

The Times-Dispatch.

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WHY THIS BILL?

One of the most remarkable bills that has been passed by this Legislature is known as Senate bill No. 245, and is as follows:

Be enacted by the General Assembly of Virginia, That no division superintendent of schools shall be selected and appointed as a member of the State Board of Education, under article 5, section 130, of the Constitution of Virginia, who is the author or editor of any text book or text books now in use, or which belong to a class which may hereafter be eligible for selection for use in the schools of the State, or who is interested in the publication or sale of such text book or text books, or who is interested in the invention, manufacture or sale of any appliances for such use, or who is interested in such text books or school appliances.

This act shall be in force from its passage.

The bill has been passed by both the Senate and House, but has not yet been signed by the Governor. Our information is that it was adversely reported by the House Committee, and in the Senate was taken out of the hands of the committee and passed. Just what the true object of this bill is we know not, but from many points of view it is open to serious objection. First of all, it is a species of class legislation, for its provisions apply to only two of the members of the Board of Education and not to the others. It does not apply to the Governor, the Attorney-General and the Superintendent of Public Instruction, nor does it apply to the three experienced educators to be elected quaternally by the Senate. These "three educators" have already been elected by the Senate, and why, in the name of common sense, should the Senate fix a qualification for the two members of the board to be selected from the public schools which does not apply to the members of the board elected by the Senate itself? Moreover, it is the opinion of a distinguished lawyer and member of the Constitutional Convention that the General Assembly has no right to make a qualification for these two members which is not provided for in the Constitution itself, and the Constitution makes no qualification whatever except that one of these eligibles shall be from a county, and the other from a city.

Now, if this bill be signed by the Governor and become a law of the State it will exclude any and every superintendent who is sensible and industrious enough to have written or edited any text book, or who has made any sort of an invention to facilitate school work. It matters not that he has sold his right and title to his book or his invention, and has no further pecuniary interest; the mere fact that he is such an author or such an inventor is sufficient to exclude him from membership on the State Board of Education.

To illustrate, Superintendent Fox, of Richmond, is inventor of "Fox's Chart of Civil Government of Virginia," which is so useful that it has been put upon the Virginia list. But because Mr. Fox has made this invention, if Senate bill No. 245, becomes a law, he would be ineligible to membership on the State Board of Education.

Superintendent Glass, of Lynchburg, is author of "Glass's Speller." Some time ago he sold his right and title in this book to a New York publishing house, and has no pecuniary interest whatever in the book. It is on the Virginia list, but that is a matter of no material concern to Mr. Glass, for he receives no royalty on the book. But because he is the author of the book under this law, he would be excluded from membership on the State Board of Education.

MAKING PAIRS.

It is none of our business to advise members of the Legislature how they should vote on the question of the removal of Judge Campbell from office. That is for each one to determine as his own conscience dictates, after he has studied the report of the committee and the evidence appended, and heard whatever argument is offered, pro and con. But we cannot think it amiss to urge all Senators and Delegates to be in their seats when the vote is taken in their respective houses.

The importance of the subject demands that none should be absent without an extremely good excuse. The making of pairs will be involved in difficulties, for the reason that it takes fifty-one votes to pass the resolution through the House of Delegates, and twenty-one to pass it in the Senate. The affirmative voter who pairs, therefore, cannot help to make up the fifty-one votes in the House, or the twenty-one in the Senate. His vote will be as good as lost, a circumstance all of our legislative friends may not have thought of.

We appreciate the fact that many mem-

bers are staying here at great sacrifice to their home interests, and we have naught to say against pairs in general, but here is a case where it seems that they cannot be made upon equal terms. Therefore, we suggest that it would be well for members to arrange so that they can be in their seats, surely, when the vote is taken. It will be taken in the House first. If the resolution is adopted, there it goes (thence) to the Senate; if disagreed to, there is an end to it.

DEMANDS OF LABOR.

The employees of the street railways of San Francisco have made some remarkable demands upon their employers. "These demands, if accepted to," says the New York Tribune, "would compel the railroad company to employ only union men, and to discharge any man who for any reason might have forfeited his good standing in the union. The union men also demand increased pay, and that no man in the employ of the company shall be discharged until the union shall have been informed as to the reason. Another demand was to the effect that promotions shall be made only by the seniority rule. By the operation of this rule the company would be deprived of the right to reward by advancement a young employe, Hierism, honesty, superior knowledge or devotion to duty would count as nothing if there were men on the list who had seen more years of service, and even if the older men were of the mediocre class, their seniority in the service would entitle them to advancement over the heads of better and more worthy men."

It is impossible for labor organizations to succeed if operated upon any such selfish and unreasonable principle as this. These demands are utterly at variance with the ordinary rules of business, but more than that, they are utterly at variance with the fundamental principles of democracy, with the fundamental principles of the American Republic. It is impossible, we say, for any organization founded upon such a principle as the above to succeed, so long as the American people are true to themselves.

In this connection, it is well enough to make prominent and emphasize the principles enunciated by the Anthracite Strike Commission which settled the difficulty between the mine owners of Pennsylvania and their men. This commission was disposed to be fair to both sides and granted the strikers concessions which President Mitchell says are satisfactory. The men were given more pay and shorter hours, but some methods which the strikers pursued were condemned.

"The union must not undertake to assume, or to interfere with, the management of the business of the employer." "That was the first rule laid down, and it must be as inviolable as the law of the Medes and Persians. If a man may not conduct his own business in his own way, so long as he lives within the law, then there is an end to freedom.

"The union should strive to make membership in it so valuable as to attract all who are eligible, but in its efforts to build itself up it must not lose sight of the fact that those who may think differently have certain rights guaranteed them by our free government."

That is the second rule laid down by the commission, and it, too, is as inviolable as the law of the Medes and Persians. "The contention," adds the commission, "that a majority of the employees in an industry by voluntarily associating themselves in a union acquire authority over those who do not so associate themselves is untenable."

A labor union has a perfect right to enforce its rules against its own members. If a member does not like the rules it is his privilege to retire. So long as he remains a member he must abide by the rules, but the union has no right to enforce its rules against those who do not belong to it, and when it does so it violates the most sacred rights of individuals.

It is most unfortunate for organized labor whenever a labor union attempts to trespass upon the rights of employers or upon the rights of laboring men outside the union. As we have so often remarked in these columns, no organization is strong enough, whether it be a business corporation or a labor union or what not, to do wrong and prosper for long. There must sooner or later come a day of reckoning with the great American public. The American public love fair play. It is their religion and they will not tolerate any organization which lives by any other creed.

STATE FINANCES.

Senator Wickham's review of the financial condition of the State is not flattering. It shows that the surplus on hand October 1, 1902, was \$906,280. But deductions are to be made, which bring it down to \$170,750. Against this is to be charged the expense of the extraordinary session of the Legislature (granting that adjournment will come by May 1), amounting to \$112,500. This will bring the surplus down to \$58,250. Extraordinary appropriations, amounting to \$13,824 have already been made, and extraordinary appropriations asked for and now being pressed amount to \$662,500.

The Auditor estimates receipts for 1903 at \$3,474,411 and expenditures at \$3,424,817, leaving a balance of \$49,594. There is nothing alarming in these figures, but they emphasize the warning sounded more than once through these columns that the General Assembly must go slow on appropriations.

The good State of Colorado is in the throes of a row that may be called a political rucus. It is solemnly asserted that the honor of christening a battleship, that not one in ten thousand of the inhabitants of the State will ever see, has caused, and is liable to continue to cause, serious entanglement in the politics of Colorado. Recently Senator Teller was asked to appoint some one to name the new battleship that is to bear the name of the State. Just why the Senator, instead of the Governor, should have been asked to make the appointment, nobody seems to know, but the fact is, he was asked, and he named a Mrs. Walsh, the daughter of a well known citizen of Denver. Instantly a wall went up from the friends of Governor Peabody, whose

daughter, Cora, they thought should have been chosen. Senator Teller's act may result in the Legislature refusing an appropriation for the State's gift to its namesake, and thus a merry war is being waged.

At this season, when the thousands of apple trees that grow on the mountain sides in Albemarle and Augusta counties, and in many other parts of Virginia, are in bloom and promising, with the promise of the weather, to bring thousands of dollars to the pockets of Virginia farmers, apple statistics are necessarily interesting. The following figures are reliable. There are now in the United States over 200,000,000 fruit-bearing apple trees, producing annually 176,000,000 bushels of apples. In good crop years we export 8,000,000 bushels of apples and consume at home two bushels annually for every adult and child in the country. There are sixteen apple growing States which produce 147,224,424 bushels of apples. All the other States together produce only 28,107,892 bushels. New York now stands first, with 24,111,267 bushels; Pennsylvania second, with 24,000,851 bushels; Ohio third, with 20,817,489 bushels; Virginia fourth, with 9,338,583 bushels; and Illinois fifth, with 8,178,160 bushels. California is fifteenth in the list, with 3,488,208 bushels.

Mr. William H. Cullingworth, who died yesterday morning, had long been prominent in the political and business affairs of this city. He was a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, and during that gentleman's two Presidential terms was his appointee as postmaster of Richmond—a position in which he served most acceptably to the community. Upon retiring from that office he entered the coal business, and was so engaged when taken ill. He had a very serious spell last October, largely the result of the strain brought upon him by the coal strike situation, and from which he never fully recovered, though he was able to return to his business from time to time.

Mr. Cullingworth enjoyed great personal popularity, for he was an amiable and generous man. He never withheld from a deserving object any help he could give. Many poor people will bless his memory, and his death will cause general regret throughout the community.

At last it has been decided that persons who enlisted in the Confederate army and served out their time, or deserted and afterwards took up arms for the Union, may receive pensions from the United States Government. These questionable characters number about 4,500, and their claims, in the aggregate, will amount to about \$10,000,000.

A man ought to be in desperately hard circumstances before consenting to have his name put on that list of pensioners. In a town election recently held in a Missouri town, where there is a stringent law against the use of money in elections, quite a number of blue poker chips got into circulation. The day after the election these chips easily brought \$100 each. The Barkdale bill may find that it will need an amendment or two.

Aristocratic Elmwood Avenue in Buffalo has been proven to be as wicked as aristocratic, and that's about all that has been shown by the Burdick murder investigation.

As the clouds pass by the Virginia farmers are resuming operations in the fields, from which they are expecting a record-breaking crop this year.

Minister Crossland, just from Liberia, ought to have known he could not have dodged the reporters simply by changing his name.

Farmvillites are making it warm for the Legislature. Disparisary or no disparisary is the burning Farmville question.

Kansas City people are of the opinion that they are drinking muddier water than any other people, Richmond folks not excepted. Here is some comfort.

The heirs of Mrs. Fair seem to think it but fair that they should be allowed to show that they are really heirs.

Mrs. Burdick's testimony and Pannell's letters make some of the ugliest reading ever heard in an American court.

Half Hour With Virginia Editors.

The Petersburg Press, being under the impression that the ex-President is also going to take a "swing around," says: "Mr. Cleveland in the West is significant. It would be interesting to know whether Mr. Cleveland has an idea that he can succeed where Grant failed. No man has yet served a third term in the White House, and it is not probable that he will, but under no other circumstances should he for a moment be considered by the Democratic party as a possible nominee."

Speaking of the recent story of a Northern paper that the Confederate man Merriam was sunk by the Monitor, the Charlottesville Progress says: "The mistake of history apparently has two mink-stands, the one of which contains the fluid that indites the falling of the mink records of events, the other, the fluid that indites the historic page the actual and authentic narratives. For the present it seems impossible for the mink to dip her pen in the stand which contains the fluid that indites the authentic facts."

The Fredericksburg Star says: "We are glad for many reasons that Speaker Ryan appointed on the House committee to look after the Leo status duo ex-Confederate soldier members of that body, and we feel sure that those gentlemen, in conjunction with the committee named by Lieutenant-Governor Willard, will carry out the wishes of the Legislature."

Referring to the report that Hon. S. W. Matthews may be a candidate to succeed the late Senator LoCato, the Accomac News says: "We are not able to say that Mr. Matthews will be a candidate for this position, but we think we can say without fear of successful contradiction that no man who has been a member of the House of Delegates in recent years from this county has ever labored more earnestly and more successfully for his people's interest than he has, and that no man who has served in the Legislature, for service done their people, is more justly entitled to recognition and to this promotion to the Senate than he is if he should ask them for it."

The Raleigh News and Observer, which delights to tell of the good things in the old North State, says: "The lettuce crop in Cumberland this year will bring into that county over fifty thousand dollars. There is no better county than this in the State for the production of lettuce. The best part of North Carolina than the Cape Fear section for fine crops and good folks."

The Charlotte Observer furnishes this bit of interesting information: "The Superior Court judge in this State who knows more justice and less mercy than any other, Justice is a Presbyterian elder who always prays before he delivers sentence. After that, the praying is up to the prisoners, who needn't waste words in prayer."

The Greensboro Record says: "There has at last been an awakening to the value of smooth and hard highways. A new conviction has dawned upon us. We are still stretching ourselves and struggling with it, but it has found lodgment and will in time work its way. Most of us are longing for the day when, instead of the value of smooth and hard highways, we will have the value of smooth and hard highways, which only emphasizes the discomfort and wretchedness of the ten miles which we may strike later on, we can start out on a day's ride over country roads that shall continue from south to north as good as any of the samples."

The Charlotte News says: "The professor in Buncombe county, who elected to go to jail rather than submit to vaccination, sits a very poor example. Educated men ought to lead in obeying the law."

Has the English Sparrow Driven Away The Blue Bird? "Editor of the Times-Dispatch: Sir—in the balmy weather and bright, sunny days, a considerable part of March so far has witnessed time again the present writer has been reminded of vernal seasons, forever gone, which, in rural sections, are always seen to best advantage. Among the scenes and sounds of the spring season memory brought back the familiar form of the blue-bird, and her cheerful song, which to-day is recalled as a memory only, for that delightful denizen of rural orchards and fields is scarce to be seen at the present time for his absence. In those years the jolly, cheerful bird hibernated with us, and in the branches of oak trees, where the dry leaves in considerable numbers remained sufficient to afford a cosy perch, they roosted during the day-time, with the robins and other birds, our friend would make meals on the fruit of the cedar trees. How becoming to him was his suit of blue, and as he flitted through the field air or sat on the tip of a branch, gave him so regal an appearance. But as spring comes on apace the blue-bird appeared to best advantage, and in the orchard, where the trees were laden with bright blossoms, the cutest ways were resorted to, to make the work of raising the brood of young a success. In some hollow in the trunk of an apple or peach tree, or frequently in the hole of a decaying stump our little philosopher would build a nest of mud, and the day after he would be seen to be hatching the eggs. To my boyish heart it was a delight to find these nests as I roamed, boy-like, in quest of "fun," but I am glad to say that it was very seldom that I harmed either singly or in pairs. I have not the slightest recollection of seeing any of them in the past I took up my pen to write as engaging as is such a theme, but I want to ask the question: where is the blue-bird of our juvenile days? Gone he evidently has, but where he sojourns at, this writer is unable to say. I suspect those miserable outlaws and usurpers, the English sparrows, so plentiful in numbers here, are responsible for the disappearance of the blue-bird. If so, I must confess to being pessimistic in bird prospects in our country. Alas! we have gotten to degenerate days, when the pestiferous English sparrow, a veritable anarchist among birds, is allowed to find who helped to make happy our boyhood days."

EL. P. PARHAM, Petersburg, Va., March 18.

Hands Round! "Info's such a riddle: But—tune up the fiddle, And on with the dance!" —Frank Stanton.

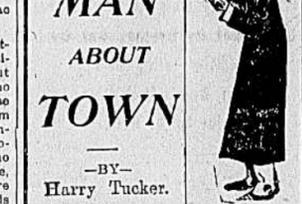
Not a solitary vote in the Senate, on either of the treaties, was changed by the speech-making in the extra session. The Senators voted precisely as they would have voted at any time prior to March 14—Savannah News.

Bright's Disease AND Diabetes,

Bloating, Gravel, Dully Back, Ache, Kidney, Rheumatism, Urinary Affections, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, etc. The worst forms of Kidney and Bladder Trouble, after every intelligent remedy has failed, are always curable by taking Stuart's Gln and Buchu. It is a bland, delectably pleasant tasting medicine, that acts directly on the kidneys and bladder, quickly draining out every impurity, healing and strengthening the kidneys, giving them life and vigor. Stuart's Gln and Buchu is a sure cure for Bright's Disease and Diabetes even when the patient had given up hope, or where they had been obliged to drain off the accumulated waters.

DISEASED KIDNEY SYMPTOMS, Aching pains in the back, swollen legs or abdomen, discharges from the urethra, souring of the bladder, burning sensation or difficulty in passing water, also a frequent desire or even involuntary discharge of the urine, and high-colored urine, stone in the bladder, disagreeable odor of the urine, scalding and pains in bones and back. Death may frequently follow these symptoms.

For my cure of these symptoms, take Stuart's Gln and Buchu, and your kidneys and bladder perfectly cured. Stuart's Gln and Buchu cleanses the urine, cleanses the bladder, removes all obstructions from the kidneys and urethra, making the bladder run like the highest grade kidney remedy made. Thoroughly tested for past 20 years in hospitals and private practices. Universally cured Bright's Disease and Diabetes, also circular, giving some of the many cures made. FREE, by writing medical advice given if you describe your trouble. Sold in Richmond, Va., by STRANGE MEDICAL, with highest grade Stuart's Gln and Buchu. Write to Stuart's Gln and Buchu sent by express.



THE MAN ABOUT TOWN. —BY Harry Tucker.

DAILY CALENDAR—March 25th, 1903. The Legislature had an idea of remodeling the Capitol building. The Legislature thought it a capital idea. The sky is green, the grass is blue, And flowers sing their lay; Up to this time we never knew The birds to be so gay.

The pretty snow that didn't come When we looked for it most, Has melted off into the mist— Has given up the ghost.

Now Tommy Jones, the office boy, Is happy with delight; If any one disputes his word He's ready for a fight.

Paul Winston, Joseph Shelton and Journey Porter, too, Are polishing up their fishing rods to catch a fish or two.

Now that is what we call good spring poetry, and when the long-haired individual entered with it rolled up under his arm, we felt that, indeed, the backbone of winter had been broken.

When we, in the kindness of our heart, helped to look Professor Brooks, a propagator, up in a box at Bostock's before a crowd of people, we didn't think we were going to be looked upon with suspicion and pointed out as being in cahoots with him.

Our little Fulton friend, Mr. Archibald Baroff, has asked us to state in our plainest way that he was not there and that he does not know anything about it.

BRENT OF THE BADGER

Romance of the Kidnapping of a Governor-General. Copyright, by PHILIP LITTLE.

CHAPTER XI.

The vessels were now running along at a rapid pace side by side, with a little more than a quarter of a mile between them.

"It looks very nasty up to the north, Miss Brent," said Fitzmorris, as they walked up and down the deck together, after the captain had left them.

"Yes," was the reply, "those clouds are grand, are they not, as they pile up in fantastic shapes like great towers and battlements. I do not think, however, that it is as bad as it looks. You know, we are sure to get something of this sort every now and then in these latitudes."

"I have no fear of this boat, nor of your father's seamanship, which I have heard is of the best, but one never knows what will come out of a storm in the tropics."

"You are quite right, but I should prefer being on the Badger to the Coquimbos."

"I have no doubt but that they are very good seamen," continued Lord George, "but I must admit to a weakness in favor of the English or American sailor."

"Ah, yes, I, too. See, it is growing darker already. The sun has gone, and very soon we shall lose sight of the Chilean except her lights."

"I am curious to see what it is that your father intends to do."

"You certainly will be satisfied not long after dark, I fancy. He will not wait any time if there is a prospect of foul weather."

At this moment they paused to watch the movements of three or four sailors, who, under the direction of Brent and Marchamp, were lashing a lantern to a long spar on the deck.

Night was now falling rapidly, and the moon's form grew more and more indistinct, as there were no lights on deck.

may possibly object to our scheme of looting the galleon."

"What will you do?"

"Oh, that can be attended to easily. I have two rifle-fire guns and plenty of magazine rifles. My crew are well trained and can fight if necessary."

"Then you really anticipate some trouble or opposition?"

"Yes, it is really the only training that I have had outside of the diplomatic service. I was at Aldershot, and served as second lieutenant in the guards for two years. An opportunity offered for a better place through family influence, and you see, I was a flag at her mizzen-mast stump, but I cannot be sure, it is so far away."

"What is it?" asked Fitzmorris as usual overcome by curiosity.

"A dismasted hull, I should say. She is a long way off, and appears to have some kind of a flag at her mizzen-mast stump, but I cannot be sure, it is so far away."

He turned and beckoned to Marchamp who was aft.

"Mr. Marchamp," he said as the latter came up, "I have had a look at the vessel you make of that vessel on the horizon off the weather bow."

"You have quicker eyes than I, Captain Brent," he said as he took the proffered glasses, "she had escaped my notice."

"Mounting the main rigging, he gazed steadily at the distant object."

"I make it the dismantled hull of quite a large ship," he said as he returned to the deck. "It is too far off to tell if there is anyone on board. She may have some vessels at night as she is now. It will relieve the monotony of the best."

Run down to her and see what she is. The sea is pretty heavy to board her in, but we can at least find out what she is. We may be able to put a shot into her and sink her as she rolls. She is only now. It will relieve the monotony of the best."

In half an hour they were close up to the wreck, which proved to be the mizzen-mast stump of a large ship, with a rifle of wreckage hanging over the side.

"What is that made fast to her mizzen mast?" asked Brent of the mate.

"It is only the mast, I know."

"A petticoat," cried Brent. "Then there's a man on board."

"Or has been," added Marchamp.

"There may be still," said the captain. "This sea is running heavy, but we cannot take the chance of leaving a man behind, and he'll perish. Call for volunteers, Marchamp."

"Here is one," exclaimed the governor-general.

"You!" cried the other in a breath.

"I'm only a sailor, but I know. Did you ever hear of an Englishman that refused to help rescue a human being in distress, especially if that being was a woman?"

"Good for you, Fitzmorris," said Brent, holding out his hand cordially. "You shall go and I will also. Now for the rest."

CHAPTER XII.

By this time all was excitement aboard the Badger, as they drew near the gray bulk which rose heavily on the leaden-colored sea, and threw the spray into the air, as the bow dashed down into the waves without the lifting power of the high lighter.

"She must have been a grand craft," said Brent, as he gazed at her through his glasses. "See what a fine bow, and about the middle of the mizzen-mast a large American flag, or at least a Marchamp flag. Heave the ship to, Mr. Marchamp, and clear away the whale-boat. We shall need her in this sea. Hallo, Madeleine, how long have you been on deck?"

"I have just come up. What is it, an abandoned ship?"

"We do not know yet. It looks so, but we can take no chances. That petticoat at the mizzen-mast is a woman, or a woman on board at some time. She may be there yet, and too sick to move, or perhaps injured in some way."

"You are going on a wild-goose chase," Lord George was the first volunteer.

"Lord George!" exclaimed the girl, with an incredulous look.

"Yes, Miss Brent. It seemed to cause great grief to your father and Mr. Marchamp. Do I look like such a skulker as all that, and have my countrymen so poor a reputation among you that you cannot imagine a woman hanging about the mizzen-mast of a fellow-centurion in trouble?"

"Oh, it is not that, Lord George, and I ask your pardon for even the suggestion of such a thing. You see, it is the difficulty of detaching the governor-general from the man. In the former capacity you stand so far above your fellow-men, that it is difficult to realize that you are actuated with exactly the same feelings as a common human being. Your feelings to you honor, and I honor you for them!"

"Like her father she held out her hand, and with it gave him such a sweet smile that Fitzmorris' slight feeling of indignation vanished like snow before the April sun."

"Thank you," he said, I understand you now, and am more complimented than I can express."

"The governor was a fine physical specimen. Five feet tall and well made, with a clean-cut face, and dark brown hair, he was the type of the well-bred Englishman. His poverty, comparative of course, with the necessity of keeping up appearances, and the numerous traditions of his class and training, had tended to somewhat limit his ideas, but at the bottom he was good stuff."

"His nerves had been unstrung, and his equilibrium upset, by the untoward incidents of the last twenty-four hours, but he was rapidly regaining his tone and usual courage."

"Now, Fitzmorris!" cried Brent briskly as he came up to them, "if you are ready we will be off."

"Then get into the boat and we will be lowered away."

The graceful whiteboat hung on the davits, and her crew were already in her as "Lower away," he cried as he took up the tiller and sat down in the stern-sheets with Fitzmorris at his side.

"The craft was in the water, and tumbled off the Badger's side, the oars struck the surface, and with a few powerful strokes they were on the way to the wreck, propelled by the arms of the brave crew."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

QUICK RELIEF, SURE RELIEF BROWN'S Bronchial Troches For Coughs and Colds.