

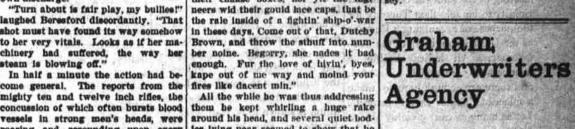
GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1905.

NO. 35

But the rest of his speech was lost in a the few electric builts which still re-

"Eh?" snifted the surgeon srimly. "And a spent piece of shot has rico-chetted from the deck and driven some of the body armor into his vitals. If he had only been stripped like the rest it would have been a simple contusion. As it is, the man is practically as dead "Ain't ye ashamed of yersilves, ye azy scuts!" a tall Irishman was shouting. This forceful speaker was naked to the waist, with whatever was the natural tint of his skin completely disas a doornall."

guised in a mixture of coal, ashes and perspiration, but nevertheless in Upon the return to port of the torious American fleet a number of the seamen and marines were made blind drunk by well meaning but rather too enthusiastic civilians. Incidentally this strange incongruity he had the remains of a red flannel shirt wrapped tight rage. "Let her go, Brownson!" he ly around his neck. Without pause yeiled again. he continued: "Thryin' to stale up on Scarcely were the words well out of deck it is you're afther, win ye ought resulted in the distonorable discharge from the United States service of a red neckerchiefed stoker named Pathis mouth before the ship again reeled, to know that it's mayiber the captain only this time it was in recoil from her in his cudgy hole, nor the gunners in their chaase boxes, nor yit the ingi-



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words. "Git out d' way, Patsey!" "To ---- wid de foires!" "The ship's a-sinkin'!"

mained intact

"We're not going to stay here and b irowned like rats in a hole! These and many another like com

ment the mutinous firemen were shout ing. But they could not seem to out argue the swinging bar of steel which defended the only available means of sters, with her guns still being served exit. "Stoke up!" continued the red neck

masthead. The air was poisoned with clothed giant, whom one of the others had addressed as Patsey. "It's sthame the dust and fumes from the various and not cowards this ship nades. Stoke up," he repeated in furious tones, "or I'll brain ye one by one. Faix, ye'll chemical explosives, and the soot and smoke from the overtaxed bollers my like a pall over the scene of carnage. There was a slight lull after the feets had so passed through one andrown anyway, above or below, if the **Personal Attention** ship goes down, so ye moight as well run your chance here and save me us other and were rounding up, preparain' up my strength in puttin' the bit of Not stale on ye. Stoke up, byes! It's bethe a single one of the surviving ships had to die workin' than- Whist! Who's come out of the first attack unscathed. callin' me?"

"Patsey!" once again feebly ejacu lated the sadly battered Mortim "Howly mither! "Tis one of the offi-chers makin' a social call on the loikes of us!" cried the big stoker.

"Hould yer hush, byes, while I con varse wid him." So saying and still keeping a watch

ful eye upon the little knot of badly stampeded coal heavers. Patsey came and stooped down alongside of the By virtue of an order of the Superior Count of Alamance County, I will sell to the bes bidder at the court house door in Graham of prostrate lieutenant. "Roight ye are, sir," he replied to

the hurried whispering of Mortimer a tract of land in Pleasant Grove township Alamance county, adjoining the lands of W 8. Tate. Jackson Haith and others and con their great guns capable even yet of "It's yersilf that"--The rest of his sentence was lost in surpassing their previous performance. These ships, reckless and ugly, with human blood pouring from their scupnother lurch of the badly mauled

ship, accompanied by the reverbera-tions of the heavy cannonading, in-creased a thousandfold by the conductivity of the steel decks overhead.

more or less and is the plantation upon which the inte J. G. Tate live for many years and up to his death. This tract of land will be fold subject to and encumbered by the life setsis therein of susan R. Tate, which of and J. G. Tete. Terms : One-half cash the other half at ix months secured by noise carrying interest from day of sale and title reserved till pay-ment complete. "Niver mind the coal, byes!" shouted the glant exuberantly, yet making no move toward relinquishing his formi-dable weapon. "In wid the margency sthuff! And may the saints in hivin ment complete. J. L. SCOTT, JR., Pub. Admr Aug. 20, 1908, an adm'r of J. G. Tala selp the man that gets to worruk lasht



as tenderly as ever.

they come after me."

topics with his chief.

want to speak with the captain for a the main body with the news that there

"Master Tailor Todds, sir," spoke from the bridges like inspired scare-

THE regular pacing of the sen-

floating mass of machinery and guns

was lying at anchor in a sheltered ha-

for possible disturbance of his present

quiet, the marine utilized his other eye

and ear for matters of a personal and

private nature. Up forward a crowd

of jackles were disporting themselves

in accustomed fashion. One couple

had on boxing gloves, and their own

agility, combined with the criticisms of

surrounding mates, promised skill of no

mean order in this form of manly ex-

ercise. A little apart from the rest

and slightly screened from the full ef-

fect of the sun by an iron ventilating

shaft two strangely diverse types of

humanity lay stretched out upon the

deck side by side. One was a big.

dark complexioned Irishman, with the

grime of coal dust worn into the very

fiber of his skin; the other, an under

sized, ruddy cheeked youth, showed

indications of gentle upbringing in ev-

ery move that he made. To the unin-

Itinted their uniforms appeared to be

identical, but there were certain ear-

marks and signs which showed their

ratings to the nautical mind-the for-

mer as a coal passer, the latter as a

member of the gun's crew. The Irish-

man was at the moment merely sleep-

ing-passing away an idle hour after

the fashion of all animals and many

men. His companion was reading, ap-

parently with deep interest, from a

copy of the "Illad" in the original, for

among the very lowest ranks in our

navy, and unlike that of any other na-

tion, you may find what you least ex-

An individual rather short and stout

in figure came puffing up the steep lad-

der leading from the berth deck. With-

out pausing to watch the glove contest,

now in its final and most exciting

This abrupt command came from the

lips of the sentry, whose single watch-

"Hello, Billy," commented the in-

truder genially, completely unabashed

by the other's show of dignity. "I

minute or so. I've got a little scheme

At this juncture it chanced that a

tall and rather elderly looking officer

out the sentry, bringing his piece to the

came out from an adjacent cabin.

Something he

round, he slowly made his way aft.

ful eye and car had sufficed.

pect.

"Halt!"

that"-

salute.

hind.

try from side to side upon the

level deck showed more than

anything else that the huge

With one eye and one ear alert

fully in their casings far down below the water line. "I heard an awfully good story when

I was west last summer," began Smithers in his usual inane fashion. "It eems-er-that there had been a cy-

clone quite recently. Most astounding things, those cyclones. Er-I was assured by any number of reputable citizens-er- But I'll tell you the storyer-and you can judge for yourselves. You see"-

"What weight of broadside per minute do you figure that the enemy can actually throw, sir?" queried Brown-son in a portentous tone of voice,

12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 Brownson, it may be remembered, was the same individual who believed that he could give lessous regarding the just been most emphatically denounced proper verniers for range finders to the by his captain. But still-following the whole ordnance bureau.

blood strain which has given us sewing "I'm sure I don't know." replied Lienmachines, typewriters and thousands tenant Beresford, "but I'd very much of other similarly useful articles in like to hear the rest of Smithers' cyspite of much more serious obstacles clone story." than their simple denouncement by an

"Signal from flagship calling capofficial-Obadiah cherished his project tains' conference at once, sir," announced an orderly, entering the mess "I really believe that our whole comroom hurriedly and saluting as he pany has gone crazy upon the subject spoke.

of improvement in the latest improved The lieutenant rose from the table, modern methods of naval warfare," rewith a sigh. "Save some of that roast marked Captain Beresford somewhat duck for me," were his parting words irritably to his aid, who had just ento the head steward.

tered the cabin. "The ship's tailor is . . . the latest enthusiast. He has just been The night set in dark and overcast. to see me about having the men sup-The air was heavy with the feel of an plied with a crazy kind of bullet proof approaching storm center. While in coat that he has had patented. Had a no sense of the word quiet and submodel of the thing with him too. Lot dued, the watch below were not nearof big steel spangles like, sewed on ly so boisterous as usual. There was thick felt. Something on the idea of considerable letter writing and some old chain armor, only Todds' variety of reverential Bible handling, but for it looked more like fish scales than anymost part the men utilized their hamthing else. It's true enough, as he says mocks as soon as they could be swung. that the men about the superstructure The searchlights of the two hostile are well nigh unprotected, but how on fleets kept flashing here, there and earth can you ask the enemy to fire everywhere as they watched with jealonly small arms at that particular vigilance for signs of any untoous spot? And Todds is just about the fifward movement on the part of one anteenth today so far! One of the gunother. In the early portion of the first ner's mates proposed a kind of an morning watch the officer of the deck auger arrangement that was to, be fiton board the Rhode Island was hangted upon the head of the shell, so that ing over the taffrail, gating somewhat it would drill clean and clear right mechanically at the gorgeous phosphorthrough one side of a ship and out the escent swirl of the wave crests, when a other. And then there has been Brownsea hall from close at hand aroused son with a wild and weird species of him vernier for the range finders, and Lo-

"Ahoy there! Is Lieutenant Mortipincourt with something else. Anymer on deck?" was the cry. body would think that I was the assist-

Instantly the quartermaster swung ant secretary of the navy by the way his great reflector around so that its light bore upon the point from which And Lieutenant Mortimer discreetly the voice proceeded. There, within kept in his pocket the diagram of a biscuit throw, framed in the circle of new and marvelous fleet evolution the searchlight's brilliancy and standwhich he had spent the night hours of ing out in startling contrast against many weeks in formulating and conthe surrounding blackness, was a small, versed upon strictly nonprofessional half submerged craft-a floating infernal machine-a devourer of whole ships Now, the specific order of the navy -a torpedo boat. Puny and desplcadepartment had so decreed that the ble enough she looked as, tossed like a gallant United States battleship Rhode wooden chip upon the waste of wa-Island should be one of a fleet dis-

Beresford slammed down hard on

lever and shouled a dozen orders.

ters, she danced about in never ceasing

movement. Upon her tiny bridge a

tall figure wrapped in a dripping sea

"Is that you, Ned?" replied Morti-

mer, for the watch officer was none

"Yes, it's Ned-Ned Hutton," again

"What are you heading that way

"Yes, we are to try to surprise them

in the rear before daylight," answered

Hutton. "Now look out. I'm going to

throw you something. It's a letter.

You need not deliver it unless-unless

something happens." Scarcely waiting to finish his sen-tence, Hutton's arm swung back, and

tence, Hutton's arm swung pace, and a chunk of lead with a sheet of note paper wrapped tightly about it land-ed upon the deck at Mortimer's feet, "Goodby, old fellow," cried the tall figure upon the torpedo boat's bridge. "Goodby, Ned, old chap!" answered Mortimer, guiping sometiling hard down his throat at the same time. "Clock best to you!" he added as an

"Good luck to you?" he added as an

surface, once again became range to the org in all their uncanny detail of guns and turnets. For down on the horizon the hulls of the chemy's fleet were now distinctly visible. But of the little torpedo boat Midget

But of the little to

for?" began Mortimer. "You're sure-ly not going back to"-

cape stood erect

spoke the other.

other, in astonished tones.

0

one of his opponent's castles. I preroar as if a whole magazine had exsume we may be considered as having ploded; the ship reeled and staggered won in this first move!" like a sore stricken man, and two ci-"How so?" interrogated the comgars with their ends bitten off lay rollmander eagerly. ing from side to side, unnoticed, upon "The Midget has certainly blown up

the floor of the couning tower. one of their very biggest battleships," "A lucky shot indeed! They've spoilreplied the other, taking the glass down d the working of our main battery in from his eyes as he spoke. "But, upon great shape!" howled Beresford, with the other hand, their destroyers bave bloodshot eyes and lips foaming in undoubtedly made short work of her before she could get away."

Both men were silent for a time. "Good!" ejaculated the captain at last in a particularly mild mannered and satisfied tone. "Unless I am greatown discharge. ly mistaken the 'make ready' signal "Turn about is fair play, my bullies!"

is going up on the flagship!" "Aye, aye, sir," reported the grizzled old quartermaster. "There it is!" "Clear ship for action!" bellowed the captain. At these few words, passed on by

the boatswain and his mates from deck to deck and from division to division to the preliminary overture of their shrill whistles, the men swarmed like working bees all over the huge fighting machine. The Rhode Island, in common with the rest of the fleet, was stripped down to her metal skin, ready to grapple with the foe. Down in her howels the whole force of engineers and firemen were hard at it, the smoke belched from out the towering stacks in mighty volume, and the roar of steam escaping from the safety valves.

showed that even the boilers were a sharer in the general excitement of the situation. "Sound general quarters!"

drum every single soul on board, even including Obadiah Todds, the worker on cloth and buttons, went to the particular station assigned them. Officers and men entered the big turrets, man ned guns of the secondary battery, clambered up into the fighting tops or joined the powder division below decks. The engineers and firemen had their own special lines of effort to follow out. Not a single idler could be found among the hundreds who composed the crew of the big fighting ship. Of what purely commercial or munic-

said? "Cast loose and provide!" exultantly cried the commander, for even such things as micrometer scales and cubes of smokeless powder have not been

battle when the breath of the enemy is in the nir. With this third and final order, before commencing action the crew stripped to the walst and went seriously to work. The huge shackles and clamps which hold the big masses of metal rigid in a seaway were thrown off and each gun duly loaded with the particu-

already being delivered from the magazines below by the perspiring and

"Great Caesar's ghost?" howled Lieu-tenant Beresford in wild desperation. "What's the use of fighting supersive battles with cheap stuff? Here we are just at the second waits and not a de-cent rifle on board. Those cursed casting apparatus. With him was Lieutenings in the carriages must have been full of air bubbles. Contract work! ant Mortimer. Both men had unlighted cignrs tightly clinched between their Ugh! What do we have dockyards

secondary batteries served to fill in the up, scattering death and destruction among friend and fee alike within her compass, and one of the American armored cruisers went down beneath the concentrated fire of two black mon

To the call of bugie and rattle of and Old Glory floating defiantly at the tory to repeating the maneuver. Their superstructures were practically demolished, and great rents and gaping holes were visible everywhere, in unprotected surface and armor plating ipal institution could such a thing be

alike. Moreover, several of them were floating hulks with both engines and guns smashed out of all usefulness, guins simashed out of all useruntees, piled knee deep with scarlet horrors, and the few left alive upon them un-able to do more than hope for the chance of rescue before they were sufficient to destroy the ancient lust of

awallowed up by the remorseless sea. But there were still left a number of ships upon either side with the more important engines intact and many of lar variety of ammunition for which it pers and madmen at their beims, were had an appetite. This latter fodder was now bearing down upon one another. Among those of them flying American colors was the Rhode Island.

blasphemous powder division. Up in the armor inclosed conning toyer of the Rhode Island sat Lieutenant Beresford, surrounded with spenking tubes, push buttons and various other more or less intricate signal-

to her very vitals. Looks as if her ma- Brown, and throw the sthuff into num chinery had suffered, the way her steam is blowing off." In half a minute the action had be- kape out of me way and moind your come general. The reports from the fires like dacent min." nighty ten and twelve inch rifles, the concussion of which often bursts blood them he kept whiriing a huge rake roaring and resounding upon every les lying near seemed to show that he hand. The by no means insignificant was as fluent with actions as

gaps, and the crackle and rattle from the small arms were completely indistinguishable. Now were to be seen the fell results of scientific warfare. A huge battleship of the enemy blew

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EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

The undersigned have gualified as execu-tors of the will of J. R. Garrett, dee'd, and they hereby notify all persons indebted to spannet, and all persons indebted to summer, and all persons holding claims uninst said estate to present them duly au-thenticated on or before the ist day of Sep-tember, 1906, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This, August 28, 1905. LEWIS H. HOLT. GUBEN A. NICHOLSON. Ex'rs J. R. Garrett, deceased.



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you." "Eh, Todds! To show me?" remarked the captain somewhat wearily. Then motioning with his right hand he bade the other follow him. Carefully holding what appeared to be some sort of an article of wearing apparel between his two pudgy hands,

and poising it in midair as if he feared that even the soft contact of his own person might result in mutual injury, the visitor obeyed his commanding officer's gesture and trotted along be-

and a portion of her superstructure A big-man-of-war vessel of the old fashioned type was a veritable village

affoat, but a modern specimen of the same class is a city. On the broad and open deck of the old time frigate, "The percentage of shattering as where cattle roamed the spar deck and motherly hens raised their families in the longboats, was felt the freedom of village life, but not so on the monster modern ironclad. Here is well represented the compact and busy city. Does not the ever present trolley bring the coal from bunker to furnace and carry ammunition' to the guns? The cially designed to increase their store machine shops are well equipped fac-

tories in every sense of the word. Electric light wires and water mains run in all directions, and cement paved decks are laid wherever they may "Yes," replied the one addressed.

seem to be necessary. Both villages and cities, moreover, possess craftsmen of various kinds, and such useful individuals are never lackpeople, in fact." ing from a warship's complement. In the bygone days sailmakers, riggers, the otner. carpenters and spun yara weavers were

absolutely essential. These have been succeeded in our present generation by stokers, pipe fitters, bollermakers and electric linemen, but many of the other old callings continue to flourish in spite of the evolution from wooden hulls to steel ones and from shaking

out the reefs in sails to piling on coal In the furnaces. Among those ship's craftsmen who have thus survived the ern of change, and almost as important in these days of well fitting though simple uniforms as in those of cruder shape and lavish adornment, is that of the master tallor. It may take nine shore tailors to make a man, but one on hipboard often turns out very credita-

ble specimens. Obadiah Todds (so was he entered upon the books of the United States battleship Rhode Island) had scarcely been the captain's cabin two minutes before he emerged therefrom hurriedly and very red in the face. The sentry srinned derisively, but Todds never even scowled back at him. "Foolish, is it?" he muttered as he

returned, to his quarters forward, "Folish and nonsensical! Well, maybe it is, and then, ugain, maybe it isn't. Now, if he had said that there was no money available for supplying them at

the moment I'd feel different. However, I may get a chance to try the thing fore long, and then we'll see." And he carefully placed the big bur

dle of cloth out of harm's way and betook himself to his ordinary duties. Obadish Todds was a product of New England, a section of country which ingland, a section of country which has brought to light more ingenious contrivances for aiding and supple-menting the work of man than any othcontrivances for anding and supply the outcorn here was not the additional sign. The outcorn here was not the outcorn here was

hither and thither through the fleet. The rather straggling procession of warships lined up with much greater accuracy of interval and its course changed so as to head directly toward the suspicious bank of smoke. Some little while after another small craft, an unprotected cruiser this

patched to contest the enemy's pas-

sage. After many weary days of

watchful cruising one of the fast little

dispatch boats came scurrying back to

was a big bank of smoke to windward.

Almost immediately strings of colored

flags began going up and down upon

the signal halyards of the American

vessels, tall black arms wigwagged

crows and little steam launches darted

time, came back to report the enemy as actually close at hand. The diminutive warship's flag signals were scarcely necessary to establish this last fact, however, for one of her two stubby masts was among the missing,

had been cleared away with all the nicety of which a chance shot at long range is capable,

against incised wounds will be very large," argued Hughes in a gleeful tone of voice. "With one or two good cases involving the complete severance of the carotid artery, I"- To judge from their conversation at the mess table one might almost imagine that the chief surgeon and his assistant regarded the coming action as one espe-

of professional knowledge. "Did you see Hutton when you were aboard the Midget this morning?" queried Mortimer of Lopincourt as he passed the latter a desired sauce cruet.

"Poor chap looked awfully white around the gills, and so were all of his "Seasick, I suppose?" interrogated

"Yes," answered Lopincourt. "Those

beastly little torpedo craft just throw themselves about like snappers upon the tail of a kite. It was all I could do to hold on, calm as it is today. Hut-ton has lost one of his men already. Thrown against the edge of the gun shield. Horrible! Another poor fel-low was so battered up that I took him with me to the flagship for treatment. Whatever possessed Hutton to give up his comfortable berth with us and apply for that command?"

"He always was a torpedo enthusiast, even when we were at Annapolis together," replied Mortimer.

afterthought. But even before he spoke at all in reply the little vessel had started onward, and the searchlight "By the bye, somebody told me that he was married on the very day we

awinging forward once again left her in impenetrable obscurity. sailed?' queried Lopincourt curiously. "Is it true?" "Yes," replied the other, so tewhat

swinging forward over the set of stiffly. "The data had been fixed be-fore hostilities were reckoned upon, and it was carried out accordingly. I was his best man. He married my in, Lily Rodman." "You don't say so!" ejaculated Lopin

sourt. "Gad! How romantic! I remem-ber having seen Miss Rodman that was. ber having seen Mine Rochan to couple, They must make a fine looking couple, for she certainly is a devilish some girl." The well trained stewards fitted

adisclessly about supplying the wants of their uniformed superiors, for it was now twilight, and no battle could well

be fought until the morrow. It is good to see men eat he It is good to see men cat heartily at any time. It is especially good to see ienders of other men cat heartily just before coming diangers. The account of it, passed along from the steward of the othern' mens to the marine corpe-ral, and so from bostswain's mate to

teeth, and the captain had removed en collar and necktle, at the same time carefully buttoning up his uniform coat. "We ought to fetch in between

two biggest fellows," remarked the younger officer in a peculiarly sweet tone of voice, "The one on the starboard is just about our size, but the other ship looks rather larger." "So she is," assented the skipper

grimly. "According to reports, she must be a first class battleship, although they have nominally rated her as a second. She is one-third again our tonnage and throws very nearly twice the weight of brondside metal. "Did you notice that Todds, the master tailor, had put on his bullet proof cont?" observed Mortimer, with a

broad grin. "No," laughed Beresford. "Where is his station? "At one of the secondary gun tubs." replied Martimer.

"He must be 'loony' on the subject," said the skipper. "It's the safest place on the whole ship."

While this little conversation was proceeding the commander never cens-ed watching his own deck, the other ressels and the enemy's fleet from the various slits and eyeholes of the con-ning tower. At frequent intervals he

also had occasion to manipulate some me or other of his various instruments. "Ah, ha! They're opening up in regular order," he muttered as a puff of smoke followed by a very fair report came from the headmost of the ene my's ships. A small black object burtled across the water, cutting the top of the wave

in its progress and sinking in a white smother of foam near at hand. "Trying distance with their six inch rifles," laconically observed the youth-

ful officer. "I should call it not much over two miles." Both fleets were now rushing toward one another as fast as their mighty en-gines could take them, and the fighting soon became general. The main fighting line of each, composed of the bat-ticitigs and heavier armored cruisers, moved forward in regular column of attack. Upon meeting they would pass between one another's intervals and exchange volleys from their huge broadexchange volleys from their nuge cousty side and turret rifles at murderously short range. The lighter craft of el-ther side, such as unprotected cruisers and commerce destroyers, hovered upon the fianks, ready to partici easy victories of a rout or to engage in a duel with such of their own

"The big fellow is swinging his fore arret around to train on us," remark-

bout to jump at his prey, Lieutenant Beresford slammed down hard on a ever and shouted a dosen orders sever and anouted a donen orders through as many speaking tubes. Al-most instantaneously the whole fabric quivered as the ship increased her al-ready high rate of speed and fairiy leaped ahead of her comrades.

"Are you ready there, Brown called the captain through the that led to the forward main batte

"Yes, sir," came back the reply. the vernier"-"D-a the vernier" was she income the tube. "You don't any finder at this range. Let the

sire of evading the certainty of Patand government machine sho anyway? 'They'll save a few dollars and lose all before they finish! Morty, my boy," and his voice softened noticeably, "I'm going to ram that big

fellow who knocked our rifles to pieces. He seems to be unmanageable and can hardly get away from us, but his guns are as litter as over. It's a case of must. One of us will surely have to

go to the bottom inside of three min-utes. The speaking tubes are knocked sillywise. Steam I must have, and I

want you to see that I get it." Below deck the young fleutena found a startling contrast to the scene of riot and confusion above. The various mechanicians were stoically performing their prosnic duties just as if they were on voyage, several ollers were dodging hither and thither with were their long necked cans among the ponderously moving pieces of machinery, and the chief himself, with his gold braided coat thrown to one side, was

carefully wiping off a brass mot reversing lever with a bunch of fresh "We're all right here so far, Morti-

mer," he chuckled in reply to the young officer's burried explanation of the coming move, "but the bollers don't seem to be making steam as they ought."

Without waiting for more the lieutenant darted toward the manh from which an iron ladder d to the furnace room still farther down He reached it just as his ship received another discharge from the enemy's big guns, and the shock threw him the whole way to the floor beneath. Half stunned, he lay in a dark corner, utterly unable to move or speak for sev

erai mi Upon either hand were rows of ruddy furnace doors. All about lay coal, cin ders, grate bars, rakes, bucksts, shov



sey's terrible blows, the stokers now stuffed their furnaces with that mysterious compound of cotton waste, oil, resin, and what not, known as "emergency fuel." Its effect was at once apparent. The steam gauges fairly leaped, while the intensely hot fiames belched outward in spite of latched toors and licked the metal cellings for half their breadth.

of all!" he added plously.

Partly from habit, a little by reason of shame, but mostly through the de-

Once again the ship staggered be neath the shock of the enemy's canonnde.

"What's the matter wid our ers?" suddenly demanded one of the nost unruly workers. "They've scarcely fired at all, and we've been takin' rounds by the hundred!" "It's dishabled 'all our poppers

darlint," cried Patsey joyously, "so are goin' to ram the bloodhy ould"-With a howi like a pack of hungry volves, the firemen rushed in a body for the indder of exit.

"Rhun fur all yer worth, byes," com ented Patsey, half under his breath, as he leaned upon his weapon and nade no further effort toward restraining them. "It's little I care now that the sthame be up, fur if she don't sink us-bad cess to her!-we'll do the thrick fur ber, and it'll be more by the same token if we don't both of us go to the botham anyhow. Howly murther-that ver I should"-

With the sound of rending plates and crashing superstructures, the ship heel-ed far over to port, then righted and commenced to roll regularly from side to side. Stokers, Patsey, the injured lieutenant and all the debris of the furnace room were thrown in a single heap with small regard for their per-

unal convenience. Up in his comming tower Lieutena Beresford looked mountfully through the eye slits, "It seems cold blooded work,

then they would play ducks and drakes with my rifles," he murmured as he noted the buge rent in the opposing bat-tieship's side, with the water pouring into it like a mill sinice. Then he dashed hastily back through the over-lapping passageway that led out of his safe nook and gave the order, "All

bands to save life!" But without boats, life buoys or even ropes this matter was not capable. ropes this matter was not capable of being conducted very satisfactorily." "Enemy's flagship has hauled down cusign, and the others are following her lead, sir," reported one of the petty

Mars.

Not till "that instant did Ber notice the complete constion of the cannonading. The battle was over, and the American fleet had won the day! the American fleet had won the day! Far different from the trimly painted and polished, spick and span craft which had salled away from part so proudly and defaulty some few short weeks ago were the cluster of isitured and shattered steel inits tossing and wallowing about in the Jeavy sea. But the saidest scence of all were within their ruined casemites and-had best not be described. "Helio!" remarked Highes as he picked his way among the dead and wounded. "What on earth has this man got sround him ?" "It's Obadiah Todda, siz," replied the orderly, bringing his hand to the na-hith. "It was his own invention. A builts proof cost, siz."

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class as might offer.

ed Mortimer quietly. With a roar like that of a lion when