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"You've struck the wrong man," Captain Kettle. "I'm most kinds of idiot, but I'm not the sort to go ramming my head against the French government for the mere sport of the thing."

"I was told," said Carnegle, wearily, "that you were a man that feared nothing on earth, or I would not have asked you to

"You were told right," said Kettle, "But some one pays my train fare and gives mosome one pays my train fare and gives me ties, and he lifted up his voice and said so something to spend at the other end. I'm with glum frankness. a sailor, sir, by trade or profession, whichever you like to name it, and on a steamboat when a row has been started I'll not
with a wife and children dependent on my say but I've seen it through more than once out of sheer delight in wrestling with have got nothing new to tell you. A hundred of brute I am at sea. But what you pro- of the matter." pose is different; it's out of my line. It's goal-breaking, no less, with a spell of seven years in the jug if I don't succeed; and no 'I will scrape up a hundred and twenty, though that will force us to go hungry. And If I do corry it through as you wist. And that is final, captain. If my own neck demay I ask, sir, why I should exterest myself in this Mr. Clare? I never heard of him Captain Owen Kettle's face were a look of the same half on hour ago.

"Well, said Carnegie with a neavy sign, edge.

The ripples rang like a million of the stans in the velvet night above were respected in the water. It was far too still as night for his purpose, far too dangerously clear. He would have preferred rain, or company to the propose of the same half or said. But he had till I came in this room half on hour ago

In answer to your advertisement." "He is unjustly condemned," Carnegle repeated, as though he were quoting from a lesson. "He is suffering imprisonment in this postilectial place-er-Cayenne for a fault which some one else his committed, end unless he is rescued ne will die there horribly. I am appealing to your humanity, capitain. Would you see a fellow country-

"I have only to look in the glass for that," cetarted Kettle. "Most people's kicks come to me when I am anywhere within ball. And you'll kindly observe, sir, that for Mr. Care's innocence. The French courts and the French pe ole by your own cointition took a very different view of the They said with clearness that he did sell those plans of fortresses to the Germons, and knowing their way of looking at such a matter, it only survises me be wasn't guillotined out of hand."

"It is my daughter who is sure of his guiltlessness in the matter," said Carnegle with a flush. "And," he added, "I may say with a flush. "And," he added, "I may say that she is the chief person who wishes for Captain Kettle bowed and fingered the tar

nished badge on his cap. He had a chival-rous respect for the other sex. "And it was she who made me advertise vaguely for a scafaring man who had got daring and the skill to carry out so delicate a

matter. We had 200 answers in four posts can you credit such a thing?"
"Easily," said Kettle. "I'm not the only poor devit of a skipper who's out of a job.

But £100 is not enough, and that's the be-ginning and the end of it. There's two ways o. doing this business, I guess, and one of them's fighting and the other's bribery. Well, sir, a man can't collect much of an why, it's hardly enough to buy up a deputy warders, with a big idea of their own value and importance. Then there's getting out to than a couple of postage stamps. And then where de I come in? You say I can pocket the balance. But I'm hanged if I see where kindest thing I can do is to go away without further talk. By James, sir, I can say that would have had a smashed face for his im pudence; but, as you tell me there's a lady

in the case, I'll say no more." Captain Kettle stood up, thrust out his chin aggressively, and swung on his cap. Then he took it off again, and coughed with polite ness. The door opened and the girl they had been speaking about came into the She stepped quickly across and took his

"Captain Kettle," she said, "I could no leave you alone with my father any longer, I just had to come in and thank you for myself. I knew you would be the man to help us in our trouble. I knew it from your let-

The little sailor coughed again and reddened slightly under the tan. "I'm afraid, mics," he said, "I am useless. As I was explaining to your—to Mr. Carnegle, before you came in, the job is a bit outside my weight. when I answered that advertisement I thought it was something with a



"PUT IT THERE, MISS.", HE SAID steamboat that was wanted, and for that sor

thing, with any kind of crew that signs I am fitted, and no man better. But "O, do not say it is beyond you! Other prisoners have escaped from the French penal settlements. It any requires store, determined man to arrange matters from the

outside, and the thing is done."

Kettle fidgetted with the badge on his cap "With remeet, miss," said he, man could do I would not shy at, but the thing you've got here's impossible; and the gentleman will just have to stay where he is and serve out the time he's earned." "But, sir," the girl broke out passionately,
"he has not earned it. He was as a scapegoat to shield others. They were powerful -he was without interest-and all France was shricking for a victim. Mr. Clare was a subordinate in a government office through which these plans of fortresses had passed. He was by birth half an Englishman, and so It was easy to raise suspicion against him. They drew off attention from the real thieves; they shammed him horribly, and then they sent him off to those awful Isles de Salut for life. Yes, for life, till age or

'Mr. Clare is fortunate in having such slime and the snaky tree roots and took to into the dark again and the soundless dis friend." 'A friend!" she repeated. "Has not my father told you? I am his promised wife. Fancy the itony of it. We were to have married the very day he was con-ed. It was my money and my father's which defended him at the trial, and it nearly beggared us. And now I will spend the last penny I can touch to get him free

the end of our funds. Look around at this oom. Does this look like riches:
It did not. They were in a grimy Newasile lodging, as troisteme, and at one side
of the room the flank of a belistead showed Itself in outline against a curtain. The paper was torn, and the carpet was absent, The and from the shaft of the stairway came that mingled scent of clothes and fried onion which is native to this type of dwelling.

Carnegie himself was a faded man of 50. His daughter carried the recent traces of beauty, but anxiety had lined her face, and the pinch of res angustae had frayed her gown. All went to advertise the truth of "You were told right," said Kettle. But gown. All went to advertise the truth of those that spoke about me should have what the girl had been saying, and Kettle's forgot his discomforts in the glow of a solded that I'm not a man who'll take a heart warmed towards her. He knew right Maccenss. It was the first time he had been a bona fide patrox of letters, and the pleasdid not see his way to perform impossibili-

earnings; I am looking at the matter though I might be Mr. Clare's relative; and I an ugly scrape. Yes, sir, that's the kind pounds will not do it, and that is the end The girl wrung her hands and looked piti-

fully across at her father.
"Well," said Carnegie with a heavy sigh,

He was a man of chivalrous instincts: irked him to disoblige a woman; but the

despairingly. "If you fall me, sir," she said, "then I have no hope." Kettle turned away, still fingering the tarished badge on his cap, and stared drearily through the grimly window panes. A slience filled the room. Carnegie broke it.

Other men answered the advertisement, "I know they did," his daughter said; and I read their letters; and I read Captain Kettle's; and if there is one man who could oth on but your bare word to go on help us out of all those that answered, he is r. Care's innocence. The French here you in this room. My heart went out here now in this room. My heart went out to him at once when I saw his application read the few pages he sent, it came to me that I knew him intimately from then onwards, and that he and no other in all the

corld could do the service which we want it," she said, addressing the little sails directly, "I learned from that letter that you made poetry; and I felt that the romance of this matter would carry you on where any ther man with merely commercial instinct could fall.' Then you like poetry, miss?"

"I write it," she said, "for the magazines and sometimes it gets into print." "Would you mind shaking hands with e?" asked Captain Kettle, "I want to do so," she answered, "if you

will let that mean the signing of our con

Captain Kettle held out his fist. "Put i here, miss," said he. "The French government is a lumping big concern, but I'v bucked against a government before and come out top side, and by James I'll do it aggin. You stay at home, miss, and writ poetry and get the magazines to print it in army for 25 pun' doles, and as for bribery, stead of those rotten adventure years they're customs inspector in the ordinary way of ain a large service. What the people in this business, let alone a whole squad of Cayenne country need is nice rural poetry to tell them ountry need is nice rural poetry to tell then what sunsets are like and how corn grows and all that, and not cut-threat stories the French Guiana and getting back, and steamer might fill out for themselves from the morn fare for the pair of us would come to more ing newspapers if they only knew the men

and the ground.
"If I can only know when you're at home here, miss, doing that, I can set about this other matter with a cheerful heart. I don't balance is going to be squeezed from other matter with a cheerful heart. I don' sir, £100 ke mere foolishness, and the think the money will be of much good; bu you may trust me to get out to French Guiana somehow, even if I have to work my If you'd given me this precious scheme as way there before the mast; and I'll collar your own there's a man in this room who hold of Mr. Clare for you and deliver him n board a British ship in the best repail which circumstances will permit. You mus not expect me to do impossibilitie miss, but I'm working now for a lady who writes poetry for the magazines, and you'! see me go that near to them you'll probable be astonished."

> 11. Turn now to another scene. There is a certain turtle-backed isle in the Caribbean sea sufficiently small and naked to be name-less on the charts. The admiralcy hydrographers mark it merely by a tiny black dot; the American chart-maker has gone further and branded it as "shoil," which seems to

> hint (and quite incorrectly) that there water over it as least during spring tides. The lelet, which is egg-shaped, measures ome 180 yards across its longer diameter, and although no green seas can roll across its face, it is sufficiently low in the water for the spindrift to whip every inch of its surface during even the wildest of gates. On these occasions the wind lifts great layers of sand from off the roof of the isle; but even the sea spews up more said against the beaches; and so the bulk of the isle remains a constant quantity, although the material whereof it is built is no two months the

> As a residence the place is singularly undecirable and it is probable that until Captain Owen Kettle scraped for himself a shelter-trench in the middle of the turtle back of and the isle had been left severely alone by throughout all the centuries.

Still human breath was bourly drawn in the immediate neighborhood and when the airs blew toward the isle or the breezes lay stagnant shorp human cries fell dimly on Kettle's ear to tell him that men near at hand were alive and awake and plying their appointed occupations. The larger wooded sle, which lay a long rifle shot away, was French penal settlement ayenne, and the cries were the higher note: of its tragic opera. But they affected Castain Kettle not at all. He was there on business; he had been at much pains to arrive at his present situation and had earned ; pullet scor across the temple during the ore his dext move became due he was filling p the intervening hours by the absorbed pursuit of literature. He squarted on the floor of his sandpit, with his teath set in the butt of a cold cigar, and rapped out the lines of sonnets and transferred them to a street of sca-stained poor. He used the stubby bullet of a revolver cartridge from lack of more refined cencil and his muse worked with lusty pace as, indeed, it was always went to do when the world went more than

usually awry with him.

To even catalogue the little scamp's adventures since his parting with Miss Carnegie in that Tyneside lidging would be to write a lengthy book and they are omitted here i tota because to detail them would of neces-sity compromise worthy men, both French and English, who do not wish their traffic with Kettle to be publicly advertised. Suffice it to say, theo, that he made his way out to French Guidna by ways best known to himself, pervaded Cayenne under an alias which the ic al gendarmeric laid bare, exchanged pistol shows with those in authority to sivold arrest and in fact put the entire penal clieny, from the governor down to the meanest confrom the governor down to the meanest can-vict, into a fever of uprest entirely on his cespecial behalf. He was put to making temporary headquarters in a mangrove swomp, and, completing his proparations from a man habitually trained to sudden alarmathere, and tersay the least of it, matters went and a quick trigger finger. His every movede faiut for life. Yes, for life, till age or the discases of the place should free him by death. Can you think of anything more frightful?"

there, and terms the feast of it, matters went and a quick trigger inner. The very ment was eloquent of the care with which death. Can you think of anything more frightful?"

there, and terms the feast of it, matters went and a quick trigger inner. The very ment was eloquent of the care with which the isle de Saiut was worded.

Kettle walted till the man had gone off the care with which the isle de Saiut was worded.

The sandpits sprang backward from his my command. Clare was occupied in balling back the seas to their appainted place.

The sandpits sprang backward from his my command. Clare was occupied in balling back the seas to their appainted place.

For a long time the utmost he could dissease the French of Cayenne were concerned, the was a "recognized beligerant," and so all the moceuvers of war were candidly open to him. He had so more qualms in capturing that lugsail beat from a superior force than Nelson once had about taking large ships from French in the bay of Aboukir. He had to course the discharge of weapons would be brought to hear.

The sandpits sprang backward from his my command. Clare was occupied in balling back the seas to their appainted place.

For a long time the utmost he could dissense the man was that on occasions he "was too bossy" and with bitter satiry before a rife could be brought to hear.

Of course the discharge of weapons would be brought to hear.

him, and he might have been paraductument in the cursed Miss Carnegie for sending alm on awaited him, so troublesome an errand. But he did not awaited him.

The night under the winking stars was the company of the course trees the jardies. do this. He remembered that she was oc-cupying herself at home in Newcastle with the creation of poetry for the British maga-

ure of it intoxicated him.
A forteight passed by he had given Clare

a fortnight in the message he smuggled into the convict station for him, to make certain preparations—and at the end of that space of time Captain Kettle rolled his MSS inside on ollekin cover and addressed it to Mirs Carnegle-in case of accidents. He put beckets on the top of his cap, slipped his revolved into these, and put the cap on his head and then, stripping to the buff, he left his form and got up octo the sand, and walked lown its milk-warm surface to the water's edge.

even half a gale of wind. But he had fixed his appointment, and was not the man it irked him to disablige a woman; but the means they offered him were so terribly into let any detail of added danger make sufficient. He did not repeat his refusal aloud, but his face spoke with eloquent sympathy.

In the disappointment, and was not the man the man threw sufficient. He did not repeat his refusal him break a tryst. So he waded down into the lonely sea and struck out at a steady sailor thrust out a moist hand. "You'll be breast stroke for the left de Salut, which mr. Clare, sir, I presume?" loomed in low black outline across the

A more hozardous business than this part of the man's expedition it would be bard as a favor by Miss Carnegie—"
to conceive. There were no prisoners in "Let us get away, quick. They will be the world more jealously guarded than those after me directly, and if they catch me I in the pestilential isle ahead of him. They were forgers, murderers, or, what the French hate still more, trahlors and foreign spies; and once they stepped ashore upon the beach they were there for always. They

the seaway. And finally, again cloaked by friendly darkness, he ran onto the beach of the turtle-backed listet, hid his boat in a gulley of the sand, accoped out a personal residence where he would be visible only to god and the sea fowl, and sea fowl, and sea himself down to wait for an appointed hour.

The Escape By Cutcliffe Hyne.

The seaway. And finally, again cloaked by which goes natray, at any rate the thrill with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had the rescue and Clare had received the news when things blow over a bit and I can come which goes natray, at any rate the thrill with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first had not be searched by the rescue and Clare had received the news when things blow over a bit and I can come which a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first had not be searched by the rescue and Clare had received the news with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first had not be searched by the rescue and Clare had received the news with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first source of the rescue and Clare had received the news with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first source of the rescue and Clare had received the news with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further information (when the first with a casual "O" and a yawn. He had offered further inform By day the sun grilled him to the skin, and at times gales lifted the surface from the caribbean end sent it whis ling across the control of the grin convict barrack woman as Miss Carnegie, who was not only between the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that no living soul for the recital. Was this the proper attitude sea mists dreached him to the skin, and at the chain of sentries so that the chain of sentries so

caribbean and sent it whisling across the roof of the isle in volleys of stinging spendrift. Moreover, he was constantly pextered by that local aliment, chills and fever, partly as a result of two or three trifling wounds bestowed by the gendarmie, and partly as payment for residence in the missentic margrave swamps. So that, on the whole, life was not very tolerable to guess at the time himself, and he whole, life was not very tolerable to expected that Clare was in a similar plight. Anyway the man was not there, and Kettle the surface of the grim convict barrack with one was the startegie, who was not only vanced thus far by the surface, who was not only and no which hedged in the grim convict barrack with mass was to only and no which hedged in the grim convict barrack with mass with who itself, but who also write poetry for the magazine; Ten thousand times over, it was not.

He shexied home the lug a couple of inches in response to a shift of the breeze and opened his lips in speech.

"Miss Carnegie, who was not only was and on only in charge, who was not only the swards thus far by the surface, the said thus far by wards thus far by wards thus the man was not.

And now began a hateful tedium of wait magazine; Ten thousand times over, it was not.

He shexied home the lug a couple of inches in response to a shift of the breeze and couple of inches in response to a shift of the breeze and couple of the government Yukon relief was not.

He shexied home the lug a couple of the gendarmie, as maybe, it is his message; but he was only and opened his lips in speech.

Which claims of the surface, who was not only in charge of the government Yukon relief was not.

He shexied home the lug a couple of the speech of t gnawed his fingers with impatience as he the batter.

full of noise. In the forest trees the jardles, and the tree crickets, and the katydis, kept up their maddening chorus. The drumming mosquitoes scented the naked man from afar, and put every inch of his body to the torment. The moist, damp heat of the place and looked at the sailor curiously. "Look made him pant to get his breath. The here, I say, you seem to talk a deuce of a prison itself was full of the uneasy rustling deal about Miss Carnegie. Are you sweet on of men sleeping in discomfort, and at regular intervals some crazy wretch within walls cried out 'Dieu, Dieu, Dieu,' as though that if such an action would not have he were a human cuckoo clock condemmed swamped the boat, he would have dropped to chime after stated lapses of minutes.

An hour passed and still the uneasy night trying to escape. Another hour went by and Captain Kettle began to contemplate the possibilities of attacking the grim build-ing with his own Hebing fingers, and dragging Clare forth in the teeth of whatever opposition might befall. "Dieu, dleu, dieu," rang out the tormented man within the walls, and then from round the further angle of the place a figure came running, who stared wildly about him as though in

search of some one.

Kettle stepped out from his nook of con cealment, a clear, pale mark in the starlight. The runner swerved, stopped and hesitated. Yes. "I'm pleased to have the honor of meet

ing you. I'm Cuptain Kettle, that was asked



"DO YOU DARE T O THREATEN ME?"

were all life-centence men. Until ferocious "I don't understand. O, afterward. But labor, or the batterings of the climate sent let us get away now at once." them to rest below the soil, they were "Captain Kettle, sir." doomed to pain with every breath they

Desperate gaoling like this makes

To add to Captain Kettle's tally of dangers, the phosphorescence that night was peculiarly vivid; the sea glowed where he breasted it: his wake was lit with streams of silver fire; his whole body stool out like a smouldering of fleme on a cloth of black elvet. His presence moved upon the face of the waters as an open advartisement. was an illuminated target for every rifle that chose to sight him, and far worse, he was a flery bait bright enough to draw every chark in the Caribbean. And sharks swam

there. His limbs crept as he swam with To move fast was to increase the phosphor escence, to move slow was to linger in that horrible swepense and I think it is one of the highest testimonials to Kettle's indomitable courage when I can say that not once during that ghazily voyage did he eithe hurry or scurry or splach. to the most abominable dread; he expende one and one-half hours' swim, and it seemed to him a space of years; and when he grounded on the beach of the isle de Salut he was almost fainting from the strain of his emotions, and for a while lay on the sand, sobbing like an hysterical

choolgirl. But a sound revived him and sent full en ergy into his limbs again without a prelude From the distance there came to him the read along the shingle. He was lying in the

track of a sentry's beat.

By instinct his hand dragged the revolver from its beckets on his cap, and then he ross to his fee: and darted away like some s'im pick gheat acress the beach into the shelter of the thickets. He lay there holding his breath, and watched the sentry pace up or his patrol. It was evident that the man had not seen him; the fellow reither glanged to

Captain Kettle coughed once more. "It was upon a question of money that Mr. Carnegie and I split, miss. I said to him a hundred pounds would not work it, and there's the naked truth."

"But it must," she cried, "It must! You think us mean, niggardly. But it is not hat lugsail beat from a superior force than Nelson once had obout taking large ships from French in he has of Aboukir. He had a hundred pounds would not work it, and there's the naked truth."

"But it must," she cried, "It must! You think us mean, niggardly. But it is not hat lugsail beat from a superior force than Nelson once had obout taking large ships of could be brought to hear.

Of course the discharge of weapors would have sailed up and got these on board, and built them in tightly under the thwarts of eight he sailed up and got these on board, and built them in tightly under the thwarts of his boat so that they would not shift in limitation and he picked it up and weighed it, and weighed it, and believes, and because the force than Nelson once had obout taking large ships of of course the discharge of weapors would the little sailor felt with a glow and a tight-wasp's nest about his cars. But this was a state of things he could have faced out brazenly. Throughout all his stormy life had legitizate cause for hate.

What mention had the picked it up and got the brought to hear.

Of course the discharge of weapors would the little sailor felt with a glow and a tight-wasp's nest about his cars. But this was a state of things he could have faced out brazenly. Throughout all his stormy life had legitizate cause for hate.

What mention had the picked it up and got he will, and with the little sailor felt with a glow and a tight-wasp's nest about his cars. But this was a state of things he could have faced out brazenly. Throughout all his stormy life had been picked it and believes a picked it and believ

"Captain Kettle, sir."
"Captain Kettle, certainly. But this wait-

ing may cost us our lives."
"I am not auxious to take root here, sir, perate men, and did any of the prisoners—
even the most cowardly of them—see the
glimmer of a chance to escape he would
leap to take it, even though he knew that
a certain hallstorm of lead would pelt along but as for the boat, you've a good swim his trail. And as a consequence, the rim my boat to this island with all these busy of the isle bristled with armed warders, all people with guns prowling about. I had punction in dropping a prisoner as any risk the sharks if you wish to join her."

other spottsman would have in knocking "I am open to risking anything." of them marksmen, who shot at anything just got to leave her at my headquarters, and that moved, and who had as little com- you must make up your mind to swim and

what I did five minutes back in that hell over yonder. One of the warders—" he broke off and dragged a hand across his eyes. "Look here, captain, we are bound to be seen if we go back round by the beach. Come with me and I'll show you a track through

He started off into the cover without waiting for a reply, and Kettle with a frown turned and followed at his heels. Captain Kettle preferred to do the ordering himself and this young man seemed apt to assert command. However, the moment was one hurry. The night was beginning to thin. So he got up speed again, and the trees and the undergrowth closed behind him. "Dieu, dieu, dieu," cried out the tormented prisoner within the wall as a parting bendic

HI.

have the knack, unknown to themselves, of that he did steal those plans, and more-inspiring dislike in others, and Clare had over he saying he did not care for you the this effect upon Captain Kettle. The little sailor's dislike was born at the first moment of their meeting; it grew as he ran through the forest of the Isle de Salut; and even when Clare fell upon a sentry and beat the sense out of him as neatly as he could have French consul if he did not marry and get done it himself. Kettle failed to admire or him sent back to Cayenne. So he married, sympathize with him. On the return swim to She weighs 250 lbs. I enclose copy of their sympathize with him. On the return swim to the turtle-backed island he came very near to wishing that a shark would get the man. although such a calamity would have meant his own almost certain destruction; and when they lay together, packed like a pair of sardires in the shelter pit, under the intolerable sunshine of the succeeding day, it was with difficulty he could keep his hands off this fellow whom he had gone through so much to help. Clare put in what of talking was done;

the satior preserved a sour glum silence; he felt that if he gave his vinegary tongue the freedom it wished for, nothing could prevent a collision. He argued out with himself the cause

this dislike during the succeeding at. They had got the boat in the water, had mast-headed the lug, and were running northwest before a snoring breeze toward the British West Indian slands. He blusself, with mainsteet in one hand and tiller in the other, was in solitary.

herself, but who also wrote poetry for the awards made thus far by Captain Brainard, magaziner? Ten thousand times over, it was in charge of the government Yukon relief

te bailer. "She is willing to beggar herself to do you go in alvance of the relief expedition.

"She is willing to beggar herself to do you service, sir."

"Yes, I know she is very fond of me."
"And I should like to know if you are equally fond of her?"

"Steady, captain, steady. I don't quite see
"Steady, captain, steady. I don't quite see "Steady, captain, steady. I don't quite see what you have got to do with it." He paused

Captain Kettle glared, and it is probable the tiller and left the marks of his displeasure upon Clare's person without further bardozed on without notice that a prisoner was ter of words. But as it was, he deigned to trying to escape. Another hour went by speak, "You dog," he said, "if you make a and Captain Kettle began to contemplate the suggestion like that again I'll kill you. no right to say such a thing. I just honor Miss Carnegie as though she were the queen, or even more, because she writes verse for the magazines, and the queen only writes diaries. And, besides, there nothing more between us; I'm a married man, sir, with a family.
"But about this other matter; it seems to

me I'm the party that kind of holds your fate just at present, young man. If I shove this tiller across, the boat'll broach-to and ewamp, and whatever happens to me-and I don't vastly care—it's a sure thing you will go to the place where there's weeping and gnashing of teeth. How'd you like that?"
"Not a bit. I want to live. I've gone through the worst time a human man can dure on that ghastly island astern there, and I'm due for a great lot of the sweets of personally, I suppose, and you have some right to be in my confidence—if it interests you to hear such a thing, I may tell you I liety shall probably marry Miss Carnegic as soon as I get back to her.'

Then you do love her?" "I don't quite know what love is. But I like her well enough, if that will do for you. Hadn't we better take down a reef it lug? I can hardly keep the water

"By James, you leave me to sail this said Kettle, "and attent to your blessed bailing, or I'll knock you out of

The conversation languished for some hours after this, and Kettle with every nerve on the strain humored the boat as she raced before the heavy following seas, whilst the ex-convict scooped back the water which eternally slopped in green streams over he gunwale. It was Clare who set up the talk

"Did she know anything about those plans of the French fertress?" "Miss Carnegle had the most definite ideas m the subject.

"I suppose she'd found out by that time that I really did get hold of them out of the office myself, and sell them to the Ger-For one of the few times in his life Cap-"She knew the whole yarn rom start to finish."

"Well, I was a fool to muddle it. With my decent juck I ought to have brought off the coup without snybody being the wiser. I could have laid quiet a year or two till the fuss blew over, and then been able to marry whom I pleased, or not marry at all. Eh-well, skipper, that bubble's cracked, and I suppose the best thing I can do now is to marry old Carnegle's girl after all,"

"I don't see why you should."
"Man must look after himself." captain.
L. come back to the world stone broke, and I ion't want to lack biscuits."
"But," said Kettle, "I don't see where

you will get them from. "The Carnegies are not rich." man Carnerie will exude when I start to squeeze him. You wait and

"Then you've quite made up your mind o marry this woman?"

"That's what you say," retorted Kettle. "Now, you hear me. Miss Carnegle thinks you are in love with her, and you are not that by many a long fathom, so there goes item first. In the second place, she thought you were sent to Cayenne unjustly, whe eas y your own showing you're a dirty thief and deserved all you got. And, thirdly. I don't approve of squeezing fathers-in-law as

an industry for young men newly out of "You truculent little ruffian, do you dare "I'd threaten the emperor of Germany if

was close to him, and didn't like what he wis doing. Here, you! Don't you lift that bailer at me, or I'll slip some lead through your mangy hide before you can, wink. Now you'll just understand, for the rest of this cruise, till we make our port, you stay forward, and I'm on the quarter-If you move aft I'l shoot you dead4 and thank you for giving me the chance, But if you get ashore all in one piece, I'll pike your guns in another way."

"How?" asked the man, sullenly. "You'll find out when you get there." said Kettle, grimly. "And now don't you speak to me again. You aren't wholesome. on with your bailing. D'ye hear me, there? cut to be awamped through your cursed

Now to which port it was of the British West India islands that the lugsail boat and its occupants arrived I never quite made out, and indeed the method in which Captain Kettle "spiked" Mr. Clare's "guns" was hidden from me until quite recently week ago, however, a letter of his drifted ato my hands, and as it seems to explain all that is necessary, I give it here exactly as

West India Islands. To Miss Carnegie, Jesmond st., Newcastle

"Horored Madam-Am please to report have carried out part of yr esteemed com-mands. Went to Cayenne as per instructions and took Mr. Clare away from French gov-ernment, they not consenting. Landed him in Some men like the historical Dr. Fell g od condition at this place. Having learnt way he ought, have taken liberty to guard lest he should trouble you in future. To do this found old colored washerweman here (widow) who was proud to have white husband. Him objecting, I swore to tell Prench consul if he did not marry and get nim sent back to Cayenne. So he married. She weighs 250 lbs. I enclose copy of their marriage lines so you can see all is correct. "Trust you will excuse liberty. He has made one escape; you have made another. "The weather is very outry here, but they say there is fine scenery up-country. "Shall get English magazine some day,

Lichig COMPANY'S

Extract of Beef

Portland Business Men Secure Most of

Them. VANCOUVER, Wash., Jan. 7.-All the

e paused but fresh meat is plentiful at \$1 per pound.
"Look | He reports that claims worth working are selling for \$5,000 for twenty square feet. In one day three men shoveled into sluice boxes of a claim on Bonanza creek \$20,000. PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 7.—The United States government has made a contract with the Snow and Ice Transportation company of Chicago to transport 150 tons of supplies from Talya to Dawson City by means of steam locomotive, snow sleds, such as are in use in the woods of Michigan. Cyrus Robinson, consulting engineer of the company, is in this city for the pur ing to having the box cars and sledges made

BURGLARS STEAL MINING STOCK. House Full of People When Raid Was Made.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7 .- Burglars entered the residence of W. W. Jacobs at 12 Waverly place last evening and carried away mining stock valued as about \$20,000, besides a collection of pire coins, musical instruments, rare books, silverwore god clothing. The burglary took place while chere were seven or eight persons in the house, a party of three being in the adjoining room. The mixing stock represents companies in the Mercur, Tantle and American Fork districts in U ali life to make up for it. And if it interests you and Glipin county districts to Colorado, to know it, captain-I do owe you something meetly gold stock. All of the mining stock is negotiable. Mr. Jacobs is secretary of the Utah State Bureau of Promotion and Pub-

PENSIONS FOR WESTERN VETERANS.

Survivors of Late War Remembered by the General Government. WASHINGTON, Jan. 7,-(Special.)-Peniions have been issued as follows: Issue of December 18, 1897;

Issue of December 18, 1857;

Nebraska: Original—Lewis Robertson, Kearney, S. Additional—Henry J. Lowe, Rising City, 85 to \$10. Restoration, reissue and increase—Henry W. Applegarth, deceased, Orlando, \$12 to \$17, Increase—Morris C. Stull, Osceola, 56 to \$12; Henry C. Lewelling, Western, 86 to \$10. Original widows, etc.—Minors of Henry W. Applegarth, Orlando, \$16.

Iowa: Original—Solomon A. Terrell, Lave—Iowa. Original—Solomon A. Terrell, Lave garth, Orlando, \$16.

Iowa: Original—Solomon A, Terrell, Loveland, \$6; William E, Marvin, Oxford, \$8, Increase—Thomas M, Wilcoxson, Asancy, \$17 to \$9; Sacker Wyatt, Derby, \$24 to \$50.
Reissue and Increase—William H, Hotch-kiss, Jamestown, \$6 to \$8, Original widows, etc.—Mary L, Houghton, Oskalaosa, \$8.

South Dakata, Original—Hearty E, Mar-

tin, Bridgewater, 86. North Dakola; Original-Lorenzo D. Roberts, Arthur, 36. Bucklen's Arolen Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulrers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbiains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale

South Dakota: Original-Henry E. Mar

by Kuhn & Co.

Ship Long Overdue. speculation among local shipping men as to the fate of the steamship Pelican, now out eighty-five days from Port Townsend for Taku, Japan, Nothing has been heard of it since it passed through the straits out-ward bound, Saipping man generally are of the opinion that the vessel has broken a propeller shaft and that it is to be picked 'propeller shaft and that it is to be picked up by some other steamer and towed to some other part. The steamer carried forty-five officers and men and when it sailed from Port Townsend was provisioned for a forty-day voyage. Even assuming that the crew were put upon one-third rations from the day of the mishap, still the available supply of provisoins would have been ex-housted by New Year's day. hausted by New Year's day.

Prosperity comes quickest to the whose liver is in good condition. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles

Pays Penalty for Murder.

GREENFIELD, Mass., Jan. 7.-John O'Neill, jr., was hanged in the Franklin O'Neill, Jr., was hanged in the Franklin county jail today for the murder of Mrs. Hattle E. McCloud in Buckland, January 8 of last year O'Nell protested his innocence to the last, Mrs. McCloud was found dead on the highway upon which she had been walking from the yillage to her father's house, where she resided, There were indications that she had been strangled to death, O'Neill was arrested for the crime, He had in his pockets some of the money corresponding in amount to of the money corresponding in amount to the sum Mrs. McCloud was known to have had when she was killed and this proved a strong link in the chain of circumstantia evidence that led to O'Neill's conviction by

Acheuser-Busch's Malt-Nutrine will quickly calm them and give you new besith and

strength. To be had at all druggists. Glass Workers Will Not Resume. PITTSBURG, Jan. 7,-Instead of a gen ral resumption of work at the window glass factories of the country tomorrow there may be a general lockout on account of the difficulty at the Phillips Glass company's factory on the South Side. President Burns is obdurate and he will obey the instructions of the board and insist upon the reinstatement of Gatherer Almini If it results in wiping the Window Glass Workers' association off the face of the earth. The statement was made at noon, but after that time several members of the American Glass company refused to make a positive statement, practically admitting that it had been decided to stand by the Fhillips company and make no glass until the trouble is settled. glass factories of the country tomorrow

J. A. Perkins of Antiquity, O., was fo thirty years needlessly tortured by physi-cians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the famous helling salve for piles and skin diseases.

Opposed to St. Louis Meeting DENVER, Jan. 7.—The state executive committee of the populist party of Colo



Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!



CURES AND PREVENTS Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Panemonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations.

RHELMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEAD-

ACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTRIMA, DIF-FICULT BREATHING.

Radways' Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only

PAIN REMEDY
That instaning stops the most excrutisting pains, allays inflammation, and cures Concessions whether of the Langs, Stomach, Howels or other glands or organs, by one apolication.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will be a few minutes cure cramps, Spasne, Sobr Stomach, Heartburn, Norvousies, Spasne, Sobr Stomach, Heartburn, Norvousies, Species, Etatulency and all internal pains.
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and agine and all other malaricus, billens and other fevers, added by RADWAY'S READY BELLEF, 50C a bettle soid by druggists.

The weak and the erring of the earth find little symbathy from the outside world. If you see a man whose nerves are all unstrung, whose knees shake, and who is afflicted in other ways, you will see that the world generally laughs at him He is to be pitied though. It is not certain that these very pitiable weaknesses are due to his follies. Have you not been under big mental strain your self? If-you have, you know what that means. Perhaps you work too hard and you warry too much . It may be that you have been silly as a youth, and that you area sufferento-day on that account, You can never remedy matters by sitting down and hoping to get well though - Here is a little plain truth for you. "Hudgan" has replaced the fire of youth inten thousand men. Is your vitality being exhausted? If so, be warned in time, "Rudgan" will do for you what nothing else on earth can do-IT WILL CURE Ask for testimonials showing YOU. what it has done for others. You can surely believe your own eyes. The mission of "Hudgan" is to see the weak

Made Strong

The tertiary, as well as the sec-ondary and primary forms of blood taint are overcome surely and very promptly by the "30-day blood cure." Circulars and testimenials about it are as free as "Hudyan" evidence. Use a postage stamp and let your troubles cease. Why continue to be

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