

his men were landed at a small clearing in the forest, where the bank shelved into William Graydon.)

Graydon.)

In the latter part of the year 1890 it days at the most!" Menzies promised, and "I'll be back for you in three came to the knowledge of Karl Hamrach he and his helpers waved farewell as the

& Co. that the one firm which they re- steamer carried them out of sight around and moreover the daylight was beginning garded as a formidable rival, that of Moss a bend. Then Quin and the Swahilis cheer-& Crawley of Liverpool and New York, was fully put up a couple of huts of poles and at frequent intervals receiving choice con- grass and prepared to spend the night comsignments of wild beasts from the east fortably. They were provided with firecoast of Africa. This baid fact, and the arms, food and some other necessary lugintelligence that one of the vessels which gage.

brought a shipment of animals had touched How Quin accomplished what he had come at the port of Mombasa, was the extent of for may be briefly told. The caravan route their information. The matter was allowed was but two miles away, and he was on the rest until Matthew Quin returned from the Rocky mountains. Then his employers consulted him, and the upshot of it was that Karl Hamrach & Co. sent the shrewd little agent off to Mombasa, where he armined the consulted him the consulted him and the upshot of it was that Karl Hamrach & Co. sent the shrewd little agent off to Mombasa, where he armined the consultation is the consultation of the spot early the next morning. He had calculated more closely than he had thought, for within the consultation of the consultatio rived in the spring of 1891. And this led to his first encounter with a man whom he was destined to be pitted against on future separate cages, placed side by side on a low



occasions—a man as clever as himself and truck with clumsy wooden wheels. A barthoroughly unscrupulous in the bargain. gain was soon made, and the modest num-At the time of which I write the Impeber of silver dollars agreed on was counted rial British East Africa company had been out to the native chief. Then the caravan chartered for several years, and had done continued its slow progress, and Quin and

along the entire east coast. Quin found

reach Mombasa in about four more days.

Here was an opportunity that promised

better results than the search for the mar-

ket where Moss & Crawley were procur-

ing their animals. Quin acted with his

usual promptness and forethought. A home-

the country in a northwesterly direction.

way up the river, stop off there and inter-

cept the caravan, and board the steamer

again on its return. He chose this course

because he feared that an agent of Moss &

Crawley's might be in the neighborhood,

aware of the caravan's approach, and in-

tending to meet it-indeed, he half suspec-

ted that he was already on the track of the

mysterious shipments made to the rival firm

at Liverpool. If all went well, and he suc-

ceeded in purchasing the lions, Quin was

resolved to take them at once and transport

them down the river on the steamer. Thus

he would be the more certain of getting

them aboard the homeward-bound vessel in

time, and he had other and weightier rea-

Within a few hours after hearing the

Arab trader's story Quin had perfected his

arrangements and hired four lean, brown

Swahili porters. Early the next morning.

with his men and a heavy box of silver

dollars, he was on board Donald Menzies'

steamer. It was a quick run up the coast,

and the day was still young when the mouth

of the Guba was reached. The steamer's

whistle screeched a noisy salute to H. M. S.

Darius, an old line-of-battleship that had

seen its best days, and was now moored

hard and fast in the offing. It was there to

prevent the traffic in "black ivory," for the

Guba river, with its sheltering maze of

sons in mind as well.

Menzies owned a good-sized sternwheel

much to develop the resources of their ter- his Swahilis, spent the greater part of the

ritory. A large export trade was carried day in cutting a track through the tall on at Mombasa, which was the capital of grass and dragging the truck and the cages the protectorate, and had the finest harbor to the riverside camp. Quin had brought an extra supply of dol quarters in the town—this was not his first lars with him, hoping that the native visit—and then spent a week in looking dwelling in the vicinity might have some

about and picking up scraps of information. thing in his line to dispose of, or could do That interval sufficed to satisfy him that a little wild beast trapping for him at short Mombasa was not the port from which notice. But his men, whom he sent off at wild beasts were shipped to Moss & Craw-daybreak on the following morning, returned ley, but his failure was tempered by a dis- about noonday with adverse reports, declarcovery of a different nature, and one that ing that they could find no native villages caused him to alter his plans for the in the neighborhood. They brought back a present. He learned that a caravan was small deer they had shot and fed it to the now on its way down to the coast laden lions.

with such export goods as ivory, hides and As the steamer would be along in an rubber, and that the native chief in com- other twenty-four hours, there was clearly mand had two splendid caged lions which no time for the Swahilis to extend their he hoped to dispose of at Mombasa. The search in a wider radius. Quin made the source of this news was an Arab trader just best of his disappointment, which he could arrived from the interior; he had passed afford to do, since he had attained the the slow-traveling caravan 150 miles up primary object of his journey. It was too country, and he declared that it would hot to go tramping about, so he squatted against the shady side of his hut and smoked steady pipes of his strong tobacco. The surrounding jungle reeked with miasmatic odors, and out of the Guba the heat waves shimmered above the sluggish water. The lions, gorged to satiety, were sleeping in

ward-bound vessel lay in the harbor and their cages under a clump of trees. the skipper agreed to take the lions to Toward the close of the afternoon, when Quin had fallen into a doze, he was roused England if they should be delivered on board within a week's time. From another by the eager voices of the Swahilis. He acquaintance, a Scotchman named Menzies, saw that they were pointing to the tall Quin learned that the caravan route passed grass north of the camp, and as he glanced close to a certain point twenty miles up the in that direction he heard a rustling, thresh-Guba river, which stream had its mouth ing noise. The next instant a man broke ten miles north of Mombasa and penetrated from cover and strode across the camp. He carried a rifle on his shoulder, and wore high boots, a sun helmet and a suit of gray khaki. steamer, and he was about to start for a He was about 40 years old, with black musnative village forty miles up the Guba, for tache and pointed beard, and his features the purpose of buying a cargo of gums and the purpose of buying a cargo of gums and and yellowish skin proclaimed at least a spices. Quin decided to accompany him half strain of Portuguese blood in his veins.

Quin rose to his feet, rather surprised by he sight of a European; the stranger paused before him and bowed politely.

"I hope you will pardon my intrusion," ne said, with a friendly smile. "I was passing by, and caught a glimpse of your huts." He looked carelessly toward the lion sent that morning they had stumbled on a hereabouts?

"No: I bought them from a native cara-

van." Quin answered. His manner was cool at first, but he presently thawed a little under the genial man-ner of of his visitor, who seemed an honest, free-and-easy sort of chap.

"You may have heard my name," the man suggested. "I am Inspector Gonzales of the rest. By heavens, I'll outwit that scoundrel British East African company. My camp is in the neighborhood, and I am on the look-out for some rascals who have been smuggling firearms and spirits up the river to the had instructed the rest to remain at the negroes. But I can't find them-luck is camp and await his return. All led the way

turn stated his own name and what further cealed in a narrow backwater. It was it particulars politeness required. "Won't you take supper with me?" he

added. "I can't offer you much—" selves, and they were so "Then let me be the host," interrupted Guba, keeping along she Inspector Genzales. "My camp is but half the overhanging trees. a mile away, and I have there a bottle of An hour parsed, and then another. The creeks and islands, was known to be a wine and some other supplies one does not night was silent, and the moon shone on a resort of many slave-dealing. Arabs and find in the African jungle. It will be a great waste of rippling water, black dots of islands their white-sailed dhows.

— Up the muddy Gube, between distant up country for a fortnight and have seen no feel anxious, for he and Ali had paddled fast

and covered at least ten miles, and by this time they should have sighted the dhow; they might have passed it in spite of their keen lookout, but that was unlikely. Quin accepted without much hesitation. He rather liked the man, and never doubted

that he was what he claimed to be; and he "Hullo! what's that?" Quin muttered little later; he held his paddle in the air. was not averse to while away in pleasan company some of the long hours that must clapse before the arrival of the steamer. He "Who comes?" rang a low challenge from the deep shadows under the near bank. gave the Swahilis some instructions about "Friends!" Quin answered uncertainly. the care of the camp and the tigers, bade them stay awake until his return, and then Who asks?" departed with his new acquaintance. The box of silver dollars he had concealed that "An officer from H. M. S. Darius." was the

instant reply. Quin was delighted. He drove the canoe The distance traversed was nearer a mile than a half mile. Inspector Gonzales led shoreward, and against the gunwales of a launch filled with armed sailors. The crew the way through the tall grass and reeds, and the camp burst suddenly upon Quin's numbered ten in all; including the coxswain

and the commanding officer. To the latter, who introduced himself as Lieutenant Birview. It consisted of two tents pitched in a small clearing that bordered a pool of ney, Quin hurriedly and briefly told his brackish water, and outside the larger of the tents squatted four armed natives, vilstory. lainous of feature, who appeared to be a blend of Arab and Comoro Islander. They cer. "I've not seen a dhow of any sort were not the sort of chaps Quin would have though that's what we're here for. We had

morning while his men were absent.

done by the host, and, all things considered,

it was a particularly good supper. A log

"I see it all!" he muttered angrily.

he remembered nothing more.

his brace of pistols!

Gonzales have had-"

directly.

expected to find in the service of the comword that the Arabs were going to run a pany, but, keen-witted and observant as he cargo of slaves out to sea tonight, but it usually was, this circumstance did not strike looks like a false soent now. There's anhim at the time. He was hot and hungry, other of our boats farther down the river and perhaps-" The speaker was interrupted by a sharp "Welcome to my poor quarters!" said In-spector Gonzales. "Make yourself as com-

exclamation from AlL The Swahili was pointing across the river, and all saw, close fortable as you can-supper will be served to the opposite shore, a thrilling sight-a big lateen sail gliding out from the bushy The negroes looked far from clean, and point of an island. Quin was relieved to see that they had no

"My lions!" Quin gasped. intention of preparing the meal. That was "I hope not-I'm after slaves!" Lieutenant Birney replied eagerly. "But come aboard with your nigger, and lend a hand." served for a table, and the roots and trunk The canoe was grounded on the bank, and

of a tree for seats. The menu comprised its occupants tumbled into the launch; a tinned meat, biscuits, fruit and an Indian sailor handed Quin a cutlass. "Give way, pickle, and by way of liquid refreshment a men!" whispered the officer, and as quietly bottle of fair claret. Quin ate heartly, but as possibly the boat shot out across the drank sparingly of the wine. When a strange drowsiness began to steal over him

The Guba was not wide at this point, and he attributed it to the heat of the sun. It the Arabs discovered their danger almost imgrew steadily worse. He saw Inspector Gonzales smiling at him, and he was vaguely mediately; this was proved by a blurred movement on deck, and by a shift of the aware of some story of adventure his host was relating. He tried to speak, but could sail that increased the dhow's speed. No not. Then a mist swam before his eyes, and outery was heard from either boat, but the crew of the launch bent hard and fast to the It was night when Quin woke up. A cool oars. They seemed to gain a little, and then air was blowing, and a moon shone slanta puff of wind bellied the slaver's canvas ingly over the jungle top into the clearing. and turned the odds around.

He was lying at the foot of the tree and "They'll give us the slip!" exclaimed his head felt dull and heavy. Recollecting Quin. "Why don't you fire?-we're within what had occurred he rose unsteadily and looked about him. The clearing was empty. easy gunshot. I don't want to lose those

deserted! Tents, negroes and the inspector "Hang the lions!" growled Birney. He had vanished! And he had been robbed of put his hands to his mouth and shouted loudly: "Tua tanga! Tua tanga!" which was native speech for "heave to." "What a fool I've been! That wine was But the Arabs did not heave to: the dhow

drugged, though I fortunately did not drink sped serenly on. enough of it to keep me asleep long. But "Give them a shot, Fowler," said the why was I made the victim of such a daslieutenant, "and if that don't do the busitardly trick? What object could the man ness we'll rake them with a volley. They shan't get away!"

He stopped abruptly as he caught sight of The coxswain lifted his rifle and fired. a tiny white object in the trampled grass at Crack! the lateen sail swayed and dropped. his feet. He picked it up, scanned it by the There was a flurry and rush on the dhow's light of the moon, and stood for a moment deck, and some frightened voices rang over as if in a trance. What he had found was the water. the fragment of an envelope having a brown

"By Jove, you must have cut the halyards of the sail!" shouted Birney. "Give

The rest was easy. The launch skimmed the tide like a bird, and, as it drew near its helpless and drifting prey, a steady gound of splashing was heard. Then the bow scraped the dhow's hull, and in a trice half of the crew were on deck, including Quin and the officer. But the Arabs had followed their usual course and jumped overboard, and already the bobbing black heads were close to the bank. If Antonio Silva was among them he could not be picked out. "It's goodby to the Portuguese," said

've got the lions." "Have you?" laughed Lieutenant Birney. He had struck a match, and as he held it on a mass of shankled negroes, thrust densely into the hold, and the smell that

A great shout went up from the men. Quin peered into the empty after cabin, around the deck, and looked sadly at the shore, where the Arabs had vanished.

"No lions," he muttered. "Hanged if I understand it-" Just then a rattle of oars was heard, and the second launch glided around a bend a



QUINN AND SWAHILI SEATED THEMSELVES AND WERE SOON GLIDING

had seen nothing of the Portuguese, but two of them declared that the leader of the Arabs was Samuru, a well known rullen eugaged in the slave trade. Lat whether Silva was with the party or not, there could be no doubt that he had instigated the af-

For a time Quin stamped savagely about the camp, making use of language that would not look well in print. Then the Swahilis mentioned something that cheered him up a little; they stated that while abcages, and added: "That is a fine pair of canoe less than a mile down the river. Quin animals you have. Did you trap them from shut off his flow of sulphurous words and reflected for a moment.

"One of you fellows must guide me to the spot." he exclaimed. "Ten to one the dhow is making for the coast, but there is not enough wind to take it along very rapidly. If I can slip by it and get to the river mouth, the man-of-war down yonder will give me a boat and a crew to do the

A few moments later Quin was off, accompanied by one of his men named Ali, he along the river shore, and had no trouble in Quin sympathized with his visitor, and in finding the place where the cance was congood condition, and two paddles lay in the bow. Quin and the Swahili seated themselves, and they were soon gliding down the Guba, keeping along shore in the shadow of

Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN Beecham's Pills are

aking the brutes to a Portuguese vessel up the coast, so I had to let them go-"

'Was there a Portuguese on board?" "If there was I didn't see him."

a pair of young lions in cages—"Lions?" shouted Quin.

Quin turned to Lieutenant Birney. There's time to overhaul the rascals!" he "Don't let them get away! You shan't lose by it if you help me to recover

the lions! What do you say, man?" Further pleading was required on Quin's part, but the upshot of it all was that he and All found themselves five minutes later gliding swiftly down the Guba in the second launch. Lieutenant Mell, having learned the facts, had consented to do all in his power to thwart Antonio Silva's evil designs. Birney and his crew stayed behind with their prize

How the chase turned out may be told briefly. The sudden dropping of the wind promised success, but six miles were left behind, and the river bar was very near, when a big sail loomed in sight around a curve. And as the sailors pulled close, recklessly showing themselves in the moonlight, they discovered that fate had played the game into their hands.

"By jove, the Arabs have stuck fast!" erous channel hereabouts!" "Then we've got them?" cried Quin, his

hand tightening on his cutlass. "It looks that way. Let go hard, men!" The oars bent under the strain, and the launch covered half the distance in a rapid spurt. Then an outcry was heard from the dhow, which was indeed fast on the bottom and badly keeled over. "They're jumping!" groaned Quin, and as

he spoke half a dozen black figures scrambled over the bulwarks and splashed into the water. In all probability the Portuguese had recognized Quin by the moonlight, and realized that the game was up. "Give way, men; give way!" shouted the

A brief but exciting chase followed. The Arabs had a goodish stretch to swim to shore, and the last man was still splashing through the shallows when the boat's prow cut into the beach close alongside of him.

down, and hanged if it had any cargo but He was seized by a couple of sailors, and the and whose hiding place was in a nearby

tives. "That's right. The Arabs said they were Quin was the first man out of the launch and he kept the lead. He saw Antonio Silva twenty feet ahead of him, and just on the verge of the timber, after overhauling and passing several of the Arabs, he came up with his enemy.

The Portuguese wheeled around with a Quin lifted his cutlass, but Silva was too quick for him. There was a flash and a report, and the plucky little man went down

in a heap. Dawn was breaking when Quin came to his enses on board the stranded dhow to learn that his lions were safe; that the bullet had ione no more than plow an ugly furrow alongside his head, and that Antonio Silva had escaped.

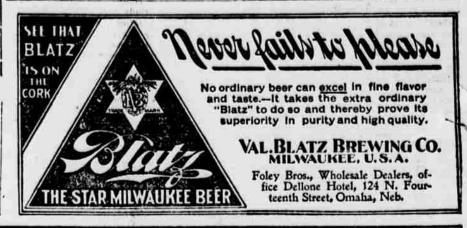
So the end of the night's adventure was and a dhow to send in to the prize court. It

sion of the trick was gleaned by bits. The Portuguese, knowing himself that the lions were coming from the interior, had met the caravan several hours after Quin. Learning what had happened and where the Englishexclaimed Lieutenant Mell. "It's a treach- man was encamped, he went in haste to the did not forget Antonio Silva, and he was to formerly had some shady dealings in slaves, means forgotten him.

The arrangement made between the two was to have been of mutual benefit. The Arab knew that the man-of-war suspected him, and had a boat watching the mouth of the river. So he intended to give the boat a short chase after the dhow containing the stolen lions, and thus get it out of the way and give the other dhow a chance to snarling cry and a curse, pistol in hand. slip up the coast with her cargo of slaves; the lions were to have been put on Portuguese ship that lay a few miles north of the Guba. That the cunning plan failed was due in part to Quin's cance trip, but mainly because the man-of-war had sent two boats out, and these had pushed up the river instead of lurking at the mouth.

Quig's wound was not serious enough to cause him any inconvenience. All paddled him up to camp in the cance, and an hour that Quin recovered his stolen property, and after they reached there Menzies' steamer that Birney's crew had a cargo of slaves came along and took the whole party on board. The lions were lifted from the dhow was useless to search for Silva, but from on the way down, and were transferred to one of the Arab prisoners taken a true ver-the English ship in Mombasa harbor that

A fortnight later Quin was on his way up country with the returning caravan, the chief of which had agreed to procure him a lot of wild beasts in the interior. But he Arab chief, Samaru, with whom he had learn in the future that Silva had by no



JOBBERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF OMAHA.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS Darlin, Orendorff

& Martin Co

Jobbers of Farm Machinery. Wagons and Buggles - Cor. 9th and Jones.

ART GOODS Hospe

Picture Moldings. Mirrors, Frames, Backing and Artists'

BOOTS-SHOES-RUBBERS.

merican Hand Sewed Shoe Co M'frs Jobbers of Foot Wear

WESTERN AGENTS FOR The Joseph Banigan Rubber Co. H. Sprague & Co.,

Rubbers and Mackintoshes. 1107 Howard St., OMAHA

P. Kirkendall & Co

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers Salesrooms 1165-1104-1106 Harney Street.

W. V. Morse Co. Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,

Office and Salesroom 1119-21-23 Howard St BAGS

Bemis Omaha Bag Co Importers and Manufacturers BAGS

614-16-18 South 11th Street BAKING POWDER-EXTRACTS.

Farrell & Co., SYKUPS.

Molasses, Sorghum, etc., Preserves and Jellie Also tin cans and Japanned ware. CHICORY

The American Chicory Co.

Chicory Omaha-Fremont-O'Netl. CR OCKERY AND GLASSWARE

H. Bliss, Importer and Jobber

deliers, Lamps, Chimneys, Cutiery, Etc. 1410 PARNAM ST. CREAMERY SUPPLIES

Crockery. China, Glassware,

The Sharples Company

Creamery Machinery Bollers Engines, Feed Cookers, Wood Pulleys, Shafting, Belting, Butter Puck-

DRY GOODS. M. E. Smith & Co.

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods

AND NOTIONS.

DRUGS.

Dichardson Drug Co.

902-906 Jackson St. J. C. RICHARDSON, Prest.

The Mercer Chemical Co.

M'fre Standard Pharmaceuticat Prepara-tions. Special Formulae Prepares to Order. Send for Catalogue. Laboratory, 1112 Roward St., Omaha. E. Bruce & Co.

Druggists and Stationers, "Queen Bee" Specialties, Cigars, Wines and Brandles Corner 10th and Harney Streets.

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.

Western Electrical Company

Electrical Supplies. Electric Wiring Bells and Gas Lighting G. W. JOHNSTON, Mgr. 1510 Howard St.

Wolf Electrical Supply Co WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES 2004 Farnam St.

FRUIT-PRODUCE.

Branch & Co. WHOLESALE

Commission Merchants. S. W. Corner 17th and Howard Sts. Members of the National League of Commission Merchants of the United States.

GROCERIES.

cCord-Brady Co.

13th and Leavenworth St. Staple and Fancy Groceries, TEA AND COFFEE ROASTERS, Etc.

eyer & Raapke, WHOLESALB FINE GROCERIES

1403-1407 Harney Bareet **Paxton** and Gallagher Co

Teas, Spices, Tobacco and Cirare.

GAS COPPEE ROASTERS AND JOBBING GROCERS.

HARNESS-SADDLERY

H. Haney & Co. HARNESS, SADDLES AND COLLARS

Tobbers of Leather, Naddlery Hardware, Etc We solicit your orders 1815 Howard St. HARDWARE.

Rector & Wilhelmy Co

Wholesale Hardware, Omaha.

ee-Clark Andreesen Hardware Co Wholesale Hardware.

Hereice and Sporting Goods, 1319-21-10 Hes

LIQUORS.

Walter Moise & Co LIQUORS.

Proprietors of AMERICAN CIGAR AND GLASS.
WAITE CO.
214-216 South 14th St. Diley Brothers,

> Wholesale Liquors and Cigars.

1118 Farnam Street-Tler's Eagle Gin

East India Bitters Golden Sheaf Pure Rye and Bourbon Whiskop

Willow Springs Distillery, Her & Co., 1115 John Boekhoff,

WHOLESALE Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

> 411-415 & 15th Street. LUMBER

hicago Lumber Co. WHOLESALE

LUMBER ... 814 South 14th St.

OILS-PAINTS

⊂tandard Oil Co.

.... OILS.... Gasoline, Turpentine, Axle Grease, Etc., naha Branch and Agencies, John B. Ruth Mgr.

PAPER-WOODENWARE. arpenter Paper Co.

Printing Paper, Wrapping Paper, Stationery. Corner 18th and Howard streets.

STEAM-WATER SUPPLIES.

rane-Churchill Co. 1014-1016 Douglas Street.

Water Supplies of All Kinds.

Inited States Supply Co . . . 1108-1110 Harney St.

Steam Pumps, Engines and Bollers, Pips, Wind Mills, Steam and Plumbing Material, Belting, Hose, Etc.

TYPE FOUNDRIES

Creat Western Type Foundry

ELECTROTYPE FOUNDRY.

Strangers in Omaha Are invited To inspect The Bee Building. The most complete Newspaper plant

In the West.





DOWN THE GUBA

fair and made use of the Arabs.

"Yes, you struck it rich," he grumbled. As for me, I've had the devil's own luck. stopped and boarded a dhow a mile or so

FOR BILIOUS AND MERVOUS DISORDERS such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fulness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite. Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin. Cold Chills. Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEP

IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be A WONDERFOL MEDICINE. DEECHAM'S FIRMS, taken as directed, will quickly restere Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system and cure with Hendache. For a Weak Stomach

Without a Rival LARCEST SALE 850 at all Drug Stores,