# An American Nabob.

\*

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE 

Copyright, by STREET & SMITH, New York.

CHAPTER XXII.-(Continued.)

"That is cheering news, marquis. If true it relieves our minds of one dreadful fear-the boat survived the storm, at least. Please heaven, she is safe on board, and that we may succeed in rescuing her! When shall we go?"

"Let us have a council of war," the marquis said with energy, "and take the opinions of our detective and the captain as to the advisability of making an immediate advance on the enemy's works"

A plan of action was decided upon. Steam should be kept up by the commander, so that an immediate departure from the harbor could be made in case it was deemed necessary.

The three others entered a boat, which was manned by several of the stoutest and most expert sailors on board-men whose muscles were capable of enormous work should there be need of haste.

If an indifferent watch were kept aboard the craft there would be little or no difficulty in accomplishing the first part of their scheme, at least.

This was to temporarily disable the screw of the steamer, so that such a thing as pursuit would be out of the question.

Nearer they drew, and those who were so deeply interested held their very breath, for fear lest a sudden hail from on board might bring about discovery and possibly rain for their plans.

#### CHAPTER XXIII.

The Search for a Wife. It was already arranged that in case such a contretemps occurred they were to advance to the side of the steamer, addressing the man on guard in Spanish, which the marquis was easily capable of doing, announcing themselves officers of the port, bent upon their duties, who wished to come

aboard. Once alongside, they would speedily clamber over the low waist of the little steamer, whether invited or not. As to the rest, they were armed, and meant to carry out their object though

the heavens fell. The sailors were to manage the task of using the chain which they had carried, so that it would be wound about the propeller with the first few revolutions made.

It was well done.

Not a single clanking sound betrayed them.

Their next task required an abundance of nerve, which, fortunately, was not lacking.

The marquis had been using his eyes as well as the darkness allowed, and he saw that the steamer was built in a manner that made the task of boarding her more difficult than he had anticipated.

They might be compelled to rely upon some chance rope dangling over the side.

The sailors knew what to expect, and foot by foot the boat was worked along close to the hull of the steamer until the groping hand of the man who searched came in contact with what they sought, a rope, by means of which any sailor ashore could, upon arrival at the vessel, clamber aboard.

The marquis was the first to take hold of it after the sailor had fastened one end to a thwart, and he passed over the rail of the steamer in a jiffy. Then came the man from Scotland

Yard, who also made the passage easily enough.

With Livermore it was a serious business, for he had accumulated much avoirdupois since his last equatorial tramp through the African wilderness. However, the same game spirit as of yore resided in his body, and while he puffed considerably, making sounds that Jack feared would draw attention from the watch, the discovery did not come, and he was given the privilege of assisting his friend aboard.

Fortune favored them in that they were able to reach the cabin without meeting any one.

Once at the saloon door, they looked its length without discovering a living

must be in their staterooms opening off the cabin, and there was nothing left to them but to open these, one at a time, to discover the truth. This was the crucial time.

Evdently those whom they sought

The marquis, bold enough to take advantage of the slender opportunity fortune had granted them, stepped to the first door and opened it.

The light from the cabin entering disclosed Fedora seated on a chair. having refused to retire to the berth after the terror of the last two nights. She was awake, and the astonishment felt at seeing the marquis al-

most caused her to faint. He advanced to her side and said

in a low but earnest tone: "Do not cry out, or all is lost! We have come across the water to save you. He is close at hand-your husband. Come to him now, and please

utter no sound above a whisper. out, not sure that it was a dream or pieces. some delusion.

There stood the captain awaiting a toss that is only gained through exhis own, and with a cry she could not | perience. repress she threw herself into his extended arms.

The marquis rightly feared that dis-

realizing that not a second must be lost he begged Fedora to tell him if

she had a companion in her captivity. Unable to speak, she pointed to a door opposite to the stateroom she artist. had occupied, and as Jack turned to it he saw Mazette standing there, with pale face and disheveled hair-but Mazette, alive, thank Heaven!

Another instant and he had clasped her to his heart-it was one of those moments when words are useless to convey the sentiments of the soul, for Mazette knew he loved her, even as she had for years adored her former comrade and instructor in Bohemia.

Just as the marquis, overwhelmed by his sentiments, threw the mask aside and betrayed his love for Mazette by straining the miniature painter to his heart another door flew open and there issued forth a figure that in its warlike demeanor might have stood for a modern Joan of Arc

-a figure that, at sight of the marquis and Livermore, uttered savage little cries in Spanish, and with blazing eyes and heaving bosom rushed toward the former, waving desperately in her hand a revolver, which he knew full well she had learned how to use under the palms of Gautarica, since he himself, as wretched luck would have it, had taught her the first principles of marksmanship.

#### CHAPTER XXIV. Where Gold Proved Trumps.

Luckily the detective was prepared for just such a move as this, and as she came within reach, not noticing his presence, he caught her and with a quick movement wrested the revolver from her grasp.

The movement was successful, but it cost him dear, for the frenzied woman, baffled in her design, scratched his face after the manner of a tiger cat, all the while screaming as might an escaped maniac-doubtless, for the time being, she was out of her senses, so fearful a hold upon her mind had this idea of Corsican revenge taken, that the prospect of losing her prey rendered her mad.

He threw her from him with a curse, for she would very likely have dug his eyes out.

It was now high time they departed. Already the alarm was given and they could hear the shouts of Spanish sailers as they ran to and fro, or came tumbling up from their quarters forward.

Already the captain was leading his wife to the deck; the old warrior's fighting blood was up, and woe to the man who dared bar his path.

The marquis followed with Mazette. As for the detective, finding a key in the cabin door he whipped this latter shut and, having secured it, placed the key in his pocket, hoping that by thus separating Juanita from the unscrupulous captain and crew he might lessen the danger.

It was a politic move and did him

They could hear her pounding at the door while her shrieks arose; then came several shots from her recovered revolver, whether as signals or fired in the hope of demolishing the lock that held her prisoner none could say.

No sooner had Livermore issued forth upon the deck than he was set upon by a couple of men, one of them possibly the captain of the steamer, who recognized in him a stranger.

At least here was an opportunity for Livermore to prove that he had not become rusty in his five years' retirement from the field of adventure and travel, and right royally he em-

He threw out his right hand and sent the fellow on that side headlong into the scuppers. At this his other antagonist drew a stining knife, with which every Spariard loves to go armed at all times, and uttering fearful imprecations he made a wicked pass at the stout captain.

Fedora's scream was deadened by the report of the captain's weapon, and then the sailor man's tune changed, for, dropping his blade, he ran down the deck with a bullet in his | ble. shoulder, shrieking in pain in a manner that ill became a warrior of Cas-

This was a beginning.

As the others joined the captain on deck they found themselves confronted by a rabble of wild-eyed barefooted

Spanish sailors. The marquis addressed them in quick sentences, straight to the point; his Spanish was good, and he knew how to best handle such men-mighty little time did he spend in explaining by what right they came there, for such rovers care not a snap for the affection existing between husband and wife-with them right is but as might allows, and their god the brazen image that will buy liquor and to-

Thus the marquis had a card up his sleeve, and he played it now at a time when it was of the greatest value. When he drew out his hand from

Then she suffered him to lead her | his pocket it contained a score of gold These he sent along the deck with

It was a clever trick, In vain some fellow in command shouted and swore at the sailor men covery was now sure to come, and to mast themselves in front of the in-

vaders and prevent them from leaving the vessel; he addressed but empty air, for the spot that had just held the

Spanish crew knew them no longer. The gleam of golden coins rolling about the deck was enough to make them even forget their allegiance to the young King, and, heedless alike of entreaties and hard imprecautions, they set about scrambling for the coins.

There were fierce fights over some of the gold boys, where two men set about securing a single coin; and at another time and under different conditions the mad scramble might have presented certain elements of humor in the eyes of Livermore and the

Just now their one desire was to shake off the society of these sad seadogs, and leave them to fight it out among themselves.

Accordingly, a forward movement was begun without delay, and they managed to reach the side of the vessel where hung the rope that had been of such signal assistance in helping them aboard, about the time the sailors again gathered in a threatening crowd.

The marguis lowered Mazette into the arms of the stout lads waiting below. Then came Fedora, assisted on both sides, and such trust did the ladies feel in those brave hearts that had risked all these dangers in their behalf that they forgot to exercise the first privilege of the feminine mind and scream as they were lowered over the rail into the darkness below.

As the Spaniards, urged on by their valorous officers, who took good care to keep in the rear, showed signs of making a rush, the nabob again with eager fingers chased all the fugitive coins he had in his pockets, and, naving corraled them, opened another fusilade.

And again it was a grand successnothing could withstand the power of

Taking advantage of this digression, while the men chased the rolling discs, the captain was assisted down the rope and the marquis followed.

As the man from Scotland Yard started to follow, one of the steamer's officers made a slash at the rope with his cuchillo and severed it.

Luckily the detective was kept from going overboard, and the fragment of rope, found later on, was seized by Overton as a memento of this remarkable adventure.

Nothing now remained to hold them, so the boat was pushed off and oars unshipped.

In their course toward the other steamer they had occasion to pass around the stern of the one which had | sure to come in somewhere when the been the theater of such recent tragic events. From a porthole, evidently opening

from the cabin, came several shots; but, owing to the darkness covering the water, the bullets went wide of their intended mark.

Evidently the enraged senorita realized she had played her last card and lost the stakes, for they could hear her wild shrieks ringing over the calm bay long after they regained the deck of their own steamer and were on the way out to sea-pernaps the wretched Juanita, who had wagered so much and lost all in the game of love, had, in truth, become insane over her troubles; at least they hoped and believed they would never see her more.

And the Marquis of Montezuma, as he stood with Mazette's little hand in his own, looking back at the foamy wake they left behind, found that the last atom of bitterness had left his heart, and then and there he took upon himself a new vow, which the angels doubtless joyfully recorded, that from this hour in the future, to the father and mother of little "Jack," his namesake, he would be a brother in spirit and in deed; and it need hardly be said that any one who occupied such a close position to the never again know want in this world. THE END.

#### phasized this point under the eyes of | CHARITY WORKERS ON NEW BASIS. | solely into the pockets of the trust." Salaries Now Paid for Visiting the Sick and Helping the Poor.

"The newest profession for women is that of a charity worker," remarked a prominent club woman yesterday, "You needn't laugh. There really is such a profession, and it is new, and if I were a young woman I would enter into training for it. There is not much competition as yet, and the opare limited, but still it is now possi-

"New York has established a training school for charity workers, and it is meeting with success. The women who enter are put into active service at visiting under proper lectures upon the different phases of the leadership, and then there are courses of subjects. financial standpoint, also. Philadelphia is proverbially conservative, and yet we pay the young woman at the head of our organizing charities the salary of \$5,000, and she can greatly supplement it by lecturing and literary work upon the subject of her profession.

"Other cities do better than this and the time is not far distant when all charitable work will be conducted in a methodical manner by an expert, who will be well paid for her services."-Philadelphia Record.

He gives not best who gives most: but he gives most who gives best. If I cannot give bountifully, yet I will hand, I will supply in my heart .--Warwick.

To refuse a right responsibility may

be to reject a great reward.

# THE FARMER'S VIEW

CUBAN RELIEF AND DOMESTIC AGRICULTURE.

American Growers of Sugar Beets and Leaf Tobacco Likely to Ask Way They Alone Are Required to Bear the Burden of Tariff Concessions.

In the preamble of the resolutions submitted by Congressman Tayler, of Ohio, at the meeting of House Republicans on the evening of March 11 the case of the opponents of the policy of tariff reduction on Cuban products is set forth with clearness and force. It is hard to answer, and it has not yet been answered, either by free traders or ex-protectionists. What answer can be made to the plain proposition that the lowering of the duties on sugar and tobacco "involves a relaxation of the protection principle," whose evil effects fall wholly upon American farmers? This is the exact truth, and it cannot be denied or explained away. You may assert that the American farmers who raise sugar cane, sugar beets and tobacco can stand it, but will the American farmers agree with you? Are they not very certain to ask why they only among the general body of American producers should be singled out to foot the entire bill of so-called "Cuban relief?" If the sugar cane of Louisiana and Texas, the sugar beets of twenty or more states, and the leaf tobacco of yet other states are the only sufferers through such a "relaxation of the protective principle," will the spirit of self-sacrifice be likely to inspire in the minds of the growers of cane, beets and tobacco an increase or a decrease of devotion to the protective principle? Is it in human nature to admire a "principle" that works that way?

The Tayler manifesto makes some things very plain-so plain that the wayfaring sympathizer, though he be a fool, may read. Among the things thus made plain is the fact that in this scheme of "relief" the American farmer is morally certain to ask where he comes in. He can see where the Sugar Trust comes in, with its nearly \$15,000,000 of profits on raw sugar, now waiting to be admitted at a lower rate of duty: he can see where the domestle manufacturer comes in with his larger market as the price of the lowered duties on competitive agricultural products. Yes; the American farmer can see where these interests come in, but he cannot see where he himself comes in. Yet the American farmer is time arrives for casting and counting votes.

#### What to Do for Cuba,

There is, no doubt, a strong sentiment in the country at large in favor of doing something for Cuba. If that 'something' can be done without injury to American interests, well and good, but any reduction in the tariff is bound to affect unfavorably the American products which come into active competition with Cuban products in our home markets.

Propositions have been made all the way from free trade between Cuba and the United States down to a 20 per cent reduction from the Dingley rates. Any or all of these propositions the Sugar Trust will support. Why? Because the trust absolutely controls the price of raw sugar in the United States and it would pay for Cuban sugar just what price it chose. In other words the 20 per cent reduction in the tariff

would go into the pockets of the trust. "The whole fight for a reduction of the tariff on Cuban sugar," said one of the highest officials at Washington, "is being made by the Sugar Trust. Everybody wants to help Cuba, but the Sugar heart of the American Nabob would | Trust is the only party that insists that it shall be done in a certain specified which reduction on sugar would go

least two of the very highest officials of the government that the proper way to assist Cuba is to collect the whole Dingley duty from the island and then return the proper proportion of it-say 25 per cent-to the Cuban treasury, whence it will be distributed for the benefit of the whole Cuban people. This method the Sugar Trust, and all the varied agents which it is behind. portunities for studying charity work | do not, of course, favor .- Camden (N. J.) Telegram.

## Generous Revisionists.

The beet sugar interests are making a manful fight against the proposed reduction in the tariff, and foremost in the fight for what Michigan demands stands William Alden Smith. The arguments of those who for the It is quite worth entering from a sake of "helping Cuba" would sacrifice an industry that has assumed large proportions and yet is little more than in its infancy, have been met with logic that cannot be refuted, and so ably has the contest been carried on that the tariff revisionists, who two weeks ago were full of confidence, are now in a panic. The contest has been splendidly managed, and must be continued until the plan to sacrifice the beet sugar industry shall be aban-

The false position that the revisionists find themselves in is clearly shown by an incident in the conference held recently. Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania, after a long dissertation on the debt we owe in morals to Cuba, was asked by Mr. give freely, and what I want in my Smith whether if Cuba produced iron and steel instead of sugar he would be censured for protesting against favor a reduction of duties upon iron. Cuban reciprocity is not clear. It He said that he would not, and under seems other interests are kicking hard the goading he received from Mr. against being deprived of protection. 8mith he admitted that if he came -Racine (Wis.) Journal.

from a beet sugar state he would stand exactly where the men from the beet sugar state now stand-against tariff reduction.

The revisionists are animated by the same spirit which inspired the patriot who was willing that all his wife's relatives should enlist. They are willing to acknowledge our "debt" to Cuba, but are careful that payment shall be made out of the pocketbooks of somebody else. If we owe Cuba anything let us pay it out of the federal treasury, and then we will know that it is paid and will have a receipt to show for the outlay. If this be not considered feasible, let us do the same thing in another way by giving the Cubans a cash rebate on all the tariff collected in American ports on Cuban products. But do not lay the entire burden of helping Cuba on the beet sugar industry.-Grand Rapids Herald.

Wild Hunt for New Markets.

Now just watch those journals which are clinging to the crumbling edges of the free trade propaganda. It will not be long before they are heard denouncing this reciprocity convention as a delusion and a snare, from which no good can come. They will be mistaken, as a great deal of good may be expected from the deliberations of this body. It will no doubt do much to promote a reciprocity which is honest and beneficial, but not that sort which Mr. Robert of Massachusetts said "will open give us nothing in return." It will not, to use the impressive words of Senator Hale of Maine, who was James G. Blaine's spokesman for reciprocity in the senate, propose to "imperil present conditions by a wild hunt for new markets which have never had and never will have any trade or commerce at all to be compared with the vast trade and the immense exports from this country to our great rivals." The reciprocity which will be aimed at is in such important trades as those with France, Germany, the British dependencies and certain countries, especially in Southern America, which buy more of us than they sell to us. This is the reciprocity which Mr. Blaine proposed, which President McKinley meant in his great Buffalo speech, and which the Republican party has declared for and stands ready to favor.-Paterson (N. J.) Press.

#### Should Be Permanently Settled

Every generation has troubles nough of its own; it should not be compelled to be continually fighting over and over the same questions that divided parties fifty years ago. Questions once threshed out should stay so, the wheat and the chaff separate. Every intelligent American knew in 1840 that protection enriched this country, benefiting especially the worker for wages, and that free trade and all tendencies to it took business away from the country and so impoverished all but a very few. Why, then, must these lessons be learned over and over every few years? Every new experience of the familiar facts scores deeper intothe nation and causes greater suffering than before. Why should any party, for sheer partisan advantage. seek to unsettle the public mind with exploded theories? Let the "American' system" remain henceforth the unchallenged policy of the nation. Such. indeed, would be a course of true patriotism,

## The Hand of the Sugar Trust.

General Grosvenor has hit the nail on the head. Every indication points to the Sugar Trust as having organized this Cuban reciprocity movement. It means money in the pockets of the trust and an advance in trust certificates-and here is the speculation which General Grosvenor sees underlying the entire agitation. The trust showed itself a little too conspicuously way-by the reduction of the tariff, at first; but it has now dropped out of sight as far as possible and is allowing the New York newspapers, Federal of-The statement has been made by at | ficials and Cubans to do the lobbying for it. It has been a long time since we have seen a trust thus attempting to control legislation, but the Sugar Trust has done this so long in all matters relating to sugar that it feels perhaps that it is entitled to dictate the laws. This is bad enough in itself. without having our Federal officials lobbying in its interest.- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## We Have Done Enough.

The "sympathy for Cuba" racket is playing itself out. The public is beginning to realize the fact that we have done very much for Cuba in giving her independence at the cost of thousands of lives and millions of money, and in assisting her in the formation of a home government, and, having done this much, we are called upon to ruin whole communities or prostrate an entire industry in order that Cuban planters may the more speedily enrich themselves. They prospered in bygone years with a heavy American tariff on their product,-Denver News.

## The Deader the Better.

The free-trader is not dead, but his theories ought to be killed beyond the possibility of resurrection. The livelier they are the greater the stagnation of business in this country. The deader they are the greater the prosperity -New Haven Leader.

## There Are Others.

Just why the sugar beet men should

Handling Ewes and Lambs. At Ocononowoc last week R. E. Rob-

erts talked on the raising of early

lambs for market. He said he was raising lambs by the methods employed or that could be employed by every other farmer. He has no expensive methods-no elegant barns and appliances. He advised any farmer in choosing a breed to remember that the preference must be given to the mutton type. A full-bred flock should not be thought of by the beginner with a small amount of capital The flock should be bred up by using a full-blooded ram. As to shelter, it had been his practice to give sixteen square feet of room to every ewe and lamb. The barn in which they are kept should be dry under foot as well as overhead. Sheep do not like wet quarters, nor are such quarters healthful for them. Good ventilation is necessary, as the sheep suffer as much from bad ventilation as do other farm animals. In feeding the ewe in winter, do not use timothy hay. The awns are likely to gather in the stomach and make trouble. Clover hay is good for sheep up to lambing time. Then feed more oats and bran. Feed regularly and what they will consume without waste. Take care that weeds do not get into the wool of the ewes, for that sometimes depreciates the wool as much as four cents per pound. No hogs or other stock should be allowed to run with the sheep. No stock respond better to kind treatment than sheep. At lambing time close attenour markets to foreign competition and | tion is necessary. See that the lambs get up and take food at once. The wool around the udder should be clipped off to prevent the lamb from swallowing the wool. This sometimes causes death, the wool forming a ball in the intestines of the lamb.

#### Our Meats in Germany. It is reported that American meats

will be excluded from Germany after October 1st next. Dispatches from Berlin say that the exclusion is to apply only to meats upon which preservatives have been used. However this may be, it is a matter that the Agricultural Department will find it advisable to look after. It is a fact that American export meats are quite generally preserved with borax and other chemicals. If the Germans refuse to permit these meats to go into their country, the only thing to do will be to send them meats not so preserved. With the cold storage facilities now in existence our meats can be sent to Germany without the use of borax. It will indeed cost some money to do this, as perhaps special arrangements would have to be made for keeping in cold storage the same meats after they reached Germany. Doubtless that will be the final outcome no matter how the present incident may be settled. The European governments show a decided inclination to give their people pure foods. Up to the present time it has been found easier to send them meats preserved with borax than to send meats in refrigerator carriers. In this connection it will be interesting to learn what action if any has been taken in reference to the frozen meats from South America. There is a strong indication that the action of Germany is due to pressure brought to bear on the government by the German farmers. The farmers are a very important factor in German politics, and they have been for years demanding that American competition be lessened by the increase of tariffs or the exclusion altogether of American prod-

## California and Kansas Butters.

E. C. Lewellen, speaking to Kansas lairymen, said that the drouth this year had taught dalrymen to make more extensive preparations for winter feeding. Those that are short of feed this winter have resolved that it shall not occur again. Had there not been a bare winter, with little snow, it would have gone hard with the farmers with much stock. The coming year more of the farmers in Kansas will plant alfalfa. But no one should expect to find only roses along his pathway. Kansas dairymen have in the past shipped a great deal of butter to California, but now the Californians are not only making all of their own butter but are contesting the ground with Kansas butter shippers in the New Mexico market. More than that, the Californians are actually shipping butter to Kansas and competing with the Kansas-made product. It has been claimed that Kansas can produce milk more cheaply than can any other state. Perhaps she can, but will she do it? One man asserts that the Californians with their fields of alfalfa will be able to drive us from the market unless we find some cheaper feed than that we now have.

To the man who makes his living by andling stock, a knowledge of live weight is of great importance; and vet it is strange that so many practical farmers have but an indifferent conception of the weight of animals as they stand in the stall or field, and onsequently are often fleeced by experienced and unscrupulous dealers.

Movable poultry houses will never become popular, except where they are used on a small scale and are of a diminutive size. There is little advantage in their movability.

#### The Headless One.

Ten-year-old was playing with his ead soldiers. He had built a tiny bouse and grouped his men about it in various martial attitudes. "What is it all about?" his father in-

quired. "They're policemen at the Thirtyourth street pier, waiting for Prince Henry."

"Why have you placed that one pointing to a hadly battered soldier) n such a prominent position."

"Can't you see! He hasn't any read. He's a det ctive."-New York Evening Post.