Surprise Soap

GOAD

makes a surprisingly vy, soft lather quickly. heavy, soft lather It makes clothes surprisingly white, clean and sweet. It gets it's work done in surprisingly short time-without scalding or boiling or rubbing or streaking or discoloration or injury to the finest fabric or the most de licate colors. And the price is surprisingly small-only 5 cents for a large long-life cake.

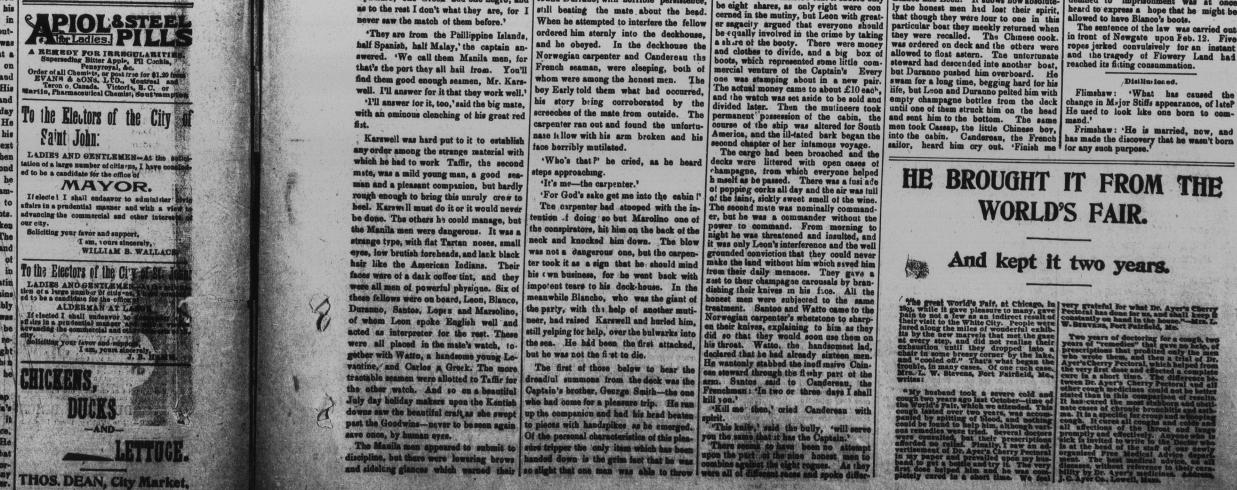
Buy SURPRISE and take. no substitute.

Like all the other white prisoner compelled nominally to embrace medism and unless he had do gh secret agents from Cai ed'y sent to Omdurment away, no opportunity promising presented itself till Feb. 20, he contrived to get out of ight to the rendezvous wh and attendants were waiting for him, as then began the forced marches down it Nile that soon placed him out of the reas of the Khalifa's pursuers. He has earned

A Clergyman whose parish duties included a certain amount of preaching at local lunatic asylum, obtained preferms some little time age, and in due course last Sunday came' round, with the ine able 'izrewell sermon.' To make the task easier, he prepa only one discourse, to duty both at asylum and at the parish church, inte ing wh n he preached it at the for place to leave out any parts that might unsuitable. However, on the day its in his exitement, he forgot his orng intention, and gave the asylum pati d a certain amount of preaching at the

n, and gave the asylum benefit of bis valdictory passage he atterwards felt ed to have left unsaid

Dear fri n I think of the m happy days spent amongst you, I m ndeed say that, though I am abedi eave you, I shall consider myselt of



Flowery Land Mutiny. rushed from his room into the cabin. Thithir he was followed by Leon, Watto and Lopes, who stabbed him to death with Murder of the Officers and Seizure of the Ship by Six Manila Men. eir knives. There only remained Taffir, the second mate, and his adventures may By A. CONAN DOYLE. m tug was puffing wheezily in from offi sers not to trust them too far. Gru ne from the forecastle as to the

fresh painted glistening b sharp sloping bows and her he was the very picture of a nd ocean-going iling ship the knew anything about her nade her the text of a sermon as the British seamen was bei bowed Sut of existence. In this respe French, Norwegians, Spaniards, she carried an epitome of the huan race. They were working hard cleaning up the decks and fastening down the hatches, but the big burly mate tore his hair when he found that hardly a man on board could understand an order in English

Capt. John Smith had taken his younger brother, George Smith as a passen danger companion for the voyage, in the hope that it might be beneficial to his health. They were seated now at each side of the roun table, an open bottle of champagne bem, when the mate came in answer to a summons, his eyes still smouldering after his rea

"Well, Mr. Karswell,' said the Cantain twe have a long six menthe before us, I dare say, before we raise the light of Sing-apore. I thought you might like to join us in a glass to our better a: quaintance and to a lucky voyage.' He was a jovial, genisl soul, this Cap-

tain, with good humor shining from his red, weather stained face. The mate's gruffness relaxed before his kindly words, and he tossed off the glass of cha mpagne which the other had filled for him. How does the ship strike you, Mr. Kar

swell ?' asked the Captain. 'There's nothing the matter with the ship,

"Nor, with the cargo, either,' said the Captain. 'Champagne we are carrying-a hundred dczen cases. Those and bales of cloth are our main lading. How about the crew Mr Karswell ? The mate shook his head.

'They'll need thrashing into shape, and that's a fact, sir. I've been hustling and driving even since we left the pool. Why. except ourselves here and Taffic, the secmate, there's hardly an Englishman aboard. The steward, the cook and the boy are Chinese, as I understand. Anderson, the carpenter, is a Norwegian. There's Early, the lad, he's English. Then there's nan. one Finn, one Turk, one one Fre Spaniard, one Greek and one negro, and

and water-and the grumbling was perh not altogether unreasonable. But mate was a man of hard na ure and pro-Bot the resolution, and the malcontents got satistaction or sympathy from him. One of them, Carlos, the Spaniard, endeavored Oae to keep his bunk upon a plea of illaes, but was dragged on deck by the mate and triced up by the arms to the bulwarks. A few minutes afterward Capt. Smith's brother came on deck and informed the captain what was going on forward. He came bustling up, and, baving examined the man, he pronounced him to be really un-well and ordered him back to his bunk. prescribing some medicine for him. Such an incident would not tend to preserve discipline or to uphald the mate's authority with the crew. Og a latter occasion this same Spaniard began fighting with Blance, the biggest and most brutal of the Manila nen, one using a knite and the other andspike. The two mates threw themselves between them, and in the scuffl the first mate felled the Spaniard with his fist.

In the meantime the bark passed safely through the bay and ran south as far as the latitude of Cape Blanco upon the African coast. The winds were light, and upon the 10th of September, when they had een six weeks out, they had only attained latitude 19° south and longitude 36° west On that morning it was that the smoulder ing discontents burst into a most terrib

The mate's watch was from 1 to 4, dur og which dark hours he was lett slone with the savage seamen whom he had con trolled. No lion-tamer in a cage could be in more imminent peril, for death muy be crouching in wait for him in any of those black shadows which mottled the moonlit deck. Night after night be had risked it nntil immunity had perhaps made him care-less, but now at last it came. ' At six bells. or three in the morning-about the

when the first gray tinge of dawn was an pearing in the eastern sky, two of the mulattos. Blanco and Duranno, crept eil-ently up behind the seaman and struck him down with hand-strikes. Early, the Eoglish lad, who know nothing of the plot, was looking out on the forecastle head at the time, Above the humming of the fore-sail over him and the lapping of the water he heard a sudden orash and the voice of the mate calling murder. He ran aft and found Darrano, with horrible persistence,

be treated with less reticence, since they were happier in their onteom awakened in the first gray awn by the sounds of amashing and ham ring upon the companion. To so exed a seaman tho se sounds at such a hour could have carried but one mean ing, and that the most terrible which an offi wr at sea can ever learn. Shivering

Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1899.

ad weeping, he listened with straining cars for the footsteps which would be the fore-runners of death. At last they came, and of half a dozyn men at least, clumping of hall a down the brass clamped steps of heavily down the brass clamped steps of the companion. A hand beat roughly upon his door and ordered him out. He knew that his frail lock was no protection. so he turned the key and stepped forth. It might well have frightened a stouter man, for the murderers were all there, Leon, Carlos, Santos, Blanco, Duranno, Watto, dreadful looking folk, most of times, but now, armed with their dripping knives and crimson cudgels and seen in that dim morning light, as terrible a group as ever a writer of romance has conjured up in his imagination. The Manila men stood in a silent semicirc's around the door, with their savage Monge lian faces

urned upon him. "What are you going to do with me?" "What are you going to do with me ?" he oried. "Are you going to kill me ?" He tried to cling to Leon as he spoke, for as the only one who could speak English he had become the leader. "No," said Loon, 'we are not going to kill you. Bat we have killed the Captain and the mate. Nobody on beard knows anything of navigation. You must navigate us to where we can land." The trembling mate, hardly believing the comforting assurance of safety, eagerly accepted the commission. "Where shall I navigate you to ?" he isked.

Accepted the commission. "Where shall I navigate you to P' he asked. There was a whispering in Spanish among the dark faced men, and it was Carlos who answered in broken English." Take up River Plate,' said he. 'Good country! Plenty Spanish!' And so it was agreed. And new a cold fit of disgust seems to have passed through those callous ruffians, for they brought down moops and cleaned out the cabin. A rope was slung round the Captain's body and it was hauled on dook, Taffit to his credit be it told, interfering to impart some decency to the ceremony of the burisl. 'There goes the Captain's he heard the splash of the body. 'He'll mever called into the saloon with the exception of Candereau the Frenchman, who remained at the wheel. Those who were innocent had to pretend approval of the crime to save their own lives. The Captain's effects were laid out upon the table and divided into seventeen shares. Watto insisted that it should only be eight shares, as only eight were con cerned in the motivy, but Leon with greater as again y argued that everyone should be equally involved in the captain's Effects were laid out doot, which represented some little commercial venture of the Captain's Every one was stamping about in a new pair. The actual money came to about £10 eac', and the watch was set aside to be sold and divided later. Then the mulineers took permanet "possesion of the cabin, the course of the ship was altered for South America, and the ill-fated bark began the mercial venture of the cabin. The course of the ship was altered to South America, and the ill-fated bark began the course of the ship was altered to south a set of the cabin of the cabin. The course of the ship was altered to South America, and the ill-fated bark began the course of the ship was altered to south America.

his dead body overboard. The Captain ent languages it is not surprising that they were unable to make head against the arm ed and unanimous mutineers. d at the same time and had

ed and unanimous mutneers. Then there betell one of those in-cidents which break the monotony of long sea voyages. The topsils of a ship show-ed above the horizon and soon they rose her hull. Her course would take her across our hows, and the mate asked leave to hail h r, as he was doubtful as to his latitude. Atitude. 'You may do so.' said Leon. 'But it you say a word about us you are a dead

man.' The strange ship hauled her yard aback when she saw that the other wished to speak her, and the two lay rolling in the Atlantic swell within a hundred yards of each other

.We are the Friend of Liverpool,' cried

an office. 'Who are you p' 'We are the Louisa, seven days out from Dieppe for Valparaiso,' answered the un-Dieppe for Valparaiso,' answered the un-happy mate, repeating what the mutineers whispered to him. The longitude was asked and given, and the two vessels parted company. With yearning eyes the hurassed man looked at the orderly decks and the well served officer of the Liverpool abip, while he in turn noticed with sur-prise those signs of careless handling which would strike the eye of a sailor m the rig and management of the Flowery Land. Soon the vessel was hull down upon the horizon, and in an hour the guilty ship was again alone in the vast ring of the ocean.

of the ocean. This meeting was very nearly being a fatal one to the mate, for it took all Leon's influence to convince the other ignorant and suspicious seamen that they had not been betrayed. But a more dangerous time still was before him. It must have been evident to him that when they had made their landfall then was the time when he was no longer necessary to the gray been evident to him that when they had made their landiall then was the time when he was no longer necessary to the crew, and when they were likely to silence him forever. That which was their goal was likely to prove his death warrant. Every day brought him nearer to his inevitable crisis, and then at last on the night of the 2 ad of October the lookont man reported land ahead. The ship was at once put about, and in the morning the South Ameri-can coast was a dim hize upon the western hcrizon. When the mate came upon deck he found the mutineers in earnest conclave about the fore-batch, and their looks and gestures told him that it was his fate which was being debated. Leon was again on the aide of mercy. 'If you like to kill the carpenter and the mate you can; I shall not do ik,' said he. There was a sharp difference of opinion up in the matter, and the poor, helpless mate waited like a sheep near a knot of butchers. "What are they going to do with me ? he cried to Leon, but received no reply. 'Are they going to kill me ?' he asked Marcolino. "I am not, but Blance is,' was the dis-

Marsolino. 'I am not, but Blance is,' was the dis-

Marsolino. 'I am not, but Blance is,' was the dis-couraging reply. However, the thoughts of the mutineers were happily diverted by other things. First they clewed up the sails and dropped the boats alongeide. The mate having been deposed from his command, there was no commander at all, so that everything was chaos. Some got into the boats and some remained upon the decks of the vessel. The mate found himself in one boat, which contained Watto. Paul the Sclavonian, Early the ship's boy and the Chinese cook. They rowed 100 yards away from the ship, but were recalled by Blanco and Leon. It shows how absolute-ly the honest men had lost their spirit, that though they were tour to one in this particular boat they meekly returned when they were recalled. The Chinese cook. was ordered on deck and the others were allowed to float astern. The unfortunate steward had descended into another boat, but Darano pushed him overboard. He swam for a long time, begging hard for his if, but Leon and Duranno pelted him with empty champagne bottles from the deck until one of them struck him on the head and sent him to the bottom. The same men took Cassep, the little Chinese boy, into the cabin. Candereau, the French

quickly, then I and they were the last inde that he ever space. The meanings the carpentar had been and erdered to scattle the ship, he bored in the bold by the other matineers and erdered to scattle the ship, he bored in the bold by the other matineers in the boats, one small and one large one, the former in tow of the latter. So incomment and thoughles were they that they were lying alongside as the ship set-tled down in the water, and would have into implored them to push off. The chi nese cook had been left on board and had camboured into the tops, so that his gesti-culating fagure was almost the last that was seen of the ill-ome and Flowery Land as a he set-led down under the leaping wase. Then the boats, well-ladened with blunder, made slowly for the shore. It of other that they are the ship weeked crew in the alternoon upon the 4th of other that they were the shipwrecked crew is the asit of seemen ashore, their bory was that they were the shipwrecked crew is a due Capitain and officers were in on the boat which had parted company the shad been fire days and rights upon they told their, ta's, and from whom they your date over, hospitality. Next day they were all driven over to the near they told doer the thous destance to whom they told cheir, ta's, and they may the the same and the topy had been fire days and nights upon they told cheir, ta's, and thom whom they your date every hospitality. Next day they were all driven over to the mas they told their, ta's, and the same to a bould be the same to a base to the one the sight, and within twenty-four hours they inght, and within twenty-four hours they inght, and within twenty-four hours they inght, they they they they told the the the same to be and the sight, and within twenty-four hours they inght, and within twenty-four hours they inght, they they tone to be and they inght they to

police-Of the twenty men who had started fre London it the Flowery Land six had their deaths from violence. There rem ed fourteen, of whom eight were mutim and six were destined to be the witnesser against them. No more striking example could be given of the long arm and steel hand of the British law than that within a

sgainst them. No more striking example could be given of the long arm and steel hand of the British law than that within a very few months this mixed crew, Solavon-ian, negro, Manila men, Norwegian, Turk and Frenchman, gathered on the shore of the distant Argentine, were all brought face to face at the Central Criminal Court in the heart of London town. The trial excited great attention on ac-count of the singular crew and the mon-strous nature of their crimes. The death of the officers did less to route the prijadice of the public and to influence the jury than the callous murder of the unoffending Chinaman. The great difficulty was that of apportioning the blame among so many men and of determining which had really been active in the abedding of blood. Taffir, the mate; Early, the ship's boy, Canderseu, the Frenchman, and Anderson, the carpenter, all gave their evidence, some incriminating one and some an-other. Alter, a very careful trial five of them, Leon, Blance. Watto, Duranno and Lopez, ware con-demned to death. They ware all Manils men with the exception of Watto, who came from the Levant. The oldest of the prisoners was only 25 years of age. They took their sentence is a perfectly callous tathion, and immediately before its was pro-nounced Loon and Watto langhed hearily becaue Duranno had forgotten the state-ment which he had intended to make. One of the prisoners who had been com-demned to imprisonment was at once heard to express a hope that he might be allowed to have Blance's botos. The sentence of the law was carried out in front of Newgate upon Feb. 12. Five ropes jerked convulsively for an instant and the tragedy of Flowery Land had reached its fitting consummation.