

SYNOPSIS. -12-

SYNOPSIS. —12– Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dilettante, thrown lint the water by the slink, ing of a ferryboat, on coming to bill senses, finds himself aboard the sealing to the senses, finds himself aboard the sealing to the season of the sourd the sealing the while the Ghost, lonely and undit seem of the source of th

CHAPTER XV-Continued.

Two hours of terrible work followed. in which all hands of us-two hunters. Larsen's huge delight and my own The boat was cast adrift, though one three sailors, Wolf Larsen and I- grief, he culled Smoke, Nilson and of them called it a "bloody shame reefed, first one and the other, the Leach, from the San Diego. So that, with Yokohama so near. jib and mainsail. And when all was, at the end of five days, we found ourdone, I gave up like a woman and selves short but four men-Hender- for me," she protested, when I had rolled upon the deck in the agony of son, Holyoak, Williams and Kellyexhaustion.

and were once more hunting on the In the meantime Thomas Mugridge, | flanks of the herd. like a drowned rat, was being dragged . But Wolf Larsen, as was to be exout from under the forecastle head, pected, being a boat short, took pos- the vessel should be in by night; don't where he had cravenly ensconced session of the first stray one and comhimself. I saw him pulled aft to the pelled its men to hunt with the Ghost, cabin and noted with a shock of sur ; not permitting them to return to their prise that the galley had disappeared. own schooner when we sighted it. I A clean space of deck showed where remember how he forced the hunter it had stood. and his two men below, a rifle at their

In the cabin I found all hands as ; breasts, when their captain passed by sembled, sailors as well, and while at biscuit-toss and hailed us for incoffee was being cooked over the small formation. stove we drank whisky and crunched I was learning more and more sea hardtack. manship; and one clear day-a thing

"To hell with a lookout," I heard we rarely encountered now-I had the Wolf Larsen say when we had eaten satisfaction of running and handling and drunk our fill. "There's nothing the Ghost and picking up the boats can be done on deck. If anything's going to run us down we couldn't get tee with one of his headaches, and I out of its way. Turn in, all hands. stood at the wheel from morning unand get some sleep."

The sailors slipped forward, setting the side-lights as they went, while the two hunters remained to sleep in the without command or suggestion from cabin, it not being deemed advisable him. to open the slide to the steerage companionway. Wolf Larsen and I, between us, cut off Kerfoot's crushed finger and sewed up the stump. Mugridge, who, during all the time he had been compelled to cook and serve coffee and keep the fire going, had complained of internal pains, now swore



touched the pillow, and in utter ex- main sheet flat, and came up into the haustion I slept throughout the night, wind. I now caught my first glimpse

scattered far and wide, had headed in on it. And see what you can do for mad flight for the nearest refuge. that face. It's burned badly.'

Two of our boats, with men all safe, He turned brusquely away from us we took off the Cisco, and, to Wolf and began to question the new men. "No need to go to any great trouble

cant way. I looked at him inquiringly. | lady?"

evidently disappointed in that it was

seated her in Wolf Larsen's armchair. which I had dragged hastily from his cabin. "The men were looking for land at any moment this morning, and you think so?"

Her simple faith in the immediate future took me aback. How could I explain to her the situation, the strange man who stalked the sea like Destiny, all that it had taken me months to learn? But I answered honestly

"If it were any other captain except ours, I should say you would be ashore in Yokohama tomorrow. But our captain is a strange man, and I beg of you to be prepared for anything, understand?-for anything."

"I-I confess I hardly do understand." she hesitated, a perturbed but til evening, sailing across the ocean not frightened expression in her eyes. "Or is it a misconception of mine that shipwrecked people are always shown every consideration? This is such a little thing, you know. We are so

was patently an effort. She was clear-

I had quite forgotten the existence of

Leach and Johnson, when suddenly.

like a thunderclap, "Boat ho!" came

down the open companionway. It was

Smoke's unmistakable voice, crying

There were swift commands on

ping of reef-points as the Ghost shot

into the wind and about on the other

from the masthead.

close to land." "Candidly, I do not know," I strove typhoon most memorable to me and prepare you for the worst, if the far worst is to come. This man, this wretches."

captain, is a brute, a demon, and one can never tell what will be his next fantastic act."

I was growing excited, but she in- individual. You were unfortunate in

"Talk of a mess!" he giggled. "Don't I know not why, but I was award you see there, in the stern-sheets, on of a twinge or pang, like the cut of a the bottom. May I never shoot a seal knife, when he mentioned her. thought it a certain silly fastidious again if that ain't a woman!" ness on my part, but it persisted in I looked closely, but was not sure spite of me, and I merely shrugged until exclamations broke out on all my shoulders in answer. sides. The boat contained four men.

Wolf Larsen pursed his lips in a and its fifth occupant was certainly a long, quizzical whistle. woman. We were agog with excite-"What's her name?" he demanded ment, all except Wolf Larsen, who was

"I don't know," I replied. "She is asleep. She was very tired. In fact I was waiting to hear the news from

you. What vessel was it?" We ran down the flying jib, hauled "Mail steamer." he answered short the jib-sheets to windward and the ly. "The City of Tokyo, from 'Frisco bound for Yokohama. Disabled in that typhoon. Old tub. Opened up top and bottom like a sieve. They were adrift four days. And you don't know who or what she is, eh?-maid, wife or widow? Well, well."

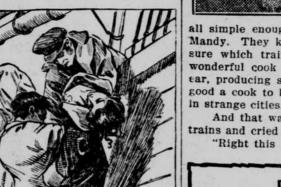
He shook his head in a bantering way, and regarded me with laughing

> "Are you-" I began. It was on the verge of my tongue to ask if he were going to take the castaways in to Yo kohama

"Am I what?" he asked. "What do you intend doing with Leach and Johnson?"

He shook his head. "Really, Hump, don't know. You see, with these additions I've about all the crew want."

"And they've about all the escaping they want," I said. "Why not give them a change of treatment? Take





ber.

was explained.

One of the Sailors Lifted Her Into Wolf Larsen's Downstretched Arms.

them aboard and deal gently with them. Whatever they have done they charges were presented to the citizens have been hounded into doing." "By me?"

"By you," I answered steadily, "And could "keep his old cannon." The give you warning, Wolf Larsen, that I may forget love of my own life in to reassure her. "I wished merely to the desire to kill you if you go too maltreating those poor in

> "Bravo!" he cried. "You do me proud, Hump! You've found your legs ward with the pledge. with a vengeance. You're quite an

His voice and expression changed.

His face was serious. "Do you be-

lieve in promises?" he asked. "Are

"Then here is a compact." he went

on, consummate actor that he was. "If

I could hardly believe my ears.

"Is it a go?" he asked impatiently.

His hand went out to mine, and as 1

shook it heartily I could have sworn 1

saw the mocking devil shine up for a

We strolled across the poop to the

lee side. The boat was close at hand

now, and in desperate plight. John-

The next instant they were opposite

the poop, where stood Wolf Larsen

and I. We were falling in the trough,

son looked at me, and I could see that

his face was worn and haggard. I

waved my hand to him, and he an-

son was steering, Leach bailing.

I promise not to lay my hands upon

in turn, not to attempt to kill me?"

What was coming over the man?

terrupted me with an "Oh, I see," and having your life cast in easy places. er voice sounded weary To think but you're develop ала і шке у

"Of course," I answered.

the better for it."

they sacred things?"

"A go," I answered.

moment in his eyes.

deck, a stamping of feet and a slap- Leach and Johnson, will you promise,



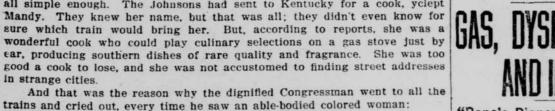
BEN JOHNSON AND MANDY

Representative Johnson of Kentucky, tall of figure and solemn of a lot c? people in the Union station at big gate where most of the passengers were coming from a train, and household safeguard. every few moments remarked, in a tone of authority, to nobody in particular: "Right this way. Mandy; I'll take care of you."

Now, there wasn't anybody named Mandy there, you understand, and everybody wondered why a congressman should be standing there saying over and over again. "Right this way, Mandy; I'll take care of you."

What sense was there to a man doing such a thing as that? After he had said it many times, Johnson went away, but in a couple of hours he was back again, repeating the same line, with the same calm dignity as before. People were puzzled. Yet it was down.

all simple enough. The Johnsons had sent to Kentucky for a cook, yclept

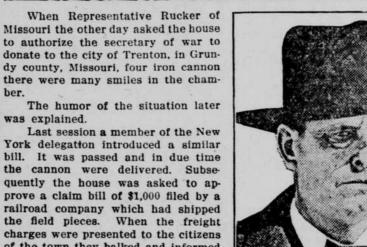


gassy stomachs in five

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad-or an uncertain one-or a harmful one-your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it. Pape's Dispepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness: its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home-keep it handy-get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea: eructations of acid and undigested foodremember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.-Adv.

Scored on the Students. Prof. R. W. Lee of McGill University Law school was once addressing the Ontario Bar association, and the Osgoode hall students were present. Of course Dean Lee's address had to be punctuated by the usual students' outbursts. Dean Lee touched on ancient lawyers and judges. Taking up one line of legal problems, he said: "Now, if I asked a lawyer of such and such an age this question, he would answer so and so"-or something to that effect. "But, coming down to the present day, if I were to ask the same question of an Osgodde Hall student -" Instanly the noise began. The students yelled and cheered and applauded and stamped on the floor and pounded their desks. It was some noise, but at last it subsided. Dean Lee, unruffled, went on to say: "If I were to ask an Osgeode Hall student. he would answer, 'I don'' know.'" Silence. One Good Shot.



RUCKER COURTED TROUBLE

GUARD YOUR FAMIL

PERUNA protects the family against coughs, colds, catarrh, brot.chitis, catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is just as sure to relieve a case of catarrh of the bowels as it is a case of catarrh of the head.

Anyone suffering from catarrh, severe or mild, acute or chronic, in any organ or part of the human body, should at once get a bottle of PERUNA.

As soon as the value of PERUNA is fully appreciated in every household, both as a preventive and a relief from catarrhal affections, countenance, furnished amusement for tens of thousands of lives will be saved and hundreds of thousands Washington recently. He stood by the of chronic lingering cases will be prevented. PERUNA, indeed, is a

A course of PERUNA never fails to bring relief in such cases, since there is no remedy like it, as thousands of people have testified. Peruna Tablets are now available in convenient tins. Easy to take.

Fifty vocations are taught in the United States navy.

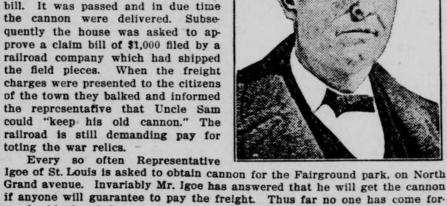
To keep clan and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.-Adv.

Even when the office seeks the man it sometimes costs a lot to hold it

AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, minutes-Time it!

and modern law and the methods of



"Right this way, Mandy; I'll take care of you!"

Wolf Larsen and I. Between Us. Cut Off Kerfoot's Crushed Finger.

that he had a broken rib or two. On across what he knew must be their examination we found that he had course. three. But his case was deferred to next day, principally for the reason read it up.

for Kelly's life."

"But Kelly didn't amount to much." was the reply. "Good night."

and with three boats missing, to say The boat was near enough now for us nothing of the wild capers the Ghost to make out that it was larger than bright and snappy.

Investigation Has Shown That Agri-

culture May Very Well Be Car-

ried On in the Region.

bureau of soils, made for the purpose

of determining the possibilities of

It was found that gardening is car-

up to and north of the Arctic circle.

mate and soils of Finland are very

tude of the two regions being practi-

cally identical. In Finland a number

of crops are grown at a considerable

the circle. "Imost 7.000.000 acres in the army."

listance north of the Arctic circle.

agricultural development.

ers, we found ourselves in the midst of the seals-a second herd, or sort of rear guard, they declared, and a ly on the verge of physical collapse. most unusual thing. But it was "Boats over!" the boom-boom of guns, and the pitiful slaughter through the long day.

myself. Wolf Larsen had been smit-

after the last lee boat and heaving to

and picking it and the other five up

Gales we encountered now and

again, for it was a raw and stormy

region, and, in the middle of June, a

most important because of the

changes wrought through it upon my

future. We must have been well in

the path of the Transpacific steam-

ships when the typhoon moderated.

and here, to the surprise of the hunt-

It was at this time that I was approached by Leach. I had just finished tallying the skins of the last boat aboard, when he came to my side, in the darkness, and said in a low tone:

tack. As she filled away and heeled. "Can you tell me, Mr. Van Weyden. the armchair began to slide across the how far we are off the coast, and what cabin floor, and I sprang, for it just the bearings of Yokohama are?" in time to prevent the rescued woman

My heart leaped with gladness, for from being spilled out. knew what he had in mind, and I gave him the bearings-west-northwest and five hundred miles away. "Thank you, sir," was all he said as he slipped back into the darkness. Next morning No. 3 boat and Johnson and Leach were missing. Wolf

Larsen was furious. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack to raise that tiny boat out of the blue immensity. But he put the Ghost through her best paces so as to get between the deserters and the land. This ac-

complished, he cruised back and forth

On the morning of the third day. I came on deck to find the Ghost shortly after eight bells, a cry that the heading up close on the port tack and that I did not know anything about boat was sighted came down from cutting in to windward of a familiar broken ribs and would first have to Smoke at the masthead. All hands spritsail close hauled on the same lined the rail, and there, to leeward, tack ahead of us. All hands were on "I don't think it was worth it," I in the troubled silver of the rising deck, for they knew that something said to Wolf Larsen, "a broken boat sun, appeared and disappeared a black was to happen when Leach and Johnspeck. We squared away and ran for son were dragged aboard.

it. I looked at the gleam of triumph Wolf Larsen strode aft from amidin Wolf Larsen's eyes, his form swam ships, where he had been talking with After all that had passed, suffering before me and I felt almost irresist- the rescued men. The catlike springiintolerable anguish in my finger ends, ibly impelled to fling myself upon him ness in his tread was a little more pronounced than usual, and his eyes were

was cutting, I should have thought it any sealing boat and built on differ-"Three oilers and a fourth engiimpossible to sleep. But my eyes ent lines. Smoke, who had descended neer," was his greeting. "But we'll a few bucks to spare, let me know, must have closed the instant my head to the deck and was now standing by make sailors out of them, or boat will you."-Judge.

Her eyes were too heavy to suggest more than a hint of the 'sleepy surprise that perplexed her as she looked up at me, and she half stumbled, half tottered, as I led her to her cabin. Mugridge grinned insinuatingly in my face as I shoved him out and ordered him back to his galley work; and he won his revenge by spreading glowing reports among the hunters as to they were rising on the surge. John-

what an excellent "lydy's myde" I was proving myself to be. CHAPTER XVII.

swered the greeting, but with a wave that was hopeless and despairing. It was as if he were saying farewell. It did not see into the eyes of Leach. for he was looking at Wolf Larsen, the

old and implacable snarl of hatred strong as ever on his face. (TO BE CONTINUED.) Between Friends.

"Say, old chap, you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?" "Sure. And you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?" "Sure. And, say, I want to borrow

ten dollars." "Quiet, Major, quiet, Listen, So do I, and if you can find anybody with

ter spoke.

When Sandy had finished, and the good lady had expressed her thanks for the privilege of hearing the serunknown to the general public. mon, she asked him to let her look

at the book he had been reading from. She seemed much disappointed, however, because she could make nothing of it.

At length, after a close inspection of the mystic signs, she said to the blushing warrior:

"Ye're a grand laddie and a verra gude reader, but I must tell ye, and if admit it, ye're the verra wurrst writer I ever came across."

Spent Life on the Ocean. is the record of Howard Ernest Hins-

ley, purser of the American liner St. Louis. Having reached the age of sixty, he gave notice, on the last trip of the vessel, of his determination to retire from the sea. He claims the record of having crossed the Atlantic

MILENA. MILKMAID OUEEN

The fall of Cetinje will grieve no one more than Milena, the beautiful queen of Montenegro, who came straight from being a milkmaid to rule her brave people.

It is in this small but beloyed capital that she has lived since marriage, nursing her children and at the same time showering her mother love upon all her subjects, with whom she lives in closest touch.

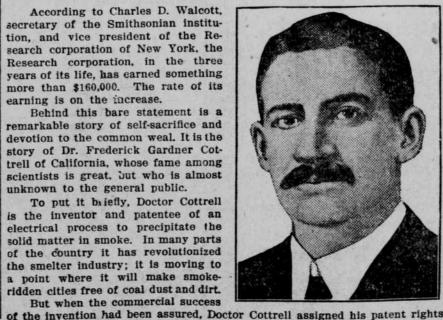
A little more than fifty years ago she was little Milena Constantinovitch, peacefully and contentedly working upon her father's farm amidst the hills and valleys of the Black mountains. Her chief care then was looking after the cows, and early morning saw her emerge from the house, pail in hand, on the way to milk the cows. In those simple days she never dreamed that she would be called upon to wear a crown.

In the strict sense of the word

her marriage was not a "love affair." That is, there was no falling in love at first sight, or anything so romantic. But in accordance with the custom of her country she was called from her farm work to be the bride of young Nicholas Petrovitch, the heir to the throne, because she was the loveliest child in the land. She was only thirteen when her nomination as the future bride took place, and a year later she was welcomed to Cetinje, and there wedded to the eighteen-year-old boy who had been selected by his uncle, the then Prince Danilo, to succeed him on the throne of Montenegro.

Their simple lives and the strong love that has grown between king and queen, are examples which the Montenegrins boast of with just pride.

DR. FREDERICK G. COTTRELL



But when the commercial success of the invention had been assured, Doctor Cottrell assigned his patent rights I was your ain mither I wad has to to the Smithsonian institution, with the sole proviso that the earnings should given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, be devoted to the advancement of science. The Research corporation was organized in 1912 to handle and administer the fund.

Thus, due to the unselfishness of a brilliant young chemist, whose whole life has been the overcoming of heart-breaking handicaps, who had to under-Six million miles or more on the go years of drudgery in order to obtain money with which to carry on his Atlantic highway without shipwreck experiments, a great endowment has been established to make easier the path of scientists who come after him.

> Judge Breen of the Wexford county, Michigan, probate court, is the youngest judge of probate in the United States. He is not yet twenty-five vears of age.

Spain. Italy and Turkey are the only countries in Europe which do no pay their members of parliament.

Bill-Yes, I fired my rifle at the bear twice.

Jill-But you said you only had one load of ammunition in the gun? "That's right. I missed him the

first time, but hit him the second." "But I thought you had one load of

ammunition? "That's right. I threw the gun at him when I hit him."

Pessimists are the best thing there is for sitting around and hatching out miserv.

MORE THAN EVER Increased Capacity for Work Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of coffee. An Illinois woman writes:

"I had drank coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely despondent; had little mental or physical strength left; had kidney trouble and constipation.

"The first noticeable benefit which followed the change from coffee to Postum was the improved action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steadier.

"Then I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue." Name Mich.

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

Instant Postum-a soluble powderdissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

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

improved meadow in 1911. That country has a population of 3.140.006 (reported in 1911), and about 85 per cent of this number live outside the cities. Crop production, stock raising and dairying are important indus-

That crop production may be practries. ticed north of the Arctic circle is one 'Chis comparison with Finland of the interesting facts brought out and another with parts of Siberia by a report on a reconnoissance soil are given to demonstrate the possisurvey in Alaska. This embodies the bility of agricultural development in results of a study of the soils of a Alaska. wast area in Alaska by experts of the

Soldiers' Pay Withheld.

In the prolonged campaigns of former times British soldiers often reried on and grass thrives in Alaska, ceived no pay for years, and considered themselves lucky if they then one of her guests, who happened to In addition it is shown that the cli- obtained a small part of what was due them. In one of his dispatches, May promised to tell her all the minister similar to those of Alaska, the lati- 27, 1703, Marlborough complains of the great hardships suffered by a certain regiment, to whom \$27,500 was due. able to remember it all. and pointed out that it would "much

contribute to the service if some part Barley, for example, is generally of it were paid to enable the colonel grown as far north as 68 degrees the better to clothe his regiment and so minutes, or 2 degrees north of the officers to support themselves in landlady, who had never heard of

Old Lady Was Grateful for Being En abled to Hear Sermon, but Truth Was Truth.

A kilted regiment, while on the march through a part of Scotland,

halted for a Sunday's rest at one of the remote villages in the Highlands. where some of the braw laddies were billeted on the inhabitants. One old lady had to find a lodging

for two of the soldiers, Sandy and Tam, and she was selighted to know they were going to the kirk in the evening, she herself being unable to

go. Her pleasure was increased when be an accomplished shorthand writer,

said in his sermon, though she had her doubts as to how he would be Sandy and Tam came back from church, and the former read the sermon out from his notebook, to the admiration and astonishment of his

shorthand, and had no idea how any- 2.000 times.

