

"THERE'S SOME MYSTERY ABOUT IT WHICH I CAN'T FATHOM."

business, taking with him his valet Potts.

"What became of his family?" interrupted

"He had a son in England at school. wife had died not long before this at one of the hill stations, where she had gone for her health. Grief may have had something to do with the Colonel's voyage, for he was very much in his hand. attached to his wife.

"Mails used only to come at long intervals in those days, and this one brought the account not only of the Colonel's fate, but of the trial at Manilla and the execution of the man that was condemned.

"It was a very mysterious case. In the month of July a boat arrived at Manilla which carried the crew and one passenger from the brig Vishnu. One of the men, a Malay named Uracao, was in irons, and he was immediately given up to the authorities.

"Who were the others?"

valet, Clark, three Lascars, and the Captain, an testimony was very clear indeed, and there were

onel went there partly for his health, partly on laid against the Malay. Potts was the chief wit-He said that he slept in the cabin while ness. the Colonel slept in an inner state-room; that one morning early he was roused by a frightful shriek and saw Uracao rushing from the Colonel's state-room. He sprang up, chased him, and caught him just as he was about to leap overboard. His creese covered with blood was The Colonel, when they went to look at him; had his throat cut from ear to ear. Clark swore that he was steering the vessel and saw Potts catch Uracao, and helped to hold him. The Captain, Cigole, swore that he was waked by the noise, and rushed out in time to see this. Clark had gone as mate of the vessel. Of the Lascars, two had been down below, but one was on deck and swore to have seen the same. On this testimony Uracao was condemned and executed.'

ě

ŀ

Ľ

tì

ł

c

ti T

S

tì

b

n

p k

h

n

n

"How did they happen to leave the brig?"

"They said that a great storm came up about three days' sail from Manilla, the vessel sprang "Potts, as he called himself, the Colonel's a leak, and they had to take to the boat. Their Italian named Cigole. Information was at once no contradictions; but in spite of all this it was