PHANTOM SHIP

The Flying Dutchman.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CAPTER IV.

Two days later the widow's funeral my property." was over, and Philip having found the key in a secret drawer of his mother's cabinet, was standing in the room that had been locked up for so many years.

The room was about twelve or fourteen feet square, with but one window; opposite to the door stood the chimney and fire-place, with a high buffet of dark wood on each side. On a table near by was a bunch of keys. With one of these he opened the wooden doors of the buffet, revealing an iron

A second key on the bunch opened the iron doors; and Philip found himself in possession of a considerable sum of money, amounting, as near as he could reckon, to ten thousand guilders, in little yellow sacks. Philip replaced the sacks, and locked up the cupboards, after having taken out of one, already half emptied, a few pieces for his immediate wants. Then turning and gazing at the table again he beheld partly concealed under some embroidery, the sealed letter which his mother had declared had been left there by his father seventeen years ago. He dashed forward, seized the letter, and burst out of the fatal room.

"I cannot, dare not, read it here." exclaimed he; "no, no, it must be under the valut of high and offended Heaven that the message must be received." Philip took his hat, and went out of the house; in calm despair he locked the door, took out the key, and walked he knew not whither.

Philip looked about him for some spot where he might be concealed from observation-where he might break the seal, and read this mission from a world of spirits. A small copse of brushwood, in advance of a grove of trees, was not far from where he stood. He walked to it and sat down, so as to be concealed from any passers-by. Then he broke the seal, which bore the initials of his father's name, and read as follows:

"To Catherine: "One of those pitying spirits whose eyes rain tears for mortal crimes has been permitted to inform me by what means alone my dreadful doom may be averted.

"Could I but receive on the deck of my own ship the holy relic upon which I swore the fatal oath, kiss it in all humility, and shed one tear of deep contrition on the sacred wood, I then might rest in peace.

"How this may be effected, or by taken, I know not. Oh, Catherine, we have a son-but, no, no, let him not hear of me. Pray for me, and now, farewell.

"I. VANDERDECKEN."

. "Then it is true, most horribly true," thought Philip; "and my father is even now in living judgment. And he points to me-to whom else should he? Am I not his son, and is it not my duty?"

"Yes, my father!" exclaimed Philip. aloud, falling on his knees, "you have not written these lines in vain. Let me peruse them once more."

Philip raised up his hand; but, although it appeared to him that he had still hold of the letter, it was not there -he grasped nothing. He looked on the grass to see if it had fallen-but, no, there was no letter; it had disappeared. Was it a vision? No, no; he had read every word. "Then it must be to me, and me alone, that the mission was intended. I accept the sign."

"Hear me, dear father-if thou art so permitted-and deign to hear me. gracious Heaven-hear the son who, by this sacred relic, swears that he will avert your doom or perish. To that will he devote his days; and having done his duty, he will die in hope and peace. Heaven, that recorded my rash father's oath, now register his son's upon the same sacred cross, and may perjury on my part be visited with punishment more dire than his! Reegive it, Heaven, as at the last I trust that in Thy mercy Thou wilt receive the father and the son; and if too bold,

sh, pardon my presumption!" Philip threw himself forward on his face, with his lips to the sacred symbol. The sun went down and the twilight gradually disappeared; night had for some time shrouded all in darkness, and Philip yet remained in alternate prayer and meditation!

But he was disturbed by the voices of some men, who sat down upon the turf but a few yards from where he was concealed. The conversation he little heeded; but it had roused him, and his first feeling was to return to the cottage, that he might reflect over his plans; but, although the men spoke in a low tone, his attention was soon arrested by the subject of their conversation when he heard the name of Mynheer Poots mentioned. He listened attentively, and discovered that they were four disbanded soldiers, who intended that night to attack the house of the little acctor, who had they knew, much money in his possession.

"What I have proposed is the best." him but his daughter. "I value her more than his money," replied another; "so recollect before we go it is to you at night-he not at home-I be too dim un pale to foller.

| perfectly understood that she is to be

> "Yes, if you choose to purchase her, there is no objection," replied a third. "Agreed; how much will you in con-

> science sake ask for a puling girl?" "I say five hundred guilders," replied another.

"Well, be it so, but on this condition, that if my share of the booty does not amount to so much, I am to have her for my share, whatever it may be.'

"That's very fair," replied the other; but I'm much mistaken if we don't turn more than two thousand guilders out of the old man's chest,"

"What do you say-is it agreedshall Baetans have her?"

"Oh, yes," replied the others. "Well, then," replied the one who had stipulated for Mynheer Poots' daughter, "now I am with you, heart and soul. I loved that girl, and tried to get her-I positively offered to marry her, but the old hunks refused me, an ensign, an officer; but now I'll

him. "No, no," replied the others.

"Shall we go now, or wait till it is later? In an hour or more the moon will be up-we may be seen."

have revenge. We must not spare

"Who is to see us? unless, indeed, some one is sent for him. The later the better, I say."

"How long will it take us to get there? Not half an hour if we walk. Suppose we start in half an hour hence, we shall just have the moon to count the guilders by."

"That's all right. In the meantime, I'll put a new flint in my lock, and have my carbine loaded. I can work in the dark."

"You are used to it, Jan."

"Yes, I am-and I intend this ball to go through the old rascal's head." "Well, I'd rather you should kill him than I," replied one of the others, "for he saved my life at Middleburgh, when every one made sure I'd die."

Philip did not want to hear any more; he crawled behind the bushes until he gained the grove of trees, and passing through them, made a detour, so as not to be seen by these miscreants. That they were disbanded soldiers, many of whom were infesting the country, he knew well. All his thoughts were now to save the old doctor and his daughter from the danger which threatened them; and for a time he forgot his father, and the exciting revelations of the day. Although Philip had not been aware in what direction he had walked when he set off from whom so fatal a task will be under- the cottage, he knew the country well; and now that it was necessary to act he remembered the direction in which he should find the lonely house of Mynheer Poots; with the utmost speed he made his way for it, and in less than twenty minutes he arrived there out of

> breath. As usual, all was silent, and the door fastened. Philip knocked, but there was no reply. Again and again he knocked, and became impatient, Mynheer Poots must have been summoned, and was not in the house; Philip therefore called out, so as to be heard within, "Maiden, if you father is out, as I presume he must be, listen to what I have to say-I am Philip Vanderdeck-

en. But now I overheard four wretches, who have planned to murder your father, and rob him of his gold. In one hour, or less, they will be here, and I have hastened to warn and protect you, if I may. I swear upon the relic that you delivered to me this morning that what I state is true."

Philip waited a short time, but re-

ceived no answer. "Maiden," resumed he, "answer me, if you value that which is more dear him. Open the casement above, and listen to what I have to say. In so doing there is no risk; and even if it were not dark, already have I seen

you.' A short time after this second address, the casement of the upper window was unbarred, and the slight form of the fair daughter of Mynheer Poots was to be distinguished by Philip through the gloom.

"What wouldst thou, young sir, at this unseemly hour? and what is it thou wouldst impart, but imperfectly heard by me, when thou spokest this minute at the door?"

Philip then entered into detail of all that he had overheard, and concluded by begging her to admit him, that he might defend her.

"Think, fair maiden, of what I have told you. You have been sold to one of those reprobates, whose name I think they mentioned was Baetens. The gold, I know, you value not; but think of thine own dear self-suffer me to enter the house, and think not for one moment that my story is feigned. I swear to thee by the soul of my poor, dear mother, now, I trust, in Heaven, that every word is true."

"Baetons, did you say, sir?" "If I mistook them not, such was the

name; he said he loved you once." "That name I have in memoryknow not what to do, or what to say; said one of them; "he has no one with my father has been summoned to a birth, and may be yet away for many hours. Yet how can I open the door

believe you. You surely never could be so base as to invent this tale."

"No-upon my hopes of future bliss I could not, maiden! You must not trifle with your life and honor, but let me in."

"And if I did, what could you do against such numbers? They are four to one-would soon overpower you. and one more life would be lost."

"Not if you have arms; and I think your father would not be left without them. I fear them not-you know that I am resolute."

"I do indeed-and now you'd risk your life for those you did assail. I thank you, thank you kindly, sir-but dare not open the door."

"Then, maiden, if you'll not admit me, here will I now remain, without arms, and but ill able to contend with four armed villains; but still, here will I remain and prove my truth to one I will protect 'gainst odds-yes, even here!"

"Then shall I be thy murderer! But that must not be. Oh! sir-swear, swear by all that's holy, and by all that's pure, that you do not deceive

"I swear by thyself maiden, than al! to me more sacred!"

The casement closed, and in a short time a light appeared above. In a minute or two more the door was opened to Philip by the fair daughter of Mynheer Poots. She stood with the candle in her right hand, the color in her cheeks varying-now flushing red, and again deathly pale. Her left George Rogers, shot by sharpshooter hand was down by her side, and in it while sitting in a window in the hosshe held a pistol half concealed, Philip pital. perceived this precaution on her part, but took no notice of it; he wished to Four men, not yet identified reassure her.

"Maiden," said he, not entering, "if you still have doubts-if you think you have been ill advised in giving me admission-there is yet time to close the door against me; but for your own sake I entreat you not. Before the moon is up, the robbers will be here. With my life I will protect you, if you will but trust me. Who indeed could Injure one like you?"

CHAPTER V.

She was indeed (as she stood irresolute and perplexed from the peculiarity of her situation, yet nor wanting in courage when it was to be called forth) an object well worthy of gaze and admiration. Her features thrown into broad light and shade by the candle, which at times was half extinguished by the wind-her symmetry of form and the gracefulness and singularity John Pierce; Private Charles Kalsey, of her attire-were matters of aston- Company A: Sergeant O. T. Curtis, ishment to Philip. Her head was without covering, and her long hair pany A. fell in plaits behind her shoulders; her stature was rather under the middle tenant Edward K. Erwin, Company A: size, but her form perfect; her dress Private John Klein, Company A; Priwas simple but becoming, and very different from that usually worn by only her features but her dress would at once have indicated to a traveler that she was of Arab blood, as was the fact.

She looked in Philip's face as he spoke-earnestly, as if she would have penetrated into his most inmost thoughts; but there was a frankness and honesty in his bearing, and a sincerity in his manly countenance, which | unities in First brigade, First division: reassured her. After a moment's hesitation she replied:

"Come in, sir; I feel that I can trust

Philip entered. The door was then

closed and made secure. "We have no time to lose, maiden," said Philip; "but tell me your name, that I may address you as I ought." Private Debalt, Company C, flesh "My name is Amine," replied she, retreating a little.

"I thank you for that little confidence, but I must not dally. What Company H, slight flesh wound in ear; arms have you in the house, and have Private Charles Rummels, flesh wound

you ammunition?" "Both. I wish that my father would

come home." (To be continued.)

Happy Mark Twain.

Few items of news from the other side of the Atlantic are more likely to please American readers than the tidings that Mr. Clemens (Mark Twain) to you than even your father's gold to | is no longer in financial straits. It is well known that some years ago the failure of a publishing house in which he was a partner left him saddled with heavy obligations. He undertook to pay his debts and regain a competence vate Eimer F. Doran, Company I, by work more speedily lucrative than killed, shot in chest; Corporal William the production of books. He signed a H. Eric, Company I, wounded in left contract to lecture, and, notwithstand- cheek and arm; Private Charles Carling occasional attacks of illhealth, he has fulfilled his agreement, in the course of which he has made a tour around a large part of the globe. We are now told that his lectures have come to an end, for the reason that the profits already acquired will enable him to restrict himself henceforth to writing. This means that we may soon look for a new book from the pen of the author of "Innocents Abroad."-Collier's Weekly.

A Poor Showing.

"No," declared Horace Hardrocks, "I cannot consent to let you marry my daughter. A man who confesses bankruptcy as you did shall never become a member of my family if I can help "But," Albert Allingham protested, "many another man has gone into bankruptcy and still come out all right. Some of our ablest financiers have had that experience." "Very true, but tat will never happen in your case. You have no financial ability whatever. Your assets were only \$8,000 less than your liabilities."

If the history ov humanity had awl the blud washt outer it, the lines wud

Reports of the Dead and Wounded Received at War Department.

MORE THAN FORTY ARE DEAD.

The American Death List Grows in Each Statement Sent by the Commanding General - Dewey Reports Insurgents Have Again Attacked the City of Manila-Otis' Latest Reports.

MANILA, via London, Feb. 7.-The following is a partial list of killed and wounded in Saturday night's action. Killed.

First Idaho infantry-Major Edward McConville; Corporal Frank Caldwell, Company B.

First Nebraska infantry-Private Eggert, Company C; Private Davis Lagger, Company I: Private Lewis Bigler, Company I; Private Charles O. Ballinger, Company L.

First California infantry-Private J. Dewar, Company K; Charles C, Ballenger, Company L.

First Colorado infantry-Private Elmer V. Dean, Company L. First Wyoming infantry-Sergeant

Fourteenth United States infantry-

Sixth United States artillery-Private Nathaniel Goodman. First Tennessee infantry-Colonel

William C. Smith, died of apoplexy during the firing.

Dangerously Wounded.

Following are the Americans dangerously wounded and taken to the hospital:

Third United States artillery-Lieutenant Robert S. Abernathy. First California infantry-Lieuten-

ant Charles Hogan; Sergeant William Wall; Private A. F. Sheeren, Company G; Private Joseph Maher, Company M. First Colorado infantry-Lieutenant Charles Haughwout, Company F.

First Idaho infantry-Private James C. Henson, Company A; Private Ernest Scott, Company B; Private George Hall, Company B; Private James Hensen, Company B.

First Nebraska infantry-Musician Company C; Private Harry Hull, Com-

First Washington infantry-Lieuvate William E. Ruit, Company A; Private R. R. McClain, Company A; the young women of the district, Not Private Oscar Howard, Company A; Private William H. Fair and Private James Greek.

> A Partial List From Otis. WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.-The following report from General Otis was re- and 125 wounded. ceived at the war department this

morning: "MANILA, Feb. 7, 18.99. - Adjutant General, Washington: Following cas-"Tenth Pennsylvania-Major E. Brierer, flesh wound, arm, slight; Lieutenant Albert J. Buttermore, flesh wound, slight; Sergeant Joseph Sheldon, company II, slight flesh wound, thigh; Private Thomas Conger, Company H, abdomen penetrated, serious; Private Edward Caldwell, Company D, lung penetrated, serious; wound, back, slight.

First Montana.

"First Montana: Private Reyno'ds, in leg, slight; Corporal Hayes, Company H, missing, probably killed; Private John Sorenson, Company L. head wounded, probably dead; Private Mayersick, Company I, lungs penetrated, serious: Corporal I. Skinner, Company L, slight thigh wound.

First Colorado.

"First Colorado: Private Orton Twever, Company B, wounded left thigh; Private Charles B. Morrison, Company B. wounded left hand; Private Maurice Parkhurst, Company B, wounded in pubes; Private C. D. White, Company D. missing, supposedly drowned; Prison, Company I, shot in head, killed; Private Charles B. Boyce, Company L. flesh wound in left knee.

The South Dakota

"First South Dakota: Private Horace J. McCranken, Company II, killed; Private Fred E Green. Company I, killed; Private William Z. Lewis, Company I, killed; Private Benjamin Phelps, wounded right thigh; Corporal Eugene E. Stevens, wounded right thigh; Private Frank F. McClain, Company G, wounded in right hip; Private Hiram Fay, Company I, wounded in right knee; Corporal Carl H. Osgood, Company I. sprained knee; Private A. Haskell, slight wound in neck.

"Third United States artillery: Sergeant Bernard Sharp, Company L. flesh wound, leg. slight; Private Orian Ryan, Company L, shot in head, serious; Private Edward Lundstrom, Company L, shot through hand, slight; Private James Gleason. Company L. flesh wound thigh, slight.

"Further reports will follow-Otis."

Only From a Part of His Army. The officials of the war department say that this report has been delayed, owing to the extreme care which General Otis exercised in compiling it. The details furnished by General Otis, they say, can be relied upon

REBELS DRIVEN BACK.

American Troops Put the Filipines te

Flight at Manlia. MANILA. Feb. 7 .- The long expected rupture between the Americans and the Filipinos has come at last. The former are now engaged in solving the Philippine problem with the utmost expedition possible. The Filipinor attacked the American line from Calvoocan to Santa Mesa Saturday evening. There was heavy fusilade on both sides, and the artillery was used.

The United States cruiser Charleston and the gunboat Concord bombarded the onemy. The Americans, after magnificent charges, captured several of the enemy's position. The Americans lost twenty killed and 125 wounded. The Filipinos lost heavily.

The clash came at 8:40, when three daring Filipinos darted past the Nebraska regiment's pickets at Santa Mesa, but retired when challenged. They repeated the experiment without drawing the sentries' fire, but the third time Corporal Greely challenged the Filipinos and then fired, killing one of them and wounding another.

Almost immediately afterward, the Filipino line, from Calvoocan to Santa Mesa, commenced a fusilane which was ineffectual. The Nebraska, Montana and North Dakota outposts replied vigorously, and held their ground until reinforcements arrived,

The Filipinos, in the meantime, concentrated at three points. Calvocean, Gagalangin and Santa Mesa. At about I o'clock, the Filipinos opened a hot fire from all three places simultaneously. This was supplemented by the fire of two siege guns at Balikbalik, and by advancing their skirmishers from Paco and Pandacan.

The Americans responded with a terrific fire, but, owing to the darkness they were unable to determine its effect. The Utah light artillery finally succeeded in silencing the native battery. The Third artillery also did good work on the extreme left. The engagement lasted over an hour.

The United States cruiser Charleston and the gunboat Concord, stationed off Maiabona, opened fire from their secondary batteries on the Filipinos' position at Calvoacan and kept it up rigorously.

At 2:45 there was another fusilade along the entire line, and the United States sea-going, double-turreted monitor Monadnock opened fire on the enemy from off Malate.

With daylight the Americans advanced. The California and Washington regiments made a splendid charge and drove the Filipinos from the villages of Paco and Santa Mesa. The Nebraska regiment also distinguished itself, capturing several prisoners and one Howitzer and a very strong position at the reservoir, which is connected with the water works. The Kansas and Dakota regiment compelied the enemy's right flank to retire to Calvoacan.

There was intermittent firing at various points all day long. The losses of the Filipinos cannot be estimated at present, but they are known to be considerable. The American losses are estimated at twenty men killed

The Ygorates, armed with bows and arrows, made a very determined stand in the face of a hot artillery fire, and left many dead on the field. Several attempts were made in this city to assassinate A perican officers.

REBELS LOST THOUSANDS.

London Paper Says Americans Slaugh tered Filipinos Saturday and Sunday. LONDON, Feb. 7. -The Post pub-

lishes the following from Manila: "Saturday and Sunday's engagements have proved a veritable slaughter for the Filipinos, their killed being reported as amounting to thous now known that the attack was fully expected and that every preparation had been made to meet the con-

tingency. "Aguinaldo's private secretary has been arrested as a spy in Manila. from this city to such a remote west-Perfect quiet now reigns in the city, ern point. More than 100 wounded Filipinos. taken from the trenches, are being

cared for in the American hospital. "The splendid police system pre vented a general outbreak in the city, though several soldiers were attacked Charles Hogan and Sergeant Wall being seriously wounded and the latter slightly. Lieutenant Colonel Colton was attacked by a native with a sword while riding in a carriage to the front. He killed his assailant with his revolver.

"A sharpshooter within the American lines, shot and killed a sergeant while he was sitting at a window of the Second reserve hospital. Colonel William C. Smith died of apoplexy.

Many of the insurgents were driven into the Pasig river and drowned. Several hundred were taken prison-

NEWS NOTES.

San Francisco is to have a world's fair in 1901.

Emperor William says that he and his family are responsible to God only for their acts.

In a riot in a court room in a dispute over the location of a bridge, two men were killed, one fatally wounded and two others injured at Andrew, Wright county, lowa. Spanish business men want the government to use part of the \$20,000,000

Philippine indemnity money for the construction of three warships for the return. defense of the coasts of Spain. The house pensions committee has reported favorably the senate bill pen sioning General John M. Palmer but

broken in health, and in his 824 year.

BELIEVED TO BE A MURDER.

Dead Body of a Man Found Near Picasant Date.

The dead body of a man was found year the railroad track near Pleasant Dale the other day. A search of his body has brought to light nothing beyond a letter addressed to Lawrence Dooley of Lincoln. The coroner from Beaver Crossing has arrived, and held a searching inquiry into the case. So little was developed that the jury was forced to bring a verdict that the man came to his death at the hands of some parties unknown.

The circumstances surrounding the case are about as follows: On Friday evening four tramps who claimed to be brothers were begging at Pleasant Dale. Later two men were seen encamped near the railroad track about three miles west of Pleasant Dale. The other morning the body of a man was found cold and stiff, and tracks in the snow indicated that the other had made his escape. These tracks were made in an erratic manner, if the man sought to throw anyone following off the track.

Lawrence Dooley, or Larry Dooley, is the name of a man who was liberated from the Lancaster county jail recently after he had served sixty days for vagrancy. He answers to the description of the man who was found dead at Pleasant Dale in Seward county, and Sheriff Trompen is satisfied that he is the same. Sheriff Trompen says it was understood by a partner of Dooley, who is still in jail, that Dooley was to go to Pleasant Dale and wait

there until his partner was released. The description of the dead man fits Dooley. When in jail at Lincoln Dooley attempted to commit a henious assault upon his young comrade, who is about twenty. The two were separated and both were sentenced to the county jail. At the city jail Dooley gave his occupation as that of a miner and his age at forty-seven. The Lincoln police believe him to be a born criminal.

FENDER IS IN CUSTODY.

The Assailant of Little Ida Fryrear Captured in South Omaha.

Sheriff Nelson of DeWitt has returned home from South Omaha with the young man named Fender, who is to face a charge of raping Miss Ida Fryrear, near DeWitt, a few days ago. He is employed at the South Omaha stock yards and declares he has not been away from there and is innocent of the charge. The records of the office however, show that Fender was absent from the day before the outrage was committed until the day following. H. H. Jones of Clatonia, an uncle of the girl, who has been deeply interested in the search for Fender, is highly pleased over his success. Someone told Fender of the feeling against him in the neighborhood of the girl's home, when he became decidedly ner-

Wedded a Horsethlef. James Clark, the young man from Lorton, Otoe county, who was convicted of stealing a horse and cart at that place, and is now in jail at Nebraska City awaiting sentence, was brought into Judge Joyce's office and by that official united in marriage with Miss Bertha Heap. This is the young lady with whom Clark eloped with the stolen horse and cart and she has been very devoted to him in all of his troubles. He was taken back to his cell after the ceremony and it is supposed his young wife will return to her parents and await his release from the penitentiary.

Ship Hogs to Oregon. Bronson & Son, prominent stock dealers of Grand Island, have shipped an entire train load of hogs to Portland. Ore. The train consisted of ten sands. The American forces could double deck cars, especially fitted up scarcely have been better disposed. It to keep out the cold. The shipment is for slaughter in the Oregon city and the dealers state that they have a contract to make a similar shipment every three weeks. It is the first time that an entire train load was shipped

Little Notes.

Homer Hall, who has for some time been working in Nebraska City, on the Duff elevator and at the Nebraska City iron works, had his plans made and by natives in the streets. Lieutenant ticket bought to leave for Kansas City, but was detained at the Missouri Pawere shot by three natives, the former cific depot by officers who placed him under arrest, asking him to settle a board bill of \$23.70 at the National

E. E. Ferris, lately of the law firm of Tibbets Bros., Morey & Ferris, of Hastings and Lincoln, has retired from the practice of law to take up the work in his chosen field of spreading the gospel, and will preach in Hastings. His personal popularity in Hastings as well as his well known ability will insure him a big congregation.

Mrs. Willis of Ashland, and her daughter and son. Flora and Fred Steele, visiting at the home of Mrs. H. B. Wetherald, on Woolworth avenue, Omaha, received painful burns by the overturning of a lamp by a babe. Miss Steele's injuries are of a critical character, but it is believed she will re-

Henry Feldt of Beatrice went to Lincoln recently in search of his daughter who has been leading a wayward life. The girl was found by the police and asked if she was willing to go home with her father. She expressed herself as weary of the life she had been leading and consented to

Henry Nelson has been arrested in Omaha and will be taken to Kearney on a charge of having shot Tom Cullen with intent to kill, at Buda four reducing the amount from \$100 to \$50 months ago. Both men were empleyper month. He is destitute, blind and ed in a gravel gang.