*********** The Navy and By Cuteliffe Hyne. the New Woman

I think it may be taken as one of the most remarkable attributes of Captain Owen Kettle that, whatever circumstances might betide, he was always neat and trim in his personal appearance. Even in most affluent hours he had never been able to afford an expensive tailor; indeed it is much to be doubted if during all his life he ever bought a scrap of raiment anywhere except at a ready-made establishment, but in spite of this his clothes were always conspicuously well fitting, carried the creases in exactly the right place and seemed to the critical onlooker to be capable of improvement in no one point whatsoever. He looked spruce even in ollskins and thigh boots.

Of course, being a sailor, he was handy with his needle. I have seen him take a white drill jacket, torn to ribbons in a rough and tumble with mutinous members of his crew, and fine-draw the rents so wonderfully that all traces of the disaster were completely lost, I believe, too, he was capable of taking a roll of material and cutting it out with his knife upon the deck planks, and fabricating garments ab initio, and though I never tually saw him do this with my own eyes,

w hear that the clothes he appeared in at valparalso were so made, and I marveled at their neatness. It was just after his disas-trous adventure in Cuba; he tros the streets in a state of utter pecuniary destitution, his checks were sunk and his eyes were haggard, but the red torpedo beard was as trim as ever; his cap was spic and span, the white drill clothes with their brass but his with usual miracle of perfection; and even his tiny canvas shoes had not so much as a smudge upon their pipe clay. Indeed, in the first instance. I think it must have been this spruceness and nothing clae which made him find favor in the eyes of so fastidious a person se Clotilde La Touche.

But be this as it may, it is a fact that Donna Clotilde just saw the man from her carriage as she walked along the Pasco de Colon, promptly asked his name and, get-ting no immediate reply, dispatched one of her admirers there and then to make his acquaintance. The envoy was instructed to find out who he was and contrive that Denna Clottide should meet the little sailor at din-ner in the cafe of the Lion d'Or that very

The dinner was given in the patio of the cafe, where paim fronds filtered the moonbeams and fireflies competed with the electric lights, and at a moderate computa-tion the cost of the viands would have kept Captain Kettle supplied with his average rations for ten months or a year. He was quite aware of this, and appreciated the en-ertainment none the worse in consequence. Even the champagne, highly sweetened to suit the South American palate, came most pleasantly to him. He liked champagne according to its lack of dryness, and this wa the sweetest wine that had ever passed his

The conversation during that curious meal ran in phrases. With the hors d'ocuvres came a course of ordinary civilities; then for a space there rolled out an autobiographical account of some of Kettle's exploits, skillfully and painlessly extracted by Donna Clotilde's naive questions, and then with the cognac and cigarettes a spasm of oliteness shook the diners like au ague Of a sudden one of the men recollected him self, looked to this side and that with scared face, and rapped the table with his

"Ladies." he said imploringly, "and senores, the heat is great. It may be dangerous. "Pak," said Donna Clotlide, "we are talk

ing in English."
"Which other people besides ourselves understand, even in Valparaiso. "Let them listen," said Captain Kettle.

"I hold the same opinion on politics as Miss me how things really are, and I don't care who knows that I think the present government and the whole system rotten. I am not In the habit of putting my opinions in words, Mr. Silva, and being frightened of people hearing them."

"You," said the cautious man, dryly, "have little to lose here, captain. Donna Clotilde has much. I should be very sorry to read in my morning paper that she had died from apoplexy, and the arsenical variety, during the course of the preceding night." 'Pooh," said Kettle, "they could never do

"As a resident of Chili," returned Silva "let me venture to disagree with you, cap-tain. It is a disease to which the opponents of President Quijarra are singularly addicted never they show any marked political activity. The palm trees in this patio have a reputation, too, for being phenomenally long-eared. So if it pleases you all, suppose



I LIKE THEM BETTER THAN A HALF-

we go out on the roof? The moon will afford us a fine prespect, and the air up there is reputed healthy." He picked up Donna Clotilde's fan and mantilla, The other two Jadies rose to their feet; Donna Clotilde, with a slight frown of reluctance, did the came, and they all moved off toward the Silva laid detaining fingers upon Captain Kettle's arm.

"Captain," he said, "if I may give you a friendly hint, slip away now and go to your "I fancy, sir," said Captain Kettle, "that

Miss La Touche has employment to offer "If she has," retorted Silva, "which I doubt, it will not be employment you will care about.

"I am what they call here 'on the each." said Keille, "and I cannot afford to miss chances. I am a married man, Mr

Silva, with children to think about."
"Ab." the Chilian murmured thought fully. "I wonder if she knows he's married? Well, captain, if you will go up, come along, and I'm sure I wish you luck."

The flat roof of the cafe of the Lion d'Or

It are the other roofs of the city, which, with it are the other roofs of the city, which with the streets between, look like some white, rocky plain cut up by steep canyons. A glow comes from these depths below, and with it the blurred hum of people. But nothing articulate gets up to the Lion d'Or, and in the very missiness of the noise there is something indescribably fascinating. Moreover it is a place too, where the fireflies of over, it is a place, too, where the fireflies of Valpara'so most do congregate. Saving for the lamps of heaven, they have no other lighting on that roof. The owners (who are lighting on that roof.) The owners (who are lighting on that roof. The owners (who are lighting on that roof.) The owners (who are lighting on tha

made it the natural birthplace of plots above when his ecstacy comes upon him, is not the man to be niggardly with the purse. alive and glowing then; he may very pos-sibly be dead tomorrow; and in the mean-while money is useless, and the things that an old wreck like this?" money can buy-and the very best of their one are most desirable.

One whispered hint did Mr. Silva give to Captain Kettle as they made their way tother up the white stone steps. "Do you know who and what our hostess

is?" he asked.
"A very nice young lady," replied the mariner promptly, "with a fine taste in sup-

"She is all that," said Silva. "But she also happens to be the richest woman in Chili. Her father owned mines innumera-ble, and when he came by his end in our last revolution be left every dollar he had at Donna Clotilde's entire dispusal. By some unfortunate oversight personal fear has been left out of her composition, and she seems anxious to add it to the list of her acquire-

Captain Kettle puckered his brows. "I on't seem to understand you." he said.
"I say this." Silva murmured, "because there seems no other way to explain the keenness with which she hunts after personal danger. At present she is intriguing against President Quijarra's government. Well, we all know that Quijarra is a brigand, just as his successor was before him. The man who succeeds him in the presidency of Chili will be a brigand also. It is the custom of my construct. country. But interfering with brigandage is a ticklish operation, and Quijarra is always scrupulous to wring the neck of any on whom he thinks at all likely to interfere with his peculiar methods."

"I should say that from his point of view," said Keitle, "he was acting quite rightly.

"I thought you'd look at it sensibly," said Silva. "Well, captain, here we are at the op of the stair. Don't you think you had better change your mind and slip away now,

and go back to your quarters?"
"Why, no sir," said Captain Kettle.
"From what you tell me it seems possible that Miss La Touche may shortly be seeing trouble and it would give me pleasure to be near and ready to bear a hand. She is a lady for whom I have got considerable regard. That supper, sir, which we have just eaten and the wine are things which will live in my memory.

He stepped out on the roof and Donna Clotilde came to meet him. She linked her fingers upon his arm and led him apart from the rest. At the further angle of the gardens they leaned their elbows upon the parapet and talked, whilst the glow from the street below faintly lit their faces and the fireflies winked behind their backs. "I thank you, captain, for your offer," she said at length, "and I accept it as freely as it was given. I have had proposals of similar service before, but they came from the wrong sort. I wanted a man and I found out that you were that before you had been at the dinner table five minutes.

Captain Kettle bowed to the compliment. "But," said he, "if I am that I have all of a man's failings."
"I like them better," said the lady, "than a half man's virtues. And as a proof I offer you command of my navy."

Your navy, miss? "It has yet to be formed," said Donna Clotilde, "and you must form it. But once we make the nucleus other ships of the existing force will desert to us and with hose we must fight and best the rest. Once we have the navy we can bombard the ports nto submission till the country thrusts out President Quijarra of its own accord and

sets me up in his place."
"O." said Kettle. "I didn't understand.
Then you want to be queen of Chill?" "President.

"But a president is a man, isn't he?"
"Why? Answer me that." "Because, well because they always have

Because men up to now have always taken the best things to themselves. Well, captain, all that is changing; the world is moy ing on, and women are forcing their way in and taking their proper place. You say that no state has yet had a woman president You are quite right. I shall be the first." Captain Kettle puckered his brow and looked thoughtfully down into the lighted street beneath. But presently he made up his mind and spoke again. "I'll accept your offer, miss, to command the navy, and I'll do the work well. You may rely on that. Although I say it myself, you'll find it hard to get a better man. I know the kind of brutes one has to ship as seamen along this South American coast, and I'm the sort of brute to handle them. By James, yes and you shall see me make them do most things, short of miracles. But there's one other thing miss I ought to say, and I must apologize for mentioning it, seeing that you're not a business person. I must have my f12 a month, and all found. I know it's a lot, and I know you'll tell me wages are down fust now. But I couldn't do it for less miss. Commanding a navy's a strong order and besides, there's considerable risk to be

Donna Clottlde took his hand in both hers. "I thank you, captain," she said, "for your offer, and I begin to see success ahead from this moment. You need have no fear on the question of remuneration." "I hope you did not mind my mentioning to said Kettle nervously. "I know it's not a thing generally spoken of to ladies. But, you see, miss, I'm a poor man, and feel the need of money sometimes. Of course,

ti2 a month is high, but—"
"My dear captain," 'the lady broke in, "what you ask is moderation itself; and be-lieve me, I respect you for it, no other man in Chili would have hesitated to ask"—she had on her tongue to say "a hundred times as much," but suppressed that and said "more. But in the meantime," said she, "will you accept this \$100 note for any cur-rent expenses which may occur to you?"

A little old green-painted bark lay hove to under sail, disseminating the scent of guano through the sweet tropical day. Under er square counter the name, El Almirante Cochrane, appeared in clean white lettering. The long South Pacific swells lifted her lazily from hill to valley of the blue water, to the accompaniment of squeating gear and a certain groaning of fabric. The Chilian coast lay afar off, as a white feathery line against one fragment of the sea rim. The green-painted bark was old. For many

a weary year had she carried guano from rainless Chilian islands to the ports of Europe; and though none of that unsavo'y cargo at present festered beneath her hatches, though indeed she was in single ballast and had her holds scrubbed down and fitted with bunks for men, the groma of it had entered into the very soul of her fabric, and not all the washings of the sea could remove it

A white whale boat lay astern, riding to a grass-rope painter, and Senor Carles Silva, whom the whale boat had brought off from the Chilian beach, sat in the bark's deckse talking to Captain Kettle. "The senorita will be very disappointed,"

can imagine her disappointment," returned the sailor. "I can measure it by my own. I can tell you, sir, when I saw this ousy, sinking old wind-jammer waiting for ne in Calloa I could have sat down right where I was and cried. I'd got my men to-gether, and I guess I'd talked big about El Almirante Cochrane, the fine new armored and I'm sure I wish you luck."

The flat roof of the cafe of the Lion d'Or Is set out as a garden, with orange trees growing against the parapets, and elephant's ears and other tropical foliage plants stood it are the other roofs of the city, which, with It are the other roofs of the city, which with the streets between, look like some white.

Almirante Cochrane, the fine new armored cruiser we were to do wonders in. The out this I kew about her was the name, but Miss La Touche had promised me the finest ship that could be got, and I only described what I thought a really fine ship would be. And then when the agent stuck out his finger and pointed out this foul old the streets between, look like some white. violet bed, I tell you it was a bit of a let-down."

"There's been some desperate robbery "There's been some desperate robbery somewhere." said Silva.

"It didn't take me long to guesa that," said Kettle, and I concluded the agent was the thief and started in to take it out of him without further talk. He hadn't a pistol, so I only used my hands to him, but

out past San Lorenzo island and got to sea. It's a bit of a comedown, sir, for a steamer the little man added with saller like me." made it the natural birthplace of plots above a sigh, "to put an old wind-jammer through numbering, and it has brought them profit her gymnastics again. I thought I'd done almost beyond belief. Your true plotter, with 'mainsail hauf' and rawhide chafing gear, and all the white wings nonsense for He is | good and always."

> "Why sir. I shall carry out what was arranged with Miss La Touche, I shall come up with one of President Quijarra's govern-ment vessels, capture her and then start in to collar the rest. There's no alteration in the program. It's only made more difficult, that's all."

"I rowed out here to the rendezvous to tell you the Cancelario is at moorings in Tampique bay and that the senorita would like to see you make your beginning upon her. But what's the good of that news now? The Cancelario is a fine new war ship of 3,000 tons. She's fitted with everything modern in guns and machinery; she's 300 The men of a crew, and she lays always with steam up and an armed watch set. To go near her in this clumsy little bark would be to make yourself a laughing stock. Why our English Cochrane wouldn't have done

man who's talking to you now is a bit of an awkward handful to laugh at. No. sir; I expect there'll be trouble over it, but you may tell Miss La Touche we shall have the Can-and stood at the break of the quarterdeck. relatio if she'll stay in Tampique bay till I waiting for him. And in the meanwhile

"You are quite right, captain, the launch must go only I do not. I must be your specified by the colorio."

And she looked at him with eyes that spoke of more than admiration for his euclerio."

Captain Keitle frawned. "What's coming is no lob for a woman to be in at, miss, You must leave me to my own opinion out that. You see, we differ upon what about that. a woman should do, captain. You say a woman should not be president of a republic; you think a woman should not be a sharer in a fight; I am going to show you how a woman can be both." She leaned how a woman can be both." She leaned her shoulders over the rail and hailed the naphtha launch with a sharp command. A man in the bows east off the line with which it towed, the man aft put over his tiller and set the engines a going, and like a slim, gray ghost the launch slid quietly away into the gloom. "You see," she said, "I'm the gloom. "You see," she said, "bound to stay with you now." And looked upon him with a burning glance. But Kettle replied coldly. "You are my owner, miss, and can do as you wish. It is not for me now to say that you are foolish. Do I understand you still wish me to carry out my original plan?"

"Yes," she said, curtly. "Very well, miss, then we shall be aboard of that war steamer in less than fifteen minutes.' He bade his second mate call "I know nothing about Lord Cochrane, Mr.
Silva. He was dead before my time. But meet them he took a keen glance at the whatever people may have done to him. I bark's canvas, another at her wake, another can tell any one who cares to hear, that the



CAPTAIN KETTLE LIGHTS THE TWENTY-MINUTE FUSE.

can drive this old lavender box up to her." For a minute Silva stated in silent wonder, Then, captain," said he, "all I can think is ou must have enormous trust in your crew.' Captain Kattle bit the end from a fresh igar, "You should go and look at them for curself," said he, "and hear their talk, and then you'd know. The beasts are fit to cat 'How did you get them on board?"

"Well, you see, sir, I collected them by -fine pay, fine ship, fine fine chances and so en-and when I'd only this smelling bottle here to show them they hung back a bit. If there'd been only twenty of them I don't say but what I could have trusted them on board with a gun and some ugly words, but sixty were too many to tackle, so I just said to them that El Al-mirante Cochrane was only a ferry to take us across to a fine war eteamer that was lying out of sight elsewhere, and they swal-lowed the yarn and stepped in over the side. I can't say they've behaved like lambs since; the grub's not been to their fancy, and I must say the biscuit was crawling, and it scems that as a bedroom the hold hurt their delicate noses, and between one thing and another I've had to shoot six of them be fore they understood I was skipper here. You see, sir, they were, most of them, living in Callao before they shipped, because there's no extradition there, and so they're rather toughish crowd to handle."
"What a horrible time you must have

"There has been no kid glove work for me sir, since I got to sea with this rose garden, and I must say it would have knocked the If you like air, I'll read you a couple before you go back to your whaleboat."

'I thank you, ekipper, but not now. Time is on the move, and Donna Clotifide is waiting for me. What am I to tell her?" Say, of course, that her orders are being

carried out, and her pay being earned."
"My poor fellow," said Silva, with a sudden gush of remorse, "you are only sacrificing yourself uselessly. What can you in a small salling vessel like this do with your rifies against a splendidly armed vessel like the Cancelario? "Not much in the shooting line, that's cer-

tain," said Kettle, cheerfully. "That beautiful agent sold us even over the ammunition. There were kegs put on board 'cartridges.' but when I came to break one or two so as to serve out a little ammunition, for practice, be hanged if the kegs were nt full of powder! And it wasn't the stuff for guns, even; it was blasting powder, same as they use in the mines. O. sir, that agent was the holiest kind of fraud." Silva wrung his hands, "Captain," he cried, 'you must not go on with this mad cruise. would be sheer suicide for you to find the

Cancelario "You shall give me news of it again after I've met her," said Captain Kettle. "For the present, sir, I follow out Miss La Touche's

when I'm sailing the Cancelario for her." The outline of Tampique bay stood out clearly in bright moonshine and the sea down the path of the moon's rays showed a canal of silver cut through rolling fields of purple. The green painted bark was heading into the bay on the port tack and at moor-ings before the town in the curve of the shore the grotesque spars of a modern was ship showed in black silhouette against the moonbeams. A slate-colored naphtha launch

was sliding out over the swells toward the Captain Kettle came up from below and watched the naphtha launch with throbbing interest. He had hatched a scheme for capturing the Cancelario and had made his preparations, and here was an interruption coming which might very well upset any-thing most ruinously. Nor was he alone in his interest. The bark's topgallant rail was lined with faces, all her complement were wondering who these folk might be who

confidently coming out to meet A Jacob's ladder was thrown over the side, the slate-colored launch swept up and emitted—a woman. Captain Kettle started and went down into the waist to meet her. A minute later he was wondering whether he dreamed or whether he was really walk ing his quarterdeck in company with Donna

Clotilde La Touche. But meanwhile the bark held steadily along her course.

The talk between them was not for long.

"I must beseech you, miss, to go back from where you came," said Kettle. "You nust trust me to carry out this business without your supervision."
"Is your method very dangerous?" she asked.

couldn't recommend it to the Prudential insurance," said Kettle, thoughtfully "Tell me your scheme."

Kettle did so in some forty words. He was pithy, and Donna Clottlde was cool. She heard him without change of color. "Ah." she said, "I think you will do it." "Ah." she said. "I think you "You will know one way or another

th y feasted their eyes with many differen thoughts on Donna Clotilde La Touche. Presently Captain Kettle returned to deck with hands in his jacket pockets. Each pocket bulged with something heavy, and the men-who by this time had come to understand Captain Kettle's ways, began to grow quiet and nervous. He came to the point without any showy orstory,

"Now, my lads," said he, "I told you when you shipped aboard this lavender box in Callab that she was merely a ferry to carry you to a fine war steamer which was lying elsewhere. Well, there's the steamer just off the sterboard bow youder. Her name's the Caucelario and at present she seems to be long to President Quijaura's government. But Miss La Touche bere, who is employing both you and me, just for the present, intends to set up a government of her own, and as a preliminary she wants that ship. We've got to grab it for her. Captain Kettle broke off and for a full min-

atte there was silence. Then some one amongst the men laughed and a dozen others "That's right," said Kettle. "Cackle away

ou seum. You'd be singing a different tune you knew what was beneath you." A voice from the gloom-an educated voice

'Don't be foolish, skipper. We're not going o ram our heads against a brick wall like hat. We set some value on our lives." 'Do you?' said Kettle. "Then pray that his breeze doesn't drop (as it seems likely to do) or you'll lose them. Shall I tell you what I was up to below just now? You re-member those kegs of blasting powder? Well they're in the lazarette, where some of yo ally I can't say it has done that to have been You'd hardly believe it sir, but, once or twice, headed, and one of them carries the end of when the whole lot of the brutes have been a fuse. That fuse is cut to burn just twenty minutes and the end's lighted. Walt a bit when the whole lot of the brutes have been a run-raging against me. I've been very nearly minutes and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the substitution of the prettiest and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted, wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted wan a me, and the end's lighted wan a me, and the end's lighted. Wan a me, and the end's lighted wan out further palayer. Steady now, there, and hear me out. You can't lower away boats and get clear that way. The boats' hottoms will tumble away so soon as you try to hoisi them off the skids. I saw to that last night. And you can't require any telling to there are far too many sharks about to make swim healthy exercise."

The mea began to rustle and talk "Now don't spoil your only chance," said ettle, "by singing out. If on the cruiser yonder they think there's anything wrong they'll run out a gun or two, and blow us cut of the water before we can come near them. I've got no arms to give you, but you have your knives, and I guess you shouldn't want more. Get in the shado's of the rail there and keep hid till you hear her bump. Then jamp on board, knock everybody you see over the side and keep the rest below."

"They'll see us coming," whimpered a voice. "They'll never let us board." yonder they think there's anything wrong "They'll see us coming," whimp-dice. "They'll never let us board."

"They'll hear us," the captain retorted, you gallows-ornaments bellow like that and then all we'll have to do will be to sit tight where we are till that powder blows us like a thin kind of spray up against th stars. Now get to cover with you, all hands and not another sound. It's your chance.

The men crept away, shaking, and Captain orders, and earn my £12 a month. But if Kettle himself took over the wheel and ap-you're my friend, Mr. Silva, and want to do | peared to drowse over it. He gave her half me a good turn, you might hint that if things a spoke at a time, and by invisible degrees go well I could do with a rise to f14 a month the bark fell off till she headed dead on for the cruiser. Save for the faint creaking of her gear no sound came from her, and she slunk on through the night like some patched and tattered phantom. Far down in her lazarette the glowing end of the fuze crept ncarer the powder barrels and in imagina tion every mind on board was following its

> Nearer and nearer she drew to the Cancelrio, and ever nearer. The waiting men felrom their breasts. Two of them fainted Then came a hall from the cruiser: thoy! are you all seleep there?"
>
> Captain Kettle drowsed on over the wheel

nna Clotilde, from the shadow of the house ould see him nodding like a man in a deep

"Carrajo! you bark there! Put down you elm. You'll be aboard of us in a minute."
Kettle made no reply; his hands sawed automatically at the spokes, and the glow from the binnacle fell upon close shut eyes It was a fine bit of acting.

The Chilians shouted, but they could not

prevent the collision, and when it there broke out a yell as though the gates of the pit had been suddenly unlocked. The bark's crew of human refuse, mad with terror, rose up in a flock from behind the bulwarks. As one man they clambered up the cruiser's side and apread about her decks. Iti provided with weapons though they might be, the Chilians were scarcely better armed. A sentry squibbed off his rifle, but that was the only shot fired. Knives did the greater part of the work. knives and belaying pins, and whatever else came to hand. Those of the watch on deck who did not run below were cleared into the sea, the berth deck was stormed, and the waking men surrendered to the pistol nose A couple of desperate fellows went below and cowed the fireman and engineer on watch. The mooring was slipped, steam was given to the engines, and whilst ner former crew were being drafted down into an empty hold the Cancelario was standing out at a sixteen-knot speed toward the open sea under full command of the raiders. Then from behind them came the roar of an

other men, and perhaps that was so. But an hour from now, miss. But I must ask you to take your launch to a distance. As shady employment."

"Still that didn't procure you another ship?"

"Hammering the agent couldn't make him do an impossibility, sir. There wasn't such a vessel as I wanted in all the ports of Peru. So I just took this nosegay that was offered, lured my crew aboard and put out past San Lorenzo island and got to sea.

"You are quite right, captain, the launch."

And she belocked to think of what is and the men shuddered to think of what it your little craft was handy my crew would jump overbear was, some fragments of the bark lit upon the afterdeck as they fell headlong from the dark night sky above.

Donna Clotified went onto the upper bridge and took Captain Kettle by the hand. "My friend," she said, "I shall never forget way of wriggling out of it."

"You are quite right, captain, the launch."

And she looked at him with eyes that

"I am earning my pay," said Kettle, "Pah," she said, "don't let money come between us. I cannot bear to think of you in connection of sordid things like that. I put you on a higher plane. Captain," she said, and turned her head away, "I shall choose a man like you for a husband." "Heaven mend your taste, miss," said Kere; "but-there may be othere like me."

There are not. "Then you must be content with the near you can get. Donna Clotlide stamped her foot upon the lanking of the bridge.

"You are dull," she cried.
"No," he said, "I have my clear sight, miss. Won't you go below now and get a And she spell of sleep? Or will you give me your lance. orders first?" "No," she answered, "I will not. We must settle this matter first. You have a wife in England, I know, but that is noth-ing. Divorce is simple here. I have influ-

ence with the church; you could be set free in a day. Am I not the woman you would 'Miss La Touche, you are my employer.'

"Answer my question."
"Then, miss, if you will have it, you are "But why? Why? Give me your reasons

You are brave. Surely I have shown courage, too? Surely you must admire that?"
"I like men for men's work, miss."
"But that is an exploded notion. Women have got to take their place. They must show themselves the equals of men in every-

"But you see, miss," said Keitle, "I prefet to be linked to a lady who is my superiorwe had better end this talk."

"No," said Donna Clothile, "it has go to be settled one way or the other. You know what I want; marry me as soon as you are set free, and there shall be no end of your power. I will make you rich; I will make you famous. Chili shall be at our feet; the world shall bow to us 'It could be done," sid Kettle with

'With due respect, I will not," said the "You know you are speaking to a woman who is not accustomed to be thwarted." Captain Kettle bowed.

"Then you will cliner do as I wish or cave this ship. I will give you an hour to You will find my excend mate the best navigating officer left," eald Kettle, and Donna Clotilde without further words left the bridge.

He waited for a decent interval and then sighted and gave orders. The men on the eck obeyed him with quickness. A pair of out davits were awang outboard and the boit plentifully victualed and its water breakers filled. The Cancelario's engine-were stopped, and the tackies screamed as e boat was lowered to the water and rode there at the end of its painter. Captain Ket, e left the bridge in charge of his first offier and went below. He found the lady sitg in the commander's cibin, with head illowed upon her arms.

"You still wish me to go, miss?" he said "If you will not accept what is offered." "I am corry," raid the little sailor. "very pery. If I'd met you, miss, before I saw Kettle, and if you'd been a bit different,

She leaped to her feet, with eyes that "Go," she cried ill upon some of those fellows to shoo

They will do it cheerfully if you as

hem." said Kettle, and did not budge. She sank down on the sofa again with a vail. "O, go," she cried; "if you are a man, go, and never let me see you again."

Captain Kettle bowed and went out on deck. A little later he was alone in the sarterboat. The Cancelario was drawing st away from him into the night, and th boat danced in the cream of her wake he said to himself, 'Ah, well," another good chance gone for good and a! What a cantankerous beggar I am!" And then for a moment his thoughts wen of pencil and briskly scribbled an elegy t some poppies in a cornfield. The lines had just fitted gracefully upon his mind, and they seemed far too comely to be allowed

chance of escape. It was a movemen

haracteristic of his queerly ordered brain

After the more ugly moments of his life

Captain Owen Kettle always turned to the

CASTORIA

naking of verse as an instructive relief.



Searles & Searles. Specialists in NERVOUS, CHRONIC

命命

PRIVATE DISEASES. Treatment by mail Consultation Free. SYPHILIS

HOME TREATMENT MALL FOR ALL FORMS OF FEMALE WEAK-NESS AND DISEASES OF WOMEN. Catarrh all Diseases of the Nose. Throat, Chest, Stomach, Liver, Blood, Skin and Kidney Diseases, Lost Manhood, Hydroecle Varicocele, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis and ALL PRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN, Piles, Fistula and Rectal Ulcers cured without pain or detention from business. Bright's Disease, Diabetes and kindred maladies.

Call on or address with stamp, ND CIADITO VORNICS 119 S. 141' St.

DR. SEARLES & SEARLES. 119 S. 141's St. Nob

A written Guarantee to CURE ANY CASE OF MONEY REFUNDED.

Our cure is permanent and not a patching up. Cases breated ten years ago have never seen a symptom since. By describing your case fully we can treat you by mail, and we give the same strong guarantee to cure or refund all money. If your symptome are pimples on face, sore throat, mucous patches in mouth, rhemmatism in bones and joints, half falling out, exuptions in the context of the bedy, feeding of general depression, pains in head or bones, you have no time to waste. Those who are constantly taking mercury and potash should discontinuent. Constant use of these drugs will surely bring sores and earing ulcers in the end. Don't fail to write. Those who prefer to come here for treatment can do so and we will pay railroad fare both ways and hotel bills while here if we fail to cure. We challenge the world for a case that our Magic Remedy will not cure. Write for full particulars and get the evidence. We know that you are skepited, justly so too, as the most eminent physicians have never been able to give more than temporary relief. In our many years practice with this Magic Remedy if has been most difficult to overcome the prejudices against all so-called specifics. But under our strong guarantee you should not hesistate to try this remedy. You take no chance of losing your money. We guarantee to cure or refund every dollar and as we have a reputation to protect, also financial backing of \$5.00.000, it is perfectly safe to all who will try the treament. Herselofore you have seen potting up and poring out your money for different treatments and although you are not yet cured no one has paid tack your money. Do not waste any more money for different treatments and sidnough you are not yet cured no one has paid tack your money. Do not waste any more money for different treatments and although you are not yet cured no one has paid tack your money. Do not waste any more money of menical standing, our reputation as business men. Write us for names and addresses o

Stanley J. Weyman's New Romance

多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多多

杂类杂类杂类杂类杂类杂类 经存储表 经最后的 经未来的 医甲基甲基甲

One of the Most Dramatic and Ingenious Stories Weyman Has Yet Written

SERIAL PUBLICATION BEGINS JUNE 20 in



THE OMAHA **SUNDAY BEE**

HIS latest story by the author of "A Gentleman of France," "Under the Red Robe," etc., fully equals those brilliant successes in vigor and masterly delineation of character, while it even surpasses them in subtlety and sustained interest.

In "Shrewsbury" Mr. Weyman for the first time leaves French soil and brings his readers to England, where the adventurous times of William III, while plots and counterplots kept tongues wagging and hearts a-throb, afford him ample opportunity for the unfolding of a powerful nar-

The real hero is Charles Talbot, the famous Duke of Shrewsbury; but the story is told by an ignorant country lad, Dick Price, first usher in a grammar school, then scribe to Mr. Broome, the writer of news letters, and eventually, through his own indecision of character, involved in a network of Anti-Williamite intrigue.

多多多多多多多

Price falls into the hands of Ferguson, the notorious stormy petrel of three rebellions, who uses him as a go-between; but the Duke of Shrewsbury proves his friend in need and on several occasions saves him from danger and even death. Price possesses a curious accidental likeness to the Duke: and this likeness the plotter, Matt Smith, seeks to turn to Shrewsbury's ruin, by forcing the clerk to impersonate his patron in an interview with the arch-rebel, Sir John Fenwick. But at Fenwick's trial all is discovered, and the romance comes to a dramatic conclusion, leaving the sorely tried Price to marry the girl of his choice and retire from the buffets of a busy world.

"A Gentleman of France," by this same author, was probably the most successful serial ever published. "Shrewsbury" promises to equal it.

The Omaha Sunday Bee

LATCH FOR IT! READ IT!

安全的安全的的安全的安全的安全的中央中央