. Will-o'-the-wisp or guiding-star, there it gleamed among the rest, with the dim, shivering night around and the fathornless sea be-

A mile or two more, and they came rattling into the streets of Penzance, and Dick arose from his reverie. He inquired for the Speedwell, and found that she was lying out toward Newlyn, and was to sail at daybreak.

Her captain had been ashore that afternoon, looking out for a passenger who had been expected by the coach an hour before.

Dick engaged a boat and ordered supper at once; by 10 o'clock he was along-side the brig, and half an hour later fast calesp in his berth, forgetting for dially, but he was almost alone



He awoke next morning to find the ship already on her way. The captain was waiting for him on deck; a gray, wrinkled man with a short beard, and a somewhat slouching air about him, Dick thought.

"I'm your passenger," Dick said, "and I ought to have reported myself last night, but they told me you were busy, and I was too tired to wait. My name is Esteburt, captain of her majesty's ship Niobe, when you bring me to her."

"Ay, ay," replied the other; "I was in the service myself once; but I wasn't called Worsley then."

"Indeed!" said Dick, and stopped, embarrassed.

The captain was apparently troubled by no such feeling, and went on.

"I was broke for a trifle," he said; "a young man's folly. But I don't know that I've been much the worse. It's a hard service-the king's; you make no money in it, and glory's a thing I never took much account of."

Dick had nothing to say to this.

"Where shall I breakfast?" he asked. "With me," said the captain. "You'll find me pretty snug below, and that's the main thing in the world, eh? I don't care how many trips I make in the Speedwell, if I'm always, as comfortable and as well paid."

Dick could hardly say that he hoped

never to make another voyage in the brig, or that he already wished this one was over; but both thoughts came distinctly into his mind. "It was a stroke o' luck," continued

his garrulous companion; "just a stroke o' luck. I'd nothing to do for long enough, and was getting a bit down; and then suddenly my lords find them-selves short of a hand, and come running to me, cap off, and money down on the nail.'

"That's pretty much what happened to me," said Dick; "they were in a hurry and the man before me failed them at the last moment."

"Ay, ay," replied the captain; "they must have been in a hurry too, or they'd never have come down on an old deg like me and such a ramshackle erew to carry his majesty's stores, let

alone his majesty's officers," he added, with an affable grin.
"Oh!" said Dick, "what sort of fel-

lows have you on board, then?"
"All sorts," answered the captain,
"and more than that. There's English Jacks and French Johnnies, and a couple o' Spaniards and a nigger; I never saw such a first-to-hand lot in my life. They're willing enough, you know, but it's the rummest crew to be working a

"The brig herself looks to be fast and well found," said Dick, with an approv-ing eye on the white canvas bellying

"Oh, she's well enough," replied the captain, carelessly; "there's better and there's worse, no doubt. Let's go down to breakfast." And he led the way

So the days went by for the most part in cheerful content; only now and then his brow clouded when they spoke a passing ship, and answered the cheers

Sometimes he was even happy for an hour, for the water he salled was no obscure or unknown sea. From Corunna to Cadiz there are names and memories upon its shore that might have stirred the very ship herself, as she swept past them with the flag of

empire rippling at her mast-head. On the ninth day they passed St. Vin-The sun was setting, and the crags of the cape were sharply relieved against the opposite horizon, all aglow with answering fire. Far beyond them, lost in the vast glimmering distance toward the east, lay a yet more famous headland, and Dick, as he leaned over the bulwarks, and vainly strained his eyes toward Trafalgar, felt his breath quicken with a great inspiration and his hands clench with the fighting instinct

But now the Speedwell left the coasts of Europe, and passed on southward into the region of the islands. The ordi nary route to the cape lies outside these groups, the Azores being the only stopping point on the voyage for most English vessels. Estcourt, seeing that the brig stood in to the east and took a more direct line, concluded at once that she was to touch at Madeira or the

of his race.

tion.

"No," said the captain, when hazarded this conjectere; "I wish we could put into Funchal or Santa Cruz, they're both pleasant places, you've a day or two to spare; but my orders are to sail straight for Boavista in the Cape Verd Islands. There's some passengers to come aboard there.' "Passengers!" cried Dick, in astonish-

"Oh, they won't trouble us long," said the captain; "they go off again at Ascension. I suppose they're going about looking after the government colonies in these parts. When we're rid of them,

we shall have a clear run to the Cape. Dick felt by no means so anxious about their departure. He was pleased to think that he would, for some days at any rate, have the monotony of his voyage, enlivened by new companions, and he began to look forward eagerly to the moment when he would no longer be alone at every meal with old Worsley and his flow of demoralized conversa

A few days more and Madeira was left on the starboard quarter; they passed through the Canaries, between Teneriffe and Grand Canary, and on April 15th came at last in sight of Boavista, and dropped anchor toward evening in the roads on the northwest

Within a quarter of a mile of them lay a large merchant-vessel with English colors at the top, and Dick was not long in getting a boat lowered and rowing off to visit her. She turned out to be the Hamilton, from Southampton to Bahia. Her captain greeted Dick corboard, all the passengers having gon ashore for the day, and half the cre-

being away in search of water. "I hear," said Dick, "that you've some passengers for us. Who are they?"
"Madame Schultz and M. Frochard," replied the captain. "They're Swiss colonists for Ascension—brother and sister; and there's a Spanish seaman, named Gildez, who's working out his passage to the Cape."

"I'm disappointed to hear that," said Dick. "I had hoped for one or two fellow-countrymen to talk to. We're deadly dull on the brig."

deadly dull on the brig."

"Oh!" said the captain of the Hamilton, laughing, "you'll be lively enough now. Frochard is a first-rate fellow for stories, and speaks English capitally; and his sister's a real beauty, if only she wouldn't keep to herself so much."

The boats were now seen putting off from the shore. When they came near to the ships one of them left the rest and steered for the Speedwell.

"There go your passengers," said the captain to Dick. "They said good-by to me before leaving this morning, and now all that remains is for you to take their baggage over in your boat, if

their baggage over in your boat, if

you'll be so good."
"Certainly," replied Dick; "I'm ready
as soon as it is loaded."

"Avast there!" said the captain; "we're not so inhospitable as that. You must stay and meet the rest of our

company at supper."

The remainder of the passengers were just coming on board. Estcourt was introduced to them all in turn, and they sat down to supper soon afterward. They were a very uninteresting lot; chiefly Portuguese and English men of business, voyaging for mercantile houses with a South American connection. But the crowded table, the hum of conversation, and the continual laughter were a change to Dick, and he delayed his departure till the last moment.

When he returned to his own ship he found that his new companions had already gone to their cabins. Their baggage was carried down to them, and finding that they were not likely to ap-pear again that night Dick soon afterward turned in himself.

He was already drowsy, when he be-came slowly conscious that he was lis-tening to a noise which seemed to have been going on for an indefinite length

of time. It was the sound of two voices, wheth er far off or near he could not tell; but the other seemed still like a voice in a dream, utterly remote from the real world, and yet in a way even more real to him than that which preceded and followed it.

Over and over again he thought himself on the point of remembrance, but he never quite reached it, and in a short time the bland, soothing tones overcame him like a spell, and he fell

overcame him like a spell, and he fell into a dreamless sleep.

When he awoke next morning the mysterious noises of the night had passed entirely from his recollection. He hastened on deck, and found that he was the first to arrive there. It was a fresh, breezy morning, and the brig was cutting the waves gallantly as she went southward in long tacks. Four or five miles away to starboard the Hamilton was winging her way to the westward, the courses of the two vessels diverging more and more with every minute. The islands lay like tiny clouds upon the horizon behind them, clouds upon the horizon behind them, and the long, low coast-line of Africa was visible to larboard under a rainy sky.

Dick took a careful survey, and be-

gan to prophesy to himself about the weather.

Those who are expecting today to be the same as yesterday," he murmured sententiously, "will be probably a good

As he spoke the words died away on his lips and the torpor of helpless astonishment seized upon him. He Dick was writing his acceptance to the Admiralty and his thanks to his patron women homeward bound.

and waving signals of English men and could not turn his head, he could not move; but he heard behind him a voice Whether it came from the sky or the sea, if he were mad or sane, living or dead, he knew not, but these were the lovely tones in which Camilla spoke in the old times before he had to begin life anew.

The voice came nearer, and still he could not or dared not move. Then, suddenly, another voice answered—the strange familiar voice answered—the fore; he remembered it in a flash, and knew it for Colonel de Montaut's. He turned swiftly and was face to

face with them. The colonel came toward him at once with outstretched hand, and with a cordial smile upon his face; but Dick passed him and went forward to Camilla.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Paris working shoemaker named Chapeau committed suicide on July 23 for an extraordinary reason. He was found dead in his room, suffocated by the fumes of a charcoal stove. On the table was found a letter, in which he said: "For ten years past I have been saving up to buy a really pretty china table service, which has cost me 115 francs. I had promised to inaugurate it by a dinner to my numerous friends in the neighborhood; but, as I have not the means of providing a good feed I have resolved to die. In order that my friends might not be wholly losers, however, I desire that the service may be distributed as here set down. Then follows a list of the friends among whom he wished the different parts to be divided.

Chester's Climbing Eels. Quite a novel sight was seen at Jenning's lower factory in Chester Saturday, writes the piscatorial editor of the New York Sun. A large number of eels about three inches long were seen climbing up the perpendicular sides of the wooden flume with apparent ease. A little moisture assisted their speed, but when it was perfectly dry their movements were but slightly impeded.-Ex.

Where Does the Cash Go? Several millions of dollars pass into the hands of the bookmakers during the racing season in this country. Of course, some of it comes back to the bettors, but, as few who bet come out ahead at the end of the season, and the bookmakers constantly complain that they are losing money, it would be interesting to know where all the ca