

The Sea Wolves

By Max Pemberton.
A Story Of Gold, Piracy And Wreckers
Told In Six Chapters.



(By Permission of Harper & Brothers.)
(THIS STORY BEGAN MONDAY AND WILL END ON TO-MORROW.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
The yacht Semiramis, owned by an American adventurer, Kenner, robs a carrying a million sterling in gold from England to the Continent. Kenner, an Englishman, and two other men, Messengers, are on board. Kenner, his captain, and his partner in crime, Messenger, the latter's innocent friend and dupe, Fisher, and a negro sailor, believe themselves to be the only persons saved from the wreck. They have many adventures, and that the wreck of the yacht is hidden in a cave of rock, lying off the gold and silver in a pocket at the bottom of a cave. Kenner goes to Ferro for a ship to take them off and the rest of the party fall into the hands of a Spanish woman, who is a wrecker, owns a castle and has a herd of followers.

CHAPTER V.
An Alliance with Death.
While he stood, no longer crouching, but upright, with defiance of the danger. Messenger took a swift survey of his environment. Immediately above him the rock rose to a height of thirty feet, but with a sheer face which forbade any attempt to swarm it; in front was the abyss, with a throng of men gesticulating and roaring like wolves who hunger at the bottom of it. A rifle shot, which rang past his head and struck the rock with a sharp "ping," decided him.

At this supremacy of the crists, and when two men running upon the path were within fifty paces of the stone house, but fortunately bearing no arms. Messenger looked up at the cliff above the end of the building which was furthest from the gate, and saw that it was less steep than the precipice which forbade his return to the haven. At any other time he would have deemed a man who attempted to climb it nothing less than a lunatic; but now, with a desperation which was born of the position, he clutched at this straw and dared the hazard.

"Hail," said he, "I'm going up the cliff, there. Will you come?"
"I'll try," said Fisher laconically.
"Come," said Messenger, when the men stood out plain to their sight, "I was something of a runner at Cambridge, and I know you are. You've got to do a mile now, and under 'two.' I'll trouble you to make the pace."

"I'll make it fast enough for a Spaniard, anyway," said Fisher, as he started; and the next minute the men were running like hares, hearing wild shouts, but no reports of guns behind them.
It was near to the hour of 10 o'clock before they came up from their hiding, and, with infinite caution, made their way to the shore. They found quite deserted, but, going quickly toward their own haven, as they judged, they presently saw the dark shape of a ship's boat, and they observed instantly that it was the lifeboat, in which the nigger, Joe, rowed, and Burke sat holding the tiller lines.

At this sight, the fact being clear beyond dispute, Messenger stood quite still and stamped angrily with his foot upon the sand.
"Curse them!" said he, "they're showing full in the light!" With this he began to run along the shore, and the skipper, seeing him, gave a low whistle and put the boat's head toward the beach. She touched moment later, but the men on the four greeted each other a great shout rose up from the sand and a horde of men, swarming fiercely about the party, had laid the whole of them flat upon their backs and bound them before they realized even whence the attack came.

The prisoners were taken to a great castle by boat and road. There Messenger and Fisher were separated from the others and ushered to a great hall and into the presence of the Spanish woman.
As the light from a reading lamp shone upon her face the Spanish woman, whom Messenger had last seen for any certainty at Monaco, presented a countenance no less repulsive than upon the day of their first meeting. Her thick rosy black hair fell upon her shoulders in the fashion of the schoolgirl; her arms seemed as muscular as those of a strong man; her face was brown with the burn of the sun; here and there she showed the eyes of an eagle. And as the two stood before her she searched them with her gaze so that they could scarce face her, and were conscious of a mysterious subtlety and power of which they had not known the like.

"Well, Mr. Arnold Messenger," said she, "it is our privilege to meet again."
At this Messenger started imperceptibly, but answered quickly:
"Madame, I do not remember that we have met before."
She sent Fisher away in the care of a servant, and Messenger knew that more lives than his own depended on how he played his game.
"Had you not better tell me at once where the money is?" she asked.
"On what terms?" asked Messenger, with a slight betrayal of eagerness.

She leaned back upon her seat and looked straight at him. "Your life," said she, "and, as you will wish it, that of the boy."
"Messenger could sit no longer.
"Madame," said he, standing before her and holding back his passion with effort, "we are wasting our time. You must have the poorest opinion of me to propose that. I refuse, of course."
"You are a bold man," said she presently. "I must really make up my mind about you."
"When you do that," said Messenger, "I counsel you to lock all round. You cannot think that you and the nature of your profession are unknown to me or that I have taken no precautions. My friend Jake Williams—he remembered Kenner's story, luckily—has already had some acquaintance with you in America. I expect him on the coast; with fifty mer every hour, and he will seek me here."
"No other," he answered.

"Ah!" said she, "then he is the man spoken of by the journals as Jake Kenner; and he is coming back?"
"Certainly," said he; "and as he knows a little of your past it might be troublesome if he missed you."
"Well," said she, "it was wise of you to send the American to Ferro. He and I have scores to settle; but, on my soul, it is not probable that he is already on his way to England in the custody of the police."
"You shall not have a shilling of the money," cried Messenger, "unless you help us. And I will make you out of the wreck if you will put your men at our disposal for a week, and allow us in the meantime the shelter of this house. Pray think it out calmly. If we are out of the way, you may find the bullion; but the greater probability is that you will never find it. And if you should be so lucky, our friends, who will presently discover our absence, will immediately make the whole story public, with your share in it the loudest talked about. A moment's consideration should convince you that your whole interest lies with us."
"I would not begin to laugh yet!" she snapped; "there is time for that. I have done with you now, to-morrow I shall know my mind. But don't forget that I have offered you your life and that of the boy."
"Oh that I didn't have the lives of the others," said Messenger, in a burst of lofty generosity which fell in exactly with the part he was acting.
Then he was conducted from her presence by a lackey and came upon his friends.

Success in Business from Facial Traits.

Dr. Edgar C. Beall, the famous phrenologist, studies Evening World readers' faces from photographs, and gives practical advice concerning the career in which each is most likely to succeed.
Dr. Beall will reply through The Evening World to any reader over ten years of age who will send a photograph, accompanied by a description of the color of eyes and hair, and the principal nationality of ancestors.



MISS M. B. W., 3131 Sixth street—Cool, collected, well poised character; is thoughtful, earnest, steady and sincere; very prudent and reserved, but not shy or cunning; are rarely hasty in anger, love, or any other passion; affections are deep and slow to kindle, but very intense; should cultivate surface warmth and spontaneity; deep breathing exercises will help greatly; talents are more solid than brilliant; judgment excellent; are never flighty, visionary or over-sanguine; are not very literary; best in some scientific pursuit; have also some artistic aptitudes; fine sense of color; need only to concentrate.

MISS A. H. L., 11 City: Your eyes are aglow with the mysterious love-light; might work havoc with men's hearts, but your own would ache worse unless you found a true mate; be careful in choosing a partner, for marriage is your destiny; affections are lasting and intense; are anxious for social distinction; very fond of dress; enjoy music and the drama; have fine tastes; are good tempered, reasonable, and rarely fall to pieces; not very studious should give more time to serious books and the question of your career in life; your attractiveness will take care of itself for some time; will succeed best in a vocation where your personal magnetism will have scope.



C. M. H., Flatbush—Very active temperament; well-balanced, clear, logical mind; long central back head shows attachment for home and children; would be a good chum for your wife; love to excel in your work; full lower forehead and drooping septum of nose denote analytical powers; have much talent for specific observation; are exceptional in memory of events; judgment is keen; tastes are refined; are very critical; should have a literary education; best in law, teaching, journalism or some branch of mechanical art.

H. M. G., Brooklyn—Superior natural abilities; lower forehead is a model of perceptive intellect; face is symmetrical; are very analytical and reason by induction; an immense store of memory; narrowness of head neck of temples betrays disregard of money; should be aware of alcohol, bad company, &c.; pride of character is not so strong as talents; need to cultivate precision, accuracy and order; eyes are too deep to insure fluency of language, but can talk to the point; are averse to mercantile pursuits; should succeed in law, politics, medicine or newspaper work.

THE CHORUS GIRL'S BUGBEAR.



The Ever-Present "Fine" Awaits Her at Every Turn, and Remorselessly Cuts Down Her Weekly \$15.

The chorus girl who saves her salary has become a joke that is almost time-worn; but the actual truth about the saving proposition is more interesting than the humorists fancy. When a weary shop girl or a "saleslady" drops into her second balcony seat and views the rows of radiant stage beauties disporting themselves airily upon the boards clad in resplendent costumes she is apt to complain that it is an easy life which brings them in \$15 a week for appearing six nights and two matinees upon the stage. She does not take into consideration the long, hard rehearsal or the more important financial taxes which reduce the chorus girl's salary. There is a chorus-girl code of deportment which is as severe in its way as that of the most select ladies' finishing school, and the breaking of any of the rules makes the guilty party subject to a fine ranging from 40 cents to \$1. In extreme cases dismissal from the company is the penalty.

Here are some of the things that reduce the chorus girl's salary of \$15, which is the amount paid by the average first-class company, down to \$9 or \$10, when she is unfortunate in her deportment:

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

PASTOR'S
4 Emperors of Music,
Cook & Sylvia,
Lizzie Evans & Co.

Amusements.
14th St. Theatre,
The 4 COHANS
WIZARD OF OZ
with Montgomery & Stone

Amusements.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
DUSS' METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE ORCHESTRA.
VENICE IN NEW YORK
Nordia
Soleists Monday & De Reszke
SEATS on Sale Next Monday at Box Office.
Mad. Spr. Garden, Tyson's (Principal Hotel),
Rutland, 115 W. 47th, and Madison's, 71 E. 57th.
Prices (Opening Night), \$1, \$2 & \$3. Gen. Adm. \$1.
N. E. JOHNSTON, Manager.

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Why Mr. Carnegie Cannot Hope to Give Away All His Wealth.

Great as Are His Benefactions, His Fortune Continues Steadily to Accumulate.

ACCORDING to a conservative estimate Andrew Carnegie has given away to cities, towns, persons and institutions throughout the world over ninety millions of dollars. The exact amount of his donation is estimated at \$90,912,223, distributed through the different countries as follows:

United States	\$38,517,473
Scotland	17,712,759
Holland	1,760,000
England and Wales	1,364,500
Dominion of Canada	1,016,600
Ireland	216,000
Cuba	232,000
Grand total	\$90,912,223

This is more money than most American millionaires amass by a lifetime given to commerce. Yet colossal as the sum seems it is in reality less than four times the steel king's annual income. With the greatest wealth and the strongest impulse to distribute it for the common benefit of mankind Mr. Carnegie has found it impossible to make his benefactions keep step with his rapidly growing fortune. Though within the last year Mr. Carnegie has given away the largest sums since he began the distribution of his surplus income he has found it absolutely impossible to keep pace with the millions upon millions which are adding to the burden of his wealth. To Scotland, his native country, and to Pittsburgh, where his fortune was made, the steel king has given over \$19,000,000 in the last twelve months. Andrew Carnegie's fortune grows at the rate of a dollar for every clock tick. A conservative estimate of his wealth and the income derived from his holdings in steel and other industries follows:

Carnegie's own valuation of his interest in the Carnegie Steel Company	\$146,250,000
Other investments conservatively estimated	20,000,000
Carnegie's wealth	\$166,250,000
His income, estimated by Frick, on profits of Steel Company for 1900	\$24,500,000
Income from other investments	1,500,000
Total income	\$26,000,000
Carnegie's income per month	\$2,166,666
Income per week	500,000

ALL HAIL TO THAT MOST WEIRD HEADGEAR—THE PANAMA HAT!

Like the Phoenix of Old, It Is Rising from Its Own Ashes—(or Ash Barrel.)

THERE was a young man of Heret Who purchased a Panama hat. His poor old dad said (As he fell over dead) "Was I ever father of THAT?"
Thus sang an inspired bard last summer, and his song won one of The Evening World's 15 prizes.
At that time New York was Panama mad. The hats of every shape (made under water for \$250 or made under an east-side hat-shop for \$1 cents), filled the public mind. Then, when fall came they were put away with a sigh, and scarping critics, who had never raised the price of one, shouted aloud that the day of the Panama was past; that the Panama hat was dead; killed by surfeit of popularity.
But it isn't!
It's alive. So brush it up, give it a bath and wear it. Wear it in the sweet knowledge that Dame Fashion will smile on you.
For thus saith an arbiter of styles: "Gentlemen will wear Panama hats this summer. Those who were careless with their costly headgear last season, believing that the Panama was a single season's fad, will regret their recklessness, for one prominent importer and expert says: "With ordinary care a Panama hat should last a lifetime."
Hatters expect this type of straw to continue fashionable for several years, notwithstanding the great reduction in price. Really fine examples of Ecuadorian hats ("Panamas")

THE OLD RELIABLE
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT TOOTH POWDER
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century
Prepared by *A. H. Lyon, D.D.S.*

Amusements.
Why Not Proctor's TO-NIGHT, 25c. Reserved Every Alt. & Eve.—Full Orchestra.
23rd St. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Hughes, Julia Ross, Geo. Ford, Mrs. Jas. McDonnell Parry—10:15 P. M.

58th St. ROYAL LILLIPUTIANS.
Mata, Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat. 8:15 P. M.

125th St. THE STILL ALARM. Admitted 10c. Keltin, Willard, Blackmore, All Rock Favorites and Vaudeville.

CASINO THE RUNAWAYS TO-NIGHT
PRINCESS, Broadway, 25th St., 8:30 P. M. Thurs. & Sat. "Keeps audience laughing all evening."—Herald, Evans & Hopper, THE BR AND BACK.

MARIE DRESSLER. PRESS BRIDGE, All Star acts at the Broadway & 60th St. Theatre. 2:15—Daily—8:15.

THE DEWEY MAT, TO-DAY. Vanity Fair Burlesquers E. 14th St. SUNDAY NIGHT, GRAND CONCERT, 25c-50c.

MURRAY HILL THEATRE. Last Act, a 42d St. MATINEE, 2:15 P. M.

KEITH'S Broadway, 42d St. BEST SHOW IN TOWN and 30-ORACLE ACTS—7:30 P. M. PRICES 25c and 50c.

METROPOLIS. Broadway, 42d St. SAT. 8:15 P. M. Mrs. JACK Next Week—SUBSCRIPTION.

STAR Broadway, 107th St. Matinee Sat. 2:15 P. M. Ladies Church Across the Street. Next Week—A WIFE'S SECRET.

Excursions.
STEAMER GRAND REPUBLIC TO WEST POINT AND NEWBURGH SUNDAY, MAY 24. LEAVES WEST 2D ST. 9:30 A. M. WEST 12TH ST. 10:00 A. M. ROUND TRIP, 50c.

DECORATION DAY.
STEAMER GRAND REPUBLIC will make special excursions to WEST POINT, NEWBURGH and FOLGOSSENE. SPECIAL GENERAL SCHEDULE, special rates. Reservations at BRIDGEPORT, JONES.

Amusements.
VICTORIA, 42d St. BY 7 A. M. SAT. 8:30 P. M. DAVID BELASCO Presents (last week) "THE DARLING BLANCHE BATES" in "THE GARDEN."

BELASCO THEATRE. Mat. Sat. at 2.25. LAST MAT. SAT. 2:15 P. M. BLANCHE BATES in "THE GARDEN."

GARRICK THEATRE. 808 St. near B'way. EVENINGS, 8:20. MATS. WED. & SAT. 2:15. HENRY E. DIXIE IN FACING THE MUSIC

MADISON SQ. THEATRE. 24th St. Dr. B'way. LAST 2 EVENINGS, 8:20. LAST MAT. SAT. 2:15. LENA KENDALL IN THE VINEGAR WAT.

NEW SAVOY THEATRE. 34th St. & Broadway. LAST 2 EVENINGS, 8:15. LAST MAT. SATURDAY, 2:15. HENRY E. DIXIE IN FACING THE MUSIC.

Herald Sq. Last 2 Even. Last Mat. Saturday.
GRACE GEORGE IN PARTY FROXY.
Next Monday—DAN DALY in JOHN HENRY.

Amusements.
AMERICAN A MOTHER'S LOVE.
"A MOTHER'S LOVE" is the story of a woman's life. THE REMINISCENT, MESSINGHART, TRAUBMAN, JACOB ADLER, OF VENICE.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. 30th St. & B'way. Even., 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. HENRY W. SAVAGE presents GEO. ADE'S HIT, "SULTAN & SULTA"

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving Pl. LAST FRANK DANIELS' COMIC OPERA CO. "A MISS SIMPLICITY."
Prices, 25c-60c-75c-1.00. Mat. Sat. 2. Ev., 8:15.

Manhattan. Broadway & 33d St. Even., 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET.