

SOMETHING HAPPENED

The crew had worked hard, but the fire had got into the hay and now gained so rapidly there seemed no doubt that the ship was doomed. "Take to the boats!" cried Zachary Zeno.

The man at the wheel lashed it fast. The engineer and firemen tumbled out of the hold. The momentum of the boat still blew the smoke and flames aft, and left the forward part of the boat free of them. Under quick and rapid orders the boats were lowered and as the steam died down in the boilers the Circus-ship slowed down. The first boat in charge of Zeno got away handily. Another and another, and Mr. Packlepoose had been left in charge of the last boat. It was all ready to shove off with the last man safe and the shore in easy reach.

Just then something happened.

I think I have told you enough of Mr. Packlepoose so that you know he was rather tender-hearted. He never hurt anything or anybody, if he could help it. And now the