

#### SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was de nounced by Chile as an insurrectionis and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephena rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens; told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final in structions. They boarded the vessel.

#### CHAPTER V .- Continued.

"There is certainly no watchman aft," I announced, softly, "unless he be found upon the other side of the cabin. Batten down the companionway while I examine the deck. Two of you men come with me."

We dropped over the low rail together, moving silently in our stocking-feet. The roof of the cabin, forming the quarter deck, extended clear to the rail. We groped over this shadowed space as though exploring a cave, encountering nothing except a few camp stools, although my fingers discovered a goodly sized boat swinging from davits across the stern. From the opposite side we could peer forward toward the dim light streaming from out the hatch, the deck being thus fairly revealed as far as the funnel. Beyond all remained black and impenetrable. A man sat upon a bench against the side of the galley, a dull red showing from his pipe bowl. His earliest knowledge of our presence was when the two men closed on his windpipe, and I pressed a revolver muzzle against his cheek .-

"Not a sound, Jack," I muttered sternly in Spanish, "or else your life

us, his opened mouth showing oddly our possession. amid a surrounding gray beard. A moment later, occurely gagged and bound, we rolled his body close in against the rail.

"I thought I heard a bit of a blow and a yelp on the fo'castle just now, eagerly forward. I stood still, intent-

ly listening, staring into the gloom. "Quiet enough there at present. coming up. Probably Mr. Tuttle has been attending to the for'ard watch. Come on,

lads, and we'll join forces with him."

Beyond all doubt the main deck was clear as far as the bridge, and, providing Tuttle's crew had attended to their share of the work, as far as the fo'castle head as well. We advanced cautiously, keeping close within the denser shade along the weather rail, pausing a moment to peer over the edge of the open hatchway into the illuminated space below, Two Kanakas, naked to the waist, their silm, brown bodles glistening, each grasping the handle of a coal scoop, were backed up against a bulkhead conversing, white on a low stool, tipped back to a comfortable angle, his feet on the rounded crossplece, a pipe in his pockets, sat a white man, with stand the signals?" red face and long, sandy mustaches. His brown overalls and pink undershirt told nothing distinctive, but the uniform cap, pushed well back on his bristling stock of hair, proclaimed him the vessel's engineer. As I drew back from this swift survey, Mr. Tuttle suddenly rounded the end of the charthouse, and, with whispered word of inquiry to one of the men, advanced to meet me.

"Well," I said as soon as certain of his identity, "the after-deck is ours without a blow; what have you discovered forward?"

"Two men were posted on the fo'castle, sir," he returned, the disagreeable nasal tone apparent even in his subdued voice. "We got them both, but Mason was pricked with a knife during the scuffle."

"Did you close the fo'castle?" questioned briefly. "All fast, sir, but I doubt if any of the crew are below."

"Well, there are some down in the engine room, and the fellow in charge looks as if he might fight on occasion. Take half a dozen men with you, and jump below. The Kanakas won't make any serious trouble, but you had better clap a gun to the engineer."

I watched them as they swarmed like rats over the hatch-combing and dropped down into the light. There was a scurrying of bodies, a sharp exchange of blows, a yelp of alarm from the startled Kanakas, a stout volley of English oaths, and, when the tangle partially cleared away, the engineer was lying flat on his back, the knee

"You Damned Bloody Pirate!" He Yelled, Glaring at Me Savagely.

less as a baby. Assured of the future | Work lively now; we must be well out of the engine room, I mounted the at sea before daylight." steps and took a hasty survey of both The pipe fell with a click to the bridge and wheelhouse. They were deck, the fellow's eyes staring up at unoccupied—the vessel was entirely in

## CHAPTER VI.

Our adventure had been successfully accomplished through its first step; sir," said one of the men, pointing now it remained to get safely out to sea. As I turned to retrace my steps to the deck I encountered De Nova

> "Pretty lucky job, monsieur," he said, jovially. "It was w'at you call ze picnic, I bet. Ze companion was lock', an' ze guard posted. W'at more how for me?

"Relieve Mr. Tuttle in the engine room. Keep three men below there with you, and arm them as guards Make the Kanakas do the firing, and hold the engineer to it with a gun at his head. You know enough about a stoke-hole to tell whether things are going right, don't you?"

He nodded, and I could see gleam of his white teeth. "Then get your steam up, but don't

let those fellows fire so as to drive any flame out of the stack, and watch that Johnny Bull so that he can't put any kinks in the machinery. Don't his mouth, his hands buried deep in take your eyes off him. Do you under-"Ay, ay, monsieur."

"Then stand by. We'll tow out at once with the boats, but I want you ready for business the very moment we cast off the lines. Send all the rest of the men on deck and ask Mr. Tuttle to report to me here immediately."

I was not kept waiting. Two men came stumbling up the companionway together. I peered at them, uncertain of their identity in the gloom.

"Is that you, Mr. Tuttle?" "Yes, sir. This is Johnson, one of the wheelsmen; thought you would likely need him, so I brought him along.

"Very good. Johnson, go on up into the wheelhouse and see that all is clear. I'll give you directions later. Mr. Tuttle, we'll tow out until we get the sweep of the sea fairly under our fore foot. Get the lines out to the boats at once, with full crew at the oars. You are to take command, and I shall have to trust you for the course, as we can't risk signaling. I rail and gazed down on the deserted harbor lights?"

years without a pilot." "Then you ought to know the course, but take no chances; feel your you may man fit to take charge of the be broken by a gust of wind. A slight second boat? I need De Nova below." fringe of white water alone marked

with the scar," "What's his name?"

"Bill Anderson." held an angrier man, but he was help | chain, and leave the flukes in the mud. in Valparaiso; my controversy with her own affairs than we .- Montaigne.

He stood leaning against the rail,

peering out over the water, his hands shading his eyes. "Have you spotted any guardboats

with your glasses?" he questioned, un-

"Only that one yonder; see, the yellow light just rounding thestem of that big brig. There was a steam-launch, out there to the west about 20 minutes ago, but it seems to have disappeared."

"Swallowed up in the fog likely," he admitted, snuffing the air like a pointer dog. "We'll find it banked pretty heavy outside, or I'm a lubber. Well, so much the better for our job. All right, Mr. Stephens, I'm off, and we'll have you in tow in a jiffy. I'll put the nigger at the stern line; he's the best all-round hand on board."

However I may have disliked and distrusted the whaleman he certainly proved himself an able seaman and a smart officer, He comprehended every detail of his work, and held his men to it finely. Within 20 minutes we were in motion, moving slowly, yet steadily, toward the black vacancy outlined by the harbor lights on either hand. There was no disturbing sound to betray progress, the yacht's sharp cutwater cleaving its passage through the liquid with the merest faint ripple, scarcely leaving a gleam of white foam behind, the oars dipping silently, the two lines held taut to the strain. Exultant, I climbed once again to the bridge, gave a few directions to the observant Johnson standing motionless at the wheel, and leaned anxiously over the rail, studying the water front through leveled glasses.

It was a barren, deserted waste, except for a deeply laden schooner beating slowly up along the north shore under closely reefed topsails, and the gleaming lights of a large steamer just beginning to emerge faintly through the curtain of fog a trifle to the left of our course. The towing boats appeared as two insignificant blots on the surface, but that they were making excellent progress was proved by the way we were steadily drawing up toward the outer lights, already shining round and yellow through the increasing haze.

How dark, silent, uncanny gloom-enshrouded yacht appeared as I leaned over the tarpaulin-protected anywhere visible. The two masts, for "Been in here eight times in ten the vessel was schooner-rigged, rose rakishly and with noble sweep into the sky, yet I could trace little of the cordage against the expanse of cloud. way, only keep the ropes taut. Have They appeared skeleton-like reeds to "The beatswain, sir; that big fellow our progress, while a misty vapor of escaping steam spoke of the chained engine and hissing bollers below. As I rested thus, the watchful Johnson "All right; put him in the cutter, grasping the spokes behind me, the Leave me three men on deck, and post momentous events of the past few of the big singer at Rodrigues' at his the best one of the lot at the stern hours swept through my mind like chest, and Tuttle holding a blue-bar line ready to cast off. As soon as you fragments of a strange, disconnected reled revolver at his ear. I never be get the ropes out I'll slip the anchord dream-my seemingly hopeless plight

Lieut. Sanchez; my brief meeting with the Englishman; the friendly eyes of Doris; the throb of sudden interest aroused by her presence and

as quickly lost again; the sudden

swinging of the pendulum of Fate; the

approach of De Castillo bringing unexpected opportunity for action and escape, and those later events which had so rapidly followed. I struck my hand hard against the iron rail to assure myself I was awake, and to arouse my dormant faculties to action.

"Hold her steady as she is, Johnson," den awakening. "I'm going down to

recall the boats." "Steady as she is, sir."

In the engine room, two seamen, ly against a bulkhead, while De Nova, bare-headed, his little black mustache clearly outlined against the olive of of sight, but the red-faced engineer was on his knees tinkering over a soda and a little salt, refractory bolt with a monkey-wrench.

"Everything working all right, Mr. De Nova?" I questioned, quietly, The eyes of the four men instantly and flavoring to staste. turned toward me, the engineer straightening up, monkey-wrench in

"No troubles here, monsieur," and the mate rose to his feet, his white teeth showing. "Were are we now?" "Just off the point, with the lighthouse dropping astern, and the swell going to call in the boats. Have you plenty of coal?"

"Bunkers all full, monsieur."

"How is your steam?" He stepped over to the gauge, peer-

"Pretty near up to ze danger mark, and sugar, then add the flour. Bake monsieur."

"Then stand by for signals." The engineer came to life as though

treated to an electric shock, his fist still grasping the monkey-wrench, suddenly extended, his red face pur-

pling with passion. "You damned, bloody pirate!" he

this bloody night's work. No, I won't make it quite moist. Sift two keep still, you moon-faced mulatto, I'm a free-born Briton, an' I'll smash in the heads of some of you yet, an' I'll live to see the rest hung in chains for the bloody pirates you are. Just wait till you're caught, an' then you won't be grinnin' that way at an honest man. Oh, you'll git it all right, my fine lads. There'll be hell to pay for this job, let me tell you! It's on nothin' you'll be dancin' then, you murderin' spawn o' hell!'

De Nova pressed the barrel of a revolver into the man's neck, with a chicken gravy and serve at once. stern threat and an unpleasant gleam ing of white teeth. The sallors remained leaning on their guns, grinning as if in enjoyment of the play.

"Never min' wat he say, sir," and the mate glanced up toward me, as if the machinery."

I was not in the least surprised at charge of the vessel's engine room, ordinary way of serving a rump roast. nor was I sorry. He would feel little real interest in the affair, after he once clearly comprehended the situation, while a native Chilean might be impelled by a spirit of patriotism to cause us serious trouble. Englishmen were very frequently met with in foreign engine rooms; this fellow had probably been picked up because of and pour it into three quarts of boullbetter qualifications than any native applicant; or, indeed, he might have been a member of the original crew of the yacht before it was disposed of water; add these to the bouillon and to the government. I would have a serve the soup with eight or ten small talk with him later; meanwhile he mushrooms that have been broiled in was certainly in good hands; and I butter, had enough else to attend to. The tow-ropes came in hand over hand, and were coiled dripping on the forecastle deck. At the end of them the two boats emerged from out the fog. and the men tumbled in sliently over two slightly rounding tablespoonfuls the rail. I watched from the vantage of butter, a level teaspoonful of salt, presume you are acquainted with the decks, no movement, no gleam of light of the bridge, as the whole crew tailed a pinch of pepper and cook for a few onto the falls, distinguishing Tuttle's minutes; have ready half a dozen nasal tones above the incessant shuffling of feet.

"Nor'west by nor', Johnson-now hold her steady, my lad."

I pulled the signal cord, dimly distinguishing the faint responsive tinkle of the bell far beneath. Like a hound suddenly released for the chase, the steamer sprang forward into the fog wreaths and buried her sharp nose in

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Not Go Far Wrong. Let us a little permit nature to take

# ALL WORTH NOTICE OMAHA PEOPLE

DAINTIES FOR THE LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Collection of Recipes Compiled From the Best Authorities-Some New Ideas in the Group That is Offered Here.

Mother's Ginger Bread.-Five table spoonsful of water in a coffee cup; one teaspoonful of soda in the water; fill the cup with molasses, two tablespoonsful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of ginger, flour to make a thin paste; bake in hot oven.

Apple Sauce.-One dozen good sized apples. Pare and cut into eights. Put in saucepan with water enough to half cover. Stew until soft. Put through wire sieve. Add one-half cup of sugar, a little nutmeg, and butter the size of a walnut.

Baked Apples.-Wash and dig out the core. Place in a granite baking dish. Fill apples with sugar and a pinch of nutmeg. Fill pan half full of water and bake apples until soft. Serve with milk or cream.

Feather Cake.-A very good cake is made from the following recipe: Two cups flour, one cup milk, one egg, one cup sugar, one-third cup butter, said, my voice tremulous from sud one rounding teaspoon cream tartar, one level teaspoon soda, desired flavor. Put together and bake in usual way.

English Plum Pudding .- This is very good and does not cost much. each grasping a gun, leaned negligent. It is to be steamed four hours. One pint of milk, four eggs, one cup sugar or one cup molasses, one-half pound suet, chopped fine, a 5-cent loaf of his cheek, occupied the stool between bread grated, one pound raisins and them. The Kanaka firemen were out currants mixed, nutmeg and cinnamon to taste, one rounding teaspoon

Eggless Cake.-One-fourth cup melted butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of milk, two cups of self-raising flour,

Sponge Cake .- Sponge cake is always a much desired cake, but in many instances not affordable on account of the eggs. Here is a recipe using only three eggs: One cup sugar, three eggs, one-half cup cold water, two cups flour, one heaping teaspoon baking powder. Here is another reof the ocean under our forefoot. I am cipe which uses more eggs and is very good. It is called hot water sponge cake. Six eggs, two cups sugar, two cups pastry flour, one-half cup boiling water, grated rind of onehalf lemon and one teaspoonful of the ing at it across the burly shoulder of juice. Beat the yolks and sugar to a the engineer, who still stood staring froth; also beat the whites to a stiff froth. Add the lemon to the yolks

#### Chicken Shortcake.

In a moderate oven one-half hour.

Here is a good way to convert the remnants of a chicken stew or fricassee into a tempting and savory dish: Free the chicken from skin and bones yelled, glaring at me savegly. "It's and cut into small slivers, Put the hung the whole lot of you will be for meat on to heat in enough gravy to fuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt with one pint of flour. Rub one teaspoonful of lard and butter into the flour, then stir in threequarters of a cup of milk. Stir the dough into a small ball and roll into a cake about an inch thick. Bake in a quick oven about fifteen minutes. When done open the edge with a knife and tear the cake in two. After spreading the hot chicken on the lower half replace the upper half. Over the whole pour a generous amount of hot

### Pickled Rump Roast.

Take four pounds young rump, lard it with sait pork, rub both sides with salt and pepper, then put in a stone crock and cover with best vinegar, Let in apology. He bust out gat way stand in the pickle for three days, take ever' fiv' minutes since we be down out, wipe on a clean cloth, dredge here. We have club him, two, t'ree lightly with flour, roast brown in buttime, but he stick here just ze same, ter, then add one tablespoonful sugar, an' run ze engine. Oul, oul, it just three cleves, one bay leaf, and lastly ze way wiz ze bull-headed Englisher." add the vinegar in which it was "I see," I acknowledged, drawing pickled; also an onion sliced finely. back, "only watch that he doesn't kink Let it simmer until tender. After removing the meat, thicken the gravy with flour as usual. This is excellent discovering one of his nationality in and a decided improvement on the

Kalser Suppe.

Cut four slices of bacon into little squares, cut up into small bits one sweetbread and one calf's liver that has been skinned, also four hardboiled eggs; rub this through a sieve on; cook slowly for 30 minutes. Meanwhile cook a few Brussels sprouts and slices of carrots in salt

Scald two cups of milk and add six medium sized onions chopped coarsely. Simmer until tender, then add slices of buttered toast and turn the seasoned onlons over them. Served hot, this makes a satisfying dish, especially with eggs.

Onlone on Toast.

Rocks.

One and a half cups of brown sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of butter; cream butter and sugar; add three eggs, two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of chopped walnuts, one and a half cupfuls of seeded raisins, one level tenspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water. Mix well, adding the her own way! she better understands flour last. Drop from a teaspoon into buttered tins and bake slowly.

# **GREATLY EXCITED**

THE GREAT COOPER AS HE IS CALLED HAS STIRRED UP THAT CITY TO A REMARKABLE DEGREE.

Omaha, Nebraska, January 26 .- Thi city is at present in the midst of an excitement beyond anything that is has experienced in recent years.

Old and young, rich and poor, all seem to have become beside themselves over an individual who was a stranger to Omaha up to two weeks

The man who has created all this turmoil is L. T. Cooper, President of the Cooper Medicine Co., of Dayton, Ohio, who is at present introducing his preparations in this city for the first time.

Cooper is a man about thirty years of age and has acquired a fortune within the past two years by the sale of some preparations of which he is the owner.

Reports from eastern cities that preceeded the young man here were of the most startling nature, many of the leading dailies going so far as to state that he had nightly cured in public places rheumatism of years' standing with one of his preparations. The physicians of the East contradicted this statement, claiming the thing to be impossible, but the facts seemed to bear out the statement that Cooper

actually did so. In consequence people flocked to him by thousands and his preparations sold like wildfire.

Many of these stories were regarded as netitious in Omaha and until Cooper actually reached this city little attention was paid to them. Hardly had the young man arrived, however, when he began giving demonstrations, as he calls them, in public, and daily met people afflicted with rheumatism, and with a single application of one of his preparations actually made them walk without the aid of either

canes or crutches. In addition to this work Cooper advanced the theory that stomach trouble is the foundation of nine out of ten diseases and claimed to have a preparation that would restore the stomach to working order and thus get rid of such troubles as catarrh and affections of the kidneys and liver, in

about two weeks' time. This statement seems to have been borne out by the remarkable results obtained through the use of his preparation, and now all Omaha is apparently mad over the young man.

How long the tremendous interest in Cooper will last is hard to estimate. At present there seems to be no sign of a let-up. Reputable physicians claim it to be a fad that will die out as soon as Cooper leaves.

In justice to him, however, it must be said that he seems to have accomplished a great deal for the sick of this city with his preparations.

WHERE IT WORKED.



"While we were on our honeymoon, I always spoke French to my husband. so that no one should understand us." "So you went to France, did you?"

### TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Prescription that Cured Hundreds

Since Published Here. "One ounce syrup of Sarsaparilla compound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint of good whiskey: Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time; Shake the bottle well each time."

Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Good results are felt from this treatment after the first few doses but it should be continued until cured. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

Awful Thought.

"When I leave here I shall have to depend on my brains for a living." "Don't take such a pessimistic view of things."-Cornell Widow.

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A poor excuse is better than none-



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