## A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE, Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow'," "Miss Caprice," etc.

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CHAPTER VL Captain Brand, of the Hespasia.

The young girl heard her companion make this declaration with an interest she did not attempt to conceal. "Many times that thought has come

to me, but I dismissed it as unworthy. He brought several things my father had with him when he went away, and he resembled the only picture I had of my father-that is, in a general way. You could not expect very much after his cruel years of hardship in the desert. Besides, he knew all about our family matters, the quarrel with mamma's people on account of her marriage, and many little things connected with the past."

"I shall devote myself to the task of discovering the truth. Heaven alone knows who he is, or how he came into possession of the facts he has used to such advantage; but I intend to satisfy my curiosity in that respect, at any cost."

"Something tells me you will succeed," she said eagerly, so that Charlie flushed with pleasure.

"Thanks for your faith in me. It will go a great way toward assisting me. Of course, you would be gratified should I find the means to expose him as an imposter?"

"So long as I still believe him to be what he claims, I cannot find it in my heart to turn against him. He has told me so many awful stories of the cruelties practiced upon them that I sometimes feel as though possibly his mind had been a little affected, and that he could hardly be held accountable for his actions.'

Charlie seized upon a slender cue, quick as a flash to discover a vulnerable point.

"Ah!" he said, eagerly; "you speak of their suffering among the Arabs! Then he had a companion in exile, I imagine."

"Oh, yes-three at first; but later on there was only one left."

"And the name-do you remember "Yes. It was his mate, Ben Hazen." "Ah! that is a substantial point from which to work. Our friend, if an imposter, may be very cunning; but I doubt if he has been able to cover his tracks so that we may not learn something of Ben Hazen's past: Shipping books and shipping masters may tell the story of identification if all else fails. By the way, what does he say became of Ben Hazen?"

"He was shot while defending a wretched woman slave against her inhuman master, and died of his wounds."

"Well, the incident may be true enough; but the chances are that it was your own father who gave up his life in this chivalrous fashion, and that what papers he had hidden on his person he confided to his fellow prisoner in the hope that at some day he might escape and carry the news to those he loved in old England."

Arline heard him with both wonder and delight.

Her confidence had apparently gone out to him in the start, and now she felt it growing he was so earnest, so positive that his logic seemed to have the faculty of convincing others.

"There is one thing I meant to ask; you gave me the wrong card by a singular accident, but at the same time intimated that you were known by another name than Arline Brand at the hotel."

"Yes; I should have explained. When my aunt adopted me I assumed her name of Wallis; and as her title was hereditary, and could descend to the next of kin after her demise, I became Lady Arline Wallis. As such I have been sometimes known."

Charlie cringed somehow, at this. It seemed to raise a wall between them-wealth and title. What few ordinary young Englishmen dare aspire to win a bride from behind such ram-

Never before had Charlie Stuart wished for fame and fortune as now: nothing could be too grand to lay at the feet of such a royal princess.

And while he was thus battling with his thoughts, she suddenly caught his

"He is out yonder! I heard his laugh! Now, come to the door, Mr. Stuart, and take your first look at Captain Brand of the Hespasia, be-

fore you meet him face to face." Nothing loth Charlie followed her to the door, whence they could look

into the office of the hotel Several men were in sight; but almost instinctively his gaze settled upon one who seemed to command general attention; and no sooner had Charlie clapped his eyes on this remarkable individual than he uttered a little ejaculation of surprise and

pleasure. Possibly he had seen this same loquacious Captain Brand of the Hespasia under other and more exciting circumstances.

"Tell me," he said quietly, to the girl who was hovering over his shoulder. "have you given him any particulars as to how you chanced to escape from the Steen dungeons?"

"Only that just in the nick of time | enough to conjure with." I was discovered by some tourists who had come down to see the awful place for themselves."

"My name was not mentioned?" "To the best of my recollection, not at all."

"Good! Then, if I meet the ogre, you can introduce me as one of your friends."

"I trust such is only the truth," shy-

"An old, old friend, let us say, for whom you have always entertained feelings of profound respect."

"It shall be as you say. I am sure you have some motive in this action." "I certainly have. Truth to tell, I believe I have seen this gentleman before, under other conditions. I shall know to a certainty after I have been in his society a while. At any rate, there is reason to hope for the best."

"Shall we go out and meet him?" asked Arline.

"Yes, indeed. The Fates have decided that Captain Brand and I shall come together for a trial of strength, and it might just as well take place now as later. I am ready." So they went out.

The ex-sailor quickly sighted them and "bore down with all sails set," as he would have nautically expressed it. Charlie played his part well.

He met the captain in a bluff, friendly manner, just as a young man might wish to receive the father of a lovely girl he admired.

Plainly Captain Brand found no especial reason for alarm.

He set out to be even more jovial and debonair than usual, with the idea of creating a good impression on his daughter's old friend, whom he wished to study at close range.

When he set out to entertain, Captain Brand of the Hespasia was a howling success, relating the most astonishing incidents connected with his long captivity in the desert, his perils on the sea, and the deep fountain of love for wife and child that had sustained him through all his trials.

Charlie was no mean actor himself, he was able to exercise over his facial | better than Hamfatter."

Although he now had not the least | name?" doubt as to the fellow being a fraud of the first water, Charlie felt that he owed it to Arline's respect for filial affection to prove this fact.

This was the task he cut out for himself.

He laid his little trap. Captain Brand was so much engaged with his flow of oratory and the charming of this friend of the family

Thus, almost without an effort, Charlie had him admit that he knew considerable about Valparaiso, in Chili, and had been there, in the course of his wanderings, many years

In Charlie's mind this settled the matter. He was confident he knew with whom he had to deal, and when the time came he would be ready to dare all in defying the adventurer.

While they sat thus, speaking of the sights of Antwerp, there came a messenger from the hotel office inquiring for Mr. Charlie Stuart, whom a gentleman outside desired to see.

As he went, directed by the clerk, to the spot where he would find the gentleman who had asked for an immediate interview on serious business. he was making up his mind to tell Peterhoff the whole story and enlist his favorable consideration for Arline, so that when the denoument came the doughty captain could be taken care

Judge of his surprise, then, when upon coming upon the party who wished to see him, he found it was no other than Artemus Barnaby, with his honest face clouded with an air of the darkest mystery.

It did not require much prophetic skill on Charlie's part to tell that his erratic friend had news of some importance for him.

He pressed a forefinger on his lips to indicate dead silence, when he found that Charlie had recognized him.

Charlie stood there waiting while the other crept on his tiptoes to the corner, in the regular orthodox stage fashion, and looked this way and that, to assure himself that there could be of the rest of us did." no eavesdroppers near.

Then he approached his friend, his

warning finger still on his lips. Reaching the other, he placed his lips close to Charlie's ear, and solemnly said:

"The coast is clear!"

"I see it is," said Charlie, aloud. "What I am about to disclose to you, will give you a cruel shock, my boy."

"Shock away then, only make

haste." "I am about to make a disclosure that will, I regret to say, knock away the foundations of your belief in hu-

manity." "Ah! that's a serious thing indeed. Does this disclosure concern the world at large or one individual specimen of mankind?"

"One shining light." "Then fire away, and be hanged to

Artemus assumed a look of extreme gravity, although Charlie was sure he

heard a chuckle. "You have met the father of the young lady of the Steen dungeons. The hotel clerk has been entertaining me with a wonderful story of his return to life and civilization. It reads like a romance, and would find a worthy niche in my notebook, only, my dear boy, it is so very ancient, a veritable a tight ring about the bottom of the stage chestnut, as it were.

"But let that pass. I imagine this Captain Brand is a character worth knowing, something unique. I could hear him out yonder, and the dulcet tones of his voice were soothing

"Yes," remarked Charlie, "he is a wonderful man, and could charm most people by the quaint manner of his speech."

Artemus again bent forward. "Beware of Captain Brand!" he whispered, and then sprang back to him by the leg and shakes him uncerenote the stunning effect of his an-

But Charlie, though interested, refused to be stunned.

"Why, what has he done?"

"He is a bold, bad man!" Charlie was inclined to say "Amen!" to that, but he kept his own counsel as yet, seeking more light.

"See here! You have known this wonderful modern Baron Munchausen at some past date?" he said. Artemus nodded.

"It would be impossible that two such men could ever exist. Yes, I knew him."

"Where?" "In New York." "When?"

"Let me see," scratching his head as a comedian must always do when desirous of arousing memory. "Ah! yes, just a little more than two years ago."

"But at that time he swears he was in the heart of Africa, a prisoner at Dahomey."

"Well-he lies," cooliy.

Charlie liked that. It was so fresh and original, at the same time so very emphatic.

"Who was he when you knew him?" he asked, determined to get down to the facts now.

"A fourth-rate actor, on his uppers half of the time. One of these howling barnstormers, a heavy villain of the piece, at home in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' or 'Ten Nights in a Barroom.' He was the joke of the season on the Rialto, in Gotham. I even thought seriously of utilizing him in my great play as the seedy actor who carries the mysterious secret with him through five acts, but when he found there was a chance of him being immortalized, his price for sittings went thanks to the splendid control which away up. and I discovered something

"Good Heavens! was that his

"Certainly not. That's what they call all heavy tragedians of the barnstorming variety. Let me see," placing a finger alongside his nose, a la Irving, "now I have it-bend your head lower, for that fellow has keen ears-it was Frederick Davenport Macauley."

"Indeed! Very suggestive, considering his occupation in life. What a that he did not notice the pit so deftly | man he is, to be sure; capable of having so many names, and filling such | below the protective point, shall convarious stations in life. Why, when I knew him, four or five years ago, he | ing up foreign trade"-that is, that was called Captain Nathaniel Kedge." "What! you knew him, then?"

"I saw him-that is, I am almost dead certain it is the same man; and I expect to prove it presently."

"Where was this?" "In South America."

"In Valparaiso?"

"Come, what makes you ask that?" in surprise.

concerned in a little war scare that oc- | and hence not in need of Protection by curred down there-he has always Tariff laws, put the case precisely in been the same boaster, you know." "Well, that seems to prove the iden-

tity. I never in all my life heard of ber. "We know," said he, "that some so stupendous a rascal."

Santiago, or was it Valparaiso?" enterprising city along the Pacific, the same plea as he takes your purse. south of San Francisco. What was he doing? Well, about the last I saw of you will miss this money and mourn him, he was dancing a Scottish horn- its loss; but just think how much good pipe."

when the liquor is in." "But this was a unique affair-before an audience that must have numbered thousands."

"God! that would spur even so poor an actor to do his best."

"And Captain Nathaniel did his very best. If, as you say, he has been an actor, as well as a miner, sea captain, coffee planter, speculator, and Heaven knows what not, he certainly had the chance of his life to bring out bravos. | the question of assassinating some in-However, I don't think he took half dustries for the benefit of some other as much interest in the affair as some | industries. This convention, without

"He didn't, en? I never knew he following: was acquainted with modesty. How was that?" asked Artemus, eagerly. "Well," said Charlie, dryly, "you see,

he was being hung!" (To be continued.)

## UNIQUE FISHING DONE IN JAPAN

Black Cormorants There Take the Place of Rod and Line.

"At the farmhouse, commodious and hospitable, likewise clean and charming, after the fashion of Japan, we send for the boy who brings our fish-

"They came waddling into the yard, the three birds with which we are to do our fishing. Black cormorants they are, each with a white spot behind its eye, and a hoarse voice, come of standing in the water, with which it says y'eagh whenever a stranger makes a friendly overture. The cormorants answer to the name of Ou. which in Japanese is something like the only word the cormorants can say The boy puts them in a box together and we set off across the drifted gravel to the Tamagawa. Arrived at the stream, the boy takes the three cormorants out of the box and adjusts their fishing harness. This consists of neck, of a loop under each wing, and

a directing line. "Two other boys take a low net. They drag it down the stream, driving the little fishes and all the rest before it. The boy with the cormorants goes in advance. The three birds are eager as pointer dogs, and apparently full of perfect enjoyment. To the right and left they plunge with lightning strokes, each dip bringing up a shining fish. When the bird's neck is full of fishes down to the level of the shoulders the boy draws him in, grabs moniously over a basket until all the fishes have flopped out .- Outing.

NATIONAL MANUFACTURERS DEFINE THEIR POSITION.

They Declare in Favor of Such Trade Treatles as Will Not Injure Any Domestic Interest of Manufacturing. Commerce or Farming.

The president of a large manufacturing company in Springfield, Ohio, writes the American Economist in part as follows:

There is a growing sentiment among a large number of manufacturers of this country to reduce the degree or per cent of Protection and adopt a more liberal policy in opening up foreign trade, and there is danger of radical protectionists fighting reciprocity and making no concessions to those that favor reciprocity bringing about the results that you fear. The manufacturers of implements, farm machinery of all kinds, also the manufacturers of some other classes of goods, receive practically little or no protection, and if they are to be antagonized by radical protectionists in fighting reciprocity you will find in time a greater tendency to break away from absolute or radical protective measures.

It is to the class of manufacturers represented by the writer of this letter-those who receive practically little or no protection, because, operating under patents, royalties or other special conditions, they have no foreign competition-that the idea of wide open reciprocity appeals with particular force. Not being themselves directly the beneficiaries of a protective tariff-though themselves built up by and because of the operation of the policy of protection, though they have a full share in the general prosperity which protection always brings, and would suffer in equal proportion from the business depression which a lapse toward free trade always bringsthese manufacturers urge a relaxation of the principle and per cent of protection all along the line. They ask that other industries now thriving under protection, and which would suffer through a reduction of duties sent to "a more liberal policy in openthese industries shall offer themselves up as a sacrifice for the benefit of a few other industries which have nothing to fear from foreign competition. They take the position that while these industries will undoubtedly suffer from the proposed "liberal policy" the latter will not suffer so much as the other industries will be benefited. Mr. Deering, a manufacturer of farm "I remember him talking of being implements Protected by patent laws this way at the national reciprocity convention in Washington last Novemof you people would be hurt more or "Say what was he doing down in less by lower Tariffs, but you would not be hurt so much as we would be "The latter, on the coast, the most helped." The pickpocket might use "My friend," he could say, "I know it will do me!" Some such thoughts "Yes, he has his merry moments must have flashed through the minds of the 500 delegates who heard Mr. Deering's fatally candid statement, for

> The National Association of manufacturers in convention at Indianapolis last week declared itself in a manner that leaves no room for doubt concerning the attitude of the general body of industrial producers of this country on a single dissenting vote, adopted the

they burst into a roar of ridicule, and

from that moment the Deering scheme

of reciprocity was laughed out of the

Resolved (1). That this convention of the National Association of Manufacturers heartily commends the action of the committee that arranged the reciprocity convention; (2), That we fully indorse the resolution adopted by that convention, as providing a plan that may secure all possible benefits from fullest operation of the principle of reciprocity, by the careful preparing of safe and practical propositions for such modifications of our Tariff laws, from time to time, as may be made the basis of treaties helpful to the commerce of the United States, and the development of its manufacturing and agricultural interests.

In order that our friend from Springfield may know precisely what the National Association of Manufacturers means when it advocates the "careful preparing of safe and practical propositions" for Tariff modifications with reference to extending our foreign trade, we quote in full the resolution adopted November 20, 1901, by the Washington convention and ratified and indorsed April 17, 1902, by the Indianapolis convention:

Resolved (1), That this convention recommends to Congress the maintenance of the principle of Protection for the home market and to open up by reciprocity opportunities for increased foreign trade by special modifications of the Tariff in special cases, but only where it can be done without injury to any of our home interests of manufacturing, commerce or farming; (2), That in order to ascertain the influence of any proposed treaty on our home interests this convention recommends to Congress the establishment of a reciprocity commission, which shall be ing reciprocal trade agreements.

That is the American manufacturer's | Gazette."

HOW TO RECIPROCATE idea of the correct trade policy to be SENTIMENT RULES IN THE SOUTH pursued-to enter into such agreements, and only such, as can be made without injury to a single domestic industry. Any other policy would be false, economically; foolish, commercially; fatal to the general prosperity. We recommend that our Springfield friend read and weigh carefully the Indianapolis resolutions, and then recast his idea of "a more liberal policy." He should get in line with his brother manufacturers. What is best for all is surely best for one!

The Cnly Safe Anchor.

The Protective Tariff has been the

solid foundation upon which the

American manufacturers have builded their unequaled prosperity, and it is the only safe anchor for the labor and business of the American people. If the Tariff is excessive beyond the necessities of American labor it may be good policy to reduce it, but it can be that will reduce the wages or the labor of the workingmen of the United States. Tinkering with Tariffs unsettles business, causes doubt and hesitation, and the laboring men and their families are the first, last and worst sufferers by the changes made. That fact is again illustrated by the business depression in Germany at the present time-a depression wholly caused by the efforts of the agrarians of that country to prevent the importa-States. It is possible that they will succeed, but it will be well for the statesmen and agrarians of that country, and the people of all other nations, to remember the prediction of Signor Luzatti, one of the political leaders of Italy, as quoted by the New York "Tribune," that "the adoption of the proposed new German Tariff would mean, first, reprisals by other nations against German industry; next, ruin to German industries and heavy losses to German agriculture; then, the export of less merchandise and more men, and, finally, the decay of German commerce and the fatal decline of German political influence.-Des Moines "Register."



How Would the Workingman Fare? Of course the Babcock scheme is in high favor among the Free-Traders and that section of the Democratic party that appears to rejoice over disaster, no matter who suffers. And while it is true that the great steel combination could stand a large cut in the Tariff schedules affecting their products, how would the workingman fare? Prices would be lowered to meet any foreign competition, and that would result in a paring of the present wages. The trust could stand it, but the working man would be the suf-

Another thing, if one schedule was tampered with it would open up the door to a promiscuous revision, and there is no telling where it would stop. Under these circumstances we do not believe the Republican party will be so foolish as to fall into any trap, however appetizing may be the bait .-Wheeling "Intelligencer."

A Question.

Is the Republican majority in Congress going to prove to the farmers of Is the Congress to say, We can reduce the Tariff on sugar, the beets to make which farmers grow, but we cannot reduce the Tariff on steel products, which the farmers buy? Is the Congress to give the country an object lesson to illustrate the insincerity of the argument of the Babcock proposition, and at the same time give to the Sugar Trust what it wants in the way of a reduced Tariff on Cuban sugar? We think not; particularly now that | night. the attention of shrewd men like Senator Allison has been called to the matter. If the Congress feels that the | there is a good deal of dew on the United States Government or people white board, much less on the green are under any further obligations to board, and still less on the black Cuba, let that duty be discharged at | board; indeed, there may be none at the expense of the whole people, and all on the latter. not at the expense of one industry .-Grand Rapids "Herald."

The "Patriotic" Sugar Trust-

The sugar trust would save the dear people \$80,000,000, which it pretends would remain in the pockets of the consumers if the tax on raw sugar was abolished.

When a corporation like the sugar trust turns patriotic look out for some treachery. A French writer once said: "Patriotism is the last refuge of

To prove its patriotism the sugar charged with the duty of investigating | trust is investigating | heavily in sugar the condition of any industry and re- property in Cuba and urging Congress porting the same to the executive and to abolish the duty on Cuban sugar. to Congress for guidance in negotiat- | so that it may import its own (Cuban) sugar free.-"The Beet Sugar

Incident Which Shows Love of People

for Their Lost Cause. "I was in New Orleans the other day," said a young Detroiter who has made such a success in life that much of his time is at his own disposal, "and while roaming about the city came upon the shop of an old collector of curios, himself about as quaint and interesting an object as any that his establishment contained. He took the greatest delight in showing me his treasures-bits of rare old furniture, valuable pictures and other things dear to the heart-and purse-of the lover of the antiquities. After displaying scores of the most tempting objects, he took from a safe a little box that he handled with the utmost gentleness, and, opening it carefully, he permitted me to gaze upon a pair of old-fashioned earrings that to my eyes possessed little value. The gold in them could not have been worth more safely said that the people of this than \$3 or \$4, and I'm sure the stones country are opposed to any reduction | did not represent a much larger value. Before I could express my want of appreciation of the ornaments he ex-

> claimed: "'I gave a fine sum of money for those the other day.' "'Why, may I ask?" was my reply.

They don't appear valuable to me.' "'No, they're not-in dollars and cents. But their sentimental value to me is almost priceless. They were brought in only last week by a lady who gave me satisfactory proof that tion of farm products of the United | they had belonged to the first wife of Jefferson Davis, had, indeed, been given to her by her father, Zachary Taylor, as a wedding present, after he forgave her for eloping with the dashing young soldier who was destined to cut such a figure in American history in later years. The lady from whom I bought them is a relative of the family, and you may be sure that only the most pressing necessity induced her to part with them; and, while I deeply regret her predicament, I cannot help rejoicing that I should be the fortu-

nate purchaser.' "And this," added the Detroiter, "Is only a trifling evidence of the love and reverence the people of the South still feel for everything connected with the leader of the lost cause."-Detroit Free

HOW HE SECURED AN UMBRELLA No One Knows Who Owned It, But It

Is Good Enough to Keep. A Grand avenue merchant entered his store the other day with an umbrella in his hand and, sitting down on the nearest stool, burst into a roar of laughter. In response to queries as to the character of the joke, the merchant said, after a few minutes of

"Well, you know, when I started out in the rain I had no umbrella. I worried along the avenue and across the pontoon, debating whether I shouldn't invest, but was deterred by the thought that I already have three um-

brellas kicking around somewhere. "When I got over on East Water street I spied a man I presumed to be Dick Wilson. I don't believe you know Dick, but he is an old friend of mine. The man I thought to be Dick Wilson was carrying a fine silk umbrella. It's mine, now," he added fondly, as he gazed on the work of

art he held in his hand. "As soon as I saw the man I presumed to be Dick I was so overjoyed that I rushed on him from the rear and, slapping him hard on the back, exclaimed: 'Look here, old man, give

me that umbrella! 'The man turned and, to my amazement, I discovered that he was not Dick, but some one I had never seen

before. "I was covered with confusion and was about to apologize, when I observed that he was even more confused than I. He hastily closed the umbrella and pressed it into my hand with the remark:

around the corner, leaving me standing with open-mouthed astonish-After the outburst of merriment from the assembled clerks had sub-

"'I-I beg your pardon; I didn't

know it was yours,' and vanished

sided, the merchant said: "Well, I've got a fine, new umbrella the country that the Tariff can be any way, and they say the second thief taken off one item without difficulty? is the best owner."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Color Affects Dew.

There are conditions in which color materially affects the formation of dew, as may be shown by a simple experiment. Place three pieces of board -one white, another green and another black-so that they may have the sun on them all day, and then leave them exposed to the air all

If all the conditions are normal it will be found in the morning that

The difference is due to the fact that the three boards absorb the sun's rays unequally, and are, therefore, of different temperatures at the close of the day. The black board absorbs the most heat, the the white board the least.

They all begin to lose their heat as soon as the sun's rays leave them, the white board cooling first, the green board next and the black board last. As soon as they become cool enough to condense the water; vapor of the air in contact with them, dew will begin to form on them, and the most dew

It may be that the black board will absorb more heat during the day than it can throw off at night; if so, no dew will form on it.

will form on the one that cools first

The least said the soonest mended .-Pickwick Papers.