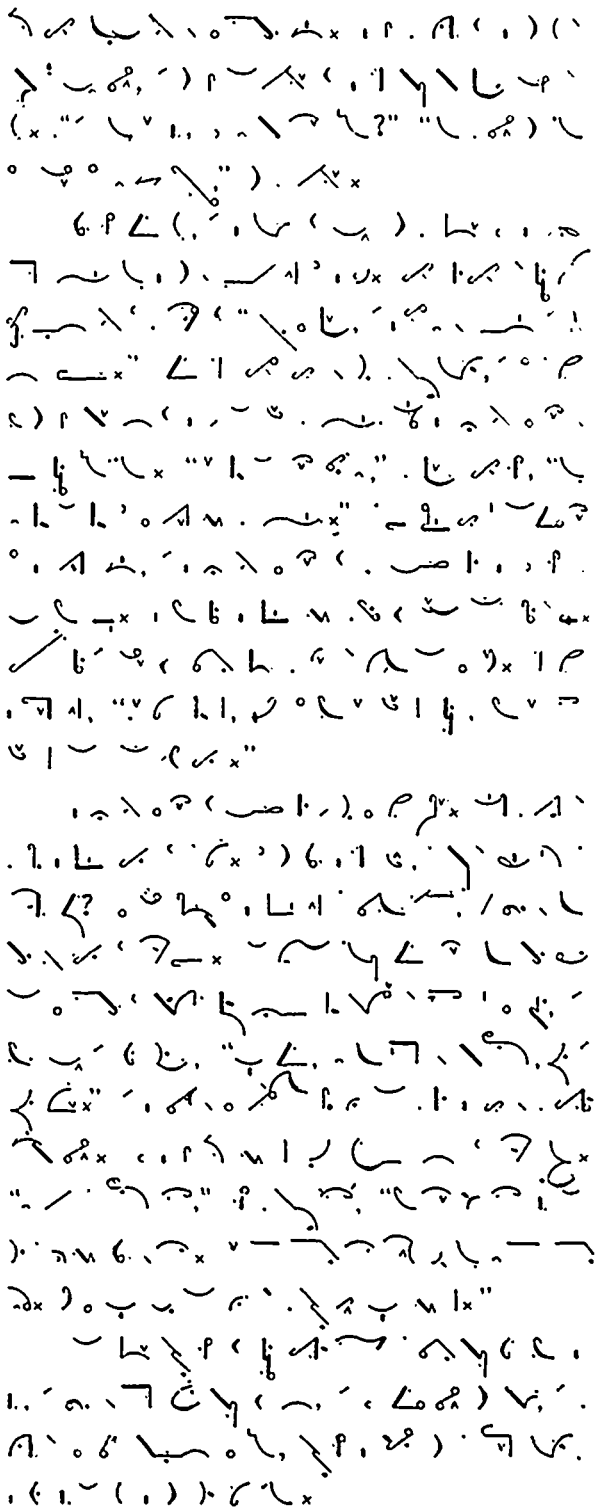
THE TWO DREAMERS.

(Continued.)

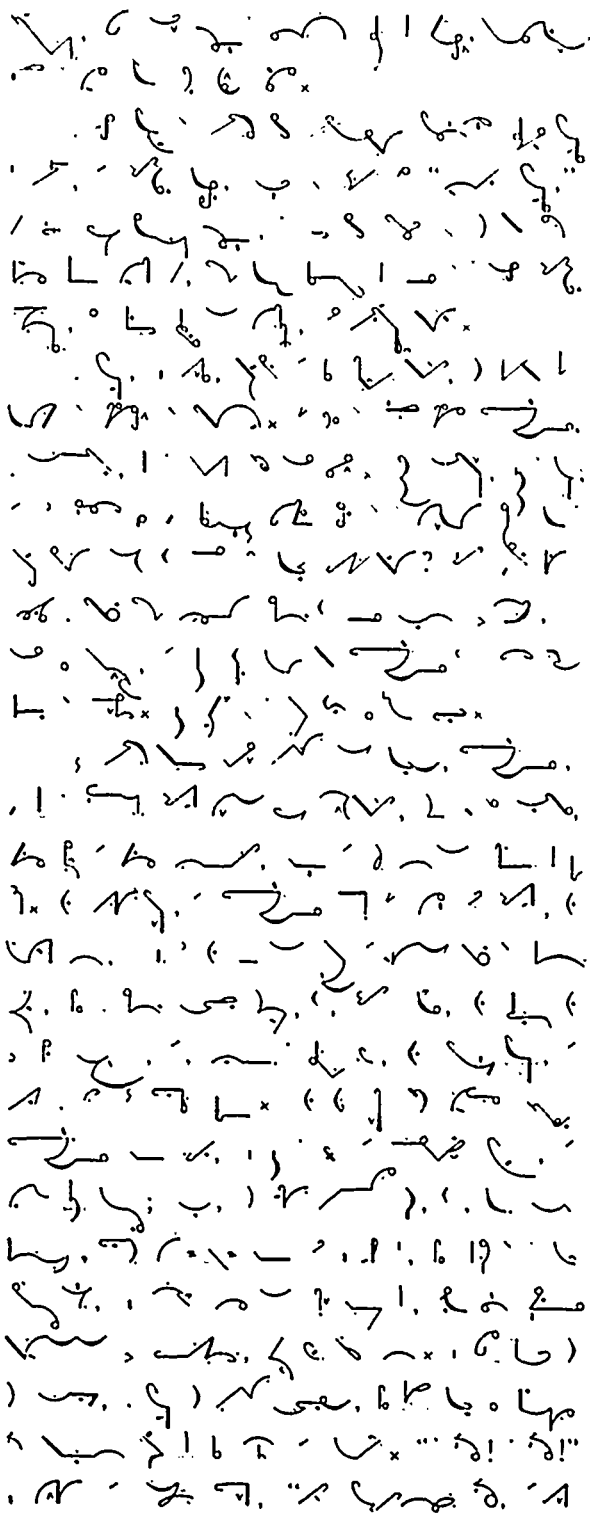


up to light us that there were large holes in the sea, into which we fell. One day we sighted a wreck. I went on deck to see the rest of the crew come aboard, rescued from death. As we got abreast of the hull, on which a spar or two held up a rag of sail, we sent a message by signal, but got no reply. "Do they not know what you mean?" I asked an officer, as the wreck seemed to be getting away. "Yes, they say they do not need help." "But will they not starve?" "Oh, no, I think not. Four times already, at least, we have.....

(To be Continued.)

GREAT FLOODS.

(Continued.)



A TRUE GHOST STORY, RELATED BY Dr. MACLEOD.

(Continued.)

as though some one was saying in anger "fit! fit! fit!" while every chair began to move, and the table to jerk! Straining his eyes, he saw a white object moving, without sound, before him. He knew that the door was shut, and the window also. Then a fear, which he could not resist, came over him that his friend MacDonald was dead! He struck a light, but no white object could be seen. As soon as the