## The Bondman ....

Continues Story.

By HALL CAINE.

CHAPTER III .- (Continued. heart might have qualled, and Jason That night when they had returned to the hut wherein they slept, or tried leapt back to the bank and dragged Sunlocks after him.

•••••••••••••••••••••••

to sleep, they found that some well-"This is not safe," he said. "In with you," shouted the warders from their own safe footing of four meannig stranger had been there in their absence and nailed up on the grimy walls above their beds, a card bearing the text, "Come unto Me all ye yards away. With a growl from between his clenched teth, Jason stepped back into the hole, and Sunlocks fol-lowed him. But hardly had they got that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." And so ghastly seemed the irony of those words in that place that Jason muttered an oath bedown to the fearsome spot again, when a layer of clay fell in from it, leaving tween his teeth as he read them, and a deep wide gully, and then scarcely Sunlocks threw himself down, being unbound for the night, with a peal of a yard of secure footing remained. "Let us stop while we are safe," Janoisy laughter, and a soul full of son cried. strange bitterness.

to the size of two hands, and his bod-

fell to the ground again. Thinking nothing of this, the warders were for

strpping him up to Jason as before,

but while they were in the act of

doing so he fainted in their hands.

vowed that the first man that touched

Sunlocks again should lie dead at his

"Send for the captain," he cried, "and

if the man has any bowels of compas-

sion let him come and see what you

The warders took Jason at his word.

and sent a message to the office saying that one of their prisoners was mutin-

ous, and the other pretending to be ill.

After a time the Captain despatched two other warders to the help of the

first two and these words along with

them for his answer: "If one rebels, punish both."

Nothing loth for such exercise, the

four warders set themselves to decide what the punishment should be, and

while they laid their heads together,

Jason was bending over Sunlocks, who

was now recovered to consciousness

asking his pardon in advance for the

cruel penalty that his rash act was to

"Forgive me," he said. "I couldn't help it. I didn't know what I was do-

There is nothing to forgive, broth

"," whispered Michael Sunlocks.

And thus with stammering tongues

they comforted one another, and with

hands clasped together they waited for

At length the warders concluded that

for refusing to work, for obstinate dis-

obedience, and for threatening, nothing

would serve but that their prisoners

should straightway do the most peril-

ous work to be found that day at the

Now this was the beginning of the

end for Red Jason and Michael Sun-

locks, and if the evil chance had not

befallen them. God alone can say how

long they might have lived together at

Krisuvik, or how soon or how late

they would have become known to one

another by their true names and characters. But heaven itself had its pur-

poses, even in the barbarity of base-

hearted men, as a means towards the

rightly understand had lately come

upon the natural condition of the sul-

phur mines. The steam that rose from

the solfataras and grown less and less

week by week and day by day, until in

some place it had altogether subsided.

lay the essence of the sulphur, and if

Other changes came with this, such

as that deep subteranean noises arose

from parts of the plain where no fis-

sures had yet been seen, and that foot-

steps on the earth around these places

the Captain had concluded that th

was changing ground, leaving the val

ley, where it had lived for ages, for

the mountain heights, where the low

grumblings were now heard to come

from beneath the earth's crust of lava

So, taking the counsel of his people,

he decided to bore the ground in these

new places in the hope of lighting on living solfataras that would stand to

him against the loss of the dead ones

And it chanced he was in the midst

to send their prisoners to one of the

spots that had been marked on the hillside for the test of bore and spade.

Jason and Sunlocks, lashed together,

arm to arm and leg to leg, were being

assigned to them. They found it a

a scab on evil fish. It was hot, so that

the hand could not rest upon it, and hollow, so that the foot made it shake,

and from unseen depths beneath it a

dull thud came up at intervals like nothing else but the knocking of a

man buried alive at the scaled door of

Beneath this spot the heart of the

solfatara was expected to lie, and Ja-

son and Sunlocks were commanded to

open it. Obeying gloomly, they took the bore first and pierced tne scaly

surface, and instantly a sizzling and

bubbling sound came up from below.

Then they followed with the spades, but scarcely had they lifted the top

crust when twenty great fissures seemed to open under their feet, and they could see lurid fismes rushing in wild confusion. like rivers of fire in

It was a sight at which the stoutest

So, in less than half-an-hour more,

life of the mines, the great internal

From these signs, taken together,

that raged beneath the surface,

phur would cease to grow.

produced a hollow sound.

and basaltic rock.

flogging and stopped it.

strange change that no one could

this was the way of its coming.

the punishment that had to come.

bring on both of them.

sulphur mines.

have done.

'Dig away," shouted the warders. "If we do, we shall be digging our own graves," said Jason. "Begin," shouted the warders. The next day after that, the sixth of their life together, rose darker than any day that had gone before it, for the wounded hand of Michael Sunlocks

"Listen to me," said Jason, "If we are to open this pit of fire and brimstone, at least let us be free of these was then purple and black, and swollen ily strength was so low that, try as bravely as he might to stand erect, ropes. That's but fair, that each man may have a chance of his life. whenever he struggled to his feet he

"Go on, ' shouted the warders, "If we go on like this we shall be burnt and boiled alive," said Jason.
"Get along," shouted the warders

with one voice, and then an awful light flashed in Jason's eyes, for he saw that Then Jason swept them from him, and out of revenge for their paitry fines they had resolved to drive two living men to their death. "Now, listen again," said Jason, "and

mark my words. We will do as you command us, and work in this pit of hell. I will not die in it-that I know. But this man beside me is weak and ill, heaven curse your humanity; and if anything happens to him, and I am alive to see it, as sure as there is strength left in my arms, and blood in my body, I will tear you limb from limb

So saying, he plunged his spade into the ground beneath him, with an oath to drive it, and at the next instant there was a flash of blue flame, an avalanche of smoke, a hurricane of unearthly noises, a cry like that of a dy ing man, and then an awful silence."

When the air was cleared, Jason stood uninjured, but Michael Sunlocks hung by his side inert and quiet, and blinded by a jet of stream.

What happened to Jason thereafter no tongue of man could tell. All the fire of his spirit, and all the strength of all his days seemed to flow back upon him in that great moment. He parted the ropes that bound him as if they had been green writhes that he snapped asunder. He took Sunlocks in his arms and lifted him to his shoulder, and hung him across it, as if he had been a child that he placed there. he steped out of the deadly pit, and strode along over the lava mountain as if he were the sole creature of the everlasting hills. His glance was terriffic, his voice was the voice of a wounded beast. The warders dropped their muskets and fled before him like affrighted sheep.

CHAPTER IV. THROUGH THE CHASM OF ALL

MEN. It was still early in the morning, soft gray mist lay over the moorlands, but the sun that had never set in that northern land was rising through clouds of pink and white over great end that was near at hand. And the bald crown of a mountain to the northeast. And towards the rising sun Jason made his way striding on with the red glow on his own tanned and blackened face, and its ghastly mockery of the bues of life on the pallid cheeks and whitened lips of Sunlocks. From his right ankle and right wrist hung the rings of his broken fetters, This was a grave sign, for in the steam i and from the left ankle and left wrist of Sunlocks trailed the ropes that had it ceased to rise from the pits the sulbound them both. Never a moment did he pause to breathe or think or question himself. On and one he went, over lava rocks and lava dust, basaltic rock and heavy clay, and hot earth and scorched and withered moss. And still Sunlocks lay over his right side and shoulder, motionless and unconscious, hardly breathing, but alive, with his waist encircled by Jason's great right arm, and his waist-belt grasped tight as with the grip of a talon by Jason's hard right hand.

Before long. Sunlocks recovered some partial consciousness and cried in a faint voice for water. Jason glanced around on the arid plain as if his eyes would pierce the ground for a spring, but no water could he see on any side of him, and so without a word

any side of him, and along.
of answer he strode along.
Sunlocks
water," cried Sunlocks again, and just then Jason caught the side-long glint of a river that ran like a pearl chain down the black breast mountain.

of many busy preparations for this work when the report of the warders 'Water," cried Sunlocks again and reached him, and the boring was still yet again, in a voice of pain and deep pleading, not rightly knowing yet uppermost in his mind when he sent back his answer as he came upon the where he was or what bad chance had Thus it happened that the first thought that came to the warders was

befallen him. "Yes, yes, one moment more, only a moment, there-there-there!" whispered Jason.

And muttering such words of comfort and cheer, he quickened his pace towards the river. But when he got near to it he stopped short with a cry of dismay. The river bubbled and driven up the mountain to the place

"Hot! It is hot," cried Jason. "And hideous and awesome spot. Within a circle of two yards across, the ground the land is accursed. At that word, Sunle

At that word, Sunlocks utered a low groan, and his head, which had been partly lifted, fell heavily backwards, and his hair hung over Jason's shoulder. He was again unconscious.

Then more than ever like a wild beast ranging the hills with its prey, Jason strode along. And presently he saw a lake of blue water far away. He knew it for cold water. Ressed, ice-cold water, water to bathe the hot forehead with, water to drink. With a cry of joy, which there was no human ear to hear, he turned and made towards it; but just as he did so, softening as he went, and muttering from his own parched throat words of hope and comfort to the unconscious man he carried, a gunshot echoed through the moun-

tains above his head. He knew what the shot was; it was the signal of his escape. And looking flown the valley, he saw that the guards of the settlement were gather-

the plain that he must travered in reach the water for which Sunfocks

thirsted. Then "Water, water," came again in the same faint voice as pero.... whether with his account ear of that cry, or in the torment of his distraught sense it only rang out in his empty heart, no man shall say. But all the same he answered it from his choking throat, "Patience, patience.

And then, with another look downward, the look of a human stag, at the cool water which he might not reach and live, he turned himself back to the mountains.

What happened to him then, and for many weary hours thereafter, it would weary the spirit to tell: what plains he crossed, what hills he climbed, and in what desolate wilderness he walked alone, with no one for company save the unconscious man across his shoulder, and no eye to look upon him save

And first he crossed a wide sea of lava dust, black as the raven that flew in the air above it, and bounded by hills as dark as the earth that were themselves sand dirfts blown up into strange and terrible shapes by mighty tempests. Then he came upon a plain strewn over with cinders, having a grim crag frowning upon it, like the bank of a smelting-house, with screes of refuse rolling down. By this time the sun had risen high and grown hot, and the black ground under his feet began to send up the reflection of the sun's rays into his face to

And still the cry of "water, water," rang in his ears, and his eyes ranged the desolate land to find it, but never a si n of it could be see, and his strong heart sank. Once, when he had mounted with great toll to the top of a hill, where all behind him had been black and burnt and blistered, he saw a wide valley stretching in front of him that was as green as the grass of spring. And he thought that where there was grass there would surely be water, streams of water, rivers of water, pools of water, suppy stretches of sweet water lying clear and quiet over amber pebbles and be tween soft brown banks of turf.

So at this sight his heart was lifted up, and bounding down the Hillside, over the lava blocks, as fast as he could go for his burden, he began to sing from his cracked throat in his hoarse and quavery voice. But when he reached the valley his song stopped, and his heart sank afresh. was not grass, but moss that grew there, and it lay only on big blocks of lava, with never a drop of moisture or a handful of earth, between them.

(To be continued.)

ABOUT MEXICAN INDIANS. Under Nature's Selection They Grow Up to be Our Superiors.

There is great hope for the Indian peoples of Mexico, says a writer in the Boston Herald. They are, for the most part, clean of blood, with a neryous force which makes them, on being educated, go far. Many eminent men there are of mixed blood, and it is worthy of note that the Indian blood gives gravity, mental poise and great will power. The Indian is loyal, a good friend, a tremendous enemy, and sometimes none too enamored of the ideas of the white race. Down deep in his heart is something aboriginal, intense and sound. We have lost something in the United States by holding the Indian at arm's length socially. Indian blood is good blood, and renovates the white race. You get od brains in the Indian because they are not vitiated, and are not too far removed from the strong old life that nature prefers, and in which she eliminates weaklings. Had the German philosopher, Nietsche, visited Mexico he would have found some types of his "over-man," his natural superior being among the Indians, Nature is a rough nurse, but she makes men and women who delight in riving, and who live long. Our urban civili zation and daintiness and comforts de stroy real manbood and womanhood, and so do flourish dentists, doctors, faddists and milk-and-water reform ers. Nothing but the sun and air, the free life of nature, produces the best in physique and in character. The Indians grow up without coddling, and their strength of body is equaled by their vigor of mentality. It is a great thing not to be nervous, to breathe deep, to have plenty of quick-moving blood. One is amazed at the power of application of Indians of culture; they get fatigued only after intense work. They have stamina. It is a goodly sight to see coming down into warm-country valleys from the Sierras, the Indian women, straight, cleareyed, uncorseted. Maldens with fine and eloquent eyes, walking as the Greek goddesses did; their every motion graceful, and, if gowned in civilized manner, fit to adorn a drawing room. Some of the tribes have many handsome women; you look at them, and all accepted civilized standards fall away. Contrast the erect and serene Indian maidens on the country roads of Mexico with the parlor darlings of civilization, under the care of the specialists, treth yellow with gold, with a hundred arts of the toilet, and nerves easily tired and jangled.

American publishers have decided that after May 1 of the present year they will settle upon a net price at which books will be disposed of for sale by the retail stores. English publishers announce that a similar step to enforce a uniform price on the middlemen in that country will be at-

Uniform Price on Books.

Jerusalem's Stamp

tempted.

Jerusalem has its own Hebrew cancancellation stamp, says the Jewish World. Hitherto all manner of stamps have been current in payment of outward bound mails. Now, however, the Turkish stamp is the order of the day. and Jerusalem in Hebrew-nest, square characters-forms part of the "postmark" which cancels the stamp.



has been experimenting for several complete and ingenious pieces of mayears, claims tout cancer may be cured through the medium of X-rays. He first tried the effect of the X-ray on himself, and succeeded, so the report states, in curing a cancerous growth. Later he treated others with remarkable success. Referring to his method and system, he says: "When the Xray was discovered. I was merely interested from a purely scientific standpoint. I secured a machine, and after placing a lead mask over my face, entirely covering it where I was afflicted, began a systematic treatment; I found relief from the beginning. Now I am thoroughly cured. My theory is that the X-ray kills the molecules which constitute the primal cells, where cancerous life actually begins. It frequently takes thousands of these molecules to make a single cell of the tissue. The deterioration or decay of the molecules, I judge, may cause cancer. It probably does. The X-ray has the effect of drying up these atoms, and in time prevents the spread of cancer. Ultimately it kills the disease. I am positive when I say the X-ray can cure

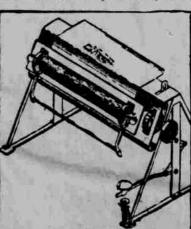
BRIDGE UNDER WATER.

We think of a bridge as a structure made to carry us over water, but a very peculiar bridge is being constructed over the Mary river at Maryborough Queensland in that it is being designed so that its surface will be submerged several times during the year at the seasons of high water. The country on the banks of the Mary river lies so low that the approaches would have to be extraordinarily long to be entirely out of the water during floods, and this would have involved an immense expense, so it was decided to disregard the floods and build the bridge for use during low water and employ boats during the comparatively short time that the water would cover the bridge. The bridge will clear by twelve feet and six inches at ordinary high water. The highest flood level is thirty-three feet, so that at times the bridge will be submerged by more than twenty feet of water.

THE ELECTROCHORD.

The "electrochord" of Lieut, George W. Breed, formerly of the United States Navy, is designed to sustain the tones of the plano as in the flute or violin. A row of delicate electrical contacts is connected with the keyboard and with a row of little electromagnets in front of the strings, so that while any key is pressed the corresponding magnet keeps its string in continuous vibration with very beautiful flutelike effects. A knee swell throws the attachment into action, and when this is not being pressed the piano has its usual tone.

HOLDER FOR TYPEWRITER COPY. development, such as salt. The machine here illustrated has Jerabek of Vienna, Austria-Hungary, for holding typewriter copy in convenient position and automatically indicating the line on which the operator is reading. It comprises a frame for attachment to the desk on either side of the typewriter, supporting the copy roll and line indicator directly above and slightly at the rear of the machine carrier. The roller has a roughened surface to enable It to grip the sheet of paper, and at one end is a toothed wheel, which serves as a ratchet for rotating the roller. At the right side of the machine in front of the support, is an adjustable key, which is intended to be placed at the right of and in line with the typewriter keyboard. Beneath the key is a screw, which can be raised and lowered in its post to adjust the



AUTOMATIC LINE INDICATOR. fall of the lever to correspond with the distance between the lines of the copy, the rotation of the roller depending upon the length of stroke of the lever.

SOME FIG THINGS.

The biggest cheese ever manufactured was called the "Canadian Mite." Its weight was 22,000 pounds, or about ten tons. It was twenty-three feet in circumference and stood six feet high. It was made as an exhibit for a show in Ontario. A little more than 200,000 quarts of milk, the daily produce of 10,000 cows, were required for its manufacture.

The weightlest ham placed before the public was that seen in the British section of the Paris exhibition.

turned the scale at over fifty pounds The biggest match factory in the world is the Vulcan match factory, at Lidaholm, Sweden. It employs over 12,000 men, and manufactures deliv 900,000 boxes of matches. The yearly IV of Malachi. output requires 600,000 cubic feet of wood, 250,000 pounds of paper, and 40.-

000 pounds of rye flour for pasting the An Oakland (Cal.) physician, who boxes. Three hundred of the most chinery of Swedish invention are used.

The heaviest pike an angler ever caught was landed from the Thames by a Mr. Page of Rapcap Bridge, in 1898. The giant fish weighed more than thirty-eight pounds.

Nanking, in China, is the biggest walled city in the world, and is one of the most wonderful cities of history. It was over 600 years old at the birth of Christ.

The Devonshire emerald is the largest in the world. It was purchased by the present duke's father from Dom Pedro. It measures two inches in diameter, is of the finest color and of fabulous worth.

ARCTIC FIRE DRILL.

In the American Museum of Natural history in New York city can be seen some new and interesting household utensils from the Arctic regions. They belong to a hitherto unknown race of Eskimo dwelling on a bleak and sup-



THE NOVEL DRILL uninhabited island in the north end of Hudson bay. These people have been termed a lost tribe from their primitive condition and mode of life. One of the most startling objects found among their effects was a crude and primitive fire drill, used to start a flame. This ancient method of producing fire by friction is the same that was used 1,000 years ago. A stick of wood swiftly turned in a slot under a steady pressure produces a cone of dust, which gradually springs into a blaze.

ANTISEPTICS. Since the general acceptance of the germ theory of disease, the class of remedies called antiseptics has become a very important one. This class includes all those agencies which have the power to destroy or at least to ararrest the growth of bacteria.

Many of these, salt and heat, for example, were employed as preservatives of food long before the germ theory came into existence, and therefore before an explanation of their action was possible. The two agencies mentioned afford examples of the two forms of antiseptics-those which kill the germs, such as heat, and those which only prevent their growth and further

There is no hard and fast line bedifference is often one of degree only: a substance which in concentrated form will kill the germs, being then a true germicide, may in more dilute solution, act only in a repressive manner upon the growth of the bacteria.

All antiseptics are not of equal power, nor do they act upon all bacteria in equal degree. Some antiseptics are hrmless to man; others are virulent poisons, which must be used with the utmost caution.

The most commonly employed antiseptics are, in the general order of their strength, the salts of mercury, especially corrosive sublimate, and of silver, peroxide of hydrogen, carbolic acid creosote, formaldehyde gas, chlorine, thymol, salicylic acid, benzoic acid, chloride of zinc, quinine, boracic acid and borax alcohol sulphate of iron, common salt, sugar and glycerine. Heat, cold, sunlight and air (oxygen)

are nature's antiseptics, and most effective ones they are, when acting under favorable circumstances.

In addition to their use as food preservatives (most of them should never be employed for that purpose) and as disinfectants, antiseptics have a wide field of usefulness in surgery, although they are now less freely employed than formerly, as it has been found that, if the instruments are clean, washing the wound with sterilized water will answer the same purpose as deluging it with antiseptic solutions.

The instruments are boiled, and the surgeon's hands are cleaned with soap and alcohol, while the water used for washing the wound is previously boiled or distilled.

As to the value of antiseptics given internally, physicians are not agreed, some regarding them as most serviceable in the treatment of typhoid fever. diphtheria, and certain other infectious diseases, as well as of intestinal indigestion, while others think all such attempts at internal antiseptics are fu-

Twenty torpedo-boat destroyers and | their food, into all the surrounding torpedo-boats will be turned over to the government by contractors within | the world had the benefit. the next few months.

The library of Heidelberg university has just acquired twenty-seven sheets of a Septuagint Code, written in uncials, of the sixth or seventh century, on papyrus, containing the Alexandrinian translation of chapters IV to XIV of Zachariah, and chapters I to

If you would polish a fool apply varnish of flattery.

TRAINING THE CHILDREN. Ferciag the Child Too Young Docried by Doctors and Scientists.

Children of this generation, says an

educational observer of things, are

educated in a manner as different from

that pursued by the previous genera-

tion as a hippopotamus differs from a flea. With our fathers the earlier a child was taught his or her letters the better it was considered to be for his or her mind. Children were taught to read as young as possible and pushed in their studies as rapidly as might be thereafter. Lately, however, the medical fraternity and scientists have advanced the theory that this system was bad in the end for the development of the mind and (within certain limits) and the later a child was taught its letters and to read and write the better. There would seem to be something in the theory, when you take into consideration that of all the animal kingdom man is the slowest of development and requires longest the fostering care of its parents. A child of 5 cast out upon the world to fend for itself would most probably fare but III. And, from immature years, but little muscular exercise should be required, else stunted growth inevitably results. If too early work stunts the growth of an infant's body, by analogy it seems not improbable that a like effect may follow a too early working of the infant's mind. Certainly history shows that some of our brainlest men have developed late in childhood, and I have in mind a certain statesman of world-wide reputation, who, up to the age of 9, was looked on by his family as a hopeless dullard and an impossibility mentally. On the other hand, the kindergarten and primary school had one great recommendation that this generation of mammas were loath to give up, and that was that for a certain number of hours a day it relieved them from the care of their young, a blessing not likely to be thrown aside. Besides, it was felt that while too much education for the infant was bad, none at all was bad also. Under the conditions a compromise system has grown up. Children receive what might be termed an objective education. They are taught what things are by handling and observing the thing. They are taught carpentry and manual arts and similar things, but of books nothing, save what their elders may tell them. As far as it has gone, the system seems to have worked famously.-Utica Globe.

SAYS THE BOERS WILL WIN.

Opinion of Capt. Turnel Recently Ar-

rived from South Africa. Capt. Francis John Turner, recently arrived in this country from South Africa, talks interestingly of conditions there. There is no peace in sight, he says. The Boer cause never looked so bright as at the present time, and although the burghers are sickening of the bloodshed that is darkening the soil of the two little republics, they are determined never to sign a peace unless absolute independence for their countries is granted. On that one condition, and that alone, will the Boers lay down their arms, and the treaty of peace must be signed by two world been patented in this country by Josef | tween the two classes, however, for the | powers as sponsor for its observance by England. The reports of De Wet's insanity are absolutely baseless. Instead of being either physically, mentally sick ne is as strong and vigorous as he ever has been, so much so, in fact, that the general is avoiding the British traps and continues to harrass their generals by his rapid movements. Capt. Turner bears the marks of the bloody conflict raging in South Africa; a little finger he left at the battle of Abraham's Kreel and a bursting shell crippled him temporarily, while a bursting charge of lyddite tore a jagged hole in his left cheek. He took part in the battles at Ladysmith, Helpmakar, Poplar Grove, Bloemfontein water works, Vet river, Klip river and San river, and with Gen De Wet he swept through the Free State, taking part in a number of that general's successful raids, -Utica Globe.

> Growth of the Nutmegs. Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like pear trees, and are generally not over twenty feet high. The flowers are much like the lily of the valley. They are pale and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about as large as a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows the little nut inside. The trees grow on the islands of Asia and

> in tropical America. They bear fruit

seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit upon them all the seasons. A fine tree in Jamaica has over 4,000 nutmegs on it yearly. The Dutch used to have all this nutmeg trade. as they owned the Banda islands, and conquered all the other traders and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up they at once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was as large as a church. Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian islands, did for the world what the Dutch had determined could not done—carried those nuts, which are

Records Kept in Chimney. The city of South Norwalk, Conn., keeps a part of its records in a chimney. This unique "safe" is found at the municipal electric lighting plant. The space usually utilized as a soot pit in the base of the 500-foot brick smokestack has been utilized for keeping the records and books of the

countries, and trees grew again and