By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Capta'n Tom," ["Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline, of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

lying near by. Bending down, he

takes both into his hands, tests the

it by main strength, and finds it

remarkable weapon, which has served

Pedro in many a successful bout, and finally makes a blow, not in the direc-

All this consumes but a few seconds

of time. The black toro has divined,

from the rush of applause that greets Doctor Jack's action, something of the

truth, and has even ceased chewing at

the lone tuft of half dead grass grow-

lower his head and dig his blood-

ered ground, which he tosses up in a

horribly suggestive manner, the while

uttering those peculiar subdued belows that strike terror to the ordinary

Evidently the brute sees Jack, and will presently descend upon him with

the fury of an avalanche. At present it pleases the royal animal to play

with his anticipated victim much as a

This suits the new matador, for it

gives him a minute of time to note the position of the bull, and what im-

pediments there may be in the arena,

for a false step at any instant may cost him his life, and Doctor Jack is

not in this game as a reckless fool,

however much his admiring compatri-

ots in the foreign quarter may be-

The man who has led the life of a

Texan cowboy for several years is apt to know something about wild buils,

and from his observation Jack is cer-

tain he has met just as fierce brutes in Mexico as this sable devil now pre-

One thing is against him-he is not

in proper dress for such business, and unless exceedingly careful may slip

upon the bloody tan bark or sawdust

when such a thing will be fatal.

What would he not give to have on a

ment, with spikes that might render

If the mountain refuses to come to

Mahomet, then Mahomet must go to the mountain. The bull continues to

toss the earth as though he expected

to see his new antagonist make for

of the chules, picadors, and banderil-

ready for retreat, gives good cause

for such belief on the part of the

With a few rapid movements of his

left arm Doctor Jack unfurls the little

red flag, then he advances straight to-

though deeming him crazy, lowers his

come. Is that a shock as the bull's

head comes in contact with a human

scene in the arena, and, confident as

to the result, more than one person

looks aloft, expecting to see the Am-

erican whirling through space, badly

Suck an anticipate a speedy ending

of the adventurer confess their disap-

pointment, and, turning to the ring

againg to learn the cause, discover old

horns while the American stands there

Jack knows too much to attempt the

coup de grace until the beast is in a

Pedro Vasquez, and he does not mean

A nimble leap aside at the proper

second has saved him from those cruel

horns, and the bull's fury is increased

doubly by the fact that he has failed

Ah! again he bears down upon his

tentalizing foe, as though determined that this time he will crush the man

to the earth or assist him over the

barrier. A perteet gymnast, Jack has little trouble in appelding the onslaught, and but for the ever present danger of

himself with the inoffensive tan-bark,

Jack coolly takes a look around the

amphitheater. From the foreign quart-

er handkerchiefs are waved, and cries

of " Bravo, Doctor Jack !" arise. These

are incautious just now, and more apt

or disturbs the brave man who risks his life in the bull-ring for a woman's

smile, than give him new energy. The

Spaniards know better than to breathe

a sound while the matador faces his

Jack's sweeping glance takes it all in. He sees the eager multitude that is ready to shout "Viva toro" in case

the bull downs him, but makes no note of the swarthy sea of faces. He lets

his gaze rest an instant on the Turk-

ish pasha, and notes the look of fierce

eagerness visible there that tells him

how anxious this man is for the bull

to triumph, then his eyes sweep along intil they reach his own vacant seat,

and catch a glimpse of the beautiful

This shout comes from his American

friend in the foreign quarter, and

warns him that the bull has ceased

war-path. Turning to receive the new

charge, Jack's foot slips, and there is

danger of his being struck, but quick as lightning he hurls himself out of

Again the multitude breathe easy.

They recognize the fact that this man

is no amateur bull-fighter, with only

reckless bravery to back him up, but

mais in times past, and is qualified to

anticipate the sable brute's every

Thus they expect to have pleasure n watching the struggle for suprem-

acy. It is a matter of supreme in

difference to most of them whether the

bull eventually clays the man or i himself downed, so long as the com

batants afford them a good show. The life of a bull-fighter is held very cheap-

Already has Doctor Jack evaded three of those wild rushes. Will he be

able to continue this system of tac-tics until he has wearied the animal

one who has made a study of the

his side play, and is once again on the

girl next in line, at which he smiles

coldly, and bows again.

"Look ont, Jack !"

a slip, might really enjoy the fun. While the toro once more amuses

taunting him.

to repeat the blunder.

in his first rush.

figure ? A cloud of dust obscures to

massive head, and shoots forward.

monarch of the battle-field.

pair of baseball shoes at this mo-

his footing positively sure?

cat might with a mouse.

paring to demolish him.

stained horns into the sawdust-cov

ing near the centre of the ring.

quixotic errand.

quality of the Toledo blade in bending

The neck of the black terror is all muscle, and when that awful head is thrown into the air Pedro Vasques is seen flying through space. He strikes a chief blow upon a post or pillar that hods up the roof, and falls in among a number of chulos grouped there, who immediately bear him away.

Immediately the vast crowd breaks out in excited talk. The black built goes back to his tuft of grass, and stamps viciously as though asking who will be the next victim.

There is generally a reserve mata-dor, and the people wait to see him appear, but time passes, and the buil alone holds the arena.

News has come that although Pedro Vasquez will live, he has been so thoroughly knocked out that he could not stand up again this day before a

What now? The management apparently have made no preparation for an emergency of this character. The people must be amused, but who will undertake the job? After what has passed, it is all a man's life is worth to enter the argna with that sable monster, be he chulo, picador,

What is that ? Some Englishmen and Americans, delighting in fair play, are shouting "Viva toro! Bravo! old

boy ! Weil done ! Somehow the words exasperate the Spaniards, whose sympathies have been with Vasquez. They look at each other, and scowl. More than one friend of the matador touches his knife in a significant manner.

Ah! here is the gentleman who represents the management. He advances upon a little cievated plat-form, and holds up his hand. It is evident he desires to speak.

Silenzio !" passes the word around, and in a minute so quiet is it that one can hear every word the manager utters. He speaks in Spanish, of

course, and in a loud voice. First of all he tells of Pedro's condition, then of the refusal of the substitute to enter the ring with that mad devil, and deplores the fact thaf there is no man brave enough to make the attempt pro bono publico. Turning, so that he faces the for-

eigners who have been shouting so loudly, he continues: The management offers two hundred pesos to the man who will enter the barrier, and in truth the presence the arena and slay that toro with the

matador's blow. Don't all speak at leros perched upon the fence like so once, senors, I beg." This is a thrust at the vaunted courage of the foreigners who could laugh to see a brave matador meet his fate. The men look at each other, and smile. Each generously declines to take away this pleasure from his companions. As a consequence, no one arises; seeing which, some of the Spaniards in the sun seats begin

Jack feels a pair of midnight eyes upon him, the colour mounts to his heels spurn it Every human being face, and, turning, he looks at Mercedes. Her words seem before him in breath in anticipation of what is to letters of fire-" Caramba! I adore a Somehow the challenge ms to have been drop leet-he must either pick it up or de-

The manager still stands on his platform looking around, as if hoping that some old matador may deem the golden lure of sufficient value to risk his neck for, but no one signifies such an

When Jack Evans arises from his seat and takes off his coat almost every eye is instantly glued upon him He folds his outer garment, and lays it in the seat; then, with a smile, stands upon the railing, takes one look at Mercedes, sees the surprise and consternation on her face, for she has never expected this, and calls out

in Spanish to the manager : Senor, I accept your offer. I am an American, and I will show you how we do this thing out in Mexico." Hurrah for Doctor Jack !" cries a ce from the foreign quarter-an acquaintance has recognized him.

Jack drops lightly over the barrier,

and stands in the arena, alone with the black devil of a toro that has been playing such havoc with the regular company of bull-fighters.

CHAPTER IV.

Admiration for bravery is not confined to civilized races. Even the most savage people of the world respect those qualities in a man which nduce him to face death without flinching, whether in front of a mad bull or as a captive tied to the stake

With the fareral over about him.

Hence it is that at the conclusion of the daring American's speech a buzz goes around the whole amphithe-are, which quickly swells into a tremendous roar, for, although his words accepting the open challenge may not have been understood by the majority of those present, there can be no mistaking his action in removing

coat and vest. While this shout still makes the welkin ring. Jack has dropped into the arena, lightly scaling the inner barrier. Then a sense of fairness seizes the multitude, and immediately cries

Silenzio! silenzio!" The roar becomes a rushing stream, and this in turn a gurgling brook, un-til almost magically even the last sounds cease, and a death-like silence

Fifteen thousand human beings have their eyes riveted upon the form of the American gymnast. They seem to breathe as one man, waiting for the shock. Doctor Jack keeps his wits about him, and surely he has need of them with that black devil of a mad toro not more than twenty

feet away. He forgets the presence of the crazy mob that fills the amphitheatre to overflowing. A pair of black eyes have sent him into the arena, and he

remembers only this. His manner excites admiration, he is so cool and collected, and the majority of the good people of Madrid presently secretly wish he may be successful, but there are few who do not fully expect the stranger to be demolished at the first desperate basiaught of the animal, for when a man with the prestige of Pedro Vasquez is tossed out of the arena it seems like madness for an amateur to have a living chance,

no matter how brave he may be.

Hardly has Doctor Jack gained the
arena than a clattering sound is heard
beside him, and turning his head, he sees the mulcta, or red flag of the matador, together with his sword,

out, and brought him into the proper condition for the final blow? The bull no longer tosses the tan-bark with his horns. His challenge has been met, and he finds himself op-

As soon as one furious rush fails the brute wheels and makes another. He is continually in motion, and it seems as though there may come a moment when by some lucky stroke he will disable his nimble adversary, and change the tide of battle.

As yet Jack has acted only on the defensive, leaping aside when the time comes, and each time with rare good judgment. He has not received a scratch, and although the bull tion of the representative of royalty, but squarely intended for the black-eyed damsel whose words have been the means of sending him lipon such a steams and puffs with his tremondous exertions, the man is apparently as cool and collected as when he began the engagement.

For the first time the people awaken to the fact that the awful black tore has met his master, and when Doctor Jack begins to assume the offensive loud shouts greet him.

Lit O sejix h and the man went As the lumbering animal rushes past the American plucks him by the tail, and gives that caudal appendage a twist that elicits a fierce bellow from the furious bull, drowned by the storm of applause from the audlence.

After eluding another charge, Jack pricks the flank of his foe with the point of his Toledo blade, and his action suits the humour of the looker

on, who shout their approval.

All danger to the man is not yet past, and by does not deceive himself. This brute is to be feared until the last vital spark is drawn from his body. Before that time comes, Doctor Jack means to show the good people of Madrid how their cousins in Mexico carry on a bull-fight. Instead of rushing at him now, toro advances with lowered head, as though boping to come in contact with his foe. He has become blown, and even the chu-los could keep out of his way now. Some of these worthies make a move as though to leave their perch upon the barrier, seeing which, Jack rours

" Keep back, you cowards! This is

my game !" His manner, more than the words he utters, give them warning, and if this is not sufficient, the storm of hisses from the audience declares that such interference with the just rights of the bull-fighter will not be tolerated. Doctor Jack has tamed the beast, and his must be the glory of the final sacrifice. They once more climb the fence, and watch the work of the man in the arena jealously.

Never since the days of Montes or Remero has a Spanish audience looked upon a scent the equal of this. Jack is determined to do the thing up in good style now that he has entered the game. He cares little for the applause of the rabble. It was not to please them he sprang over the stout barrier and faced this terror of a black toro, but he hopes Meredes is satisned now. He seems to once more hear the Spanish beauty say with that ward the bull, which ceases to plough expressive glance, "I adore a brave up the soil, and gazes at the other as man," and a warm glow thrills him as glancing up he sees Mercedes watching his movements with an The tan-bark flies into the air as his eagerness she makes no attempt to disguise.

Again comes the now wearied bruite. It is nearly time for the final stroke, but ere delivering it Doctor Jack ventures upon a trick he remembers playing in the haleyon days of long before an audience in the land of the prickly pear and cactus. Waiting until the massive head is

lowered again, instead of springing aside, as has been his wont, he places one foot upon the broad space between the short horns. The animal has evidently expected to miss his enemy, as usual, and must necessarily be tretoro again tossing tan-bark with his mendously surprised at this movement. Before he can take advantage of the sudden opportunity, Jack, with a light spring, has vaulted to his back, where he stands for a few seconds waving the muleta, to the intense mymore exhausted condition. It has stification of the puzzled bull and the peen a fatal mistake on the part of delight of the Spanish audience, who, forgetting that the brave matador is a foreigner, give vent to their approval

> of hands. Then Jack drops lightly to the ground and makes ready for the final work. He knows his audience, and how far show goes with these people of impulse, so he rolls up the right suceve of his shirt for business, showing the wonderful arm that has already this day elicited words of admiration from Don Carlos.

in a whirlwind of shouts and clapping

All readily guess his motive in doing He desires to warn them that the time has come for that seran ann the time has come for serious work, and begs them to keep silent in order that his attention be not distracted at the trying moment. The shouts cease. Again an ominous silence spreads

bout the amphitheater. The toro stands near the centre pawing at the ground with one of his noofs, as though to prove that the spirit has not yet been entirely broken in him Evidently he is endeavouring to recoup his broken wind in or-

der to make a last gallant charge. All is now ready. Muleta in one Doctor Jack advances toward his adversary. The scarlet flag is waving in the eyes of the buil, and tantalizing him to his death. He is no coward, and the stratagem succeeds perfectly. just as Jack has planned.

As the American slips away a dozen feet, and waving the flag, plants him-self for business, the black bull lumbers forward, shorn of much of his former activity, but still determined to carry the war into Africa.

Not once has the red flag deceived him, and on this occasion, heads direct for the man. Jack has fully expected such a thing, and hence is not caught napping. Just before that heavy set head reaches him he steps aside. His eye has marked the spot where he means to press the point of the sword, and the forward motion of the buil will do the rest. An inch or two out of the way ma be the cause of a failure, but Jack is

no novice in the study of anatomy, and knows just where to find the heart every time. So the point of Pedro Vasquez's sword presses upon the black satin skin, vanishes from view, and a foot of the weapon is buried in

To be Continued.

Even so terrible a thing as the bubo ic plague is not an unmixed evil.
is about to exterminate the rats

A New York "dealer in pants," has failed. Why doesn't he try trousers

DISEASES!

One Remedy Which has Never Falled-Tried and Tested Ointment. Because other alleged remedies for piles, scrofuls, ecsematic eruptions, scald head, chafing, black heads, salt

rheum and skin diseases generally have proved useless, don't condemn Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to tail. For instance, Nelson Simmons, Mayersburg, Ont., writes:

"I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for Itching Piles, and can recommend it highly. Since using it I have had perfect freedom from the disease."

Peter Vanallen, L'Amable, Que., had the exsema for three years. He tried three doctors, but received no benefit. One box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Pills cured him completely. Large scales covered his legs and body, but the Ointment soon removed them. He will swear to these facts.

Chase's Ointment may be had from

Chase's Ointment may be had from any dealer or from the manufacturers Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto. Price 60 cents, Mother's greatest remedy for coughs colds, bronchicial and lung affections is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-pentine. The medicinal tasts is wholly disguised making it pleasant to take. Large bottle 25 cents.

A FAINT HEART. A RED HOT SEASON.

appetite. For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaint, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for nearly 50 years.

Health and vigor are essential for success. Therefore make yourself strong and healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

When you are weak, tired and life-less, you need to enrich and purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE PEOPLE ARE CONVINCED When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are pain, straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

LOCK THE DOOR Before the horse is stolen. Purify, enrich and vitalize your blood and build up your physical system before disease attacks you and serious sickness comes. Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you strong and vigorous and will expel from your blood all impurities and germs of disease. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla pow.

HOOD'S PHAS are the favorite fammild. 25 cents.

That tired teeling is due to impoverished blood. Enrich the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be strong and

"I have eight children, every one is goon health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my boundless confidence.

Keep Minard's Linkment in the

LEE SING & SAM LEE

CHINESE LAUNDRY

... OPP. RANKIN HOUSE ...

The latest improved machine y for ironing Collars and Cuffs, no crack or break, shirt collars ironed straight to as not to have the neck. I added collars and cufffined and vests ironed.

Try us with one order and you will readily observe how superior our work is to others—and our prices are no higher

At Bragg Bros.



PICKEREL, PERCH, LAKE SHAD, **MULLET, GERMAN CARP, WHITE** FISH, SALMON TROUT. YOUR ORDER SOLICITED

Bragg Bros.,

THE PALACE MEAT



Hello! Central

Is that the Golden Star, Park street? Yes. Send me:-

John McConnell

Planet Book Bindery....

Imports PAPERS
Direct Prom AND Its Own | LEATHERS



And Manufactures.....

Ledgers, Day Books Journals, Letter Books

....At Lowest Price

Planet

DAILY WEEKLY

Always Up-to-Date.

Latest Foreign and Local News.

Reliable Market Reports

Thousands of Dollars

Worth Of valuable printed matter is destroyed each year that would be kept if it was encased in a cover.

The Planet Bookbindery has every facility for doing this class of work, and books and papers are bound and

50c and Upwards --

If you want any such work done, call at this office, or upon receipt of a card we will call and furnish you work you propose having done.

The Planet Book-Bindery....

Makes a Specialty of

Ledgers, Journals, Cash Books, Copying Letter Books and all descriptions of Blank Account Books. Magazines, Art Works, Periodicals, Map Mounting and Varnishing. Estimates cheerfully furnished for ever class of work.

The Planet Job Department

Equipped with all the Latest Improved Machinery, the most modern Type, Borders. etc. Turns out all classes of printing in a style that is not surpassed by the largest city estab-

.... Write For Prices

S.STEPHENSON

PROPRIETOR.