Illustrations by Will Crawford.

CHAPATER X.

CHANGES OF MASTERS.

The next day we continued our expiorations by land, and so for a week after that. I thought it best not to relinquish all authority, so I organized regular expeditions, and ordered their direction. The men did not object. It was all good enough fun to them. The net results were that we found nesting place of sea birds-too late

in the season for eggs; a hot spring near enough camp to be useful; and that was about all. The sheep were the only animals on the island, although there were several sorts of birds. In general, the country was as I have described it-either volcanic or overlaid with fertile earth. In any case it was canon and hill. We soon grew tired of climbing and turned our attention to the sea.

With the surf boat we skirted the coast. It was impregnable except in three places: our own beach, that near the seal rookery, and on the south side of the island. We landed at each one of these places. But returning close to mouth more or less guarded by an outlying rock.

The day was calm, so we ventured in. At first I thought it merely a gorge in the rock, but even while peering for the end wall we slipped under the archway and dound ourselves in a vast room,

Our eyes were dazzled so we could make out little at first. But through the still, clear water the light filtered freely from below, showing the bottom as through a sea glass. We saw the fish near the entrance, and coral and sea groths of marvelous vididness. They waved slowly as in a draugh of air. The medium in which they floated was absolutely invisible, for of course, there were no reflections from its surface. We seemed to be suspended in mid-air, and only when the dipping oars made rings could we relife that anything sustained us.

Suddenly the place let loose in pandemonium. The most fiendish cries, goans, shrieks, broke out, confusing themselves so thoroughly with their own echoes that the volume of sound continuous. Heavy aplashes shook the water. The boat rocked. The invisible surface was broken into facets. shrank, terrified. From all about us glowed hundreds of eyes like coals of fire-on a level with us, above us, almost over our heads. Two by two the coals were ex-

Below us the bottom was clouded with black figures, darting rapidly like a school of minnows beneath a boat. They darkened the coral and the sands and the glistening sea growths just as a cloud temporarily darkens the landscape only the occultations and brightenings succeeded each other much more swiftly.

We stared stupified, our thinking power blurred by the incessant whirl of motion and noise.

trumpeted hands. Our eyes were expanding to the twithe room, its shelves, and hollows, and us a week shore leave, and then gives Laing on them we could discern the seals, hundreds and hundreds pay goes on just the same. Now that of them, all staring at us, all barking wat I calls right proper and hand and bellowing. As we approached, they scrambled from their elevations. and, diving to the bottom, scurried to propose three cheers for Mr. Eagen. the entrance of the cave.

We lay on our oars for ten minutes Then silence fell. There persisted a tiny drip, drip, drip from some point in the darkness. It merely accentuated the hush. Suddenly from far in the interior of the hill there came a ated, roaring. The surge that had lifted our boat some minutes before thus reached its journey's end.

The chamber was very lofty. we rowed cautiously in, it lost nothing of its height, but something in width, It was marvelously colored, like all the volcanic rocks of this island. In addition some chemical drip had thrown across its vividness long gauzy streamers of white. We rowed in as far as the faintest daylight lasted us. surges seemed as distant as ever.

This was beyond the seal rookery on the beach. Below it we entered an open cleft of some size to another squarer cave. It was now high tide: the water extended a scant ten fathoms to end on an interior shale beach The cave was a perfectly straight passage following the line of the cloft. termine, for it, too, was full of seals, hundred feet or so their flery eye scared us out. We did not care to put

Laughing Lass and got a rifle, I foun I the doctor. hunting was difficult, and the quarry. as time went on, more and more sussoon discovered that fine 'rolling was should have to confess that I was to be had outside the reef. We rigged writer and no handler of men. a sail for the extra dory, and spent much of our time at the sport. not know the names of the fish. They

"Perdosa," said I firmly, "put up

that knife." "No." said he

and raised it slowly to a level with his breast "Perdosa," I repeated, "drop that

The crisis had come, but my resolushould not have cared greatly if counting, which strangely enough I for a moment never doubted ald come. I had not before aimed at a man's life, so you can see to what mediately one of the group departed

tensity the baffling mystery had strung unit I really think he might have need it, but Handy Solomon, who been watching me closely, growled

sa let fall the knife. Now get at that cable," I com-

"It ain't reasonable not to hear a man's say," he advised in his most conciliatory manner, "I'm talking for all of us." He paused a moment, took my si-

ence for consent, and went ahead. "Begging your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "we ain't going to do any more useless work. There ain't no laziness about us, but we ain't going to be busy at nothing. All the camp work and the haulin' and cuttin' and cleanin' and the rest of it, we'll do gladly. But we ain't goin' to pound any more cable, and you can kiss the

Book on that." "You mean to mutiny?" I asked. He made a deprecatory gesture. "Put us aboard ship, sir, and let us hear the Old Man give his orders, and the coast we happened upon a cave you'll find no munity in us.-But here ashore it's different. Did the Old Man give orders to pound the cable?" "I represent the captain," I stam-

> He caught the evasion. "I thought so. Well, if you got any kick on us, please, sir, go get the Old Man. If he says to our face, pound cable, why pound cable it is. Ain't that right,

boys?" They murmured something. Perdosa deliberately dropped his hammer strayed again toward the sawed-off Colt's 45.

"I wouldn't do that," said Handy kill us al. And w'at good would it do? I asks you that. I can cut down a chicken with my knife at twenty feet. You must surely see, sir, that I could have killed you too easy while you were covering Pancho there. This ain't got to be a war, Mr. Eagen, just because we don't want to work without any sense to it."

There was more of the same sort. had plenty of time to see my dilemma. Either I would have to abandon my attempt to keep the men busy, or I would have to invoke the authority of Captain Selover. To do the latter would be to destroy it. The master had become a stuffed figure, a bogie with which to frighten, an empty yladder that a prick would collapse, With what grace I could muster, I had to give in.

"You'll have to have it your own way, I suppose," I snapped.
Thrackies grinned, and Pulz started to say something, but Handy Solomon, with a peremptory gesture, and black

scowl, stopped him short. "Now that's what I calls right prop er and handsome!" he cried admiring-"We reely had no right to expect that, boys, as seamen, from our first officer! Yau can kiss the Book Suddenly Thrackles laughed aloud on it, that very few crews have such "Seals!" he shouted through his kind masters. Mr. Eagen has the right, and we signed to it all straight, to work us as he pleases; and w'at We could make out the arch of does he do? Why, he up and gives us light watches, and all the time ou some conduct, or the devil's a preacher, and I ventures with all respect to

They gave them, grinning broadly The villain stood looking at me, sardonic gleam in the back of his eve Then he gave a little hitch to his rel head covering, and sauntered away humming betwee his teeth, I stood watching him, choked with rage and long, hollow boo-e-e-m! It reverber- indecision. The humming broke into

> Oh, quarter, oh, quarter!' the jolly pirates cried Blow high, blowlow! What care

> But the quarter that we gave them was to sink them in the sea. Down on the coast of the high Barbare-e-e.

"Here, you swab," he cried Thrackles. "and you, Pancho!e get occasional reverberating boom of the some wood, ively! And Pulz, bring us a pail of water. Doctor, let's have duff The men fell to work with alacrity.

CHAPTER XI.

That evening I smoked in a splendid solation while the men whispere apart I had nothing to do but smoke How far in it reached we could not de- and to chew my cud, which was bit ter. There could be no doubt, how and after we had driven them back a ever I may have saved my face, that command had been taken from me b that rascal, Handy Solomon. in two minds as to whether or on: I should attempt to Warm Darrow or Yet what could I say the captain asleep in his bunk, and and against whom should I warn did not disturb him. Perdosa and i. them? The men had grumbled, as men swith infinite pains, tracked and stalk- always do grumble in idleness, and ed the sheep, of which I killed one. had perhaps talked a little wildly; but We found the mutton excellent. The that was nothing.

The only indisputable fact I could adding was that I had alowed my aupicious, but henceforward we did not therity to slip through my fingers. lack for fresh meat. Furthermore we And adequately to excuse that, I

I abandoned the unpleasant train of do thought with a snort of disgust, but it had led me to another. In the foy were very gamy indeed, and can from and uncertainty of living I had pracfive to an indeterminate number of leally lost sight of the reason for my pounds in weight. Above fifty pounds coming. With me it had always been our light tackle parted, so we had no more the adventure than the story; means of knowing how large they may my writing was a by-product, a utilis ation of what life offered me. I had Thus we spent very pleasantly the set sail possessed by the sole idea of greater part of two weeks. At the ferreting out Dr. Schremerhorn's inend of that time I made up my mind vestigations, but the gradual devotothat it would be just as well to get ment of affairs had ended by absorbback to business. Accordingly I called ing my every faculty. Now, cast into Perdosa and directed him to sort and an eddy by my change of forcines, clear of rust the salvaged chain cable. the original idea regained its forca. He refused fintly. I took a step to- was out of the active government of ward him. He drew his knife and affairs, with leisure on my hands, and my thoughts naturally turned with curlosity again to the laboratory in the

Darrow's "devil fires" were again I pulled the saw-barrelled Colt's 45 painting the skk. I had noticed them from time to time, aways with increasing wonderl. The men accepted them easly as only one of the unerplained phenomena of a sallor's experience. but I had not as yet hit on a hypotion was fully prepared for it. I thesis that suited me. They were not allied to the aurora; they differed radhad had to shoot the man-as I cer- | ically from the ordinary volcanic emtainly should have done had he dis- anations; and scarcely resembled any obeyed. There would then have been electrical displays I had ever seen. The one less to deal with in the final ac- night was cool; the stars bright; b re-

solved to investigate. Without further delay I gross to my feet and set off into the da kness. Imhimself from the fire and joined tre. "Going for a little wat's, sir?" asked Handy Solomon sweetly. 'That's quite right and proper. Nothin' it's a little walk to get you fit and right for your

bunk. He held close to my elbow. We got t as far as the stockade in the led of the arroyo. The lights we could make out now across the zenith; but | dy

manded, still at white heat. I stood over him until he was well at work, then turned back to set tasks for the other men. Handy Solomon met me halfway.

"Begging your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "I want a word with you."

"I have nothing to say to you," I snapped, still excited.

"Il also researched and to hear a gate logs, if no one was against him." "A man would think, sir, it was a trunk things. And then it was attounding to hear this non-sense bandled about so seriously. And yet they more than half believed, for they mere deep-sea men of the old school, and this was in print Thrack-les to try it, sir?"

"No," I answered gruffly.

From that time on I was virtually prisoner; yet so it was virtually things. And then where'd we be?"

It was attounding to hear this non-sense bandled about so seriously. And yet they more than half believed, for they were deep-sea men of the old school, and this was in print Thrack-les volced approximately the general attitude.

"Philosopher's stone."

From that time on I was virtually prisoner; yet so carefully was my surveillance accomplished that I could place my finger on nothing definite. Someone always accompanied me on my walks; and in the evening I was herded as closely as any cattle. Handy Solomon took the direction

men cut a little wood, carried up a few palls of water-that was all. Lacking incentive to stir about, they came to spend most of their time lying on their backs watching the sky. This in turn bred a languor which is the sickest, most soul- and temper-destroying affair invented by the devil. They could not muster up energy enough to walk down the beach and back, and yet they were wearled to death of the inaction. After a little they became irritable toward one another. Each suspected the other of doing less than he should. You who

meant. The atmosphere of our camp became surly. I recognized the precursor of its becoming dangerous. One day on a walk in the hills I came on and joined the group. My hand Thrackles and Pulz lying on their stomachs gazing down fixedly at Dr. Schermerhorn's camp. This was noth-"I wouldn't do that," said Handy ing extraordinary, but they started Solomon, almost flindly. "You couldn't guiltly to their feet when they saw me, and made off, growling under their breaths.

know men will realise what this

All this that I have told you so briefly, took time. It was the eating through of men's spirits by that worst of corrosives, idleness. I conceive it unnecessary to weary you with the details-

The situation was as yet uneasy but not alarming. One evening I overheard the beginnig of an absurd plot to gain entrance to the Valley-that was as far as detail went. I became convinced at last that I should in ome way warn Percy Darrow.

That seems a simple enough proposition, does it not? But if you will stop to think one moment of the difficulties of my position, you will see that it was not as easy as at first it appears. Darrow still visited us In the evening. The men never allowed me even the chance of private communication while he was with us. One or two took pains to stretch out be-Twice I arose when the astween us. sistant did, resolved to accompany him part way back. oBth times men resolutely escorted us, and as resolutely separated us from the oppor-

crew never threatened me by word or ook. But we understood each other. I was not permitted to row out to the Laughing Lass without escort. Therefore I never attempted to visit to do so; their awe of the captain aboard. made them only too gle That empty shell of a past notice. reputation was my only hope.

shielded the arms and ammunition. As I look back on it now, the pe riod seems to me to be one of merely potential trouble. The men had not taken the pains to crystalize their ideas. I really think their compelling emotion was that of curiosity. wanted to see. It needed a definite impulse to change that desire to one

The impulse came from Percy Darrow and his idle talk of voodoos. As usual he was directing his remarks to the sullen Nigger.

"Voodoos?" he said. there are. Don't fool yourself for a minute on that. There are good ones and bad ones. You can tame them if you know how, and they will do anything you want them to." chuckled in his throat. "You don't believe it?" drawled the assistant turn-"Well, it's so. You know ing to him. that heavy box we are careful of? Well that's got a tame voodoo in it."

The others laughed. 'What he like?" asked the Nigger gravely.

"He's a fine voodoo, with wavery arms and green eyes, and red glows. Watching narrowly its effect he swung off into one of the genuine old crooning voodoo songs, once so common down South, now so rarely heard. No one knows what the words meanthey are generally held to be charmwords only-a magic giwberish. But the Nigger sprang across the fire like lightning, his face altered by terror, to seize Darrow by the shoulder. "Doan you! Doan you!" he gasped. shaking the assistant violently back

and fourth. "Dat he King voodoo seng! Dat call him all de voodoo-He stared wildly about in the dark-

ess as though expecting to see the night thronged. There was a moment of confusion. Eager for any hissed under my breath; "Danger! I could not tell whether or not Dar-

row heard me. He left soon after. The mention of the chest had focussed the men's interest. "Well," Pulz began, "we've been here on this spot o'hell for a long time.

"A year and five months," reckoned Thrackles. "A man can do a lot in that time." "If he's busy." "They've been busy." "Wonder what they've done?"

There was no answer to this, and he sea lawyer took a new tack. "I suppose we're all getting double "That's so."

"And that's say four hunder for us and Mr. Eagen here. I suppose the Old Man don't let the schooner go for nothing. Two hundred and fifty a month, and I, and then would have had the

words back They cried out in prolonged astonshment "Seventeen months," pursued ogician after a few moments.

since we've been out. How much do you suppose his outfit stands him?" he appealed to me. "I'm sure I can't tell you," I replied shortly. "Well, it's a pile of money, any-Nobody said smything for

"Wonder what they've done?" acked again "Something that pays big." Thruck ics supplied the desired answer

"Dat chis.——" suggested Perdosa "Voodod——" muttered the Nigger "That's to scare us out," said Hah

what it will be? It may be the Philosopher's Stone and it may be, one of here other damn things. And then there'd we be?"

"You're atraid of us!" he accused.
I was slient, not knowing just how
o meet so direct an attack.
"No need to be," he continued.
I said nothing.
He looked at me shrewdly; these

solved to make an appeal.

ain't,"

a rifle—under direct surveillance—for the purpose of hunting, than to leave me my sawed-off revolver, which I

still retained. The arguments he had

How about Old Scrubs-

ed in luck judiciously assisted.

along the cliff tops uptil over the rook-

wary. A slight jar, the fall of a peb

them into the water. There they lined

up just outside the surf, their sleek

heads glossy with the wet, their calm,

soft eyes fixed unblinkingly on us.

It was useless to shoot them in the

When, however, we succeeded in

gaining an advantageous position, it

was necessary to shoot with extreme

accuracy. A bullet directly through

the back of the head would kill clean-

cally useless, for even in death the an

imals seemed to retain enough blind

instinctive vitality to flop them into

Occasionally other, unattached, bulls

champion, who promptly slid into the

sea, and engaged battle. If he con-

quered the stranger went on his way.

f, however, the stranger won, the big

bull immediately struck out to sea,

You can see by this how our hunt-

Did you know that seals

ing was never at an end. On Tuesday

would come swimming by.

gashed each other deen-

A hit anywhere else was practi-

The seals had become very

We sneaked

enough to send

The big

of the habits of seals.

by ourselves, were

water: they sank at once.

quarry.

asked Handy Solomon,

"Don't you believe none in luck?

"Well, so do I, with w'at that law-

crimp used to call foodicious assist-

thing's up. The old boy took too good care of that box, and he's spend-ing too much money, and he's got hold of too much hell afloat to be doing it for his health."
"You know w'at 1 t'ink?" smiled Perdosa. "He mak' di'mon's. He say

Handy Solomon took the direction of affairs off my hands. You may be sure he set no very heavy tasks. The black, brooding moods from which these men expected oracles. see him full-full of di'mon's!" They listened to him with vast res-

pect, and were visibly impressed. So deep was the sense of awe that Handy "I don't take and stock in the Nigger's talk ordinarily. He's a hell of a tool nigger. But when his eyes looks like that, then you want to listen close. He sees things then. Lots of times he's seen things. Even last year—the Oyama—he told about her three days ahead. That's why we were so ready for her, he chuckled.

Nothing more developed for a long time except a savage fight between Pulz and Perdosa. I hunted sheep, fished, wandered about—always with an escort tired to death before he started. The thought came to me to kill\* this man and so to escape and make cause with the scientists. My common sense forbade me. I begin to think that common sense is a very

foolish faculty indeed. It taught me the obvious-that all this idle, vapouring talk was common enough among men of this class, so common that it would hardly justify a murder, would hardly explain an unwarranted intrusion for me those who employed me. How would it look for me to go to them with these words in

my mouth: The captain has taken to drinking to dull the monotony. The crew think you are an alchemist and are making diamonds. Their interest in this fact seemed to he excessive, so I

killed one of them, and here I am." 'And who are you?" they could ask. "I am a reporter," would be my you? only truthful reply.

You can see the false difficulties of my position. I do not defend my at-titude: Undoubtedly a born leader of men, like Captain Selover at his best, would have known how to act with the proper decision both now and in the inception of the first mutiny. At heart I never doubted the reality of the crisis.

Even Percy Darrow saw the surliness of the men's attitudes, and with his usual good sense divined the cause. You chaps are getting lazy," said "why don't you do something?" Where's the captain?"

They growled something about there being nothing to do, and explained her again. The men were not anxious that the captain preferred to live

blame him." said Darrow "but he might give us a little of his squeaky company occasionally. I'll tell you something about secls. The old bull seals have long, stiff whiskers -a foot long. Do you know there's a market for those whiskers? Well there is. The Chinese mount them in gold and use them for cleaners for their long pipes. Each whisker is worth from six bits to a dollar and e quarter. Why don't you kill a few

bull seal for the 'trimmings'?" "Nothing to do with a voodoo?" grunted Handy Solomon. Darrow laughed amusedly.

sadly. Nothing could be gained by this is the truth," he assured. "I'll tell you what: I'll give you boys six staying aboard; every chance might be lost. Besides, an opening to esbits apiece for the whisker hairs, and cape in the direction of the laboratory four bits for the galls. I expect to sell might offer-I, as well as they, believthem at a profit. Next morning they shook off their lethargy and went seal-hunting.

I was practically commanded to attend. This attitude had been groweries; then lay flat on our stomachs ing of late: now it began to take a definite form.

"Mr. Eagan, don't you want to go hunting?" or "Mr. Eagan, I guess I'll just go along with you to stretch my had given way to, "We're going fishing: you'd better come along. I had known for a long time that I had lost any real control of them; and that perhaps humiliated me a little. However, my inexperience at handling such men, and the anomalous char acter of my position to some extent in the flaments brush consoled me. ed across the face of my understand ing I could discover none so strong as to support an overt act on my part. I cannot doubt, that had the affair come to a focus, I should have warned the scientists even at the risk of my life. In fact, as I shall have occasion to show you, I did my best.

the water. There they were lost. Each rookery consisted of one tre the moment, in all policy I could see mendous buil who officiated apparentmy way to little besides acquiescence ly as the standing army; a number of smaller bulls, his direct descend-We killed seals by sequestrating the bulls, surrounding them, and clubbing ants; the cows, and the pups. them at a certain point of the fore bull held his position by force of arms It was surprising to see how hard they fought, and how quickly they succumbed to a blow properly di ing opposite the rookery the stranger Then we stripped the mask would utter a peculiar challenge. with its bristle of long whiskers, took was never refused by the resident the gall, and dragged the carcass into the surf where it was devoured by fish At first the men, pleased by the novelty, stripped the skins. The blub ber, often two or three inches in thickness, had then to be cut away from abandoning his rookery, while the new-comer swam in and attempted to the pelt, cube by cube. It was a an oily, and odoriferous job. We stunk mightly of seal off; our garments were shiny with it, the very pores of our skins seemed to coze it. And ever after the pelt was fairly well cleared. it had still to be tanned. Percy Darrow suggested the method, but the process was long, and generally unsatsfactory. With the acquisition of the fifth greasy, heavy and Ill-smelling siece of fur the men's interest in peltries waned. They confined themselves in all strictness to the "trimmings."

we would kill the boss bull of a certain establishment, By Thursday, at latest, another would be installed. I learned curious facts about seals in those days. The hunting did not appeal to me particularly, because it seemed to me useless to kill so large Percy Darrow showed us how to an animal for so small a spoil. Still, clean the whiskers. The process it was a means to my all-absorbing end, and I confess that the stalking, evil. The masks were, quite simply, to be advanced so far in the way of the lying belly down on the sun-warmed grass over the surge and under the part readily from their socaets. The clear sky, was extremely first betch the men hung out on a line. A few moments later we heard While awaiting the return of the big bull often we a mighty squawking, and rushed out scratched with a stub of lead. That to find the Island ravens making off makes over eleven thousand dollars with the entire catch. Protection of watch the others at their daily affi and even the unresponsive Thrackles was struck with their almost human netting had to be rigged. We caught seals for a month or so. There was novelty in it, and it satisfied the lust intelligence, kies each other, and weep tears when for killing. As time went on, the bulls grow warler. Then we made expedigrieved? The men

themselves the narrow, dry cave. There the animals were practically tions to outlying rocks.

Later Handy Solomon approached "The scale is getting shy, sir," said

only way to do is "Quite like." I agreed

'We've got no cartridges," he insin-

Jolts From John L.

lust that.

If yeared is then, for Mitchell sept me busy, paddling around after him through the mud.

During the 50-rounds' chase after him through the gun would let his sentiments get away with him, and he'd try to ventilate me. He would have to shoot quick to get me for the farm gor yours truly lines, at the flaish stealing a "draw."

Then the French cops put me and Mitchell in jail for 15 days to rest up I couldn't find the gun artist when I got out, which was money in his pocket.

Say, if they had moving picture him those days, views of assembling a continue to the farm gor yours truly in a couple of years to raise goese, squabs and a few fighting cocks.

Say, if they had moving picture him hings on the farm of a completed years were only through the a centure was a charact when I got out, which was money in his pocket. "Well, sir, I didn't mean just that. I didn't mean you was really scared of us. But we're gettin' to know each other, livin' here on this old island, brothers-like. There can't no officers and men ashore—is there, now, sir? When we gets back to the old Laughing Lass, then we drops back into our dooty again all right and proper. You can kiss the Book on that. Old Scrubs, he knows that. He don't want no shore in his. He knows enough to stay aboard, where we'd all rather be."

He stopped abruptly, spat, and looked at me. I wondered whither this devious diplomacy led us.

Say, if they had moving pictures in those days, views of some of those fights on the turf would show some things on the side besides towel waving and dividing the money. "Still, in one way, an officer's an of-ficer, and a seaman's a seaman, thinks you, and discipline must be held up among mates ashore or affoat, thinks you. Quite proper, sir. And I can see you think that the arms is for the af-

WHY HE NEVER KHLED A MAN
IN THE RING.
Paddy Ryan used to say, "If Sullivan ever hits another man as hard as he hit me, he'll kill him." I hit a lot of men as hard as I hit Paddy, but terguard except in case of trouble.

pulie proper. You can do the shooting, and you can keep the cartridges always by you. Just for discipline, sir." I didn't kill any of them, because they The man's boldness in so fully arming me was astonishing, and his care-lessness in allowing me aboard with were all giants in build, sound in every way, built to take a lot of rough work before going to sleep. They were the very best men, physically, in Captian Selover astonished me still more. Nevertheless I promised to go for the desired cartridges, fully re-A further consideration of the ele-ments of the game convinced me, how-ever, of the fellow's shrewdness. It was no more dangerous to allow me

There have been some killings in the don't need. ring, but there might not have been any if the victims didn't fall on floors that were not padded enough. used against my shooting Perdosa were quite as cogent now. As to the second roint, I. finding the sun unexpectedly strong, returned from the cove for my hat, and so overheard the these men had the turf to fall on most of them would be alive to-day. Fitz killed his sparring partner, Con. Riordan, in Syracuse, Kid Lavigne put an end to the career of Andy Bowen, Oscar Gardner finished George Stout In Columbus, Ohio, and there have following between Thrackles and his been some other ring fatalities.

"What's to keep him from staying aboard?" cried Thrackles, protesting. A lot of hollering has been done over these accidents, but there isn't "Well, he might," acknowledged Handy Solomon, "and then are we the worse off? You sin't going to make a any rough sport you can mention that has so few killings charged against it as boxing. When you match up box-ing against the kerosene carts, for inboat attack against Old Scrubs, are stance, it leaves the manly art so far Thrackles hesituted, "You can kiss the Book on it, you to the good that it looks about as ain't," went on Handy Solomon easily, "nor me, nor Pulz, nor the Greater,

nor the Nigger, nor none of us all to-gether. We've had our dose of that. Well, if he goes abroad and stays, JEFF IN LESS THAN TEN ROUNDS. I think I could have beaten Jeffries nside of ten rounds, under London where are we the worse off? I asks you prize ring rules, if we could have met that. But he won't. This is w'ats go-in' to happen. Says he to Old Scrubs. when both of us were at our best. This is no pipe. Jeff. is a good man, but he's never had a mix-up such as 'Sir, the men needs you to bash in their heads.' 'Bash 'em in yourself,' says he, 'that's w'at you're for.' And we used to have on the turf in rain and with mud spikes. His crouch means a weak stomach and a couple if he should come ashore, wat could he do? I asks you that. "We ain't disobeyed no orders dooly delivered. of slaps in the short ribs would weaken him so he'd be easy.

When you figure it out what has We're ready to pull halliards at the

Jeffries done? He went 20 rounds spending two years at Victoria Land, with Ruhlin and, although Gus was showed that the ice conditions are word. No, let him go aboard, and it he peaches to the Old Man, why all the better, for it just gets the Old scared stiff and quit, Jim didn't put more favorable late in the Antarctic him down for the count. ed only two rounds, but he was a joke. Corbett, lighter and weaker, 23 rounds. held out for fought Jeff. 45 rounds and never took the count and the sailor's friends swore the decision should have been a draw, no stronger for Jeff. was put out clean by Jim, but Fitz. \*I rowed out to the Laughing Lass license to go against very thoughtful, and a little shaken never had any license to go against so much beef. Jim was 220, Fitz by the plausible argument. Captain 165; difference 55 pounds. All the good men Jeffries tackled Selover was lying dead drunk across the cabin table. I did my best to except Fitz, were worn down and waken him, but failed, took a score of

cartridges-no more-and departed tired out, not knocked out. Bear in mind that I think Jim has all their but what he has done in way of storing them away isn't much. What I'm getting at is that the boiler pounder hasn't learned how to pack the wallops close into every round like he'd have to do if he In the ensuing days I learned much had been in the ring at the time when the public expected to see fighting instead of romping, and deaf and

dumb signs with the mitts. and peered cautiously down on our Forgot Fitz's go with Johnson in Philadelphia. That don't count in his record. ble, sometimes even sounds unnoticed FITZ. HAD PUT ONE PUNCH

THROUGH THAT CROUCH. Jeffries owns up that Fitz., even with the beef handicap, gave nim an awful chopping before the end came, and he also says he wouldn't take another licking like Ruby Robert after the battle with Fitz. was over; A cut over one eye that it took eight stitches to close, a cut under the same eye with the same number of stitches, the other eye also required his nose some needlework, smasned almost level with the rest of his ace, and all his teeth were loose, Mind you, Jeff. owns up to all this, and there isn't any guessing about it. All that Jim set against it is a kick that the floor sagged under him when

tirely out of my reach. Up the valley Dr. Schermerhorn and his assistant were engaged in some experiment of whose very nature I was still ignorant. Also I was likely to The precautions taken remain so. against interference by the men were equally effective against me. As if that were not enough, any move of investigation on my part would be radiwhile the cally misinterpreted, and to my own danger, by the men. I might as well

make his title good with all the young- have been in London. However, as to my first purp bats out there in the blue water. They this adventure I had evolved another er bulls. I have seen some fierce complan, and therefore was content. made up my mind that on the voyage home, if nothing prevented, I would tell my story to Percy Darrow, and throw myself on his mercy. The resuits of the experiment would probby then be ready for the public, and there was no reason, as far as I could see, why I should not get the at first hand,

Certainly my sincerity would be without question; and I hoped that two years or more of service such as I rendered would tickie Dr. Schermerhorn's sense of his own importance. So adequate did this plan seem that I gave up thought on the subject.
My whole life now lay on the shores. was not again permitted to board the Laughing Lass. Captain Selover saw twice at a distance. Both times men did not remark it. The days went by: I relapsed into that state so well known to you all, when one see caught in the meshes of a dream ex-istence which has had no beginning and which is destined never to have

We were to hunt seals, and fish, and pry bivalves from the rocks at lide and build fires, and talk, and The cave was quite dark. termate between suspicion and security, between the danger of sedition and the insanity of men without defined the days, weeks, and months went by (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A lot of my pale have missed it by not chasing themselves onto a farm instead of letting the ponies got their time and money, or going broke and foolish trying to keep the ball going for a mob of leeches. It took me same time to fall to the simple life,

but it's sure the thing.
What most of us want is to take a few lessons from the animals. If you give a horse something to eat or drink that makes him sick as won't touch it again, and if you try to force him to take it he will try to the world, for when Sullivan was Sul-livan no man dared to go against me unless he thought himself as strong as I was. They were all spunky sports, too, and they never had any back talk after the job was done.

There have been some killings in the

the don't need.

Chop out the high life grab, pass to the rainbow booze, and all the stuff you don't need, save some of your coin for ducks who are in hard day, luck and there'll be less sickness and Con.

hammer throwing and the good won't aput die so young as foreign. die so young as they're going of nowadays, says I.

Yours truly, JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

BRITISH ANTARCTIC VOYAGE.

Lieut, Shackleton to Make King Edward VII. Land His Base. New York Suh. The British Antarctic expedition will be the first of the enterprises now gentle as a game of "button, button, preparing to reoccupy that field of ex-who's got the price." ploration. Lieut. E. H. Shackleton of THINKS HE COULD HAVE DONE the British navy, with twenty-eight men in his party, will start on the long voyage about the end of July, The Newfoundland sealing steamer Nimrod, of 256 net tonnage and capable of carrying 800 tons of coal in addition to all supplies, was purchas-ed for the expedition. The little vessel will reach Lyttelton, New Zea-land, about the middle of October. All voyages made to the part of the Antarctic south of New Zealand. while the Discovery expedition was

week in January, and it expects to find the pack ice far south dispersed the end of that month. About the first of February, next year, it is hoped to reach King Edward VII. Land, which will be the winter headquarters of the expedition. The selection of King Edward VII

Land as a base is an important change from Shackleton's programme as first announced. He then proposed to return to his old stamping ground at Victoria Land and endeavor to reach the South Pole by a sledge journay across its mighty icecap. He has finally decided to make his at King Edward VII. Land, about 400 miles to the east. His decision will be heartly approved by polar students because the land itself is almost unknown and there is a chance for a large amount of geographical discov-

ery in that region. King Edward VII. Land was brought into view by the Discovery expedition in 1902. No one has landed on it, and no idea has been formed of its extent. Its existence was be trayed, long before It was seen, by the soundings that betokened the neighborhood of land .. Then the explorers saw a coast line stretching unknown miles away, a plain running far in-land to the base of ranges of hills and snow covered ridges interspersed with sharp peaks 2,000 or 3,000 feet high, the bails, drawn by himself, mat shout saven miles leaves to be largest iceberg he feet high. The fragments of volcanic and gneissic rock found on a neighboring iceberg indicate that the land is partly of volcanic and partly of con-

tinental origin. Only twelve men will be put ashore on this unknown land, and then the Nimrod will steam away to engage for eight or nine months in a magnetid survey between Australia and Africa. The camp of the explorers will be about 750 nautical miles from south pole, and Shackleton will try to reach it. Besides his picked dogs from the far northwest of Canada he will land twelve Siberian ponies and a specially constructed automobile.

Of course it would be ridiculous to

think of using a motor car in such terrible ice as Peary encountered in the Arctic, but that is not the kind of ice that Shackleton expects to meet. The northern coast of King Edward VII. Land is sight in line Great Ice Barrier, which is the front of a vast expanse of level glacier ice affoat or grounded in the shallow sea It seems to be almost as level as a floor, except in the neighborhood of Scott crossed it to the southland. for hundreds of miles, and no one has any idea of its limits. Per-haps it leads to the pole itself; at any rate t extends far south, and on its level surface Shackleton may be able to make his automobile useful.

Fiala found, that Siberian may be utilized to some extent in the Arctic, where their hardiness and strength were turned to good account.
The larger features of the work will be the journey to or toward the south pole and the effort to discover the nature of King Edward VII. Land. It may be an island or a part of the continental mass. Perhaps a long coast line bending far to the south connects it with Victoria Land.

London Opinion Two duelists were taking the early train for Fontainebleau, their of meeting. "A return ticket," said the first selist to the ticket agent, "Single for me," said the other man quietly.
"Aha," blustered the other,

sre afraid you won't come back, are you? As for me, I always take a re-"I never do," said the second man