## GHOSTS of the SEA <br> 寝   the weird whispers ot the ambrosial calmm Has he feen hhips creop out or the night when they blot out the stara    they become gaty hims It he know these not shing <br> It he knows these things, who ahall blame him for not scoming at the superatitions of those who go



 headway, for the Deity hade no tak-
en him at his word and doomed
him to sall the send Supersttion has it that the appearance of the
phantom ship leads to certain and swift misfor down to the sea in ships? Will he not rather
give an ear to the tales of strange things seen and belleved by sallor-folk?
It is the writer's pleasure to waste time salling
the sea in a small craft, usually alone. Unon of these voyages, having anchored upon the onge
of the Nore Sands, he awoke in the middle of the night to find himserf enshrouded by a thlek fog-
eerle enough, the uninitlated reader will doubtless serle enough, the uninitlated reader will doubtless
think. Upon looking out at the black woolly think, Upon looking out at the biack woolly
waall of tog that surrounded hhm, he distinctly
heard his name halled across the water. No other craft was near. This struck him as be.
ing so peculiar that he mentioned it to a friend When he arrived at one of the luttle anchorages,
and the skitpper of a barge, chanclng to overthar, sald: "That's the ol' gen'leman of the Nore!
Otten of fogky nights ye may 'ear 'Im a-yelling
 was a first matt wot dropped overboard and
wama to the sands, where epalked about, untll
the tide rose an' drownded ' 1 m .' Upon another occasion I was salling along the
Upone drownded coast of France, under the clifin upon which
stands Gris Nez lighthouse, whlch is about the
most powerful light in the world. It was a very most powerful light in the world. It was a very
dark night, and the revolving rays of the light. house kept flashing upon the salis of my boat.
Hishting them like a powerful searchilight, until proceeding along the course 1 got out of thetr
range. The strange effect had been forgotten. range. The strange effect had been forgotten,
only to be remembered in time to prevent me
from becoming only to be remembered in time to prevent me
from becoming a frm bellever in ghots. There
out at sea a ghoatly ship was salling; she was for every sall set ike a glove-ghost ahips were never particular in this respect-Indeed, she was
one of those nie ships out of Glaggow which are salling craft.
From apparently nowhere a ship had come-
a ship uncannlly glowing with an unnatural light. Her aalls were surely cobwebs and her ropes
were splder strings! were spider strings!
strange sights and
wiy of seafarers.
way of seafarers. The groveltng hissing sea, breaking through
the night. Its appearance is ghastly gray; it comes from nowhere, It fades away soon after.
Chat could not the imagination weave it it What could not the Imagination weave th into?
Shape or sound of apirits chased by the Evil One. Shape or sound of apirits chased by the Evil One.
the dying wife with arms outatretched, or zound of mother's volce. MMoreover. succh meses mor sound as
sea sounds glve have frequently come from the sea sounds give have frequently come from the
diead; the howl of the raging gale, or the mur.
mur of the gentle breeze through the halyards. mur of the gentle breeze through the halyards.
have borne the departing message th words that
were exactly thoso the lost one whispered last To the mind of one who knows the gea, it would seem strange that sailors are not more
superstitlous than they are, and there are cer. tainly many reasonable excuses for their bellet
in such storles as that of the Flying Dutchman. A patch of awiriling vapor through the rigiging of his ship upon a dark night. Imagination does
the rest; he has seen the Flying Dutchman. Cornellus Vanderdecken, a Dutch navigator of long ago, was making a passage from Batavia.
For days and days he encountered heavy gales For days and days he encountered heavy gales
and baffing head winds while trying to round the and baiming head winds whili etrying to round the
Capeo of Good Hope. gtruggle againat the winds as he would, he lost as much on one tack as he
gained upon the other. struggling valnly for galned upon the other. struggling vainly for
nine hopeeess weeks, he uittimately found himself
in the same position as he was in at arst, the In the same position as he was in at arst, the
ship having made no progress. Vanderdecken,
in a At of wrath, threw himselt on hig knees

| partiton waid |
| :---: |
| harard ot azain |

The rocky coasts of New England are haunted
by many ghost ships. The Palatine ts the bestknown specter. The consters and nshermen of
Loug Island Sound will tell you that when a sight Long island sound wili tell you that when a sight
of her fig gotten, disaastrous and long-lasting
storms will follow. The Palatine, a Dutch trader, sorms will follow, The Palatine. a Dutch trader,
misled by false inghts ehown by wreckers, ran misled by false Hights ethown by wreckers, ran
anhore upon Block trand in the year 1752. The
Tre ashore upon Block hiand in the year ths. vessel,
wreckers, when they had stripped the
set her on fre in order to conceal their crime. set her on ire in order to conceal their crime.
As the tide lifted her and carrled her faming
out to sea, agonizing shrieks came from the blaze. and the ognure of a woman whe had hid-
den herself in the hold in fear of the wreckers den herself in the hold in fear of the wreckers
stood out black amld the roarng blaze. Then stood out black amid the roaring blaze. Then
the deck fell it and shlp and woman vanished. The whaling in Nantucket, an you will remem-
ber, was in tis palmy days carred on almost entirely by Quakers. One Sunday evening a meet-
ing was in progress; the simple service seemed ing was in progreas; the simple service seemed
as though it might pass, and the spirtt moved
none of the company. The elder Friend was fuat none of the company. The elder Friend was just
about to offer his hand to his nelghbor in the closing of the meeting, when a stranger rose
and declared that the Lord's wrath was upon a and declared that the Lord's wrath was upon an
certain whaling shlp. and that he had seen her certain whaling ship, and that he had seen her
in a vision descending a huge wave from the in a vision descending a huge wave from the
hollow of whitch she never rone. The meeting
closed hurriedly, but the apeaker could not be closed hurriedly, but the speaker could
found, and the shlp was never heard of.
Some of the best ghost storles are thone which
the writer has heard from the simple folk of the salt marshes. It is hardly possible to deaccibe
these dreary districts, for when one has sald these dreary districta, for when one has sald
they are fat, stretehing for miles, and rather they aro rat, stretching for milles, and rather
subject to miats, one has sald pretty well all that
to is to be sald-the rest must be felt. However,
fuast as there is a call of the sea, so there ta a Just as there fa a call of the sea, so there ts a
call of the marahand. You shall go finto the saltern and feel tis molst breath upon your cheek
and the breath of tits alty winds and the ozone and the breath of its saity winds and the oxone
of its calma. You shall be lost in its vastness, of its caims. You shail be lont in its vastness,
and, threeding tis innumerable twisted narrow
waterways, which lead to nowhere, waterways, which lead to nowhere, ye shall
tread tts carpet of scentleas flowers. You shall go to its very edge where the sea comes often-
most, and where the fiowers decay most, and where the flowers decaying leave their
rust-colored remains. There you shall meet mud. and the cry of the curfow shall mock as you
founder in tis fith. The moon thall come up refracted by the mist into muon shall come up
which shall be blood color. Yountionte shape, which shall be blood color. You shall be a aray
shape. differing ultte from the common thing shape, dirfering little from the common things
that are there, tor you shall be enshrouded by
fog: nay, it fog: nay, It shall alnk into your very soul, until
you are not flesh and bones, but a particle of you are not flesh and bones, but a particle of
fog yourself. You shall listen to to sillences; you
shall Yog yourself. You shall usten to to silences; you
shall be told thlngs by them, and, strong man
that you are, you Is it to be woundered at, then, that these simple Essex marsh-dwellers remember such tales a
that of the young skipper, home from a lonk voyage, whose haste to embrace his wife, and the
babe ho had not yet seen, bld hitm to go the nearer way of the marshes? The tale has the thater in
crosing a narrow gutway, near pitse the tat in the mud. So deeply did hear pink that he sank
not extricate himself; the more the trit
not not extricate himself; the more he struggled the
deeper he sank, and with the horror of knowing
that the tide was rlsing up the creek, has shounted. As the the tide rose higher
the louder wing The louder were his screams, The salterns near
Pitsea are lonely; the cries were heard onty by a half-witted peatecutter, who otten in his less sane moment heard such sereams and thought
no more of the matter. So the shrieks became
 peat-cutter's punt they had ceased.
The older folk at this atage of sume older folk at this stage of the tory as
slancings athwart astr, and. with large-eyed sume a mysterious air, and, with large-eyed
klancings athwart their shoulders, will tell you
that the akipper's shireks are that the akipper's silirieks are heard on starlit
nights as the tide gildes up that creek. so hera are my ghout storles, and if I some
tmes belleve in them when I sall all alone of so here are my ghoat stories, and if I some
times bellieve tn them when I sall all alone o
the midalght deep, you will not laugh at ma

Boomeran

| Mrs. Hiram Offen-l'm afrald you won't do. As nearly as I can find out, you have worked in six or seven places during the last year. <br> Miss Brady-Well, an' how manny |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | Siris has

toime?
Transeript


Unlucky.
"Pa, what is the Bridge of sighap"
"That's the bridge your mother "That's the
plays, my son." A girl of ten hates to be kissed at.
most as much as a girl of twenty TJRED BLOOD RETARDS DIGESTION Whpsright 112 by the Tonitives Co.)
When the blood Is tired, it falis to
supply sumfecent gastric Juico to prop Dyspepsla, Indigestion, Nausca, have burn, Gastritts, Bad Breath, etc. Build
ing ing up the blood to the only way to
prevent and cure this condition. For ONJTIVES $\begin{aligned} & \text { this purpose, } \\ & \text { Tonttives will be } \\ & \text { found of groat }\end{aligned}$ ChTIREDEOMOD found of groa their action on the blood, they help to
supply the necessary gantrio jule and also to increase the strength of box of dealers or by mall.
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Don't Persecute Your Bowels

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ness and Resiciconaiains neither Opium. Morphine nor Minera
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Worn ness and Loss or SLEEP ac Simile signature of Centaun Compam NEW YORK.
$\qquad$
Frect Copy of Wrappen

## Shipping Fever



 First Sexceptlonal Child. little girl ever make any bright anSecond School Teacher-No; shat her leanan.-Judge.

Not the same.
"You used to call your wife 'Kit-
"I know, but she has grown stince
then."-Judge.

The arnt time a young man is in
ove ho honestly belleves
Heredity,
She-Sometimes you appear really
nanly and sometimen you are offemi ${ }^{\text {nate. How do you account for tit }}$ tit $\mathrm{He}-1$ suppose it is hereditary. Halk
of my ancestors were men and the
other half women!-Tit. Bita.
$\qquad$
Overhoard in a Laundry.
"He musta gotts raise, Belly. Horots two mists in the wanh the same
week."

Clane A CURE pon FLLRS A man sometimes sees things from
antreerent pont of vilew after his wifo
maker uind maken up her mind

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