into a permanent snarl, which, at

mere sight of Wolf Larsen, broke out in sound, horrible and menacing, and,

I do believe, unconsciously. I have

seen him follow Wolf Larsen about

with his eyes, like an animal its

Have Seen Him Follow Wolf Larsen

About With His Eyes.

seemed to enjoy it. There seemed a

"It gives a thrill to life," he ex-

plained to me, "when life is carried

in one's hand. Man is a natural

he can lay. The greater the odds

"Ah, but it is cowardly, cowardly!"

"Of the two of us, you and I, who

is the greater coward?" he asked se-

riously. "If the situation is unpleas-

ing, you compromise with your con-

science when you make yourself a

so you live ignominiously, untrue to

the best you dream of, sinning against

your whole pitiful little code, and, if

there were a hell, heading your soul

at least, and that is what you are not."

There was a sting in what he said.

I pondered it long, lying sleepless

"I think yer square, Mr. Van Wey-

den. But stay where you are and keep

your mouth shut. Say nothin' but say

wood. We're dead men, I know it;

to do us a favor some time when we

It was only next day, when Wain-

wright island loomed to windward,

close abeam, that Wolf Larsen opened

Leach, and had just finished whipping

"Leach," he said, "you know I'm

"And as for you, Johnson, you'll get

so tired of life before I'm through

with you that you'll fling yourself over

"That's a suggestion," he added, in

an aside to me. "I'll bet you a month's

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

going to kill you some time or other,

A snarl was the answer.

the side. See if you don't.'

need it damn bad."

the pair of them.

don't you?"

I cried. "You have all the advan-

the greater the thrill."

early instance of this kind, when Wolf party to it. If you were really great, Larsen appeared on the scene just really true to yourself, you would join

as I had begun to give orders. He forces with Leach and Johnson. But

smoked his cigar and looked on quietly till the thing was accomplished. life that is in you cries out that it

think you can now fire your father's straight for it. Bah! I play the

legs back into the grave to him. braver part. I do not sin, for I am

You've discovered your own and true to the promptings of the life that

learned to stand on them. A little is in me. I am sincere with my soul

the end of the voyage you could ship Perhaps, after all, I was playing a

the death of Johansen and the arri- in my bunk and reviewing in endless

val on the sealing grounds, that I procession the facts of the situation.

passed my pleasantest hours on the I talked with Johnson and Leach, dur-

Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite con- ing the night watches when Wolf Lar-

siderate, the sailors helped me, and I sen was below. Both men had lost

was no longer in irritating contact hope-Johnson, because of tempera-

with Thomas Mugridge. And I make mental despondency; Leach, be-

free to say, as the days went by, that cause he had beaten himself out in

I found I was taking a certain secret the vain struggle and was exhausted.

pride in myself. Fantastic as the situ- But he caught my hand in a passion-

Ghost under my feet as she wallowed but all the same you might be able

of less misery slipped in between a his mouth in prophecy. He had at-

past of great miseries and a future tacked Johnson, been attacked by

ation was-a landlubber second in ate grip one night, saying:

cowardly part.

brated forth between his teeth.

encounter.

N THIS TALE

JACK LON-

DON'S SEA EX-

PERIENCE IS

USED WITH ALL

THE POWER OF

HIS VIRILE PEN-

"I really do not care to sit in the

high places," I objected. "I find life

precarious enough in my present hum-

ble situation. I have no experience.

Mediocrity, you see, has its compen-

He smiled as though it were all set-

"I won't be mate on this hell-ship!"

I saw his face grow hard and the

"And now, Mr. Van Weyden, good

"Good night, Mr. Larsen," I an-

CHAPTER XIV.

I cannot say that the position of

cially good teacher, and I had little

With the hunters it was otherwise.

Familiar in varying degree with the

sea, they took me as a sort of joke.

ous sea etiquette in my case-far

tack?" And I would go on deck, beck-

the maneuver, I would proceed to

issue my orders. I remember an

and then paced aft by my side along

"Hump," he said-"I beg pardon, Mr.

Van Weyden-I congratulate you. 1

ropework, sailmaking and experience

with storms and such things, and by

It was during this period, between

command-I was, nevertheless, carry-

ing it off well; and during that brief

north and west through the tropic sea

to the islet where we filled our water

But my happiness was not unal-

loyed. It was comparative, a period

tion. They never had a moment's rest

on any coasting schooner."

the weather poop.

trouble with those under me.

cried defiantly.

swered weakly.

night."



SYNOPSIS.

--10-Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilettante, is thrown into the water by the minking of a ferryboat in a fog in San Francisco bay, and becomes unconscious before help reaches him. On coming to his senses he finds himself aboard the sealing schooner Ghost, Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan waters, witnesses the death of the first mate and hears the captain curse the dead man for presuming to die. The captain refuses to put Humphrey ashore and makes him cabin boy "for the good of his soul." He begins to learn potato peeling and dish washing under the cockney cook, Mugridge, is caught by a heavy sea shipped over the quarter as he is carrying tea aft and his knee is seriously hurt, but no one pays any attention to his injury. Hump's quarters are changed aft. Mugridge steals his money and chases him when accused of it. Later he listens to Wolf give his idea of life—"like yeast, a ferment... the big eat the little" Cooky is jealous of Hump and hazes him. Wolf hazes a seaman and makes it the basis for another philosophic discussion with Hump. Wolf entertains Mugridge in his cabin, who from him at cards the money he stole from Hump, and then tells Hump it is his. Wolf's, by right of might. Cooky and Hump whet knives at each other. Hump's intimacy with Wolf Increases, and Wolf sketches the story of his life to Hump. Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilet-Hump whet knives at each other. Hump's intimacy with Wolf increases, and Wolf sketches the story of his life to Hump. Wolf discusses the Bible, and Omar with Hump and illustrates the instinctive love of life by choking Hump nearly to death. A carnival of brutality breaks loose in the ship and Wolf proves himself the master brute. Wolf is knocked overboard at night, comes back aboard by the log-line and wins clear in a fight in the forecastle.

CHAPTER XIII.

the ladder crawled to their feet.

"Somebody strike a light, my thumb's out of joint," said one of the scious that I was staring at him. men, Parsons, a swarthy, saturnine man, boat steerer in Standish's boat, in which Harrison was puller.

edge of the bunk in which I was concealed.

There was a fumbling and a scratchfor their hurts.

shirt had been ripped entirely from of battle. him in the struggle, and blood from across his white thigh and dripping to to clutch the ground, legs to stand on structions and thoroughly mastered the floor.

"Because he iş a devil, as I told you before," was Leach's answer; and thereat he was on his feet and raging his disappointment with tears in his eyes.

All the while I had been apprehensive concerning my own predicament. What would happen to me when these men discovered my presence? I could never fight my way out as Wolf Larsen had done. And at this moment Latimer called down the scuttles:

"Hump! The old man wants you!" called back.

"Yes he is," I said, sliding out of the bunk and striving my hardest to keep my voice steady and bold.

The sailors looked at me in conster-"He ain't down here!" Parsons nation. Fear was strong in their faces, and the devilishness which comes of fear.

"I'm coming!" I shouted up to Lati-

"No you don't!" Kelly cried, stepping between me and the ladder, his right hand shaped into a veritable strangler's clutch. "You damn little sneak! I'll shut yer mouth!"

"Let him go," Leach commanded. "Not on yer life," was the angry retort.

Leach never changed his position and to help withstand, while with arms time I was proud of myself, and I his voice was gritty and metallic.

The Irishman wavered. I made to step by him, and he stood aside. When mechanism of the primitive fighting casks. peering at me through the semidark- battleship or Atlantic liner. A sudden and deep sympathy welled up in me.

lieve me," I said quietly. "I tell yer, he's all right," I could ously.

hear Leach saying as I went up the ladder. "He don't like the old man marked, you are a handy man," Wolf against them the attempt on his life no more nor you or me."

sical smiles

signs are favorable for an extensive practice this voyage. I don't know you know," I gasped.

PROLONG LIFE OF FLOWERS | flower has fulfilled its mission and | FISH HAVE NOVEL WEAPONS | tor Dahlgreen explained, were capable der the anthers are removed for still French Florists Are Particularly another reason. They develop such an Clever in Their Methods of abundance of yellow pollen that it Preservation of Freshness. falls and taints the leaves, thus mar-The instruments used by the French | ring the spotless white beauty of the flower. The stems of flowers that be-

florists to prolong the life of cut flowers and remove imperfections are as gin to hang their heads are placed in numerous and delicate as those on a very hot water for about five minutes. well-equipped dressing-table. They in. and then are placed in a dark and clude scissors of all sizes and shapes, | cool place for about an hour. small cutting pliers and pincers of many kinds, brushes, atomizers, sprays and bottles containing various gums. A withered leaf or even one poorly developed ruins the appearance of a the actor, who took any pains for a shaped. The buds are also pierced as ticket for "the funeral train." The near the base of the flower as possible, station master looked at the little with minute wires which keep the leaves in place. An instrument very and who carried a large wreath. similar to a curling iron is used to "Wot funeral, there ain't no funeral," dress a faulty leaf.

One of the means employed to pro- swindle, an imposition," Toole said. long the life of the flower is to remove with flery indignation. "I have come the anthers, so as to prevent the miles to be at the funeral. Why do zation is allowed to take place, the bury St. Edmunds?"

what the Ghost would have been without you, and if I could only cherish such noble sentiments I would tell you

to his Scandinavian stock, was fair as mate carried with it anything more the fairest woman's. I remember his joyful than that there were no more putting his hand up to feel of the dishes to wash. I was ignorant of the wound on his head, and my watching simplest duties of mate, and would the biceps move like a living thing have fared badly indeed had the sailunder its white sheath. It was the ors not sympathized with me. I knew biceps that had nearly crushed out nothing of the minutiae of ropes and my life once, that I had seen strike rigging, of the trimming and setting of so many killing blows. I could not sails; but the sailors took pains to put take my eyes from him. I stood mo- me to rights, Louis proving an espe-There was a deal of cursing and tionless, a roll of antiseptic cotton groaning as the men at the bottom of in my hand unwinding and spilling itself down to the floor.

He noticed me, and I became con-

In truth, it was a joke to me that I, "God made you well," I said. He braced his legs and feet, press- the veriest landsman, should be filling ing the cabin floor with his toes in a the office of mate; but to be taken as "You'll find it knockin' about by the clutching sort of way. Knots and a joke by others was a different matbitts," Leach said, sitting down on the ridges and mounds of muscles writhed ter. I made no complaint, but Wolf and bunched under the skin. Larsen demanded the most punctili-

"Feel them." he commanded They were hard as iron. And I ob- more than poor Johansen had ever ing of matches, and the sea-lamp served, also, that his whole body had received; and at the expense of sevflared up, dim and smoky, and in its unconsciously drawn itself together, eral rows, threats and much grumweird light bare-legged men moved tense and alert; that muscles were bling, he brought the hunters to time. certain spice about it, such as men about, nursing their bruises and caring softly crawling and shaping about the I was "Mr. Van Weyden" fore and must feel who take delight in makhips, along the back, and across the aft, and it was only unofficially that ing pets of ferocious animals. "How did he get away?" Johnson shoulders; that the arms were slightly Wolf Larsen himself ever addressed lifted, their muscles contracting, the me as "Hump." He was sitting on the side of his fingers crooking till the hands were It was amusing. Perhaps the wind bunk, the whole pose of his figure in- like talons; and that even the eyes would haul a few points while we gambler, and life is the biggest stake dicating utter dejection and hopeless- had changed expression and into them were at dinner, and as I left the table ness. He was still breathing heavily were coming watchfulness and measfrom the exertion he had made. His urement and a light none other than you kindly put about on the port

"Stability, equilibrium," he said, re- on Louis to me, and learn from him tage." a gash in the cheek was flowing down laxing on the instant and sinking his what was to be done. Then, a few his naked chest, marking a red path body into repose. "Feet with which minutes later, having digested his in-



"No You Don't!" Kelly Cried, Stepping Between Me and the Ladder.

on the edge of the bunk. "Let him and hands, teeth and nails, I struggle grew to love the heave and roll of the go, I say," he repeated; but this time to kill and to be not killed. Purpose? Utility is the better word." I did not argue. I had seen the

I had gained the ladder, I turned to beast, and I was as strongly impressed the circle of brutal and malignant faces as if I had seen the engines of a great I was surprised, considering the

fierce struggle in the forecastle, at the of great miseries. For the Ghost, so "I have seen and heard nothing, be- superficiality of his hurts, and I pride far as the seamen were concerned, myself that I dressed them dexter- was a hell-ship of the worst descrip-

"By the way, Hump, as I have re- or peace. Wolf Larsen treasured Larsen began, when my work was and the drubbing he had received in I found Wolf Larsen in the cabin, done. "As you know, we're short a the forecastle; and morning, noon and stripped and bloody, waiting for me. mate. Hereafter you shall stand night, and all night as well, he de-He greeted me with one of his whim- watches, receive seventy-five dollars voted himself to making life unlivable per month, and be addressed fore and for them. Leach and Johnson were "Come, get to work, doctor. The aft as Mr. Van Weyden."

"I—I don't understand navigation, Larsen's diabolic temper, and the look pay he acts upon it."

Dead Joke.

There is a station on an English rail-

way called "Bury-St.-Edmunds." Toole,

the station master said. "Then it's a

of profound melancholy which had

the two particular victims of Wolf

Among Them Is the Power to Generate Electricity to a Most Remarkable Degree.

Fishes that discharge electric currents from their eyes; other denizens of the deep who entrap their prey by enveloping it in an electric fluid and eels whose power of generating electricity is so great that the arm of a strong man is numbed from contact with one of them-all these were described by Dr. Ulric Dahlgreen before the members of the Franklin institute rosebud, consequently the one is cut joke, dressed in deep black, went to talked on "Production of Electricity years and had made more than 300 off, and the other, if possible, is rethe station master and asked for a by Animals." And he pointed out that it was only by fish that electricity ful except the last one. The old man was produced by living organisms for actor, who was wiping tearful eyes, any apparent use, with the single exmissed success.-Christian Herald. ception of a mollusk found in Asia

The fishes mentioned as capable of shocking other members of the finny tribe by electric flashes from their didn't seem put out a bit. eyes were along the coast of New Jerspreading of the pollen, for, if fertili- you announce that you are going to sey, he said. Some of the electric eels verses for the magazines and is used found in South American waters, Doc to rejections.

of generating a current of more than 600 volts, although they could, as a rule, deliver not more than 250 volts, because of the resistance of their own hodies.

Certain torpedo fishes were described by Doctor Dahlgreen as capable of generating electricity in sufficient quantities to numb their enemies and also to facilitate the capture

of their prey. What He Would Have Missed. A Connecticut octogenarian has sold an invention for a big fortune. He had worked on it for more than sixty models, each of which was unsucces might have missed a lot of failures

Hardened. Edith-When I rejected Jack he Ethel-Well, you know Jack writes

settled on Johnson's face and in his eyes made my heart bleed. NT-OF-CRDINARY With Leach it was different. There was too much of the fighting beast in him. He seemed possessed by an insatiable fury which gave no time for grief. His lips had become distorted

INVENTOR OF THE FOKKER



Mijnheer Fokker, the inventor of the monoplane that bears his name and that for several months has been greatly disturbing the adversaries of Germany by its speed and destructive powers, is a native of Holland, and is s..id to be not more than twenty-three or twenty-four years old. He has spent the greater part o' his life in Germany, but would appear to be thoroughly familiar wit. the French flying machines. A number of the devices on the Fokker are claimed by the French to be outright copies of

their own. About five years ago Fokker made his appearance in the German flying corps, and his first monoplane was received with such small enthusiasm there that the invention was offered to the British government. Some English experts examined it, recommendc.l it as being uncapsizable, but so badly constructed that it made the flyer's

Nothing more was heard of Fokker, except in a general way, until his formidable new monoplane entered the field last December and speedily

captured, for the time being, the honors of war. The chief value of the Fokker is its speed, this being over one hundred miles an hour and to exceed by twenty-five or thirty miles an hour anything which the British or the French monoplanes can accomplish, and Fokker himself seems to be responsible for this unique feature of his machine. The gun is stationary. The flyer has only to steer the monoplane.

WRISLEY BROWN'S PLIGHT

Among the bright young lawyers attached to the department of justice at Washington is Wrisley Brown. Not long ago he was sent to a town in the middle West to investigate quietly the condition of a bank here. In order not to arouse any suspicions he used an assumed name in registering at the hotel. All day long he busied himself

about the town and went to his hotel at night tired and footsore.

"Let's see, what's your room number?" asked the proprietor, when Wrisley went to the desk for his key.

"I forget," said Wrisley. "What's your name, then? I'll look

For the life of him, Wrisley couldn't remember what name he had used when he registered that morning, and the register had been put away.

"I forget-er, that is-" began the usually self-possessed Wrisley.

"What, you don't know your name?" shrieked the hotel proprietor. And he looked scared half to death. Nor would any amount of explanation go

"I'd be afraid to have such a fellow in the house," said he. And as there was no other hotel in town, Wrisley Brown was obliged to tramp the streets all night like an outcast.

WHY UNDERWOOD DECLINED



Senator Underwood, who for many years was a member and chairman of the house committee on ways and means, and who is the author of the present tariff law, declined a position ate, the tariff-making body of the upper branch. Asked why he refused the proffered appointment, Mr. Underwood told this story of an old Alabama shoemaker:

"This old chap used to sit all day pegging shoes. Once a month he bought a ticket in the Louisiana state lottery. Finally his persistence was rewarded, and he was notified that he had won the \$25,000 prize. He closed his shop, bought an outfit of new mouth." clothes and went up to New York, as he had always dreamed of doing. "Two years he spent in the me-

tropolis, doing all the things he had then we might have saved the horse wanted to do for many years. But and cart!" the pace was too fast. He went back to Birmingham with the little money he had left and reopened his shoe-

maker's shop. As before, he began buying tickets in the lottery. Just as he was becoming contented with his life as a cobbler, and beginning to enjoy his meals once more, an official of the lottery company came to the shop and told him he had won the \$25,000 prize for the second time. "The old man looked at the lottery agent blankly, and then exclaimed:

"'My God, have I got to go through with all that again?"

"COUSIN BOB" BROUSSARD'S HOLD

Down in his state of Louisiana Robert F. Broussard, United States senator, is generally addressed as "Cousin Bob," and, indeed, he seems to be related to most of the people in his district, if not most of those in the state. He speaks Louisiana French, which is a language entirely distinct from young-ladies'-finishingschool French, or learn-to-speak-French-for-eighteen-dollars French. Speaking their language as he does, "Cousin Bob" has a strong hold on the people of his section of the state, and their main religion is to vote for Bob Broussard without question and without stirt whenever he runs for

Wher Broussard was running for the United States senate, Representative James B. Aswell was seeking election to the lower house of congress. Aswe'l was talking to a mar in the section where Broussard is best known, and asked him for his vote.

"No, I'm going to vote for Bob-Bob Broussard," said the man. "That's all right. You can vote for Bob and for me, too," Aswell explained. "We're not running for the same thing."

The man shook his head. "No," says he, "I'll vote for Bob. Then if you're entitled to have an office, Bob can appoint you to it."

FARMS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. Use of electricity on the farm for the sake of convenience, safety or

comfort is urged by G. G. McNair, instructor in electrical engineering in the Kansas State Agricultural college. "Twelve years ago farm-lighting plants were a novelty; today they are

rapidly growing in popularity," says Mr. McNair. "They are usually operated by a gasoline engine, but in the eastern states, and especially in the Appalachian mountains, it is not uncommon to see water used for this purpose. Where the people have water power the

storage battery is not used. "Plants, including engine, generator, battery and switchboard, can be bought for \$134 up. Such plants are of very small capacity, will operate only a very few lights and must be charged every days."



The tablet form of this old reliable remedy makes it possible for you to check any illness at the very onset. It is a safeguard against coughs, colds and other catarrhal conditions, no matter what symptoms are manifest. Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membrane that lines the breathing apparatus and the digestive apparatus. PERUNA relieves catarrh. In tablet form it is

EVER-READY-TO-TAKE Its prompt action makes it in-valuable for men and women exposed to sudden changes in the weather or compelled to be out in

slush and rain. It will also be found most satisfactory as a tonic following an at-

CARRY A BOX

wherever you go. Travelers and others com-pelled to take long drives in the cold and anyone whose occupation subjects him to the danger of sudden colds may use it as a preventive with the assurance that the tablete made are from the same formulary as the liquid medicine with its 44 years of success before the American Public.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio



The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable

act surely and gently on the Cure Head-Dizzi-

ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

CAUSE FOR REAL REGRET

Mistreated Father Thought He Saw How the Situation Might Have Been Differer .

They were traveling peacefully home in their lumbering market cart, on the finance committee of the sen- when from the shadowy hedge there leapt two unkempt forms. No time was wasted in useless talking. In a businesslike manner they rifled the pockets of Farmer Jones and his daughter, turned them out of the cart, and drove off in it themselves.

"Dear, oh, dear!" wailed the poor old man, "here's a nice today! Horse and cart and money all gone!"

"Not the money, father," broke in the daughter. "I had the purse in my "In your mouth, lass?" replied the

old man, feebly. "Good for you! But what a pity your mother wasn't there.

Statisticians declare that Pennsylvania last year had 7,000 woman farmerr. In Georgia during the last three years the number of woman farmers has more than doubled. The majority of the women go in for raising

hogs, cattle and foodstuffs, leaving

cotton planting to the men.

More Woman Farmers.

John Galsworthy, the author, was 28 years of age before he began to write.

THE FIRST TASTE Learned to Drink Coffee When a Boy.

If parents realized the fact that coffee contains a drug-caffeine-which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving them coffee to drink. "When I was a child in my mother's

arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. And so I contracted the coffee habit early.

"I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my cor-

"At night, after having had coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and on rising in the morning would feel

weak and nervous. "A friend persuaded me to try Pos-

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum to all coffee drink-

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek. Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original formmust be well boiled, 15c and 25c pack-

Instant Postum—a soluble powder dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum. -sold by Grocers.

