

PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—
The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER VI.

The next day Philip told Amine that he was bound on a mission which would take him to the Indian sea, and that while he was gone she and her father should dwell in his house and take care of his money. These matters being arranged, Philip left Terneuse.

In two days he arrived at Amsterdam, and having made the necessary inquiries, found that there was no chance of vessels sailing for the East Indies for some months. The Dutch East India Company had long been formed, and all private trading was at an end. The company's vessels left only at what was supposed to be the most favorable season for rounding the cape of Storms, as the cape of Good Hope was designated by the early adventurers. One of the ships which were to sail with the next fleet was the "Ter Schilling," a three-masted vessel, now laid up and unrigged.

Philip found out the captain, and stated his wishes to sail with him, to learn his profession as a seaman. The captain was pleased with his appearance, and as Philip not only agreed to receive no wages during the voyage, but to pay a premium as an apprentice learning his duty, he was promised a berth on board as the second mate, to mess in the cabin; and he was told that he should be informed whenever the ship was to sail. Philip having now done all that he could in obedience to his vow, determined to return to the cottage; and once more he was in the company of Amine.

We must now pass over two months, during which Mynheer Poots continued to labor at his vocation, and was seldom within doors, and our two young friends were left for hours together. Philip's love for Amine was fully equal to hers for him. It was more than love—it was a devotion on both sides, each day increasing. Two months had thus passed away, when Father Seysen, the local priest, who often called, and had paid much attention to Amine's religious instruction, one day came in as Amine was encircled in Philip's arms.

"My children," said he, "I have watched you for some time; this is not well. Philip, if you intend marriage, as I presume you do, still it is dangerous. I must join your hands."

Philip started up.

"Surely I am not deceived in thee, my son," continued the priest, in a severe tone.

"No, no, good father; but I pray you leave me now; tomorrow you may come, and all will be decided. But I must talk with Amine."

The priest quitted the room, and Amine and Philip were again alone. The color in Amine's cheek varied and her heart beat, for she felt how much her happiness was at stake.

"The priest is right, Amine," said Philip, sitting down by her. "This cannot last; would that I could ever stay with you; how hard a fate is mine! You know I love the very ground you tread upon, yet I dare not ask thee to wed misery."

"To wed with thee would not be wedding misery, Philip," replied Amine, with downcast eyes.

"Were not kindness on my part, Amine, I should indeed be selfish."

"I will speak plainly, Philip," replied Amine. "You say you love me—I know not how men love—but this I know, how I can love. I feel that to leave me now were indeed unkind and selfish on your part; for, Philip, I—should die. You say that you must go away—that fate demands it—and your fatal secret. Be it so; but cannot I go with you?"

"Yes, death; for what is death but a release! I fear not death, Philip; I fear but losing thee. Nay, more, is not your life in the hands of him who made all? Then why so sure to die? You have hinted to me that you are chosen—selected for a task; if chosen, there is less chance of death; for until the end be fulfilled, if chosen, you must live. I would I knew your secret, Philip; a woman's wit might serve you well; and if it did not serve you, is there no comfort, no pleasure in sharing sorrow as well as joy with one you say you dote upon?"

"Amine, dearest! Amine, it is my love, my ardent love alone, which makes me pause; for, oh, Amine, what pleasure should I feel if we were this hour united? I hardly know what to say, or what to do. I could not withhold my secret from you if you were my wife, nor will I wed you till you know it. Well, Amine, I will cast my all upon the die. You shall know this secret, learn what a doomed wretch I am, though from no fault of mine, and then you yourself shall decide. But remember my oath is registered in heaven, and I must not be dissuaded from it; keep that in mind, and hear my tale—then if you choose to wed with one whose prospects are so bitter, be it so—a short-lived happiness will then be mine, but for you, Amine."

"At once the secret, Philip," cried Amine, impatiently.

Philip then entered into the detail of what our readers are acquainted with. Amine listened in silence; not a change of feature was to be observed in her countenance during the narrative. Philip wound up with stating the

oath which he had taken. "I have done," said Philip, mournfully.

"'Tis a strange story, Philip," replied Amine; "and now hear me—but give me first that relic—I wish to look upon it. And can there be such virtue—I had nigh said, such mischief—in this little thing? Strange; forgive me, Philip—but I've still my doubts upon this tale of Eblis. I do not say that it cannot be true; but still, one so unsettled as I am may be allowed to waver. But, Philip, I'll assume that all is true. Then, if it be true without the oath you would be doing your duty; and think not so meanly of Amine as to suppose she would restrain you from what is right. No, Philip, seek your father, and, if you can, and he requires your aid, then save him. But, Philip, do you imagine that a task like this, so high, is to be accomplished at one trial? Oh! no; if you have been so chosen to fulfill it, you will be preserved through difficulty and danger until you have worked out your end. You will be preserved, and you will again and again return—be comforted—consoled—be cherished—and be loved by Amine as your wife. And when it pleases him to call you from this world, your memory, if she survive you, Philip, will equally be cherished in her bosom. Philip, you have given me to decide—dearest Philip, I am thine."

Amine extended her arms, and Philip pressed her to his bosom. That evening Philip demanded his daughter of her father, and Mynheer Poots, as soon as Philip opened the iron safe and displayed the guilders, gave his immediate consent.

Father Seysen called the next day, and received his answer; and three days afterward the bells of the little church of Terneuse were ringing a merry peal for the union of Amine Poots and Philip Vanderdecken.

CHAPTER VII.

It was not until late in the autumn that Philip was roused from his dream of love (for what, alas! is every enjoyment of this life but a dream?) by a summons from the captain of the vessel with whom he had engaged to sail.

One morning in the month of October there was a tapping with the knuckles at the cottage door. As this precaution implied a stranger, Amine obeyed the summons.

"I would speak with Master Philip Vanderdecken," said the stranger, in a half-whispering sort of voice.

The party who thus addressed Amine was a little meager personage, dressed in the garb of the Dutch seaman of the time, with a cap made of badger-skin hanging over his brow. His features were sharp and diminutive, his face of a deadly white, his lips pale, and his hair of a mixture between red and white. He had very little show of beard—indeed, it was almost difficult to say what his age might be. He might have been a sickly youth early sinking into decrepitude, or an old man, hale in constitution, yet carrying no flesh. But the most important feature, and that which immediately riveted the attention of Amine, was the eye of this peculiar personage—for he had but one; the right eyelid was closed, and the ball within had evidently wasted away; but his left eye was, for the size of his face and head, of unusual dimensions, very protuberant, clear and watery, and the most unpleasant to look upon, being relieved by no fringe of eyelash either above or below it.

Philip was greatly surprised at the appearance of the stranger, who, as soon as he entered the room, without saying a word, sat down on the sofa by Philip in the place which Amine had just left.

"Philip Vanderdecken—he! he!—Philip Vanderdecken, you don't know me?" he began.

"I do not," replied Philip in a half-angry tone.

The voice of the little man was most peculiar—it was a sort of subdued scream, the notes of which sounded in your ear long after he had ceased to speak.

"I am Schriften, one of the pilots of the 'Ter Schilling,'" continued the man, "and I'm come—he! he!—and he looked hard at Amine—"to take you away from love"—and looking at the buffets—"he! he! from comfort, and from this also," cried he, stamping his foot on the floor as he rose from the sofa—"from terra firma—he! he!—to a watery grave perhaps. Pleasant!" continued Schriften, with a giggle; and with a countenance full of meaning he fixed his one eye on Philip's face.

Philip's first impulse was to put his new visitor out of the door; but Amine, who read his thoughts, folded her arms as she stood before the little man, and eyed him with contempt, as she observed:

"We all must meet our fate, good fellow; and, whether by land or sea, death will have his due. If death stare him in the face, the cheek of Philip Vanderdecken will never turn as white as yours is now."

"Indeed!" replied Schriften, evidently annoyed at this cool determination on the part of one so young and beautiful; and then fixing his eye upon the silver shrine of the Virgin on the

mantel-piece: "You are a Catholic, I perceive—he!"

"I am a Catholic," replied Philip; "but does that concern you? When does the vessel sail?"

"In a week—he! he! only a week for preparation—only seven days to leave all—short notice!"

"More than sufficient," replied Philip, rising up from the sofa. "You may tell your captain that I shall not fail. Come, Amine, we must lose no time."

"No, indeed," replied Amine, "and our first duty is hospitality. Mynheer, may we offer you refreshment after your walk?"

"This day week," said Schriften, addressing Philip, and without making a reply to Amine. Philip nodded his head, the little man turned on his heel and left the room, and in short time was out of sight.

In the week that followed Philip completed all his arrangements for leaving; then came the sad parting from Amine.

As soon as Philip was clear of his own threshold he hastened away as though he were attempting to escape from his own painful thoughts. In two days he arrived at Amsterdam, where his first object was to procure a small, but strong, steel chain to replace the ribbon by which the relic had hitherto been secured around his neck. Having done this, he hastened to embark with his effects on board of the 'Ter Schilling.' Philip had not forgotten to bring with him the money which he had agreed to pay the captain, in consideration of being received on board as an apprentice rather than a sailor. He had also furnished himself with a further sum for his own exigencies. It was late in the evening when he arrived on board of the 'Ter Schilling,' which lay at single anchor surrounded by the other vessels composing the Indian fleet. The captain, whose name was Kloots, received him with kindness, showed him his berth, and then went below in the hold to decide a question relative to the cargo, leaving Philip on deck to his own reflections.

"Had you not better go below?" said a loud voice, which made Philip start from his reverie.

It was that of the first mate, whose name was Hillebrandt, a short, well-set man of about 30 years of age. His hair was flaxen, and fell in long flakes upon his shoulders, his complexion fair, and his eyes of a soft blue; although there was little of the sailor in his appearance, few knew or did their duty better.

"I thank you," replied Philip; "I had indeed forgotten myself, and where I was; my thoughts were far away. Good-night, and many thanks."

The crew of the 'Ter Schilling' was composed of the captain, two mates, two pilots and forty-five men. The supercargo had not yet come on board. The cabin (under the poop) was appropriated to the supercargo; but the main-deck cabin to the captain and mates, who composed the whole of the cabin mess.

When Philip awoke the next morning, he found that the topsails were hoisted, and the anchor short-stay apeak. Some of the other vessels of the fleet were under way and standing out. The weather was fine and the water smooth, and the bustle and novelty of the scene were cheering to his spirits. The captain, Mynheer Kloots, was standing on the poop, with a small telescope made of pasteboard, to his eye, anxiously looking toward the town. Mynheer Kloots, as usual, had his pipe in his mouth, and the smoke which he puffed from it for a time obscured the lenses of his telescope. Philip went up the poop ladder and saluted him.

(To be continued.)

PHILOSOPHICAL FRENCHMEN.

Give the Impression of Being the Happiest People in the World.

The more nations I make the acquaintance of, the more deeply confirmed I get in this conviction, that the Frenchman, with all his faults and shortcomings, is the happiest man in the world, says the North American Review. Of course, the wealthy classes have everywhere found the way of enjoying life, more or less; but to the observer of national characteristics these classes are uninteresting. Good society is good society everywhere. For a study, give me the masses of the people. And it is among the masses in France that, after all, I find the greatest amount of happiness. The Frenchman is a cheerful philosopher. He knows best of all how to live and enjoy life. Moderate in all his habits, he partakes of all the good things that nature has placed at his disposal, without ever making a fool of himself. He understands temperance in the true acceptance of the word, which means, not total abstinence, but moderation. When you say that a country has a temperate climate you do not mean that it has no climate at all; you mean that it has a climate that is neither too hot nor too cold. We have no teetotalers, because we practically have no drunkards. A Frenchman would be as astonished to find that the law prevented him from enjoying a glass of wine, because a few bees were used to get drunk with, as he would to find that the law forbade him to use knives in his quiet and peaceful home, because there are a few lunatics who use knives to commit suicide with or kill their fellow creatures.

She Comprehended.

"The Filipinos are rising," he read aloud from the newspaper. "Yes, Charley, dear," young Mrs. Torkins answered. "I can understand that perfectly. As soon as they heard General Lawton was coming they all probably climbed palm trees."—Washington Star.

PURCHASES ABROAD.

INTERESTING FIGURES FOR OUR IMPORTS FOR 1898.

American Consumption of Foreign Products the Smallest in Volume and Value for the Past Twenty Years, Excepting Those of 1885.

The details of the import trade of the United States in the year just ended, the first full calendar year of the Dingley tariff, have just been completed by the bureau of statistics. They show the smallest importation in twenty years, with the single exception of the year 1885. The total imports for the year are \$634,958,229, the revised figures being slightly in excess of those of the preliminary statement issued by the bureau of statistics earlier in the month. This is \$100,000,000 less than the imports of 1897, and \$200,000,000 less than those of 1892, while, as already indicated, they are the lowest in twenty years, with the single exception of 1885. The reduction of imports is altogether in articles free of duty, the dutiable imports in 1898 being \$366,595,549, while those of 1897 were \$365,302,240, while the free-of-duty articles imported amounted in value in 1898 to \$268,362,680, against \$377,329,110 in 1897. This reduction of \$100,000,000 in the importation of non-dutiable articles is due, first, to a very great reduction in the importations of wool and the transfer of wool from the free to the dutiable list; second, to a reduction in the free importation of manufactured articles, whether for use in the mechanic arts or for consumption; third, to the transfer of tea from the free list to the dutiable list, and, fourth, to a reduction in the prices and also a slight reduction in the quantity of coffee imported.

Articles manufactured for use in the mechanic arts fell from \$25,293,522 in 1897 to \$19,160,517 in 1898; articles manufactured for consumption fell from \$20,942,277 in 1897 to \$7,842,537 in 1898, and articles of voluntary use, luxury, etc., fell from \$6,702,370 in 1897 to \$3,851,377 in 1898. The above statements all relate to the non-dutiable importations.

Under the dutiable head, the imports of 1898, as already indicated, differ but little from those of 1897. Articles of food and live animals coming in under the dutiable list amounted in 1898 to \$100,506,148, against \$102,349,373 in 1897. Articles in a crude condition for domestic industry show a marked increase, being \$49,070,823 in 1898, against \$32,555,794 in 1897, this being due to the general activity on the part of manufacturers and to the fact that wool was, in July, 1897, transferred from the free to the dutiable list. Articles manufactured for use in the mechanic arts amounted in 1898 to \$39,961,169, against \$55,878,363 in 1897, and articles manufactured for consumption amounted to \$96,962,272 in 1898, against \$97,893,605 in 1897, and \$100,381,308 in 1896.

Articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc., under the dutiable list, amounted in value to \$80,095,132 in 1898, against \$76,625,105 in 1897. This increase is explained by the greater prosperity and greater purchasing power of the people under protection. Of the total importations of 1898, 42.2 per cent were imported free of duty, against 50.9 per cent in 1897, 48 per cent in 1895, 56.7 per cent in 1894, 51.8 per cent in 1891, 35 per cent in 1890, and from 32 to 35 per cent in the years ranging from 1884 to 1891.

The reduction of more than \$100,000,000 in imports is apportioned among the great groups as follows: Articles manufactured for consumption, \$14,000,000; articles manufactured for use in the mechanic arts, \$22,000,000; articles of food and live animals, \$32,000,000; and articles in a crude condition for domestic industry, \$39,000,000.

The following table shows the importations by classes in 1898, compared with 1897:

Imports.	1897.	1898.
Free of duty:	Dollars.	Dollars.
Articles of food and live animals	118,144,740	87,323,654
Articles in a crude condition for domestic industry	206,246,201	150,178,555
Articles manufactured—		
For mechanic arts	55,293,522	19,160,517
For consumption	20,942,277	7,842,537
Articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc.	6,702,370	3,851,377
Total free of duty	377,329,110	208,362,680
Dutiable:		
Articles of food and live animals	102,349,373	100,506,148
Articles in a crude condition for domestic industry	32,555,794	49,070,823
Articles manufactured—		
For mechanic arts	55,878,363	39,961,169
For consumption	20,942,277	7,842,537
Articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc.	6,702,370	3,851,377
Total dutiable	365,302,240	306,595,549
Free and dutiable:		
Articles of food and live animals	220,494,113	187,829,802
Articles in a crude condition for domestic industry	238,801,995	199,249,415
Articles manufactured—		
For mechanic arts	111,171,885	59,121,686
For consumption	18,884,554	10,684,809
Articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc.	13,404,740	7,702,754
Total imports of merchandise	712,631,250	634,958,229

DINGLEY LAW RECEIPTS.

Remarkably Successful Results in the January Showing.

There is an air of satisfaction around the bureau of customs of the treasury on account of the handsome showing made by the Dingley tariff during January. The law is continuing its excellent work. In no January since 1891, the first year under the McKinley tariff, during those days of unprecedented prosperity following that wise and beneficent measure, have the receipts from customs been so large as during the month just closed. In January, 1891, there were brought to the treasury customs receipts ag-

gregating about \$23,000,000. But in January, 1893, while the McKinley law was still in force, the customs receipts aggregated \$21,000,000. The last month's record is approximately \$18,000,000, which is a handsome showing, and indication that the protective tariff law is still doing its full share in producing revenues to help meet the enormous expenditures incident to the present military and naval operations that come over to us as a relic of the war with Spain. January is one of the best months in the year for customs receipts. The beginning of a new year witnesses the filling of many orders for goods purchased abroad, and the shipments are heavier during that period, and, in fact, during the first three months of a new year, than at any time in the year.

The expenditures of the government continue to be heavy, and will, probably, continue during the time the government is under the necessity of maintaining a show of control in distant seas on account of our new possessions. The expenses on account of the army establishment during the month were nearly \$20,000,000, or more than was received from the customs duties. The receipts from internal revenues aggregated more than \$20,000,000 during the month, but this great sum was swallowed up in the enormous expenditures on account of pensions, the naval establishment, interest, etc. Thus it is that the balance on the wrong side of the ledger, showing expenditures in excess of receipts, aggregates more than \$10,000,000.

Little attention is devoted in congress at this time to the question of receipts and expenditures. All parties appear to be satisfied that matters are running along well under existing conditions, and with such expenditures likely to decrease, if matters go rightly in the new possessions of the United States, it is believed that the customs and internal revenue receipts will soon bring a balance to the right side of the ledger. Congress is devoting its time these days to consideration of the Philippine question, the peace treaty and the necessity of increasing the military arm of the government on regular lines, in order properly to care for the interests of the United States in the distant islands.

Tired of Abilating with Hoodoos.

It is merely a coincidence, of course, but one cannot help remarking upon the very significant Associated Press cablegram from London in the Sunday morning papers. "The foremost topic compelling attention in Europe," it says, "is the remarkable aggressive commercial prosperity which the United States is manifesting." The coincident lies in the fact that this prosperity happens to come under the republican administration and during the operation of the Dingley tariff law. Now, it has been conclusively demonstrated by the tariff reformers that the country can never prosper, particularly in its foreign trade, under a protective tariff. Admitting that the free traders have the right theory, it must be conceded all around that the repeated arrival of prosperity to this country coincident with the enactment of a Republican tariff law is a most remarkable phenomenon. The Democrats insist that it is merely a matter of Republican luck. The voters are beginning to see that it is to their interest to keep such a lucky party in power in Washington, and not bring on another period of distress by joining hands with a hoodoo, as they did in 1892.—Deadwood (S. D.) Pioneer.

Sisters Three.



A Superannuated Bugabo.

The term for a long time served as an excellent bogey to frighten our college professors, but the practical effects of the protective barrier stigmatized by the expression "Chinese wall" have been such that sensible men are convinced that behind it in less than half a century we have created more wealth, have more greatly diversified our industries and increased the general welfare than we could have in centuries had we remained in the state of dependence marked out for us by Cobdenites.—San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle.

We Couldn't Do It, but We Did. American velvets, silks and ribbons are now the finest in the world. It has not been long since that our Democratic friends were shouting "You can't do it," just as they were shouting "You can't make tin in this country." Now our silk output amounts to over \$150,000,000 per year.—Waterloo (Ill.) Republican.

The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year.

WHAT WE HAVE SOLD.

America Now the Leading Export Nation of the World.

The commercial record for the first full calendar year of restored protection shows some astonishing results. Not only has there been a decrease in the value of imports, amounting to \$109,000,000, as compared with 1897, but the increase in the value of exports of domestic products as compared with the highest mark previously reached has been \$153,701,810. The sales of domestic products to foreign consumers have amounted in gross value to \$1,233,564,828, which is by far the largest total yet reached in our export trade. Some interesting facts are to be gleaned from the following table, showing the chief articles of export for 1898, as compared with 1897:

	1897.	1898.
Agriculture	\$730,323,514	\$851,922,450
Manufactures	279,616,858	307,924,994
Mining	19,792,796	25,851,092
Forest	40,834,864	39,030,313
Fisheries	5,649,945	5,819,208
Miscellaneous	3,645,001	3,016,771
Total	\$1,079,863,018	\$1,233,564,828
Foreign	19,880,536	21,929,530

G. total \$1,099,743,554 \$1,255,494,358

From these figures it is seen that while the outside world has increased by over 16 per cent its purchase of our surplus agricultural products, it has also been a larger buyer than ever before of our manufactures. The increased export of the latter, as compared with 1897, amounts to \$28,308,096, or a little more than 10 per cent.

Free-traders will readily account for the swollen volume of agricultural exports on the hypothesis that the world needed our food products and was compelled to buy them. But what will they say of the \$308,000,000 worth of manufactured articles which the world bought of us during 1898? How will they make this fact fit their theory that protection increases the cost of production and hence debar our manufacturers from successful competition in the world's markets? They cannot make the fact and the theory fit; therefore the theory is worthless. Their better plan would be to accept the frank acknowledgment of the London Times regarding the all-conquering progress of American manufacturing industry—i. e., that it is the result of "intelligent labor highly paid." The triumph of the protection principle has never been more briefly or more truthfully stated than in these four words:

The Record of 1898.

If there is still any one who doubts that 1898 was a prosperous year, the following concise statement of the record in the various lines of business that are fundamental and indicative of commercial activity ought to be convincing. The comparison in every instance refers to the United States alone:

1. Largest wheat crop except that of 1891.
2. Highest price recorded for wheat except in 1888.
3. Largest cotton crop.
4. Largest exports of breadstuffs.
5. Largest exports of manufactured goods.
6. Largest aggregate exports of produce and merchandise.
7. Largest production of iron ore.
8. Largest production of pig iron.
9. Largest production of coal.
10. Largest production of copper.
11. Largest production of silver except that of 1892.
12. Largest production of gold.
13. Largest gold holdings.
14. Largest per capita circulation of all forms of money.
15. Largest aggregate bank clearings.
16. Largest aggregate railroad earnings.
17. Largest aggregate sales of bonds.
18. Largest aggregate sales of stocks on New York Stock Exchange since 1892.
19. Smallest number of failures and smallest aggregate liabilities since 1892.—St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer Press.

No Good Reason.

Certain papers are pressing their old demand for free trade in ships, now that there is good prospect that American ships will be needed for our foreign trade. There have been times in thirty years when there was a reasonable pretext for such a demand, but that period closed when American ship-builders became able to construct the best in the world at as favorable prices. There is no reason why we should have the worn-out ships of Europe transferred to our flag, as would be the case should there be free trade in vessels.—Indianapolis Journal.

American All Round.

The secretary of the navy tells congress that he wants 22,000 American tars. Congress will probably consent. It will be easier for congress to make provision for their enlistment than it will be to secure them. We need a great big merchant marine, manned by Americans, and then whenever the necessities of our navy require a large increase of men we have a resource to fall back upon. Congress cannot provide an American-built, American-owned, American-manned merchant marine one minute too soon.—Zanesville (O.) Times-Recorder.

Sheep and Silver.

Since the enactment of the Dingley bill sheep have become almost a legal tender in this country. It will be wise to remember than an adverse majority in congress and a tariff-for-revenue-only president would send sheep down to keep company with silver in the market.—Anita (Iowa) Republican.