

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.) a mile and a half over the low, sandy ed, so that no trouble need be apprehendabove of the sea, and then it turned ab- ed from them. smptly to the westward, winding along But they dared not stop too long, and at as a guide. the end of some fifteen minutes, Irene po no further.

"And now," he said, "I must leave you; but I can direct you so that you cannot pork comes quite handy." miss your way. On this road you must gravel nearly eight miles further; you will then another of the Mexicans came and then come to a small framed house, before which is a water stand. Of course lantern. The captain's next movement you cannot miss this. About a quarter at a mile beyond this you will find a nar- had taken the lantern, the second man wow horse path turning from the main followed his example. The prisoners were woad abruptly to the right. You cannot all in the stern-sheets of the boat, where miss this, either. Take that path, and it they sat around facing each other-Clarwill lead you around a high hill, beyond ence and Max being upon the extreme afwhich you will come to a ferille spot ter thwart, facing forward; then two where trees and grass grow, and where more upon each of the sidethwarts; and there is a collection of about a dozen three upon the quarter-thwart, who were small, cane-built huts, inhabited by In- facing aft. The captain of the brig stepdians; find Jacar Xampa, and tell him 1 ped over among them, and his first move sent you to him. You may be sure he ment was to examine their irons, which will not only receive you kindly, but do he found all secure, all for you that lays in his power. But you had better retain your disguises while you remain there, for I cannot speak my suspicions, but I must examine you with regard to the characters of the rest to see if you have any concealed weapons. of the people there. And you you might mak Xanpa to keep your secret for you."

As he spoke thus, the priest turned away and moved back towards the town. Once he stopped and turned his head; she girls had not moved. He raised his inger towards the point they were to purone, and then lifted it towards heaven. way again, while the anxious fugitives, with a quickly uttered prayer, moved on Surther and further from the point where they had separated from their guide.

CHAPTER XI.

Charence was right with regard to the Slie intended movement of the brig. bounded to, and came up alongside the pchooner. Her men were at the guns with lighted matches, but they did not A soon as the graplings could be made fast, the captain of the brig leaped apon the schooner's deck. He was a Bark, ignorant-looking fellow, but pospessing not only great brute strength, but apparently a good degree of boldness. Who's commander here?" the Mexi-

can asked. Max looked at Clarence, and Clarence oked at Max; but the younger man re- until you get out of the Vera Cruz prisbled:

on.

the vessel safely into Vera Cruz, for they The road from the city ran for nearly | could have their prisoners securely iron-

The sun was down and night almost among numerous hills of sand. At the shut in, when the last load of stuff was and of three hours they had traveled brought off from the prize, and then the a little over nine miles, and as they now three men were sent on board to take mame to a spot where a small clump of charge, with instructions to keep as near fares had found a standing place in the as possible to the brig through the night, pand, they sat down to rest for a while. a light being suspended at the main peak

"Quite a prize," said the Mexican capsaid she was ready to start on, though tain, standing upon the chocks on which Sonzales had informed that that he could the boat stood, and holding his lantern over so that he could see the hands and feet of his prisoners. "Your beef and

Clarence would have spoken, but just stood by the captain's side, and took the was to get into the boat, and when he

"Now, gentlemen," said he, with a very peculiar smile, "you must pardon me for Senor-you first; stand, if you please." This was spoken to Clarence, who arose at once. The captain passed his lingy hands over his pockets and bosom, and the first thing of importance he no iced was Clarence's watch, which he pulled out. It was a gold-cased chroiometer.

"Do you call that a weapon?" our hero isked, unable to repress the smile which the fellow's cupidity called up.

"Rather dangerous," the Mexican reponded, with a very suggestive wink. This must be a valuable one." "I paid two hundred and twenty-five

dollars for it, senor." "It is valuable."

"Which is equivalent to dangerous, I uppose."

"Certainly; for there is hardly a man in my crew who would not cut your throat before morning to procure it."

Clarence did not doubt this at all. But his nether lip quivered a little when the villain run his dirty hand down into his pocket and drew up his purse, though he said nothing.

"Aha-gold here, too," the captain uttered, as the yellow coin gleamed upon his sparkling eyes. "I'll keep it for you

bolds, we shn'n't spend the whole of an- belmsman, darted towards him. The moother night at sea

"I believe ye, capt'n." "Then look ye-'sh! Get out your files when I give the signal, and be sure that you make no noise. Each man must work upon his companion's irons, for he cannot work upon his own. Don't sleep, now-only be ready to pretend it if anybody comes. Let the man next to ye get there he knocked the other watch down your file out for you. Now keep your eyes open. We won't wait long."

So there they sat all ready for commencing the work that was to set them free-if fortune deserted them not. It is no wonder that their hearts beat rapidly, for surely the stoutest man may find excitement under such circumstances.

CHAPTER XIL

The first hours of the night passed slowly, heavily away. The bell was not struck at the regular half hours, but only when it was time to call a new watchyet Clarence judged it was about eleven when he bade Max hold out his hands. He had set the blade of his saw, and only waited for the opportunity to use it. He gazed carefully about the deck, and he was sure there was no one near the boat. Carefully he applied his saw to the swivel of Winter's hand irons. The tiny teeth took hold keenly upon the soft iron, and at the end of a minute the swivel was separated and Max's hands free.

'We'll have to leave the rings on our wrists and ankles," whispered Clarence; 'but that will do no harm. Here-now take off mine."

Max placed the saw at the proper place, and though he was somewhat longer at the work than Clarence had been, yet he did it well. The next movement was to saw off the irous from the ankles; or, rather, to saw them apartand this was done without exciting any particle of down, and the machine is suspicion from the watch. The small files that the men had did not work so well as could have been wished, and Clarence at once proposed using the saws for the whole work. He sawed off Peter's shackles himself, while Max was at work upon Sloan's. Sloan next took the saw and freed the men next to him, while the boy did the same for his companion. At length the work was complete-all the prisoners were free. To be sure the rings were upon their wrists and ankles, but they were no longer connected, and the chains were removed. But this had not been done without anxiety, for the prisoners had been interrupted many times, and once or twice they came near being detected, one of the Mexicans havng come to see if the noise he had heard had come from the boat; but all hands appeared to be fast asleep when he came, and he went away satisfied.

"And now," the young captain said, 'we must have some weapons when we leave the boat."

"-sh!" uttered Peter. "Perhaps I can get out. There are four iron belaying pins that I can get, for they are not in use now, and with care I think I could get out.'

"Hold on," said the old man, Adams, raising his hand to demand attention. "There's something in the bows of the boat; if Peter could crawl along under the thwarts without making any noise, he'd find 'em only a little ways from where I am."

The boy said he could do it, and he at once set about the work. Slowly and glad t' have it t' fill up." oiselessly he crawled along upon his

ment they had passed the mainmast Clarence started, and the wairing Yan kees rushed upon them. Those heavy clubs did the work well, for one blow fairly dealt upon the head, was sure to level the poor fellow who received it. At an order from the leader, Sloan hastened to the forward hatchway, and as fast as they attempted to come up The place was not fairly wide enough for two to come up abreast, so that Jack's work was comparatively easy, for the light woolen caps which the Mexicans wore upon their heads offered no resistance to the blows of the heavy club.

(To be continued.)

A Strong Man's Secret. One of the strongest men recently states that the secret of nis wonderful power was perfect digestion. Hostetter's Stomac Bitters makes digestion perfect, and cure all complaints arising from a weak stomach such as indigesti n, billiousness and al liver and kidney ailments. As a blood purifie and nerve tonic it is marvelous. It i recommended by physicians, and sold by every druggist in the country. Try it also for malara, lever and ague.

A Chicken-Plucking Machine,

A device has been invented by western packing house for picking chickens. There is a receptacle in which the fowl is placed after being killed, and into this are turned several cross currents of air from electrical fans revolving at the rate of 5.000 revolutions per minute. In the twinkling of an eye the bird is stripped of its feathers, even to the tinies ready for another. The hint must have been taken from tornadoes.

If hon Have Dyspepsia Head no money, but write Dr. Snoor, Racine, Wis. How 184, for an both so of Dr. Snoor Resuntive; en-press paid. If cured, pay \$0.00-if not, it is free.

Mrs. Blinks-"No one." Mr. Blinks-"Huh!" Who's been smoking those cigars you gave me last

When You Buy Ink

get Carter's and you will get the best ever time. "Inklings," free. Carter's Ink Co. Boston.

A little boy was suffering from a severe cold, and his mother gave him a bottle of cough mixture to tak-

while at school. On his return she asked if he had taken his medicine. "No," he answered, "but Bobby Jones did. He liked it, so 1 swapped

it with him for a handful of peanuts.'

Editorial Fuel.

Steady Reader-"Here's an article] is dashed off about my trip to lowa last summer. I thought you'd be

FARMING IN WESTERN CANADA.

The Great Natural Fertility of the Soll in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

What Has Been Done by Premier Greenway, Himself a Leading Farmer.

Hon. Thomas Greenway, Premier of the Province of Manitoba, one of the foremost farmers of Western Canada, writes an excellent article to the press, from which the following extracts are made:

The writer came to Manitoba from Ontario in the autumn of 1878, and bas ever since been engaged in agricultural pursuits. From the day, nearly twenty-two years ago, when he selected his homestead, he has had unbounded faith in the country as a place where farming can be successfully carried on, if pursued upon proper lines. There is a large number in this province who should rather be called "wheat growers" than farmers. On account of the facilities, natural advantages, and therefore cheapness with which wheat can be grown, no doubt many have done exceedingly well by raising wheat only; still, it is far from ideal farming. Not only will such a course, if persisted in, have the effect of causing the land to run out, as has been the experience of those who pursued the same plan in the wheat-producing prairie States to the south of us, but it is far from being the most profitable course to adopt.

This fact is already being demon-strated in Manitoba. Let the farms in this Western country be managed upon the lines which were successful in the Eastern provinces, and much more can be done here in a given time than was ever done in the East. The probabilities of failure are practically nil. Upon the farm there should be found horses. cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry, according to the ability of the farmer-with respect to his means and the extent of his holding. The wanton waste which has hitherto been practiced by many farmers, that of burning vast quantities of excellent fodder after threshing is done, should cease; it should all be used upon the farm and converted into the old sensible kind of fertilizer manure, and afterwards be returned to the soll, so that what has been taken from it by the crop may be restored. Although admitting that the great natural fertility of the soll in Manitoba and the success that has attended the growing of wheat after wheat for ears upon the same land have a tendency to make such a course as the one mentioned tempting, yet, if contined, wheat growing upon the same land year after year is undoubtedly a mistake. The writer knows of no country that

offers advantages so great to the agriculturist as does Manitoba. The various branches of farming can be carried on successfully, as twenty-two years of practical operations and observations of what others are doing have proven. To those desiring to make net for themselves, the low price of some of the best lands in the world (although rapidly advancing in price this year) offer still great opportunities. To Canada, all such the invitation is cordially given to "come and see." There need be no poor people here. There is land for all who choose to come, land upon

which happy homes can be established. and from which ample resources can be gathered against old age. All that a man needs to achieve competence in this domain is common sense and the dustry. With these qualifications be is bound to succeed. Particulars of these lands, and how

to obtain them, may be had on apply cation to any agent of the Dominion Government, whose advertisement ap pears elsewhere.

Wealthy Russians seek final repose in glass coffins.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERS.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter 1

Tradition says "woman must sub fer," and young women are so taught There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers sever 'y she needs treatment, and her mot. ar should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician for examination ; but no mother need hesitate to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham and secure the most efficient advice without charge. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.



Mrs. August Pfalzgraf, of Sonth Byron, Wis., mother of the young lady whose portrait we here publish, wrote Mrs. Pinkham in January, 1899, saying her daughter had suffered for two years with irregular menstruation had headache all the time, and pain in her side, feet swell, and was generally miserable. Mrs. Pinkham promptly replied with advice, and under date of March, 1899, the mother writes again that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her daughter of all pains and irregularity.

Nothing in the world equals Mrs. Pinkham's great medicine for regulating woman's peculiar monthly troubles.



Mrs. Blinks-"No one, my dear The lamp was turned up too high,

No Rivals. Mr. Blinks--"Who has been here?

Christmas?"

that's all."

A Little Swapper.

"This man, senor, is captain of the ves-I, but 'twas I that ordered the the repel, but 'twas I that has been made."

"Not by a long shot, ole chap," uttered Max, who spoke the language well. Fie're both in the mess. I own the Howard's more extended knowledge has seen a most tremendous help to us."

"And now wouldn't we be serving you mill just right to string ye up in the rig-

"That depends upon whether you care omything about our cargo or not," coolly collector said, as he stepped into the peturned Clarence, "I suppose you'll find about four thousand dollars' worth of to rain we'll draw the tarpaulin over minuder here; and when we resolved to you. defend ourselves, the point in our minds was this: we'll escape if we can-and of very carefully, and also kept his cars marse you wouldn't blame us for that, well open. The captain, whose name For that is the conceded right of even an wnemy; then we thought-here, if we Son't escape, our enemies won't complain, for four thousand dollars will go further among a few captors than among Degreet many."

The Mexican's face changed its expression wonderfully.

"Eh?" he uttered. "What's your car-20 7 "Some furs-nice ones; some provis-

hons-beef, pork, venison; and some Emoney."

"And ye surrender now ?"

"Of course," returned Clarence," for Max had nodded to him to speak. "We peaksted as long as we could, and when twe found we must be captured, we conmaded to give up."

"Well," resumed the Mexican, in a re-Conting tone, "it's lucky for you, perhaps, what we are none of us relatives. Those what are gone run their own risk, and shey've got it. I guess we'll have you carried on board our vessel and put in brons, and then we'll overhaul your craft, und see what we can find.'

In obedience of an order to this effect, the crew of the schooner were transferand to the brig, and there put in irons. Bag the brig's deck, was to look about upon the result of his companions' work, hat first he could see nothing, but as he must his eyes forward, upon the larboard mide, he saw the dead men gathered there. Of course he could not count them, for whey were piled one atop of the other, but he could see that there were a great mamber of them. At length he had an apportunity to ask, and he was informed what thirty-nine men had been killed! and that only one man had been hit who servived it! At first the young captain smald hardly credit it; but then he quickhe remembered how unerringly the old maters could shoot, and when he came to reflect upon the number of times they had fired he had no more to wonder at.

The brig had, previous to the chase, Stry-eight men. She had sailed from Wera Cruz with sixty, but two of them and been killed in a private fight got up for their amusement and exercise. Conmequently she had now but nineteen men deft; and under these circumstances they assacluded not to allow over three men to man the prize, for as the schooner would Ser. Three men were easily found who

Having thus gathered all the "weapons" from Howard's person, he turned next to Max.

"Ye won't find much here," the old man said. "Perhaps not," returned the Mexican,

wraft, and I own all the mischlef we've at the same time drawing a heavy silver frame ye; only I must say that Capt'n watch from his fob. "This is something. watch from his fob. "This is something, however." He found a large clasp-knife, also, upon

Max, and then he turned to the next. And in this way he went round. He found anging to her?" uttered the Mexican, a rather a threatening tone. who had enough worth taking.

"And now I'll bid you good-night," the waist of the boat. "If it should happen

Clarence watched the move of things the prisoners had found to be Migdon, called his men together and set them off into new watches, and having given them particular directions respecting the inhabitants of the long boat, he directed them to assist him in burying the dead. They did not stop to sew them up in any kind of winding-sheets, but simply lashing a double-headed shot to the feet of each body, they were cast over without ceremony of any sort.

"They might have read a prayer," suggested Max, turning in disgust from the scene.

"Poor wretches," returned Clarence, "I doubt if they ever heard one. Could some transmigrating power change them into bears, and take away their simple organs of speech, I don't believe their present souls would be much above their stations. Did you notice them? If they'd found our vessel with nothing of value on hoard, they'd have cut our throats with all the pleasure imaginable."

"Sartin they would," said Max.

By ten o'clock some of the prisoners vere asleep, and by midnight even old Max had given up to the somnific influ- ahead. ence of drowsiness and fatigue. On the following morning they were freed from their irons, one at a time, and allowed ten minutes' liberty, and after their breakfast was brought to them, a large pan of black tortillas-a kind of corn cake-being set down in their midst, with a pail of water, and a dipper formed of half a cocoanut shell with a long wooden handle to it. The prisoners were hungry, and the pan was quickly cleared, there having been two cakes allowed for each man. This same thing was done again at

noon, and again at night. But there was one thing occurred that had not been counted on. Just as the sun went down the wind came out from the east'rd and blew fresh. Migdon came and examined the prisoners, naturally casting his eyes about the boat to see that all else was right, and as he stopped down he was heard to say to one of his men:

"All safe enough. By the cross, they can't get out of that!"

"Perhaps we can't," whispered Clarence, at the same time giving Max a poke with his elbow. "But I'll tell you what," he added some time afterwards, "if this wind holds so, we've got to do something to-night, for we're running off ten knots well for something, they wished to save now, sure; and on the true course, too, Keep your eyes open, my men, for our would take charge of the schooner, and chance may come soon. Don't you seewhen they were detailed, it left the brig's the sentry has left as and gone aft. They on the weather side, and allowed himself were cut down to sixteen men. But they place the fullest confidence in their irons. to fall over upon the deck. The instant that would be enough to carry Winter-as sure as fate, if this wind he struck the deck all hands, save the

hands and knees, and when he reached the place designated by the old man, he found a pile of small wooden rollers; they were made of some very hard wood, and were evidently used for moving ponderous bodies about the deck. The boy handed up eight of them, and there were four left. He wanted none for himself, for his first work was to gather cords of ome kind for binding the Mexicans, The clubs had been passed up, and Peter had nearly regained his seat, when chance movement caused his foot to slip, and as he came down there was ome rattling of irons. One of the watch

ame to the boat and looked in. "Where's the boy?" he asked, with ome show of fear.

"Eh?" groaned Clarence, yawning and tretching as if he were just waking up, out being careful to keep his hands clasped. "What is it?"

"Where's the boy?" the man repeated. "Ah-he's laid down here on the floorng at our feet. Poor fellow-he don't take it very easily. He ain't used to such confinement.

The man looked over and saw the boy lying there at the feet of his companions, and having taken one more survey of the party, went off again.

It was now so near midnight that Clarence concluded to wait until the other watch had been called; and it was well he did so, for hardly had their minds been made up to that effect when the boatswain's mate sounded his shrill whis tle. The prisoners all placed their hands and feet together, and then laid their heads back as though asleep. Captain Migdon came on deck, but he did not come to the boat. He simply saw that the brig had the wind still fresh upon the beam, and that she was going through the water at the rate of about ten knots. In fifteen minutes all was still again;

but the prisoners chose to wait until they were sure the off watch would be asleep. So they waited half an hour, and then Clarence asked Max if he would go

"I'll go ahead quick enough," returned Max; "but I want you to be leader. You know more about this kind of work than I do."

Clarence Howard was modest, but he would not sacrifice his life to that police principle, so he took command of the expedition, feeling sure that his experience in maritime warfare would enable him to take advantage of things that might escape Winter's notice.

"Gather up your clubs!" he whispered. They did so.

"Peter, you will be ready with lines when wanted." "Yes, sir."

"And now, here, Mac Wayne, you will let yourself over the side of the boat as soon as we get out, and work it so that they shall think you have fallen. Of course they will hasten to your assistance.

Leap to your feet the moment they reach yon-and be sure we will be on hand. Come; be careful. Steady now, and the brig is ours."

With these words, Clarence Howard let himself noiselessly down upon the deck on the lee side. Max followed next, and Jack Sloan next. The watch were all on the weather side of the deck, and they saw none of these movements. Ere long Mac Wayne was left alone in the boat, and on the next moment he jumped out

Weary Editor (with fine sarcasm)-"On, we're tickled t' death t' get it. We've been keeping th' office warm all winter on that sort of stuff."

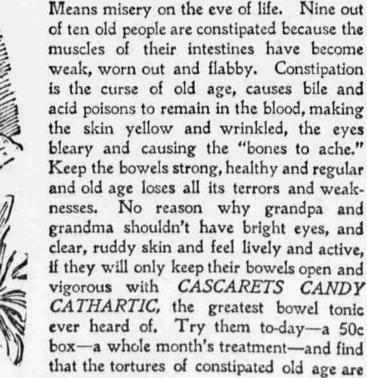
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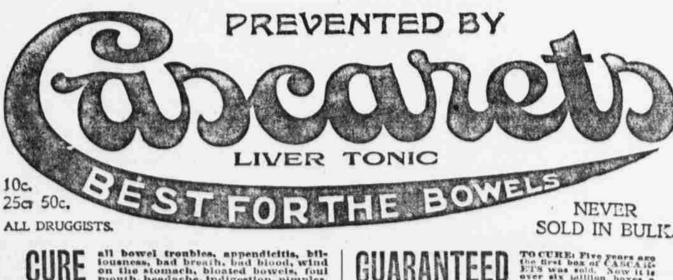
and 3d Tuesday in each month, and specially low rate on all lines of railway are being quoted for accuration leaving St. Pani on March 25th and April 4th, for Mana toba, Assinibois, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

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