

In Sheep's Clothing.



CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

The book was brought, and Ralph Denham, who knew the character of every man on board, called out the fifty, or rather forty-nine names he wanted, and Valentine wrote them down.

"Now, have them assemble quietly in the ward room," said the captain.

Within ten minutes the sailors were gathered in the ward room, where lights were lit and the doors guarded.

Captain Denham removed his disguise before meeting the men, but as they supposed he was in New York, their surprise and joy may be imagined at seeing him.

As has been said, he knew every man present, and they had been boys together. He could trust them, and implicitly as he could Mr. Hedges or Mr. Valentine. They were more than a lot of ordinary young sailors, they were seamen of rare intelligence, any one of whom could manage the Sea Hawk if occasion required. They were volunteers, fighting for the honor and safety of the province in which they were born.

Subterfuge was out of place with such men, so Ralph wisely concluded to tell them the whole truth, which he did, after first cautioning them to silence and secrecy.

He told of his own adventures, who Fox was, and the plan he, Captain Denham, had made to capture the pirate and bring him to justice.

While Ralph was speaking, the comments of the men, and the many shakings of the head, told that they were not taken by surprise so very much.

"I have chosen you, my abnegates," said Ralph, in conclusion, "not because you are braver and more reliable than the rest of the crew, but I wanted, or rather Fox wanted, only fifty men, so as we have all been friends since boyhood, you will understand that I should have more than eighty men left on the Sea Hawk, and suspecting nothing, they will be wholly unprepared for our onset."

"It is certainly a splendid scheme, and I cannot see why success should not crown it," said Frenault.

"Success will crown it, sir. Never feel half-hearted or in doubt about a matter in which you are interested. Your own confidence inspires success, and men who enter battle determined to win always succeed if they are well led."

"You are quite right there, Captain. And now as to the plans?"

"It will be this, Frenault, for us to put the Sea Hawk men we have on board between the decks till we get out of sight of the town. When the fellows see that their choice lies between walking a plank and taking service with me, they will choose the latter."

"The arrangements were not perfected when day broke. Soon after Mr. Frenault came on board with a letter from Captain Fox to Lieutenant Hedges, asking if the men required would be sent on board."

"Our men are volunteers," said Mr. Hedges, "and I have not the power to send them to another ship without their own consent. But last night I explained to them that there was a chance, if they went with the Wanderer for a week, to have a brush with that traitor and dog, Kidd; so fifty of the lads are ready."

"Ah, that is good news. If we don't show them Kidd, I'll be satisfied, then that fellow will be hard to catch than the Flying Dutchman. We have fifty or sixty men on the sick list who we shall leave with you for a few days. They are not much under the weather, but I fear they have lost their fighting touch on shore. I suppose you are all anxious to have Captain Denham back."

Honest George Hedges could not reply to this with a straight face, so Valentine answered:

"Oh, yes, we can get along without him for a while."

Within two hours the boats of both ships made their transfers, and Ralph Denham and his gallant boys were on the Wanderer.

The sixty bearded ruffians who came on board the Sea Hawk did not look like men that ever had been sick, but they had a part to play, and it can be said, whether to their credit or not, that they played it exactly as Capt. Fox wished.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE WANDERER AGAIN WEIGHS ANCHOR.

Captain Fox believed that he had Colonel Graham wholly in his power, and he bled him accordingly, in addition to the large sums the Colonel had already paid to his tool, he now gave him more, not so much, Fox thought, for gratitude as to insure his silence about the crimes of Long Island, Bermuda, and Long Island and New York.

Fox would not have been quite so comfortable with his aristocratic guest could he have known the truth.

Before leaving New York, Graham had arranged with his tool to notify the governor at a certain date that Captain Kidd would be about that time off the eastern end of Long Island; and this tool did his work well.

The governor's object in sending for Captain Denham was to get him on Fox's track; but as there were no other ships in the harbor suited to this work, and Ralph Denham neither reported in person nor by letter, the authorities were perplexed, and the young captain was in disgrace.

After Graham felt assured that Ralph Denham was out of the way, he communicated to Mr. Hedges, without danger to himself, that the Wanderer was commanded by Captain Kidd.

Graham leathed and dressed the man whom he had used so many years to further his own designs; and now as Fox told of his plans for the future, the Colonel was amazed at the man's audacity and ingenuity.

It was arranged that by daybreak of the morning that Ralph Denham and his men went on board the Wanderer, that Colonel Graham would go ashore to the inn, and make immediate preparations for returning to New York.

Othello, or some other servant equally skillful, was as essential to Graham's comfort as his clothing and his meals. But when daylight came, and Othello did not report at his master's door, as was his habit, that choleric gentleman was highly indignant.

In obedience to the Colonel's request, a search of the ship was made for Othello, but he failed to reveal himself. One of the most active of the searches, and the only one who could have thrown any light on the matter, was the shrewd Scotch boy, Dinah, who he did not think it to his interest to tell that he had seen Othello vanishing through an open port the night before, and swimming in the direction of the Sea Hawk.

"Depend upon it that old hag, Dinah, has seduced the boy off," said Fox. "And my advice to you is to go ashore and invoke the assistance of Uca-

of Captain Fox's princely generosity and Christian thoughtfulness.

He found Ellen Condit at his house, and told her that he would go up soon to see her father, whose extraordinary conduct of late puzzled him a little, and made him extremely anxious for his old friend's health.

"I think," said Ellen, "that father is feeling very well; but if you go up to see him this morning you will not find him."

"Where is he?"

"On board the Sea Hawk."

"Why, he spends half his time there," said Ellen, "and he tells me, Doctor, and we should not be at all surprised to see him return, at any time, dressed as a sailor and walking with a rolling gait, while he shouts to us that he has enlisted," said Ellen, smiling.

"Oh, Heaven forbid! But, of course, Ellen, you will attend the reception on board the Wanderer this afternoon," said Dr. Hedges.

"Yes, Lea and I were talking about that. We think some of the officers and men on that ship are the most delightful."

"Ah, Ellen, Ellen," laughed the grateful doctor. "I'll not tell Valentine; but don't say that again. And so you really think that some of the officers and men on the Wanderer are very nice, eh?"

"I do, indeed," replied Ellen.

Mrs. Hedges, up to this time, had never kept a secret from her husband. She would not have kept this one were it not that she feared he might give it publicly, and defeat the plans of those who were working to beat Captain Fox at his own game.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Gambles in Rome.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the street boys of Rome have all the curiosity, shrewdness and impudence of street boys in general, together with some traits peculiar to themselves. They have a sharp eye for foreigners, and have developed a little skill in extracting coins from them. The Tribune's letter-writer says: I got into a dispute with a cabman because he demanded a tip in addition to his regular fare. While we were talking a little fellow of 6 or 7 years stepped up and said, in a paternal, assuring tone:

"Sixty centimes is enough, sir. The rascal is very impudent. Don't give him any more."

In the same breath he asked me for a soldier for the service rendered. I handed him a coin, laughing at his grand airs, and he received it with a condescending gesture. Then, as the driver reached for his whip, the boy made off, saying, "I'll see you later."

I walked on, I presently another urchin was at my side.

"Yes, signor, you are quite right, this is the road to the Vatican. Give me a soldo."

I drove him off, but in a few minutes another came running up.

"My lord! my lord, you are losing your handkerchief."

That was another soldo.

Next a bootblack, hardly more than 5 years old, caught sight of the foreigner.

"Your boots, sir! your boots!" he shouted.

I tried to ignore him. He appealed to my self-respect.

"But, my lord, such boots!" he exclaimed, as he trotted along at my side. "O Dio! What nasty boots! O Santo Padre Dio! What boots! I really pity you, sir. Indeed! such boots! In fact! I am sorry for you."

All this was uttered in a tone of profound moral conviction, as if he were speaking for the most interested feeling of regret and sympathy. But when the appeal failed, he dropped behind me a few steps and changed his tune.

"Just look at that American! One can always tell an American by his dirty boots."

That was too much for me. Rather than bring disgrace upon my native land I gave the little imp the job he was after.

A Costly Fifteen Seconds.

The greatest transformation scene I ever saw," said a railroad engineer, "was on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Rohrerstown, Pa. It was a lightning change, too. It was ever was one. A long train of loaded lumber cars was going east, and running at a high rate of speed.

"Suddenly a brake rigging on one of the cars near the head of the train came loose in some way and dropped to the rails. The collision of the wheels of the car with the obstruction snapped an axle, which threw the car from the track. Instantly car wheels, brakes, timbers, rails and coal were flying thick in the air; as far as car wheels were visible upon the first one and one on another. Ten cars were torn to splinters.

"Two others were hurled over on the track, and two tumbled down on the embankment. Not a single car or bit of brake apparatus was left on a single one of these cars, and the ten others were simply piles of stove wood and scrap iron. The rails were completely ripped from the ties for a distance of 400 feet. The loaded lumber coal car and 200 feet on the west-bound track.

"The roadbed for that distance was covered two feet deep with coal. The whole thing was done in less than fifteen seconds, and it cost the company \$10,000.—New York Sun.

The Provost Was Angry.

Our minister was learned and warm-hearted, but somewhat erratic and abnormally credulous. He was directly behind Fox, that made him jump and turn as if he had been pricked by a sword.

"Ha, you hag!" he said, recognizing Dinah, "there is your grandson that you caused to run away from Colonel Graham?"

"Ye'd better go ax Cap'n Kidd that question. Ha, ha, ha!" and Dinah laughed and shook herself, and with her head to one side peered up in Fox's red face.

"Old Dinah is crazy, Captain Fox; you must not heed her," said Doctor Hedges, leading his friend away.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Willow Basket Pot for Plants—The Destructive Buffalo Bug—Cheap Ditching Contrivance—High Grade Fertilizers are Cheapest—General Farm Notes.

Willow Basket-Pot.

When the large hoddendrons and other plants arrived at the World's Fair from Europe, they were found in a basket similar to the one shown in the illustration, from the Orange Judd Farmer, which is an Evergreen in such a receptacle. These baskets are roughly made of osier or other

willows. The green shoots of the willow were springing out, giving the baskets quite a pretty effect, also showing that they were made when wanted. Plants grown in the open ground can readily be transferred to these baskets, which will keep roots and soil intact and at the same time will bear rough treatment which no other material could be expected to stand during transportation. If ever our nurserymen or florists prepare fine specimen plants of Evergreens, and shrubs as they do in Europe, this basket will command itself to ensure safe delivery. Besides the basket for the roots, each bush was enclosed in different sized hoops brought to a point by 3 or 4 uprights, and the whole wrapped with bagging. In this style of packing no injury can come to top or bottom and such bundles can be packed in so as to take up the least possible space.

Bees and Fruit.

I have often seen bees at work on fruit that had been cracked, says a writer in the American Bee Journal, or had been punctured or bitten by other insects, but I have never seen a bee puncture, or try to puncture, the epidermis of a sound fruit. I am a fruit-raiser as well as an apiarist. In my orchard I have apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, and quinces, as well as a good list of small fruits. Bees are kept in all directions from and within forty rods of this orchard, and yet I do not believe I have ever been damaged to the extent of 10 cents by the bees working on my fruit.

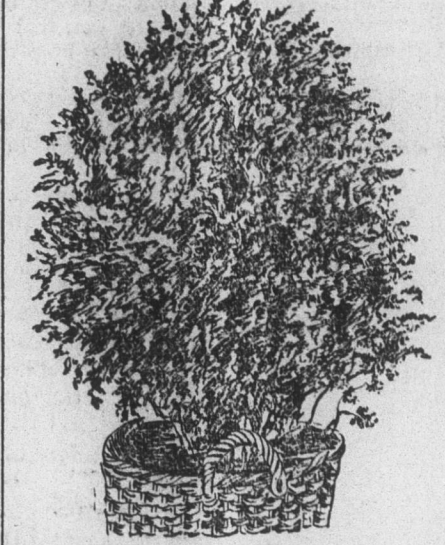
My vineyard of two acres lies just in front of the apiary, and comes within about 100 feet of it. The bees have to pass directly over the vineyard to reach the alfalfa fields just below, but I have never been able to detect a bee at work on the grapes; nor have I ever seen any sign of such work. Sometimes, when the bees are booming on the alfalfa, the mowers are set to work, and in two or three days all the alfalfa in bloom within reach is cut for hay. The bees are sadly demoralized, and may be seen searching in every nook and corner for something to carry to the hive. And yet no evidence of their attacking the grapes has appeared. True, all this is negative and circumstantial evidence, yet it does raise the presumption of the innocence of our little pests, and in the entire absence of any affirmative testimony, it carries all the force to positive evidence. So far from being an injury to the fruit crop, bees are almost an essential aid in securing the perfect fertilization of fruit bloom; especially is this true in certain unfavorable seasons.

The Care of the Piano.

The temperature of the room in which the piano is kept is one of the most important things to be considered. As moisture is absolutely necessary, see to it that the air in the room is not allowed to become too dry. The growing plant will prove a good test: if it thrives you may be sure that the atmosphere is such a one your piano needs, and if on the other hand, the plant does not thrive it would be best to find out the reason. About seventy degrees is the proper temperature for the room in which the piano is kept. Do not allow it to stand where the sun's rays can shine directly upon it, and be careful to keep it closed and well covered while the sweeping and dusting of the room in which it stands are in progress. To prevent the case of your piano from becoming smoky in appearance wipe a small portion at a time with a fine sponge wet in tepid water and a little Castile soap. Dry with a moistened cambric cloth which has been wrung until almost dry. When this has been done apply some reliable piano polish with a soft flannel cloth.

The Buffalo Bug.

The destructive bug which does so much damage in many sections of the country is the grub of the buffalo beetle. It is a minute hairy creature which largely devours wool, and is said to eat cotton, papers, or anything else in its way. It is generally found in dark corners or cracks. It always appears next season, if the eggs and grub have not been destroyed, in exactly the same place it did before. The beetle emerges from the pupa state in April, flies out the window, but soon returns to lay its eggs which soon hatch into the little pests that feed upon your carpets. The beetle is a strict vegetarian, and feeds on the spider and other plants. It will only feed on wool while it is a grub. The State entomologist, Prof. Lintner, has found benzene very effective in destroying this grub, in fact, more so than anything else. Treat all parts of the carpet where the bug



THE WILLOW BASKET-POT.

ROYAL LOVERS WED.

PRINCESS MAY AND THE DUKE OF YORK UNITED.

Rejoicing Throughout All England—An Heir of the Prince of Wales Never Before Married During His Father's Lifetime—Archbishop of Canterbury Officiates.

Prince George's Day.

The marriage of the Duke of York (Prince George of Wales) and Princess Victoria May of Teck, an event to which all England had been looking forward with deep interest, took place at 12:30 o'clock Thursday in the Chapel Royal, St. James Palace. The wedding was a brilliant function, and was attended by a large gathering of the members of the British royal family, continental sovereigns and their representatives and many more members of the highest nobility. The marriage ceremony opened with the procession of the clergy into the chapel. The bride wore the veil which was worn by her mother on the occasion of her own marriage. Her wedding gown was of

silver brocade in perfect harmony with the bride's dress. The Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the other clergy, performed the ceremony, the bride being given away by her father. The dejeuner was served at Buckingham Palace. After receiving congratulations the Duke and Duchess of York left the palace, driving through the Mall to the city, and thence proceeded by the Great Eastern Railway from Fenchurch Street to Sandringham. The wedding pair were the recipients of many gifts of fabulous value.

The royal couple occupy a unique position, inasmuch as it is the first time in the history of England that the son and heir of the Prince of Wales has married while his father bore that title. For three generations in the direct line of succession he is alive, and the youngest of these marriages, only a few years ago, is sufficiently rare, and the actual celebration of the marriage under such circumstances is unprecedented.

Prince George is twenty-eight years of age, about three years the senior of his bride. Both have been most carefully educated, and have lived up to a few years ago as simple as the children of country gentry. At a very tender age Prince George displayed a strong inclination for a seafaring life, and at the age of twelve he was sent to sea on a voyage of discovery. He was a passenger on the ship at Dartmouth. From that time he has been almost continually at sea, and has acquired a practical knowledge of the service. He did not finally leave the service until the change in his position caused by the death of his brother, the late Duke of Clarence.

Princess May, on the other hand, has spent her whole life in quiet White Lodge at Richmond. Until two years ago, when she visited the Queen at Balmoral, she had never been away from home alone. She had seen but little more of the world than a clergyman's daughter, and her days had been filled with domestic duties, visiting the sick and poor of the neighborhood, and in the company of her three younger brothers, who are said to adore her. Her mother, the portly Duchess of Teck, however, has been an excellent manager, and the British public has long been cognizant of the sweetness of character of their own and only English princess. Almost from the time she has been grown up her English birth and training have been dwelt upon, her charity to the poor, her simple tastes and kind heart until she has become the people's idol. It would seem that good-natured, shrewd Princess Mary of Teck has had her daughter in training for the future Queen of England from her birth. It is nearly two years since the preparations for the marriage of the Princess to the Duke of Clarence were sadly interrupted by the sudden calamity of his death.

Notes of Current Events.

ALL silver mines in Chili will probably be closed.

WARRANTS have been issued for \$16,000,000 of pensions.

JAMES LAMAR, a negro, was hanged at Darlen, Ga., for murder.

CHARLES W. DRAVON has assumed charge of the New York Postoffice.

In a drunken quarrel at Cincinnati, John Schede stabbed Joseph Lux to death.

In a quarrel over a woman at Cincinnati, Alfred Patterson shot Anderson Bixon dead.

The electrotyping plant of Ringer & Co., at New York, suffered a damage of \$50,000 by fire.

The National Bank of Commerce at Provo, Utah, has suspended. The liabilities are \$75,000.

The several iron mills at Youngstown, Ohio, have been closed, throwing 7,000 persons out of employment.

The section men employed along the line of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad have struck for an increase in wages.

CONSUL LEONARD, of Shanghai, says Chinese merchants will not boycott American goods on account of the Geary law.

BRACKMAN C. D. HULL was killed and C. S. Hackelman was seriously injured in a wreck on the Lake Shore Road near Elkhart, Ind.

The Cushing and the Stiletto are to be ordered into torpedo practice for the entire summer, and will be located at the Government torpedo station.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties and General News Notes of the State.

Hoosier Happenings.

WABASH has free mail delivery.

COLUMBUS is to have a flouring mill of large capacity.

ETHEL BEATHY, aged 7, was burned to death at her home near Jasper.

SOME fruit men say the apple crop in Indiana will be a complete failure.

MARION and Gas City are to be connected by electric railway by July 15.

WASHINGTON BRUNEMER, a farmer near Franklin, was killed by lightning.

PROF. ELLIS has been chosen superintendent of the North Vernon schools. The local papers call her a "lawyeress."

ALL the glass works at Dunkirk and Redmond have shut down. About 400 men are out.

NEARLY five hundred binders and mowers have been sold in Jackson County this season.

M. ROOP, aged 60, was kicked in the eye by a horse at Elwood, and is believed to be fatally injured, and is believed to be fatally injured.

DITHRIDGE BROS. glass factory at Marion was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$31,000, insurance, \$16,000.

AT Lincolnville, Wabash County, John Hauffman was kicked in the breast by a horse and will die.

ELMER QUACKENBUSH, 17, near Thorntown, who was injured by a team running away, has a new leg.

THREE horses belonging to William Hinchman, Indianapolis, were killed by lightning, near Rushville.

HAMILTON COUNTY COMMISSIONERS have granted a perpetual right of way to the Chicago & Central Indiana Electric Railway Company.

The Lentz & Mather carriage factory, Dayton, Ohio, was entered the freight train at Brookville, and was thrown under the wheels and almost instantly killed.

A SOUTH BEND man who reduced his weight from 328 to 216 pounds by stopping beer drinking and substituting seltzer water, has sent the recipe to residents of Chicago.

"LITTLE" FAULKENBUSH of Perry County, and Joseph Jones, of Crawford, have been indicted at Eckert for participating in the hanging of John Davidson five years ago.

ERNEST BONO, Vincennes saloon keeper, while driving near that city, noticed the big railroad trestle on fire. He ran a half mile, flagged a passenger train and averted a disastrous wreck.

The good people of Crothersville have organized a temperance crusade. The new league has 260 members. Rev. W. B. Grimes, of the Methodist Church there, is stirring up the people.

SUIT has been filed at Vincennes for \$5,000 damage by Mrs. Mary Kaner against the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company on account of the death of her husband, John Kaner, who was killed while at work in the company's shops at Washington.

A VICIOUS dog attacked George Mackinley's 2-year-old child, east of Brazil, biting it under the left eye, and on the lower lip. The child's face is badly swollen, and she is in a precarious condition. It is feared the dog was suffering from rabies.

The gas wells in the vicinity of Wilkinson had a pressure of 330 pounds. A new lease, and heading factory, employing sixty hands, will be ready to open Oct. 1. There are prospects, also, of two glass factories and a paper mill locating at Wilkinson soon.

CHAUNCEY VERMILLION, a wealthy farmer, residing near Andrews, near Ellettsburg, escaped death by hanging. While engaged in elevating hay in the mow of the barn, a noose of the rope caught Vermillion around the neck, and before the horse used in hoisting the loads could be stopped the unfortunate man was lifted forty feet into the air, and he was hanging by the neck from the top of the barn to the loaded wagon.

He is lying in a critical condition.

TERRE HAUTE submitted a new proposition for the State Military Encampment a few days ago, and, after considering it, the Adjutant General forwarded it to Gov. Matthews, recommending that it be accepted. The encampment will doubtless be held at that city. The exact time has not been decided upon, but it will be about July 20-29. The Adjutant General has had reports which show that 2,184 men will be in attendance, out of 2,600 in the militia. The new law for six companies subject to the laws of the State, while the limit is forty eight. Over a dozen applications for admission have been recently filed, but only two can be added to the list. There is a vacancy in Indianapolis which will be filled soon.

HATTIE CASHIER, 7, living near Brazil, recently stepped on a rusty nail. It pierced her foot and now she is dying of lockjaw.

The east-bound passenger train, running at high speed struck a buggy at Marion, containing Miss Daisy Hummel, Miss Eva Ihrig, and Mrs. John B. Heath. Miss Ihrig was instantly killed, being broken and bruised to a jelly. Mrs. Heath was severely injured, while Miss Hummel escaped with a few slight bruises. The buggy was demolished. Miss Ihrig was visiting relatives, her home being in Whitley County. She was 19 years old.

CHARLES EVANS, foreman of Marion bridge gang at Bedford, was fatally hurt while driving piles at Horseshoe Bend, near that city.

In a runaway accident at Noblesville, James K. Bush was thrown out of a carriage and instantly killed. He fell on his head, crushing his skull and breaking his neck. His wife and 16-year-old daughter saved their lives by jumping. The wife was seriously injured, but may recover. The daughter is less injured. Mr. Bush was a soldier and for several years was the proprietor and editor of the Noblesville Ledger. He was a member of Company D, Twelfth Indiana. He was also a prominent Mason and Oddfellow.

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