Sierra Blanca Chartered to Rice in China-Lumber Charters.

Messrs. Welch, Rithet & Co., of Francisco have purchased the four-ms ed clipper ship Fort George. She h een registered at the port of Victor hrough R. P. Rithet & Co. The Fo leorge will be used in the sugar trad and will probably ply between San Fra cisco and Honolulu. She is an iron s of 1756 tons register and was built 1884 by Workman, Clark & Co., of R. fast. Until purchased by Welch, Rith & Co. the Fort Goorge was registere rom the port of Glasgow.

To-night the C.P.R. steamer Empre of India will call at the outer wharf her way to Yokohama. Among her loon passengers will be Mr. John Grant and wife. Mr. Grant is a bro of Sir James Grant, of Ottawa. He been heavily interested in many enterprises on this continent, and ing to China to engage in the cons which the Chinese are about to bui Mr. Grant is backed up by English car The Empress of India will car away a full cargo of general mercha ise and several Chinese in the steerag

Yesterday the Northern Pacific sten Braemar called at the outer wha route to the Orient. She carries full cargo of freight and a number Sixty-nine Chinese arr assengers. rom the Sound via the Kingston vening and took passage on the Br

Since yesterday the Rosalie has b unning on a new schedule. She leaves Seattle at 9:30 o'clock in evening and reaches Victoria about in the morning. She leaves Victo for Seattle at 7:30 in the morning.

The ship Sierra Blanca, now unlo coal at the navy yard, has received ders to proceed on Saturday next China in ballast to load rice either Rio Janeiro or Great Britain. This Rio Janeiro or Great Britain. about the first instance known of a sel leaving here in ballast for China. The sealing schooner Sadie To

Capt. A. S. Crane, has cleared for sealing cruise. She carries a cre seventeen white men. The ship City of Florence received

orders yesterday to proceed to Tacc to load lumber for Australia. She is pected to leave to-night. The ship Indore is having ports cu

the Albion Iron Works.

when finished proceed to the Sour oad lumber for the United Kingdo The ship Kate Thomas has

tered to load lumber on the Sound s expected that she will go to Austr J. M. BARRIE AS A CHAIRMA

Mr. J. M. Barrie, the well ! ish author, was invited about a ago by the Aberdeen corporation iver a public lecture in that city. eply was characteristic. "You are he wrote, "and I thank you heartily for this pleasant rem of me that induced the committee send me this invitation; but very few occasions on which I have on a platform I wished to get benea never did lecture, and I am st never could." This recalls a very story that is not generally known cerning the author of "A Window Thrums." It seems that, on one occ being induced to take the chair Burns supper at Ayr, he sat glun elpless at the head of the table, one of those things which we exp chairman to do, not even simulating joyment. The papers chaffed him nis gaucherie, and the craellest cha all appeared in the National Observan article on "Mr. Barrie in the Ch Most people who read it contended it went too far and showed persons nus, and so on. It eventually leake that the writer was Mr. Barrie h

Captain H. H. P. Deasy, of an teenth Queen's Lancers, left En some time ago for a journey a Thibet from west to east, says the don Times. He intends on the wa throw soldered-up tins parchment notices in English French into the tributaries of the I po and into the other large rivers he may meet with, in the hope some of them may be picked up down stream, possibly in Brahmar Salween, and Mekong, and thus h solve the vexed problem of the and connections of these rivers. The tices will be consecutively nu and the tins in which they will b closed will have a brass label on the outside, bearing the "Please open this" in English
French, and Captain Deasy's The parchinent inside bears the recthat it be forwarded without dela the Royal Geographical Society, Royal Geographica.
with as assurate a statement was picked ossible as to where it was ptain Deasy is trying to ortant service to owledge, and it is hoped that the icials, English and French, in neighborhood of the rivers allude may be able to arrange a lookout that the tins may be secured and

-A W. Smith, M.P.P., and Lillooet, arrived in the city last @ its and are registered at the Driard Smith will remain for the sitting fegislature. He reports consid mining activity in the vicinity looet.

parchment delivered to the prope

-Hungarian Flour for \$1.35 st

Recollections Of **Captain** Wilkie.

4. CONAN DOYLE.

v First Published-All Rights Reserved.) Who can he be?" thought I, as I watchmy companion in the second-class care of the London & Dover railway. had been so full of the fact that my g-expected holiday had come at last, l that for a few days at least the gayeof Paris were about to supersede the il routine of the hospital wards, that we well out of London before I observed I was not alone in the compartment. less days we have all pretty welled that "three is company and two is "upon the railway. At the time I of, however, people were not so mor-sensitive about their traveling comns. It was rather an agreeable surto me to find that there was some ce of whiling away the hours of a ous journey. I therefore pulled my own over my eyes, took a good look

beneath it at my vis-a-vis, and repeatmyself: "Who can he be?" d rather to pride myself on being to spot a man's trade or profession by god look at his exterior. I had the adtage of studying under a master of the



CAPTAIN WILKIE.

used to electrify both his patients al classes by long shots, some most unlikely of pursuits; far from the mark. "Well, we heard him say: "I can gers that you play some munt for your livelihood, but urious one-something quite The man afterwards in t he earned a few coppers by e Britannia" on a coffee not. which was pierced to form a Though a novice in the art; able to astonish my ward comoccasion, and I never lost an of practicing. It was not sity, then, which led me to lean the cushions and analyze the dle-aged man in front of me. to do the thing sytematically, and

of reflections ran somewhat in "General appearance, vulgar, lent and extremely self-possessed like a man who could outchaff a and yet be at his ease in middleciety. Eyes well set together and ther prominent-would be a good ksman. Cheeks flabby, cut jaw and a well-set lower lip. hole, a powerful type. Now for -rather disappointed there. e was a self-made man by the , but there is no callous in the thickness in the joints. Has n engaged in any real physical hould think. No tanning on the the hands; on the contrary, they white, with blue projecting veins delicate fingers. Couldn't be an

h that face, and yet he has the man engaged in delicate mani-No red acid spots upon his o ink stains, no nitrate of silver the hands (this helps to negaalf-formed opinion that he was a pher). Clothes not worn in any Coat made of tweed, and ld; but the left elbow, as far as I it, has as much of the fluff left on ight, which is seldom the case with do much writing. Might be a al traveler, but the little pockethe waistcoat is wanting, nor has those handy valises, suggestive

hese brief headings of my ideas to demonstrate my method of art a conclusion. As yet I had obing but negative results; but use a chemical metaphor, I was in to pour off this solution of disilities and examine the resi found myself reduced to a very umber of occupations. He was awyer nor a clergyman, in spite hat, and a somewhat clerical the necktie. I was wavering ween pawnbroker and horsethere was too much character ace for the former; and he lackxtraordinary equine atmosphere ngs about the latter even in his relaxation; so I formed a provisi-

rted in deference to his hat and not think that I reasoned it out my own mind. It is only now, own with pen and paper, that I successive steps. As it was, I my conclusion within sixty of the time when I drew my hat my eyes and uttered the menwith which my narrative

agnosis of betting man of methe-

persuasions, the latter clause be-

feel quite satisfied even the ction. However, as a lead stion would - to pursue my analogy-act as my litmus pamined to try one. There was a ng by my companion, and I opportunity too good to be

mind my looking at your sir, certainly," said he most nding it across. own its colums until my eys hist of the latest betting.

said, "they are laying odds rite for the Cambridgeshire. to listen. I added, looking up, "you ed in these matters?" said he violently; "wiles Mortals are but given a few ow can they squander them e not even an eye to their interests," he added in a

quieter tone, "or they would never back a single horse at such short odds with a field

There was something in this speech of There was something in this speech of his which tickled me immensely. I suppose it was the odd way in which he blended religious intolerance with worldly wisdom. I laid the Times aside with the conviction that I should be able to spend the next two hours to better purpose than in its perusal.

its perusal.

"You speak as if you understood the matter, at any rate," I remarked.

"Yes, sir," he answered; "few men in England understood these things better in the old days before I changed my profession. But that is all over now." "Changed your profession?" said I, in-

terrogatively.
"Yes; I changed my name, too." "Indeed?" said I. "Yes; you see, a man wants a real fresh start when his eyes become opened, so he

has a new deal all round, so to speak. Then he gets a fair chance." There was a short pause here, as I seem ed to be on delicate ground in touching on my companion's antecedents, and he

did not volunteer any information. I broke the silence by offering him a "No, thanks, said he; "I have given up tol acco. It was the hardest wrench of all,

was that. It does me good to smell the whiff of your weed. Tell me," he added, suddenly, looking hard at me with his shrewd gray eyes, "why did you take stock.
of me so carefully before you spoke?" "It is a habit of mine," said I. "I am a medical man, and observation is every-thing in my profession. I had no idea you

were looking." "I can see without looking," he answered. "I thought you were a detective, at first; but I couldn't recall your face at the time I knew the force."

"Were you a detective, then," said I. "No," he answered, with a laugh; "I was the other thing-the detected, you know. Old scores are wiped out now, and the law cannot touch me, so I don't mind confessing to a gentleman, like yourself, what a scoundrel I have been in my time.

"We are none of us perfect," said I.
"No; but I was real out-and-outer. A fake,' you know, to start with, and afterwards a 'cracksman.' It is easy to talk of these things now, for I've changed my spirit. It's as if I was talking of some other man, you see.'

"Exactly so," said I. Being a medical man I had none of that shrinking from crime and criminals which many men pos-I could make all allowances for congenital influence and the force of circumstances. No company, therefore, could have been more acceptable to me than hat of the old malefactor; and as I sat puffing at my cigar, I was delighted to observe that my air of interest was gradually

loosening his tongue.
"Yes; I'm converted now," he continued, 'and of course I am a happier man for that. And yet," he added wistfully, "there are times when I long for the old trade again, and fancy myself strolling out on a cloudy night with my jimmy in my packet. I left a name behind me in my profession, sir. I was one of the old school, you know. It was very seldom that we bungled a job. We used to begin at the foot of the ladder, the rope ladder, if I may say so, in my younger days, and then work our way up, step by step, so that we were what you might call good men all through.' "I see," said I.

"I was always reckoned a hard-working, onscientious man, and had talent, toothe very cleverest of them allowed that, began as a blacksmith, and then did a eering and carpentering, and



YOU SEE, I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN MY OLD CHNNING."

then I took to sleight-of-hand tricks, and then to picking pockets. I remember, when I was home on a visit, how my poor old father used to wonder why I was always hovering around him. He little knew that I used to clear everything out of his pockets a dozen times a day, and then replace them, just to keep my hand in. He believes to this day that I am in an office in the city. There are few of them could touch me in that particular line of business, though." "I suppose it is matter of practice?" I

"To a great extent. Still, a man never quite loses it, if he has once been an adept excuse me; you have dropped some cigar ash on your coat," and he waved his hand politely in front of my breast, as if to brush it off. "There," he said, handing me my gold scarf pin, "you see I have not forgot my old cunning yet."

He had done it so quickly that I hardly saw the hand whisk over my bosom, nor did I feel his fingers touch me, and yet there was the pin glittering in his hand. "It is wonderful," I said as I fixed it again in its place.

"Oh, that's nothing! But I have been in some really smart jobs. I was in the gang that picked the new patent safe. You remember the case. It was guaranteed to resist anything; and we managed to open the first that was ever issued, within a week of its appearance. It was done with graduated wedges, sir, the first so small that you could hardly see it against the light, and the last strong enough to prize it open. It was a clever managed affair."
"I remember it," said I. "But surely

some one was convicted for that?" "Yes, one was nabbed. But he didn't split, nor even let on how it was done. We'd have cut his soul out if-" He suddenly damped down the very ugly fires which were peeping from his eyes. "Perhaps I am boring you, talking about these old wicked days of mine?" "On the contrary," I said, "you interest

me extremely." "I like to get a listener I can trust. It's a sort of blow-off, you know, and I feel lighter after it. When I am among my brethren I dare hardly think of what gone before. Now, I'll tell you about another job I was in. To this day I cannot think about it without laughing." I lit another cigar, and composed myself

"It was when I was a youngster," said he. "There was a hig city man in those days who was known to have a very valuable gold watch. I followed him about for several days before I could get a chance; but when I did get one, you may be sure I did not throw it away. He found, to his disgust, when he got home that day, that

there was nothing in his fob. I hurried ! off with my prize, and got it stowed away in safety, intending to have it melted down next day. Now, it happened that this watch possessed a special value in the owner's eyes because it was a sort of ancestral possession—presented by his father on coming of age, or something of that sort. I remember there was a long in-scription on the back. He was determin-

ed not to lose it if he could help it, and accordingly he put an advertisement in an evening paper offering thirty pounds reward for its return, and promising that no questions should be asked. He gave the address of his house, 31 Caroline square, at the end of the advertisement. The thing sounded good enough, so I set off for Caroline square, leaving the watch in a parcel at a public house which I passed on the way. When I got there, the gentleman was at dinner; but he came out quick enough when he heard that a young man wanted to see him. I suppose he



"I MANAGED TO PICK HIS POCKET FOR THE SECOND TIME. to be. He was a genial-looking old fellow, and he led me away with him into his study.

"Well, my lad,' said he, 'what is it?' "'I've come about that watch of yours,' said I, 'I think I can lay my hands on it.'
"'Oh, it was you that took it!' said he. "'No,' I answered; 'I know nothing whatever about how you lost it. I have been sent by another party to see you about it. Even if you have me arrested, you will not find out anything.'
"'Well,' he said, 'I don't want to be hard on you. Hand it over, and here is

my cheque for the amount.'

have it in gold. "'It would take an hour or so to collect in gold, said he. 'That will just suit,' I answered, for I have not got the watch with me. I'll go back and fetch it, while you raise the

'Cheques won't do,' said I; 'I must

money. "I started off, and got the watch where I had left it. When I came back the old gentleman was sitting behind his study table, with the little heap of gold in front "'Here is your money,' he said, and

pushed it over. 'Here is your watch,' said I. "He was evidently delighted to get it back; and after examining it carefully, and assuring himself that it was none the worse, he put it into the watch pocket of

his coat with a grunt of satisfaction. 'Now, my lad,' he said, 'I know it was you did it, and I don't mind giving you an extra five-pound note.'

"'I wouldn't tell you in any case,' said I; 'but especially I wouldn't tell you when you have a witness hid behind that curtain.' You see, I had all my wits about me, and it didn't escape me that the curtain was drawn tighter than it had been "'You are too sharp for us,' said he,

good humoredly. 'Well, you have got your money, and that's an end of it. I'll take precious good care you don't get hold of my watch again in a hurry-good night -no; not that door,' he added as I marched towards a cupboard. 'This is the door, and he stood up and epened it. I brushed past him, opened the hall door, and was round the corner of the square in no time. I don't know how long the old gentleman took to find it out, but in passing him at the door, I managed to pick his pocket for the second time, and next morning the family heirloom was in the melting pot after all. That wasn't bad, was it?'

The old war-horse had evidently forgotten all about his conversion now. There was a tone of triumph in the conclusion of his anecdote which showed that his pride in his smartness far surpassed his repentance of his misdeeds. He seemed pleased at the astonishment and amusement I expressed at his advoitness. 'Yes," he continued with a laugh. "it

was a capital joke. But sometimes the fun lies all the other way. Even the sharpest of us come to grief at times. There was one rather curious incident which occurred in my career. You may possibly have seen the anecdote, for it got into print at the

"Pray let me hear it," said I. "Well, it is hard lines telling stories" against one's self, but this was how it happened: I had made a rather good haul, and invested some of the swag in buying a very fine diamond ring. I thought it would be semething to fall back upon when all the ready was gone and times were hard. I had just purchased it, and was going back to my lodgings in the omnibus, when, as luck would have it, a very stylishly-dressed young lady dame in and took her seat beside me. I didn't pay much attention to her at first; but after a time something hard in her dress knocked up against my hand, which my experienced touch soon made out to be a purse. It struck me that I could not pass the time more profitably or agreeably than by making this purse my own. I had to do it very carefully; but I managed at last to wriggle my hand into her rather light pocket, and I thought the job was over. Just at this moment she rose abruptly to leave the 'bus, and I had hardly time to get my hand with the purse in it out of her pocket without detection. It was not until she had been gone some time that I found out that in drawing out my hand in that hurried manner the new and illfitting ring had slipped over my finger and remained in the young lady's pocket. I sprang out and ran in the direction in which she had gone with the intention of picking her pocket once again. She had disappeared, however, and from that day till this I have never set eyes on her. To make the matter worse, there was only four pence half-penny in coppers inside the purse. Sarve me right for trying to rob such a pretty girl; still, if I had that two hundred quid now I should not be reduced to—Good heavens, forgive mel What are Learning?" What am I saying?"
He seemed inclined to relapse into silence

after this; but I was determined to draw him out a little more, if I could possibly manage it. "There is I personal risk in

the branch you have been talking of," I escape. We had to give it up as a bad remarked, "than there is in burglary."
"Ah?" he said, warming to his subject once again, "it is the higher game which is best worth aiming at. Talk about sport, sir, talk about fishing or hunting! why it is tame in comparison! Think of the great country house with its men servants and its dogs and its firearms, and you with only your jimmy and your center bit, and your mother wit, which is best of all. It s the triumph of intellect over brute force, sir, as represented by bolts and "People generally look upon it as quite

"People generally look upon it as quite the reverse," I remarked.
"I was never one of those blundering life-preserver fellows," said my companion. "I did try my hand at garrotting once; but it was against my principles, and I gave tup. I have tried everything. I have been a bed-ridden widow with three young children, but I declarated three young children; but I do object to physical force." "You have been what?" said I.

"A bedridden widow. Advertising, you know, and getting subscriptions. I have tried them all. You seem interested in these experiences," he continued; "so I will tell you another anecdote. It was the narrowest escape for penal servitude that ever I had in my life. A pal and I had gone down on a country beat—it doesn't signify where it was—and taken up our headquarters in a little provincial town. Somehow it got noised abroad that we were there, and householders were warned to be careful, as suspicious characters had been seen in the neighborhood. We should have changed our plans when we saw the game was up; but my chum was a plucky fellow, and wouldn't consent to back down. Poor little Jim! He was only thirty-four round the chest, and about twelve at the biceps; but there is not a measuring tape in England could have given the size of his heart. He said we were in for it, and we must stick to it; so I agreed to stay, and we chose Morley hall, the country house of a certain Col. Morley, to begin with.
"Now this Col. Morley was about the

last man in the world that we should have meddled with. He was a shrewd, coolheaded fellow, who had knocked about and seen the world, and it seems that he took a special pride in the detection of criminals. However, we knew nothing of all this at that time; so we set forth hope-

fully to have a try at the house. "The reason that made us pick him out among the rest was that he had a good-fornothing groom, who was a tool in our hands. This fellow had drawn up a rough plan of the premises for us. The place was pretty well locked up and guarded, and the only weak point we could see was a certain trapdoor, the padlock of which was broken, and which opened from the roof into one of the lumber rooms. If we could only find any method of reaching the roof, we might force a way securely fron: above. We both thought the plan rather a good one, and it had a spice of original ity about it which pleased us." It is not the mere jewels or plate, you know, that good cracksman thinks about neatness of the job and his reputation for smartness are almost as important in his

"We had been very quiet for a day or two, just to let suspicion die away. Then we set out one dark night, Jim and I, and got over the avenue railings and up to the ouse without meeting a soul. It was blowing hard, I remember, and the clouds hurrying across the sky. We had a good look at the front of the house, and then



AT THIS MOMENT SHE ROSE ABRUPTLY Jim went round to the garden side. . He came running back in a minute or two in a great state of delight. 'Why, Bill,' he said, gripping me by the arm, there never was such a bit of luck! They've been re pairing the roof or something, and they've left the ladder standing.' We went round together, and there, sure enough, was the ladder towering above our heads, and one or two laborers' hods lying about, which showed that some work had been going on during the day. We had a good look round, to see that everything was quiet, and then we climbed up, Jim first and I after him. We got to the top, and were sitting on the slates, having a bit of a breather, before beginning business, when you can fancy our feelings to see the ladder that we came up by suddenly stand straight up in the air, and then slowly descend until it rested in the garden below! At first we hoped it might have slipped ough that was bad enough; but we soon had that idea put out of our head. 'Hullo, up there!' cried a voice from

"We craned our heads over the edge, and there was a man, dressed, as far as we could make out, in evening dress, and standing in the middle of the grass plot.

We kept quiet.
"'Hullo!' he shouted again. 'How do you feel yourself? Pretty comfortable, eh? Hal ha! You London rogues thought we were green in the country, what's your

opinion now?" "We both lay still, though feeling pretty considerably small, as you may imagine. "'It's all right; I see you,' he continued. Why, I have been waiting behind that lilac bush every night for the last week. expecting to see you. I knew you couldn't resist going up that ladder when you found the windows were too much for you-Joe!

"'Yes, sir,' said a voice, and another man came from among the bushes. "'Just you keep your eye on the roof, will you, while I ride down to the station and fetch up a couple of constables?—Au revoir, gentlemen! You don't mind waiting, I suppose?' And Col. Morley-for i was the owner of the house himselfstrode off; and in a few minutes we heard the rattle of his horse's hoofs going down

the avenue.

"Well, sir, we felt predious silly, as you may imagine. It wasn't so much having been nabbed that bothered us, as the feeling of being caught in such a simple trap. We looked at each other in blank disgust and then, to save our lives we could help bursting into laughter at our own fix. However, it was no laughing matter; so we set to work going round the roof, and seeing if there was a likely water pipe or anything that might give no a chance of

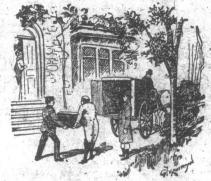
job; so we sat down again, and made up our minds to the worst. Suddenly an idea flashed into my head, and I groped my way over the roof until I felt od under my feet. I bent down and found that the colonel had actually forgotten to secure the padlock! You will often notice, as you go through life, that it is the shrewdest and most curning man who falls into the most absurd mistakes; and this was an example of it. You may guess that we did not lose much time, for we expected to hear the constables every moment. We dropped through into the lumber-room, slipped downstairs fore open the library shutters, and were out and away before the astonished groom could make out what had happened. There wasn't time enough to take any little souvenir with us, worse luck. I should have liked to have seen the colonel's face when he came back with the constables and found that the birds were flown."

"Did you ever come across the colone again?" I asked. "Yes; we skinned him of every bit of plate he had, down to the salt spoons, a few years later. It was partly out of revenge, you'see, that we did it. It was a very well-managed and daring thing, one of the best I ever saw, and all done in open daylight, too.'

"How in the world did you do it?"

"Well, there were three of us in it-Jim was one; and we set about it in this way: We wanted to begin by getting the nel out of the way, so I wrote him a note purporting to come from Squire Brotherwick, who lived about ten miles away, and was not always on the best of terms with the master of Morley hall. I dressed myself up as a groom and delivered the note myself. It was to the effect that the squire thought he was able to lay his hands on the scoundrels who had escaped from the colonel a couple of years before, and that if the colonel would ride over they would have little difficulty in ecuring them. I was sure that this would have the desired effect; so, after handing tin, and remarking that I was the squire's

back to my master's.
"After getting out of sight of the house, crouched down behind a hedge; and, as I expected, in less than a quarter of an hour the colonel came swinging past me



"YOU'LL NEVER. HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE

WITH IT." other accomplishment I possess which I have not mentioned to you yet, and that is, that I can copy any handwriting that I see. It is a very easy trick to pick up it you only give your mind to it. I happened to have come across one of Col. Morley's ficers and men are employed in differletters some days before, and I can write ent establishments and services. so that even now I defy an expert to detect a difference between the hands. This was a great assistance to me now, for I notice made up? Petty officers and tore a leaf out of my pocketbook and wrote seamen number 56,420, but only 27,580 something to this effect: "'As Squire Brotherwick has seen some

suspicious characters about, and the house of the difference; artisans, 3866; miscelmay be attempted again. I have sent down to laneous ratings, 5117; while the balance the bank, and ordered them to send up their bank cart to convey the whole of the plate to of anxiety to know that it is in absolute security. Have it packed up and ready, and give the bearer a glass of beer.'

"Having composed this precious epistle, Laddressed it to the butler, and carried it back to the Hall, saving that their master had overtaken me on the way and asked me to deliver it. I was taken in and made much of downstairs: while a great packing-case was dragged into the hall, and e plate stowed away, among cotton-wool and stuffing. It was nearly ready, when I heard the sound of wheels upon the gravel, and sauntered round just in time to see a business-like closed car drive up to the to say, our boys number 9795, or onedoor. One of my pals was sitting very demurely on the box; while Jim, with an official-looking hat, sprang out and bustled into the hall.

"Now, then," I heard him say, 'look sharp! What's for the bank? Come on!' "Wait a minute, six" said the butler. "Can't wait. There's a panic allover the country, and they are clamoring for us everywhere. Must drive on to kbury's place, unless you are ready. "'Don't go, sir!' pleaded the butler. There's only this one rope to tie,—'There; it is ready now. You'll look after it, won't

'That we will. You'll never have any more trouble with it now,' said Jim, helping to push the great case into the car.
"'I think I had better go with you and see it stowed away in the bank,' said the

'You can't come in the car, though, for Lord Blackbury's box will take up all the spare room. Let's see-it's twelve o'clock Well, you be waiting at the bank now. "All right-half-past one, said the

butler. and before midnight the colonel's silver was fused into a solid lumn."

I could not help laughing at the versatility of the old scoundrel. "It was a daring game to play," I said. "It is always the daring game which succeeds best," he answered.
At this point the train began to show symptoms of slowing down, and my panion put on his overcoat and gave

other signs of being near the end of his "You are going on to Dover?" journey. "Yes." "For the continent?" "How long do you intend to mare?"

"Only for a week or so." Well, I must leave you here. You will remember my name, won't you ohn Wilkie, I am pleased to have met you. Is my umbrella behind you!" he added, stretching across. "No; I beg your pardon. Here it is in the corner," and with an affable smile, the ex-cracksman stepped out, bowed, and disappeared among the crowd upon the platform.

I lit another cigar, laughed as I thought Globe-Democrat. of my late companion, and lifted up the Times, which he had left behind him. The bell had rung, the wheels were already revolving, when, to my astonishment, a pallid face looked at me through

the window. It was so contorted and agitated that I hardly recognized the features which I had been gazing upon during the last couple of hours. "Here, take it." he said—"take it. It's hardly worth my while to rob you of seven pounds four shillings; but I couldn't resist once more trying my hand;" and he flung something, into the carriage and disappeared.

It was my old leather purse, with my return ticket, and the whole of my traveling expenses. His newly awakened con-science had driven him to instant restitu-

[THE END.]

FORTUNES IN THE WASTE.

Talking about the saving of the copper held in solution in the water taken from the copper mines, John D. Henry, an old Montana miner, said: "For a long time the water at the opper mines around Butte was allowed to run off, the owners of the mines not seeming to understand the importance of treating the water for the copper in solution. A few years ago when the water from the Anaconda mine was leased to an old Leadville miner, who took out \$120,000 in three years at a trifling expense, it was borne in on the company that the loss from that source had amounted to a very handsome sum, and since then every gallon of water that comes from the mine has been saved and the copper

extracted. "Some years ago I visited the copper districts of East Tennessee in the interests of some parties who were talking of engaging in the business, and while there saw a copper mine in which water was a very important factor in the saving of values. The mine was very wet and the ore was extremely susceptible to the action of water. The operators discovered this fact very soon by having to replace their iron pipes at very short intervals. They then put in wooden pipes and treated the water with scrap iron in settling tanks. As soon as the water groom, I walked off again, as if on the way had been exhausted of its metallic value it was pumped to a point some distance away from the shaft and permitted to percolate slowly through the crevices of the vein, and by the time it reached the pump again it was so heavily charged with copper that it was treated The owners told me that the copper received in this way represented the profits of their operations.-Denver Republican.

ENGLAND'S LIST OF SEAMEN.

Fanciful intelligencers in naval matters have lately been striving to take entire possession of the public ear. Not only this, but the country has been surfeited with a lot of nonsensical stuff anent the numbers of all rank available for sea service. So-called experts fall into a palpable mistake when they put it at 93,750, which is the total number voted. Only 85.818 are available for sea service even on paper, the remaining 7932 being made up of 5300 boys under training and 1121 pensioners, besides 462 naval cadets and engineer students. while to complete the list 1049 other of-

How are these 85,818 officers and men ready to go anywhere at an hour's belong to the seamen class. Engine room officers and stokers absorb 19,023 laneous ratings, 5117; while the ba'ance is made up of Kreemen and Seedies, It will save us a good deal and natives of the Royal Indian Marine mustering 725 in all.

But here is a hig disparity in numbers existing between the 56,420 men in the petty officers and seamen class and the 85,818 available for sea service. Marines account for 15,000 of this difference officers for another 4842, while there are 4200 in the coastguard. What an absurdity to talk of all these guardians of our coast being available for sea! To cap all, we have 4495 boys afloat, n addition to the 5300 previously noticed under training and ineffective. That is sixth of our entire available force of petty officers and seamen class, or more than one-tenth of the total numbers (93,750) borne. These facts and figures should be studied by those who pretend to keep reason and authority over their public statements concerning our naval personnel.-London Exchange.

OLD NEPTUNE'S ROPE.

The largest marine plant, and probably one of the highest plants known on this globe, is a gigantic seaweed, the nereocystis, the ctem of which has been found to grow as much as 300 feet long. It was first a discovered not far from the Alaskan coast, but has since been found floating in various parts of "'All right,' said Jim, nothing abashed. the Pacific ocean, along the American and Asiatic shores. This seaweed grows in a very curious manner. Large quantities of it are found at a little distance door at half-past one, and you will just from shore, and at depths not exceeding 300 feet. On loamy bottom large thickets of this plant take root, and a stem of the thickness of ordinary cord "Good-day," cried my chum; and grows upward. At its top there is a away went the car, while I made a bit pear-shaped balloon, which grows with of a short cut and caught it around a turn the stem, and when it reaches the surof the road. We drove right off into the face of the water it often measures six next county, got a down-train to London, feet and more in length, with a diameter of four feet six inches. This balloon has, of course, an upward tend-ency, and keeps the stem growing until it floats on the surface of the water. From the top of this balloon a large tuft of strong, thick spade-like leaves grows out, which originally are not more than two feet long, and which grow and split until from the balloon rose-like split from fifty to sixty-five feet in diameter covers the water. This gigantic weed grows in such quantities that near the shore large, meadow-like islands are formed, which impede navigation. The natives of the

Aleutian islands make manifold usage of this plant. From their strong dried stems they make ropes 250 feet and mare long, while the balloons of this weed furnish them with large vessels after they are dried, the smaller ones being used in their boats to ball the water out. The long leaves, after being uried, are cut into narrow strips used to rwicker-work, the making Taskets and similar furniture. - St Louis

Must not be confounded with comment cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in ever pespect. One trial will prove their super-