

(Morley Roberts, in The Strand.)

(Continued from last week.) When the admiral woke, which he

did after half an hour's shaking, administered in turns by three of the California's crew, who were anxious to know where he had stowed his bottle of rum, he was still confused by then he rose and rested on his elbow. "Where am I?"

"On board the California, to be sure.'

"I'm dreaming," said the admiral, "that's what it is. To be sure, I'm dreaming."

The admiral sat up suddenly, and by so doing brought his head into violent contact with the deck above him. This woke him thoroughly just in time to receive Mr. Simpson, mate of the California, who came in like a cyclone to inquire after his health.

"Did you ship as a dead man?" asked Mr. Simpson, "for if you did I'll undeceive you."

And with that he yanked the admiral from his bunk and dragged him by the collar out upon the deck at a run. He rose at the end of his undignified progress and stared at the mate. "Who-who are you?" he said.

Mr. Simpson gasped.

"Who am I-oh, who am I. Well, I'll oblige you by statin' once for all that I'm mate of this ship, and you're my dog. Now, you lunatic, take this here ball of twine and go overhaul the gear on the main. And if you open your mouth to say another word I'll murder you."

And though he could not believe he was doing it, Sir Richard Dunn crawled aloft and did what he was told. He was stunned.

"I-I must be mad," thought the admiral.

"Now, then, look alive there, you dead crawling cat," said Mr. Simpson, "or I'll come up and boot you off the ya. .. Do you hear me?'

"Yes, sir," said the admiral, meekly, and he murmured, "I suppose I never was an admiral after all; I don't seem to know what I am."

And the hardest nut among the admirals of the active list wiped a tear with the sleeve of his coat and came down as he was bid.

When the crew were at breakfast next morning trouble began.

"Say, are you an admiral?" asked Knight, the biggest tough on board except Simpson and Wiggins. "Mind your own business," he said.

And Knight hove a full pannikin of tea at him. This compliment was received very quietly, and the admiral rose and went on deck.

"Takes water at once," said Knight; 'he ain't got the pluck of a mouse.' But the admiral went aft and interviewed Mr. Simpson. "I wish to have your permission to knock the head off a man called Knight, for'ard. He hove a pannikin of tea over me just now, and I think a thrashing would do him good and conduce to the peace and order of the fo'c's'le." "Oh, you think so?" said Simpson. "Very well, you have my permission to introduce peace there.'

through his teeth, the Admiral jumped down on the main deck. Now, according to all precedents, the fight should have been long and arduous, with varying fortunes. But

the admiral never regarded precedents. and inside of ten seconds Mr. Simpson the "dope" given him ashore. And was lying totally insensible under the spare topmast. To encounter the admiral's right fist was to escape death by a hair's breadth, and it took Charles Simpson, able seaman (vice Mr. Simpson, chief officer), two hours and a quarter to come to.

> "And I tho't he could fight," said the disgusted skipper; "come right up, Mr. What's-your-name, you're the man for me. There ain't no reason for you to trouble about my second mate, for Simpson could lay him out easy. All I ask of you is to work the whole crowd up good. And I don't care if you are an admiral, you are the right sort all the same. I guess that Simpson must have reckoned he struck a cyclone.'

> And Blaker rubbed his hands. Like Simpson at the fight between the admiral and Knight, he did not know when he had enjoyed himself more. He improved the occasion by going below and getting far too much to drink, as was his custom, and the promoted admiral took charge of the deck.

"Ability tells everywhere," said Sir Richard Dunn. "I didn't rise in the service for nothing. Ship me where you like, and I'll come to the top. If I didn't take this hooker into New York as captain and master I'll die in the attempt."

He had quite come to himself, and was beginning to enjoy himself. His natural and acquired authority blossomed wonderfully when he took on the new job, and, as Blaker never swore, the admiral's gift of language was a great vicarious satisfaction to him. Wiggins accepted the situation without a murmur. Even Simpson himself bore no malice when his supplanter not only showed none, but after knocking the bo'sun's head against a bollard gave his plac: to the former mate. Though he kept the men working, and got the last ounce out of them, none of them were down on him. "I tell you he's an admiral, sure,"

they said. "He's got all the ways of one, I own," said Bill, an old man-o'-war's man. "I spoke to an admiral myself, once; or, rather, he spoke to me."

"What did he say?" asked the rest of his watch.

"He said," replied Bill, proudly, "he upped and said, 'You cross-eyed son of But you are all a trifle rough." a dog, if you don't jump, I'll bash the ugly head of you!' And you bet I be.

son is a good man. I'll bring him aft WAS REFERRED BACK of Teddy" doubly discounts it in - HEIRESS TO MILLIONS. again.

RECIPROCITY MEASURE.

New York Chamber of Commerce Mind-

ful of the Fact That the Interests of

Importers and Foreign Freight Car-

riers Should Not Alone Be Considered.

ing resolutions reported by a commit-

"Resolved, That this chamber here-

"Resolved, That the Chamber views

the part of the other nations against

For once the New York Chamber of

Commerce seems to have had the pres-

ence of mind to recognize the fact that

it is not wholly committed to the inter-

was sufficiently informed to discuss or

take action at this time on so import-

its commercial interests."

And Wiggins made no objection when "Mr. Simpson," said the mate, "this is getting past a joke. Have you any objection to taking on your old job if secure this preaching madman and take command?"

Simpson was "full up" of the fo'c's'le. and as he had a very wholesome admiration for the admiral he was by no means loth to return to his old quarters.

"I'm with you, sir. In another quarter of an hour we shall have the sticks out of her."

And still Blaker bellowed Scripture steamships: down the wind. He was still bellowing, though what he believed was notby expresses its disapproval of the ac-Scripture, when Simpson and Wiggins tion taken by the National Reciprocity took him down below after five min-Convention at Washington on the 20th utes of a row, in which the deposed ultimo, as subversive of all attempts to captain showed something of his anbring about closer trade relations with cient form as the terror of the Western our sister nations, and to open new Ocean. As they went the admiral, now and wider markets for our products; promoted to being captain of a Cape and be it further Horner, picked up the battered speaking trumpet and wiped some blood with apprehension the policy advocatfrom his face which had been in coled by the reciprocity convention, as likely to invite hostile legislation on

lision. "Up aloft with you, and make those topsails fast," he roared. "Look alive, this country to the great detriment of men, look alive!"

And they did look alive. For "Dickey Dunn" never needed a speakingtrumpet in any wind that ever blew. When things were snugged down and the California was walking north at an easy but tremendous gait he felt like a man again. He turned to Simpson and Wiggins with a happy smile. "Now we're comfortable, and things are as they should be, Mr. Simpson, let

the men have a tot of grog. And how's Mr. Blaker?" "Waal," said Simpson, cheerfully, 'when we left him he wasn't exactly what you would call religious nor re-

signed." But if Blaker was not happy the Admiral was thoroughly delighted.

"Now you see what I said was true," he declared at dinner that night. "If I hadn't been an admiral and a man born to, rise, how could I have been shipped on board this ship as a foremast hand and come to be captain in six weeks? I'll be bound you never heard of a similar case, Mr. Simpson.' And Simpson never had.

"Was it Shanghai Smith, do you think, as put you here?" he asked. The admiral had never heard of Shanghai Smith.

"When I get back I'll find out," he said. "And if it was I'll not trouble the law, Mr. Simpson. I never allow any man to handle me without getting more than even."

"You don't," said Simpson. If his manner was dry it was sincere.

"But I don't bear malice afterwards, Your health, Mr. Simpson. This kind of trade breeds good seamen after all.

Simpson explained that they had to

gubriety .- Mt. Vernon (III.) News.

Yes, indeed. Under Grover from Simpson was called up by the Admiral. DECLINED TO INDORSE WIDE GPEN traders consoled themselves that plants were shut down and more than two million wage earners, out of a job, were facing semi-starvation, while under Teddy bread winners can obtain work and wages all over this broad land. If there is anything that fills the circumambient atmosphere with lugubriety in the mind of free The New York Chamber of Comtraders it is the noise of humming spindles, the racket of looms, the merce has declined to pass the followshriek of locomotive whistles, the smoke issuing from manufacturing tee whose chairman is Gustav H. plant chimneys or the song and Schwab, agent of a foreign line of whistle of workmen with full dinner pails. Yes, yes; the free traders' outlook is indeed somber.

Let It Alone.

The best way to treat the tariff is to let it alone. The most amazing thing in the world is this persistent attempt to have it tinkered. There is no more sense in it than there would be in a movement to revive the free silver issue on the ground that the country, having prospered under the gold standard. ought to have a change. The two things go together. It was the Dingley act, in conjunction with the monetary legislation of the Republican party, that brought the country out of depression and established its fortunes anew. These two are the twin pillars of the temple of prosperity. Why should either of them be shaken?

ests of importers and foreign freight We hope and we believe that loyalty carriers. Present at the meeting were to country as well as to party will be two gentlemen who had served the strong enough to cause this view to chamber as delegates to the reciprocprevail. Wait until some harm comes ity convention. Messrs. Charles A. from the tariff, instead of untold bless-Schleren and James Talcott demurred ings, before we think of changing it. to the proposed expression of disap-There is danger to the people and the proval, and in this they were supportthreat of ruin to the Republican party ed by Cornelius N. Bliss, who said he favored a proper system of reciprocity. in every assault upon the tariff .- Red Wing (Minn.) Republican. but he did not think that the chamber

Why the Workers Don't Join in.

ant a question. The rebuke was indi-It is a source of great disappointrect, and all the more effective on that ment to anti-tariff men that the cry account. Three hundred of the leading | against the trusts, so-called, meets manufacturers of the United States. with so faint a response among those after six weeks of preparatory considwho, if the cry were sound and true, eration and two days of thorough de- ought to be aroused by it to defend bate in convention, had, with but two their interests. If, as alleged, the dissenting votes, and one of these a trusts increase prices and depress delegate from the New England Free wages, the wage-earners should be Trade League, decided in favor of such fully aware of it and should lose no

Is This Sentlity ?

But it does to most people. Turn-

date, the well in which truth some-

keep from Americans knowledge of

For Free-Traders to Answer.

been of insignificant proportions. The

It cannot be due entirely to chance.

benefit of foreigners?

Republican, Dec. 2.

none to us."



MISS NORMA MUNRO CLAIMS VAST ESTATE IN SCOTLAND.

Fitle of "Lady of Dumfries" Goes with the Property Which Is Said to Be Worth \$200,000,000-Young Lady 19 Already Very Wealthy.

A New York giri, Miss Norma L. Munro, is now in England pressing her laims for an estate and title in Scotand. The fortune is an enormous one, \$200,000,000, which if obtained will make her the wealthiest woman in the world. The story of her claim to this vast estate is interesting.

When her tather, Norman L. Munro, the New York publisher, died he was engaged in claiming his right to the estate of the ancient family of Hume which lies in the county Dumfries, on Solway Firth, Scotland. George, the last Lord Hume, died intestate and the greater number of his heirs died one by one before the bitter and protracted quarrel over the division of the estate was settled.

Land and moneys therefore reverted to the British crown, with the provision that they be restored to the remaining heirs should they ever come to an agreement.

At the time when Norman Munro discovered that, as grandnephew of the last Lord Hume, he was an heir to the Hume property, there was, it appeared, only one other existent heir -a Scotchman whose home was in Edinburgh. These two were on the road to a perfectly friendly agreement, when both died within a short time of each other, the Scotchman leaving no descendants.

Miss Norma Munro therefore is, her lawyers say, plainly the present exclusive heir not only of the property, but of the title which has always been borne by the ladies of the house of Hume-that of Lady of Dumfries. The title, by way, does not appear in the peerage, as it is only of local significance. This double claim Miss Munro recenly went to England to press.

Apart from the Scottish fortune Miss Munro is wealthy, having inherited many millions from her father.

Value of Butter Eating.

One of the favorite remedies of physicians is cod liver oil, and why is one of the mysteries of the world of medicine, when all there is about it is an old fatty substance is wanted that is easily digested and quite as easily assimilated, fish oil being appropriated with a small outlay of digestive power. Why cod liver oil, a product of the decomposition of fish refuse, should have ever been chanced upon, when butter and cream are nature's supply, and at once the most readily obtainable, is unexplainable. While any one can take cream or butter, the consuming of fish oil requires the fortitude of a saint and the heroism of a martyr; and as we know the oil does not agree with many, and is hard of digestion in others. Now, it has been demonstrated that fresh, unsalted butter is rather more digestible than oil, and is pleasant to take on thinly-cut slices of bread, and as high as four ounces a day of this butter can be eaten with impunity by even delicate persons, and cream can be taken to the full desire of the patient. When one is recovering from prostrating sickness and the body needs nourishment this fresh butter, it is But the fact is that a great army of now asserted, has no equal in building men and women is employed by the up the wasted tissues of the body, and concerns called trusts, and these workas a stimulant very hot, fresh milk is ers are probably much better informed without a rival, outside of the use of on the matter of wages and prices alcohol, which last is better left alone than the anti-trust writers. It is when possible, says the Pittsburg Diswith them a matter of every day espatch. Growing children may be greatperience and they do not join in the ly benefited by indulging in generous hue and cry. Hardships there probamounts of butter, though it may seem expensive, but it may prove the cheapemployers are always just to their est in the end. Either of these remepeople, but there seems to be no evidies can be taken without a doctor's dence of oppressive conditions on a prescription, and is outside of the "kill or cure" warrant.

THE HOME MARKET SANTA CLAUS.

"I thank you, sir," said the Admiral. He touched his hat and went forward. He put his head inside the fo'c's'le and addressed Knight:

"Come outside, you bully, and let me knock your head off. Mr. Simpson has been kind enough to overlook the breach of discipline involved."

And Knight, nothing loth, came out on deck, while Simpson and Wiggins stood a little way off to enjoy the battle.

And in five minutes his mates carried Knight into the fo'c's'le.

"I don't know when I enjoyed myself more," said Simpson, with a sigh.

After that the Admiral had peace and learnt something every day, and not least from Knight, who proved by no means a bad sort of man when he had once met his match.

The Admiral and Simpson never had a cross word till they were south of the Horn. Then by chance the mate and the captain had a few words which ended in Simpson getting much the worst of it. As luck would have it the Admiral was the handiest to vent his spite on, and Simpson caught him a smack on the side of his head that made him see stars. And when the Admiral picked himself off the deck Simpson made a rush for him. The Admiral dodged him and shot up the poop-ladder. At any other time Blaker, the captain, would have gone for the seaman who dared to escape a thrashing for the moment by desecrating the poop, but now he was willing to annov Simpson.

"Well, what do you want?" he roared.

"Well, sir, I wanted to know whether Western Ocean custom goes here. I've been told that if I thrash your mate I shall have his job. They say for-

/ ward that that's your rule, and if so, sir, I should like your permission to send Mr. Simpson forward and take his place."

Capt. Blaker laughed. He went to the break of the poop and addressed the mate.

"Do you hear, Mr. Simpson?" he inquired, genially.

"Send him down, sir," said Simpson, "Are you sure you can pound him?" Simpson gritted his teeth and foamed at the mouth.

"Kick him off the poop, sir." "Are you willing to stake everything on your fightin' abilities, Mr. Simp-SOD ?'

when Simpson said "Aye" And

jumped. Oh, he's all the ways of some admirals, he has!"

was mate, Simpson."

And Simpson grunted. "And he gets more work out of us

ver hammerin' of us."

"I'll likely be hammerin' some of you again shortly," said Simpson. And as he was cock of the walk in the fo'c's'le. whatever he was in the ship, the others dried up.

Nothing of great interest happened and hauled up for the northward run. him." And then Blaker took to religion (or what he called religion) and rum in equally undiluted doses.

"I'm a miserable sinner, I am," he said to the Admiral; "but, all the same, I'll do my duty to the crowd."

He called them aft and preached to them for two hours. And when one man yawned he laid him out with a well-directed belaying-pin. The next day, when it breezed up heavily and they were shortening sail, he called all hands down from aloft, on the ground fornia. that their souls were of more importance than the work in hand.

"Come down on deck, you miserable sinners," said Blaker, through a speaking-trumpet. His voice rose triumphantly above the roar of the gale. "Come down on deck and listen to me. For though I'm a miserable sinner, too, there's some hopes for me, and for you there's none unless you mends your ways in accordance with what I'm tellin' you."

Even with the speaking trumpet he could hardly make himself heard over the roar of the increasing gale and the thunderous slatting of the three topsails in the spilling-lines.

"Don't you think, sir, that they'd better make the topsails fast before you speak to them?" said the Admiral. "No, I don't," replied Blaker, "not

much, I don't not by a jugful. For if one of 'em went overboard I'd be responsible before the Throne. And don't you forget it."

"He's mad," said Sir Richard, "mad as a March hare. She'll be shaking the sticks out of her soon."

He leant over the break of the poop and called up Wiggins.

"Mr. Wiggins, one word with you." Wiggins came up, as Blaker roared his text through the trumpet.

"Will you stand by me, Mr. Wiggins, if I knock him down and take com-

mand?" "I will, but mind his gun," said Wig-

gins. "When he's very bad he'll shoot.' It was not any fear of Blaker's sixshooter that made the Admiral hesitate. To take the command even from a madman at sea is a ticklish task, and may land a man in gaol for all his being a Shanghaied admiral.

"I tell you, Mr. Wiggins, that Simpcan

"When the owner's scheme is to have one man do three men's work, they "Well, admiral or none," said the have to get men who will make 'em do rest of the crowd, "things goes on it. And when the owners get a bad pleasanter than they done when you name, and their ships a worse, then men like Shanghai Smith have to find us crews. If you could get back to San Francisco and hammer an owner than you done, either, Simpson, for all some of us would be obliged to you, sir."

"Ah! when I get back," said the Admiral. "This will be a remarkable yarn for me to tell, Mr. Simpson. I still feel in a kind of dream. Would you oblige me by going to Mr. Blaker and telling. him that if he continues to hammer at till they were well east of the Horn that door I'll have the hose turned on

> And when Simpson went to carry this message the Admiral put his feet on the table and indulged in a reverie, "I'll make a note about Shanghat Smith and settle with him in full. But 1 shall rise higher yet. I know it's in me, Steward!"

"Yes, sir," said the steward. "I think I'll have some grog."

He drank to the future of Admiral Sir Richard Dunn, master of the Cali-

Ancient London Church.

With a history reaching back to the days of Alfred the Great, a special interest attaches to the Church of St. Thomas, quaintly situated in a backwater of Regent street, and which is now celebrating its bicentenary. A site granted by Alfred's niece to St. Peter's church, Ghent, was in the reign of Henry V., in accordance with an act for the suppression of alien priories, settled upon the Carthusian Priory at Shene. In 1530 Henry VIII. appropriated it to the Crown. The next stage was reached in 1687, when Thomas Tenison, afterward Archbishop of Canterbury, secured the old property and built, first a wooden "oratory, and then in 1702, the present building At length the Charity Commissioners thought fit to upset the original scheme and with the funds of the trust built the Tenison Schools in Leicester Square. Thanks to the present vicar. a freehold site has been purchased and parish buildings have been erected at a cost of about £8,000, where the parochial work involved in caring for the three thousand people of the parishmost of them poor-can be carried on. The vestry has an interesting collection of portraits and prints of the various interesting people connected with the church. Sir Isaac Newton, for instance, was a trustee. Here Canon Knox Little served his curacy.

The amount of money in circulation in the United States to-day is \$2,250,-256.230, or thereabouts. Share and share alike, this is \$28.78 per capita. The problem with the enterprising man is to get as many per capitas as he

reciprocity as may be had "without | time in uniting for the regulation, if injury to our manufacturing, commerce not for the suppression of a gigantic and farming." Rightly Mr. Bliss could | evil.

contend that snap judgment ought not to be taken against the deliberate action of such a body of well informed business men as they who made up the reciprocity convention. So Mr. Schwab's resolutions were "referred back," a polite euphemism for "sat down on."

The free trade New York Times, displeased with this, remarks: ably are, and neither small nor large

"We cannot for the life of us see why this should have been done. They tell the indisputable truth in a straightforward way. The action taken | scale large enough to justify the drastic punitory devices advocated by by the reciprocity convention after its capture and perversion by the protecsome politicians. tionists is undoubtedly subversive of attempts to open new and wider markets for our products; and the policy New York Evening Post, says editoriadvocated by that convention is just ally of President Roosevelt's message, as undoubtedly of a nature to invite under the head of Vagueness: retaliatory action by other nations. As

a statement of fact the resolutions are impeccable." Does the Times know of any policy so "undoubtedly of a nature to invite retaliatory action by other nations" as that of granting to one nation special tariff concessions that are denied to competing nations? Does it not know, for example, that the new German tariff now under consideration in the Reichstag contains a clause which provides for the imposition of double duties upon imports from any country which grants to another nation a lower rate of duties than those imposed upon the products of Germany? To state the case more explicitly, the ratification of the French treaty would be instantly followed by such an increase in the German schedules as would practically bar out all American imports. What then? Why, a similar reciprocity treaty with Germany, of course. And if with Germany, with all other nations, always excepting Great Britain, the most liberal of all buyers of American "7ports, but which, having po tariff, could not retaliate. In short, free trade, or tariff war all round. Of all policies calculated to provoke reprisals and retaliation, the special trade treaty policy is the most provocatory. The New York Chamber of Commerce did well.

Free-Trade Lugubriety.

"Four years more of Grover" was doleful enough, but "three years now | son, why not state it?

A New Relle of Burns.

There has come to light in one of the auction rooms an interesting relic Our venerable contemporary, the of Robert Burns. It is an ordinary businesslike tumbler, inclosed in an oak case lined with velvet and secured by a Brahmin key. The tumbler has "We are advised that reciprocity engraved on it the following inscripmust be treated as the handmaiden of tion: "This glass, once the property protection. Does that convey any idea of Robert Burns, was presented by the to an expectant congress? It conveys poet's widow to James Robinson, Esq., and given by his widow to her son-inlaw, Maj. James Glencairn Burns, ing to its news columns of the same 1840." The James Robinson to whom Jean Armour gave the relic was a Suntimes is found, we see that Lord derlard gentleman, who became by Rothschild said in London to a repremarriage connected with the Burns sentative of the Associated Press: "If family. The box is made from one of reciprocity is only to be a handthe piles of the old London bridge, maiden, it will not do England much with some lighter pieces of oak, relics good." What is the matter with the of the Royal George.-The Scotsman. Post, anyway? Did it think it could

Little Girl's Uncenscious Wit.

the fact that reciprocity was for the Ex-Congressman Cable of Illinois has a charming young daughter, who is receiving her education in France. When she was several years younger "Bank clearings are again above her father took her on his knee one the phenomenal record of a year ago. day and said to her: "To-day a man Business failures for November have asked me if I would not sell little brother. He said he would give me crush of business upon the railroads a whole room full of gold. Shall I let does not abate. Demand in iron and him have little brother?" The child steel continues so far in excess of shook her head. "But," persisted her supply that higher quotations are befather, "think how much money this ing reported in iron."-Springfield room full of gold would be. Think how many things you could buy with Will the Republican, or any of its it. Don't you think I'd better let the free trade contemporaries tell us the man have little brother?" "No," said reason for the above state of affairs? the daughter; "let's keep him till he's older. He'll be worth more then."-Is there not some underlying cause Washington Star. for the continued record-breaking

prosperity that extends over the whole Do not read great authors solely with country and to every branch of trade a view to inoculating yourself with and industry? And if there is a rogtheir idea on a certain subject, but reason the matter out and form your own opinion.

to "refer back" Mr. Schwab's resolu-

tions.