

Locke would be satisfied with no

ate action.

CHAPTER XVII.-Continued. "If you were asking that service of The mysterious secret that it was not Ernest Haddon it is possible that he really Ernest Haddon who had come might do it. But if you are asking to the hotel, but Sir Mortimer Brett. Ernest Haddon to stoop to dishonor- passing under the name of Ernest to masquerade in a character to which Haddon. Yes; the concierge would tell him the truth, according to his be has no right-"

"Ernest Haddon will still do that lights. An old newspaper man like service."

vague evasions. We faced each other. Our eyes met in defiance. Will beat against will; an aggressive purpose against that I had entered the hotel the evenstubborn resistance. Again I saw ing before, that I had occupied the those beautiful lips curve in a cruel suite of Sir Mortimer Brett, the truth smile: the eyes burn with a baneful would flash on him. He would then be forced to one or two conclusions: hght.

Was she so confident of her prey? either that I was a great fool to be so on shore or embarked on boats or Did she think that I should fall so guileless a victim, or that I was a other vessels, is the Union, with the easy a victim to her basilisk smile? much more cunning rogue than he had Royal Arms in the center thereof, sur-If so, she erred woefully. Her beauty thought. left me absolutely unmoved. Rather But the note I had found so strangeit repelled. The savage nature of ly on my pillow had given no inkling the tigress showed too plainly in that of his suspicions, if he had any. That

was to be expected. If Sir Mortimer, instant. "But at least you will listen to my plan ?"

"Yes." I replied slowly, gazing thoughtfully at the flickering logs, "I what would be his course of action? will listen to your plan. Like yourself, I have gone too far to retreat. truth. If, as seemed most likely, he paragraph. I began to read it not But remember, when you have told had joined forces with Captain Forbes, without uneasiness: me all, the armed truce may be fol- he would realize the need of immedilowed by open warfare."

"Do you always give warning to your victims before you trap them?" curious.

"When I am a guest at their houses, madam."

The door opened. Dr. Starva shufhis distrustful glance with perfect mother? sangfroid.

"And our visitor, this brave Captain Forbes?" she demanded lightly. "Is he as persistent as at Vitznau?"

"Bah, he annoys me, this brave captain," sneered Starva. "He comes again to ask foolish questions. But I answer him; yes, I answer him this time. For to-night, at least, we shall have peace."

Not without trepidation I thought of he shuffling feet and the shout. Dr Starva, when crossed, would not be nice in surmounting an obstacle. Either he thought me beneath contempt or a great fool. I could have wished that I were armed in this Castle of Happiness. A few hours ago the atmosphere of the Middle Ages had clung to it and had enchanted me. But if its inmates resorted to the violent methods of that period I might be less fascinated. Dr. Starva again seated himself at his instrument. Madame de Varnier accompanied him as if nothing unusual had happened. I looked thoughtfully at this dangerous couple. The morrow promised much. The three of us were at crosspurposes. Each was playing his desperate game. Which of us was to conquer? It was not long before the little concert came to an end. The enthusiasm of Dr. Starva was not proof against the emotions of the past hour. Candles were rung for. I bade them both a quiet good night, and followed the lackey who preceded me to my chamber.

read curiously. I turned to Sir Morti- mysterious cry was no longer remer Brett. pested.

"Sir Mortimer Brett, K.G.M.G.; Puzzled, I stood at the window, lean-C.B.; M.A., All Souls College, Oxford, ing far out, but I could discover size 1879. Competitive examination and of no person at such of the windows clerk of F. O., May 31, 1880. 3d Sec. as I could command. My glance fell Mad., 1883. Precis Writer to the late idly to the woman sunning herself on Marquis of Salisbury. Sec. State for the opposite bank. And as I looked, a Foreign Affairs, 1886. Transferred St. tiny shaft of light arrested my atten-Petersburg, 2d Sec., 1886. Allowance tion.

It was scarcely larger than my hand. for knowledge of Russian, May, 1887. but it seemed endowed with elfish in-Charge d'affaires, Jan., 1888. Transferred Constantinople. Allowance for telligence. For it moved, it danced. Turkish granted. Consul General, And always in the direction of the woman with the parasol. 1902."

Now it crawled slowly along the I read the list of Sir Mortimer's graveled walk in a direct line from honors with a strange catching of the breath. His progress in his profession the river bank toward her. Now it burned, a shining mark, motionless. had been extraordinary. That he was Then it darted about in circles, and a zealous and ambitious diplomat was proven by the one fact that twice his always close to the woman as if to engage her attention. A minute, five salary had been increased because he minutes passed, while I watched the had mastered two of the most difficult eccentric gyrations of this extraordilanguages in the world. That fact also proved that he owed his promotion not narily intelligent shaft of light. Over so much to influence at Court as to and over its antics were repeated.

The woman's parasol was tilted care his own determination. He was a student as well as a diplomatist. It lessly back for a moment. The nar-If Locke, then, had made certain | gave me a distinct shock that such a row beam of light seized its opportunity. It played fantastically on the man should be so weak as to succumb to the beauty of a clever adventuress. dress of the woman. Now at last she had seen it. It flashed upward toward her face. She looked about vaguely, "The flag to be used by His Maj-

then toward the chateau walls. Now I had seen her face. It was Helena Brett.

I struck my forehead, impatient at my stupidity. It was Captain Forbes who had shouted. He had seen Helena Brett; he had vainly attempted to make her hear. But the roaring river fully described. The cocked hat was had drowned his cry. That I had or rather myself, failed to keep the back part eleven inches, the cockade heard it, proved that he was nearer to appointment, he would draw his own plain bullion-gold tassels, edging of me than to her. Yes; in this chateau, and a prisoper.

conclusions. And having drawn them, black ostrich feather-I skipped that. He was signaling that fact to her. too. I was not interested in millinery. Every schoolboy knows the trick. The He would storm the chateau for the But presently my eye wandered to this reflection of the sun's rays on a mirror will carry a tolerable distance.

But now that he had attracted her attention, would she look up and see him? If by chance that were possible, would she understand?

Fascinated, I saw the little beam of light tell its story eloquently and ingeniously.

### CHAPTER XIX.

The Startling Message.

She had looked up, only to be blinded by the dancing flame .. She held her hands before her eyes. The flame persistently annoyed her. She moved from her seat. It pursued her.

Again she looked up; and even from this height I could see that she was frowning in her anger and annoyance. She seated herself at another bench. But she could not shake off her tormentor. It no longer beat on her face and person; it moved steadly toward her, then traveled along the path of



### WYOMING NEGRO ONCE PROPER-TY OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

When Confederacy Collapsed Old Mas ter Gave Him Money and Release-A Prospective Millionaire.

Shoshoni, Wyo .- Sam Davis, the negro mine owner and prospective millionaire of Warm Springs Creek and the Wind River mountain, has been in Shoshoni for the purpose of ordering machinery for his mine, the order including a ten-horse power gasoline engine shaft hoist and a compressed air drill plant, the machinery ordered aggregating \$10.000.

Samuel Jefferson Davis was born in 1840 on the Briarfield plantation in Mississippi, a slave of Jefferson Davis, and he was one of the toddling pickaninnies on the plantation when Col. Davis headed his Mississippi Rifles on the battlefield of Buena Vista.

As Sam, the slave, grew older Mr. Davis grew into national importance 'as a leader of the south, and when Jefferson Davis was elected president of the southern confederacy Samuel Jefferson Davis, his slave, accompanied the new president to Millidgeville, the first capital of the confederacy. Upon the final collapse of the confederacy President Davis gave Sam, his born and faithful slave, \$500 in gold and told him to go north and enter upon his new life as a free man.

Sam migrated and tarried awhile in Cheyenne, and thence drifted to the cattle ranges where, from his wages as a camp cook, he saved money enough to buy a few head of cattle. These cattle grew into a herd and several years afterwards Sam sold out for a handsome sum. In the interval Sam had married a daughter of Edmond Le Claire, a noted French Canadian hunter and trapper living with the Arapahoe Indians. Her mother was Whispering Wind, whose father was one of the most celebrated Arapa

Sam rested for several years, living in rude juxury on the Arapahoe Indian reservation. Three years ago he bought from a prospector his present mine on Warm Springs creek, an affluent of the Wind river, and has developed it until now he is one of Wyo ming's assured mining millionaires. Samuel Davis has a fond remembrance of his former master. and his family and, in tender testimony thereof, has christened his mine "The Miss Vinnie Davis," so widely known a

hoe chieftains.



HOME OF "CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY"

m stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, H. T.

A scene in Broad street, New York city, where the curb-brokers deal in securities and where many a young man receives his training for the active life in the New York Stock exchange later on. Our view shows the crowded condition of the sidewalks when the great office buildings in the downtown section turn out their hosts of workers between the hours of twelve and one. On the left-hand side of the street stands the new building of the New York Stock exchange and at the head of the street the sub-treasury with its massive pillars can be distinguished.

# SAILORS PASSING.

YOUNGER GENERATION OF MARI- | quired their knowledge in the old-dame vessels NERS DEPLORE FACT.

Seamanship is so seldom used in the modern vessels that it is looked upon more as a hindrance than an aid. The training of cadets on many of the larger steamships makes steamship officers of them, and they enter upon their officers' duties with only a book knowledge of steamanship in sailing vessels. of the sailing vessel, which is giving

The state training ship, according o the old salts gives v



"Official Act of Parliament to pre vent a Disclosure of Documents and What with interviews between my- Information: Any person found guilty self and Madame de Varpier, Locke, of a breach of official trust; of pur-

succeeded in tracing us to Alterhoffen ing with His Majesty's Diplomatic

Again I read at random:

rounded by a green garland-"

esty's Diplomatic Servants, whether

My eyes skipped down the page

The uniform of the consul general was

to be without binding-the fan or

I looked at my watch. I had slept tion, the assuming of any of their pre-

she demanded, both contemptuous and and Forbes, the day promised to be loining or obtaining under false preexciting. There might, I thought with tenses papers of State, and found infinite dread, be yet another inter- guilty of the same, shall be convicted view. For if Forbes and Locke had of high treason. Any person interfer-

fied stealthily into the room. She met why should not Helena Brett and her Servants in their official business, either by the giving of false informa-

soundly, lulled to sleep by the temptu- rogatives or rights-"

I welcomed the hours of sleep. Tomorrow my nerves would need to be steady. But the surprises of the day were to be followed by still another.

On my pillow was a folded piece of paper. It was a message; I could not doubt that. But when I had read it I was completely mystified in two particulars:

Who had placed the message on my pillow?

Did the sender really believe that I was Sir Mortimer?

"If Sir Mortimer Brett will call at the Grand hotel to-morrow at ten for Mr. Robinson Locke, Sir Mortimer will receive news of importance.' That was the message.

#### CHAPTER XVIII.

The Mysterious Signal.

So Locke, as well as Forbes, had traced us to Alterhoffen! Was their arrival here, so soon after ourselves, merely a coincidence? Or could they have traveled together? Locke had certainly given me to understand that he had never seen Sir Mortimer or his mother and sister. Nor had I reason to suppose that he knew the king's messenger-at least two days ago.

of these people previous to my leaving much by making him the wiser. Lucerne, if it were true that he did not know them even now-what could have brought Locke hither? One of three things might have hap-

up yet?" pened: Locke may have been keeping a vig-

ilant watch on the movements of the Countess Sr-boff. Captain Forbes might have traced

us here yesterday and have joined forces with Locke.

Or Locke may have been watching me, rather than Madame de Varnier, and have posted after me, rather than after herself and her companion.

It required httle imagination to reason out the affair.



ten o'clock. The sun was shining of a person guilty of these misdemeanbrightly into my room. I could see ors. The book slipped from my hand.

the mountains rosy-hued in the morn- Above the clamor of the stream below I had heard a faint shout. My door was rapped gently, then Twice it was repeated. Alarmed, I pushed open. The servant who had went to the window and looked down. ushered me to my chamber entered At first I thought some one had fallen

with coffee. There was none so likely into the river. But the shout had not to have brought the note as he. I was come from below. I could be sure of tempted to test the suspicion. It might this, because on the opposite side of be convenient to avail myself of his the Aare was a narrow esplanade. services, if my suspicion were true. Benches were placed at intervals, and But I decided to make no allusion to there were beds of flowers to break it. For the present I had no need of the monotony of the gravel walk. The the man, and if he were ignorant of esplanade was deserted but for one per-If it were true that he had met none the existence of the note I should risk son, a woman, and she was seated, her

parasol shielding her from the sun "I am anxious to see Madame de and from my view. Again I heard the shout, and still

Varnier," I said, raising myself on my elbow to pour out my coffee. "is she again. I listened, breathless. But the

"Madam never rises until after her second breakfast," replied the man. "But Dr. Starva has asked me to say that he is at your Excellency's disposal."

ing light.

"He is very good." I yawned, and dismissed him.

Now that Madame de Varnier was not to be seen for the present, I Old System of Hooking Abandoned on wished I might have slept longer. It was too late to keep the doubtful ap-

pointment with Locke, even had I Two days ago he had seen me con- wished. But I did not wish to keep it. being employed extensively in the near future a large percentage of the steel plates. The trajectory is so very the

the promenade; trespassed into the garden of a cottage; shot by the cottage itself; halted at a huge wooden signboard, on which was inscribed a long advertisement in French proclaiming the exalted merits of a Swiss chocolate.

It zigzagged tremulously across the signboard. It paused at a capital letter I.

Helena had watched it curiously until it disappeared into the garden. Then she had lost interest in its movements, and had once more scanned anxiously the chateau opposite.

Patiently and persistently the little beam of light repeated its antics. Again it moved, swiftly this time, to the signboard. And now she turned in her seat and watched it until it again paused at the letter I.

Twice the mirror was flashed on the billboard: twice it pased at the letter I. It disappeared, to reappear at A. From A it darted swiftly to M. Another pause and again it vanished. Once more it pointed to A; once more it vanished.

When it climbed the signboard again, it wandered vaguely about as if seeking a letter. After some hesitation the mirror's reflection fell on P. Thence it shot to R. Again it hesitated, but it last settled on I. Once more it selected S. Thence in quick succession came O, N, E, R.

"I AM A PRISONER," it had spelled.

But while Heiena and I were still staring at the board, the shaft of light darted in feverish haste from letter to letter until it had spelled another word .

"F-O-R-B-E-S."

The king's messenger had been an English officer, and one of the first military duties a boy learns at Sandhurst or Woolwich is heliographing. When, therefore, Captain Forbes had seen Helena across the river and had realized the futility of his shouting, being a man of wit and resource he had told of the imprisonment in this happy method.

He had flashed his message successfully. Helena understood. She looked upward toward the chatesu, nodded excitedly, and again eagerly watched the signboard. She was not to be disappointed. The message was not quite complete. These two words were added:

"GET HELP." Helena made a gesture of compre-

hension, and walked rapidly in the direction of the village. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



## Now Dive for Sponges

with a good physical condition, are all that is needed to become a diver. Al- it weighs several grains less. It has ready a number of our native spongers a point of extreme fineness and of

The Daughter of the Confederacy. DO NOT LIKE OUR WHEAT.

Spanish Millers Think the Russian **Product Better.** 

Washington.-Consul General Ben jamin H. Ridgely, of Barcelona, tells the bureau of manufactures why the Spanish millers prefer the Russian to the American product in a recent report:

"American wheat, generally speaking," he says, "is not particularly adapted to the requirments of this country, lacking, it is asserted, the strength of the Russian wheat, which Spanish millers buy in such large quantities for mixing with their native supplies and for which purpose the Russian grain is almost a necessity. Nor is American wheat considered quite white enough nor sufficiently high yielding to form a substitute

for the wheat of Castile when needed. "Notwithstanding this, several shipments were made from Duluth to southern Spanish ports during the past year, and doubtless more American wheat would have found a market in Spain had not our crops been below the average and the prices relatively other countries."

SPONGE CAUSES ROMANCE.

Left in Girl's Body by Surgeon's Oversight, Wins Husband for Her.

Nahant, Mass .- A romance of only Hobe Wants to Submit Formal Com a few weeks culminated in the mar-

riage here the other evening of Miss Flora May Pard, of Nahant, to Louis Rodrique, a wealthy resident of Berlin, N. H.

The romance and marriage is the direct result of an oversight of a Boston surgeon, who neglected to remove a sponge from the body of Miss Pard after performing an operation. Miss Pard suffered terrible agony and was sent to Berlin to recuperate. While in search of health, she met Mr. Rodrique. Some months ago she went to the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston, where an operation was performed for tumor.

She failed to get well, and several more operations were performed. Each time the sponge was overlooked until the last operation, which resulted in its discovery.

Mrs. Rodrique is contemplating bringing suit against the Boston surgeon, whose name the hospital staff refuses to disclose.

New Bullet for Swiss Army. Geneva .- The musketry experts of the Swiss army are experimenting at Willenstadt with a new rifle bullet for which several noteworthy properties are claimed. The caliber is the same as that of the bullet now in use, but

old-time sailor is becoming merely a ants to a sea life a practical knowlmemory. The change is more noticeedge of seamanship, and for this reaable in the officers of vessels than in the sailors. Many of the old captains, advocates of a nautical school for however, deplore the modernizing of the sailor and officer. The modern sailor is little more than a stevedore. while the mates are scarcely more is being made by the California seathan chief stevedores, according to many of the old-time skippers. This has been brought about by the short ing station for boys at Goat island runs of the coasting vessels and the fails to meet the requirements of the fact that the mate's chief duty is to merchant service, according to most superintend the loading and unloading of cargo. On the short coasting runs navigation is done almost entirely by what is known as dead reckoning.

navigation, aside from that of dead

have secured him easy access.

1" wherever he goes.

reckoning.

State That "Steamer Made Seame

Lack in Nautical Knowledge

and Are Not Equipped

as Officers.

Seattle, Wash .- With the passing

place to the modern fast steamer, the

son most of the old sailors are stanch boys. The plan has been worked out successfully in the east, and reports from California state that an effort men to secure a state training ship for San Francisco. The naval traincaptains, as the boys are trained for naval work, which practically unfits them for the merchant service.

In the American merchant marine This is accomplished by the log, the to-day there are comparatively few compass and local knowledge of the American sailors. Most of the seamen waters. The ships are seldom out of are recruited from English, German sight of land and the earlier knowl- and French sailing ships that come to edge of navigation gained by the offi- the American ports. By reason of the cers before they apply for their papers large wages paid in American ships, is, in many cases, practically forgotand especially in the coasting trade, ten. The handling of cargo becomes the men are able to make from two to the chief work of the officers, with the three times as much as in the ships exception of the captain, and even he of their own nationality. seldom makes use of his knowledge of

Among sailors the American ships are known as supplying the best food, while the English ships are commonly

In the old school of ships one of the known as "hungry limejuicers." Another point advanced in favor of first things the officer was taught was seamanship; secondly, navigation, and the school ship is that it would have high as compared with those ruling in at the present day some of the most a tendency to increase the number of successful captains are those who ac- American sailors and officers.

SAYS TRUCKS ARE TOO HARD.

This gentleman is a sort of Beau plaint of Tramps. Hickman of his fraternity. He does not look like a tramp. He had on a Baltimore, Md.-A hobo who occuneat, well kept suit of clothes that pies a high place in his chosen profesmust have cost about \$35. He had sion dropped into the Baltimore & just been shaved and had his mus-Ohio executive offices the other day tache carefully waxed. He wore neat, to lay his grievance before President blackened Oxfords, and looked and Murray. The president was out of acted the part of a gentleman. He is town, but Mr. Hobo's credentials would

five feet four inches, has curly hair, and speaks English, French and Span-His complaint was that the rods ish fluently.

been a tramp from the pure love of it.

and trucks under the coaches are not When he travels on the trucks he as comfortable as they might be from wears overalls. In his pockets he carthe members of the fraternity who ries shoe blacking, tooth powder, handtravel in that way. This hobo is somekerchiefs, a unique equipment for a thing of a mystery, as but few know tramp, and, most interesting of all, a his real name. He is known as "A No. tiny box of poison with which to put himself out of agony should he ever He has been to Europe seven times, be caught in a wreck.

to Alaska once, has visited Mexico He is known by many railroad offcials, and the cards which they have and South America, and has made given him help to keep him out of jail numerous transcontinental trips, beating his way all the while. He was when the detectives get hold of him. born in San Francisco 35 years ago, He spent for traveling expenses in the and since he was 11 years old he has | last 26 years just \$7.50.

Cats Spare Blind Rat.

Kentucky Woman Says Felines Will it, without attempting to interfere with it in any way. Not Molest Sightless Rodent.

A day or two ago one of the cats Lexington, Ky .- Even at the risk of walked up to the rat, smelled of it being classed among the "nature and putting its paw on the rat's back study fakers" by the strenuous one at | turned it on its back, and then walker have become proficient in this line, great penetrative power, as is proved the White House, Mrs. D. H. Keller, of indifferently away. An instant late The practicability of the method now and the probabilities are that in the by the effects it produces on forged this city, gives the following story of the cat espied another rat in the chica



Florida Coast.

	versing on apparently intimate terms with the Countess Sarahoff. a noto- rious adventuress. He came to my hotel to warn me against her; I had notel to warn me against her; I had but it was impossible to sleep again; That very evening I dined with the voman; I took the boat for Vitznau, if not in her company, in the company of Dr. Starva, whom he must have fined not to leave the chateau until i had seen Madame de Varnier. And him to the scene at Vitznau. Mad then? The most startling dis- coveries might be his. Say that he had actually traced me as far as Vitznau. He would have made inquiries yesterday for Ernest Haddon. From whom else could he	Is necessary, while a new powder is being used that gives a higher initial velocity than any other bullet posses. If armer Plows Up Goid Coin. Farmer Plows Up Goid Coin. Total Towa City, I.—Joseph Curry, a farmer er of Johnson county, plower up a \$20 gold plece, two five-dollar gold pleces and a watch key set with diamonds in his timber land, possibly the richest crop ever found in one square foot of lowa territory. The coins hore dates showing that they were minted in the fifties. Mrs. Keller owns two cats that are not a not not possibly the two cats attacked a large rat in the chicken yard. A setting hen attacked the cats, drove them away and then pecked the rat's eyes out. The rat, handicapped by blindness, has since taken more than ordinary chances in search of food. Mrs. Keller owns two cats that are left we fulfil amid disease, separations, separations, we fulfil amid disease, separations, s
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