The Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, N.S., October 24, 1906.

These things the sailor noticed in-

stantly. Some men, brave to rashness,

ready as he to give his life to save her,

would have raced madly over the inter-

vening ground, scarce a furlong, and

attempted a heroic combat of one

Dyaks.

brute clutching the girl's face.

face this unexpected danger.

Jenks and safety.

preparations.

ward the trees!"

be a battle, not a battue.

against nine.

Not so Jenks.

knee and leveled the rifle.

AND WY AND MANY AND ANY OF AREAD

The Only Perfect Emulsion

Any well made emulsion of good Cod Liver Oil is good as far as it goes, but if it lacks Iron it is not a perfect emulsion, because Iron is even more necessary and more valuable than the oil. Ferrol is not only made of the best Cod Liver

Oil, but it combines with the oil Iron and Phosphorus and is the only emulsion that contains Iron at all. Moreover

is finer, more palatable and easier to digest than any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil. Anyone can take Ferrol; few can take Cod Liver Oil in any other way.

Every intelligent person knows that three of the greatest remedial agents known to science are Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus. To get them in

Elver Oil, fron and Phosphorus. To get them in combination and in proper proportion you must have **Ferrol. There is no other way.** Sufferers from Anæmia, Bronchitis, Chronic Coughs and Colds, Lung Troubles of any kind, Nervous Prostration, Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Consert Dability Loss of Weicht, Wheeping Couph General Debility, Loss of Weight, Whooping Cough, Croup, La Grippe or any of the ailments known as wasting diseases, can take Ferrol with the confident assurance that it will cure them if a cure is possible.

REMEMBER

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S. N. WEARE. Medical Hall, Bridgetown



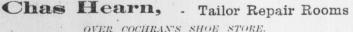
6. Dr. Some on Bon. 250. Ladies' and Gents' CLOTHS

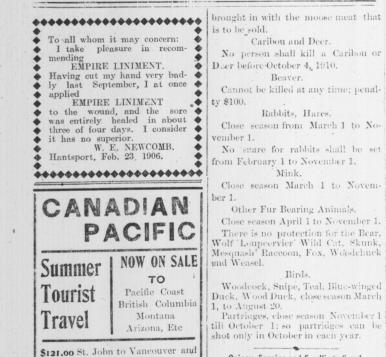


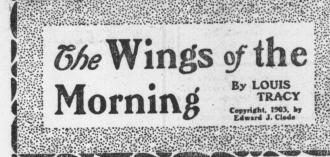
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CHAPTER VII.—Continued. It was not more than four feet deep, beautifully carpeted with sand and secluded by rocks on all sides. Not the tiniest crab or fish was to be seen. It provided an ideal bath. Iris was overjoyed. She pointed toward their habitation "Mr. Jenks," she said, "I will be with

you at teatime." He gathered all the tins he was able to carry and strode off, enjoining her to fire her revolver if for the slightest reason she wanted assistance, and giving a parting warning that if she delayed too long he would come and shout to her. "I wonder," said the girl to herself,

watching his retreating figure, "what he is afraid of. Surely by this time we have exhausted the unpleasant sur-prises of the island. Anybow, now for a splash!"

She was hardly in the water before she began to be afraid on account of Jenka, Suppose anything happened to him while she was thoughtlessly enjoying herself here! So strongly did the thought possess her that she hurriedly dressed again and ran off to find him. He was engaged in fastening a number of bayonets transversely to a long piece of timber.

"What are you doing that for?" she asked. "Why did you return so soon? Did

anything alarm you?" "I thought you might get into mischief." she confessed.

"No. On the other hand, I am trying to make trouble for any unwelcome visitors," he replied. "I intend to set this up in front of our cave in case we are compelled to defend ourselves against an attack by savages. With this barring the way they cannot rush the position."

On the nineteenth day of their residence on the island the sailor climbed, as was his invariable habit, to the Summit rock while Iris prepared breakfast. At this early hour the horizon was clearly cut as the rim of a sapphire. He examined the whole arc of the sea with his glasses, but not a sail was in sight. According to his calculations the growing anxiety as to the fate of the Sirdar must long ere this have culminated in the dispatch from Hongkong or Singapore of a special search vessel, while British warships in the China sea would be warned to keep a close lookout for any traces of the steamer, to visit all islands on their route and to question fishermen whom they encountered. So help might come any day or it might be long deferred. He could not pierce the future, and it was useless to vex his soul with ques-tionings as to what might happen next week. The great certainty of the hour was Iris-the blue eyed, smiling divinity who had come into his life-waiting for him down there beyond the trees, waiting to welcome him with a sweet voiced greeting, and he knew, with a fierce devouring joy, that her cheek would not pale nor her lip trem-ble when he announced that at least another sun must set before the expected relief reached them. He replaced the glasses in their case

and dived into the wood, giving a pass-ing thought to the fact that the wind, after blowing steadily from the south for nearly a week, had veered round to the northeast during the night. Did the change portend a storm? Well, they were now prepared for all such entrance to the cave. "You understand," he cried, and without waiting for an enswer ran to the house for another rifle. This time, to her amazement, he darted back through Prospect park toward the south beach. The sailor knew that the Dyaks had landed at the sandy bay Iris had christened Smugglers' cove. They were acquainted with the passage through the reef and came from the distant islands. Now they would endeavor to escape by the same channel. They must be prevented at all costs. He was right. As they came out into the open he saw three men, not two, pushing off a large sampan. One of

them was the chief. Then Jenks un-derstood that his bullet had hit the lock of the Dyak's uplifted weapon, with the result already described. By a miracle he had escaped. He coolly prepared to slay the three of them with the same calm purpose

that distinguished the opening phase of this singularly one sided conflict. With the methodical exactness of the The distance was much greater, perhaps 800 yards from the point where parade ground he settled down on one the boat came into view. He knelt and None of the Dyaks saw him. All fired. He judged that the missile struck were intent on the sensational prize the craft between the trio. "I didn't allow for the sun on the

side of the fore sight," he said, "or perhaps I am a bit shaky after the run. In any event they can't go far." A hurrying step on the coral behind him caught his ear. Instantly he sprang up and faced about—to see Iris.

"They are escaping," she said. "No fear of that," he replied, turning away from her. "Where are the others?"

"Dead!" "Do you mean that you killed nearly

all those men?" "Six of them. There were nine in

He knelt again, lifting the rifle. Iris threw herself on her knees by his side. There was something awful to her in this chill and businesslike declaration of a fixed purpo

"Mr. Jenks," she said, clasping her hands in an agony of entreaty, "do not kill more men for my sake!" "For my own sake, then," he growl-dependent the trianguition as the

sampan was affoat. "Then I ask you for God's sake not to take another life. What you have al-

right. This is murder!" ight. This is murder: He lowered his weapon and looked at er. "If those men get away they will He low that I cried a little when you pushed me aside on the beach and rais-ed your gun to fire at those poor Ver

"It may be the will of Providence for such a thing to happen. Yet I implore rupted.

In the grasp of two ferocious looking you to spare them." they had secured, a young and beautiraised her tenderly, for she had yield ed to a paroxysm of tears. Not another matter what I ask you to do you enful white woman so contentedly roam-ing about the shores of this fetish Island. With the slow speed advised by the Roman philosopher the back sight and fore sight of the rifle came into line with the breast of the coarse Then something bit him above the heart and simultaneously tore half of arm at the couple on the beach. It was the Malay chief, cursing them with the rude eloquence of his barba-earnest simplicity. "God has been

his back into fragments. He fell, with a queer sob, and the others turned to what he was saying. Iris, knowing only that she was free

from that hateful grasp, wrenched herself free from the chief's hold and ran with all her might along the beach to Again and yet again the rifle gave breeze kept its canvas taut, and the sailor knew that no ruse was intended. The Dyaks were flying from the island She swallowed the spirit, although its short, sharp snarl, and two more Dyaks collapsed on the sand. Six were left, their leader being still unconsciously preserved from death by the figure of the flying girl. A fourth Dyak dropped. The survivors, cruel savages, but not

cowards, unslung their guns. The sailor, white faced, grim, with an unpleas-ant gleam in his deep set eyes and a lower jaw protruding, noticed their "To the left!" he shouted. "Run to-Iris heard him and strove to obey, but her strength was failing her, and she staggered blindly. After a few de-

brain throbbed now with an anxiety clous! No wonder you were excited.' singularly at variance with his cool de-The sallor mentally expressed his

They were either visiting the island procure turtle and beche-de-mer or had rely called there en route to some other destination, and the change in the wind had unexpectedly compelled them to put ashore. Beyond all doubt they must have been surprised by the warmth of the reception they encountered.

Probably when he went to Summit rock that morning the savages had lowered their sail and were steadily paddling north against wind and cur ent. The most careful scrutiny of the sea would fail to reveal them beyond a distance of six or seven miles at the

utmost. After landing in the hidden bay on the south side they crossed the island through the trees instead of taking the more natural open way along the beach. Why? The fact that he and Iris were then passing the grown over tract leading to the valley of death instantly determined this point. The Dyaks knew of this affrighting hollow and would not approach any nearer to it than was unavoidable. Could he twist this circumstance to advantage if Iris and he were still stranded there when the superstitious sea rovers next put in an appearance? He would see.

All depended on the girl's strength. If she gave way now; if, instead of tak-ing instant measures for safety, he were called upon to nurse her thro a fever, the outlook became not only desperate but hopeless.

And, while he bent his brows in worrying thought, the color was reurning to Iris' cheeks and buoyancy to her step. It is the fault of all men to underrate the marvelous courage and constancy of woman in the face of difficulties and trials.

Jenks was no exception to the rule.

after watching his perplexed expression in silence for some time. Her tone almost startled him, its unassumed cheerfulness was so unlooked

"No," he answered. "I thought you were too overwrought to talk of them at present."

ed, annoyed at the interruption as the was dead beat with the struggle and

endy done was unavoidable, perhaps ight. This is murder!" or treat you to a display of hysteria now that all the excitement has ended.

bring back a host to avenge their com-rades-and secure you!" he added. wretches flying for their lives. Yet perhaps I was wrong to hinder you." perhaps I was wrong to hinder you." "You were wrong," he gravely, inter-

"Then you should not have heeded He placed the rifle on the sand and me. No, I don't mean that. You al-

word did either of them speak in that deavor to please me, even when you hour. The large triangular sail of the know all the time that I am acting or sampan was now bellying out in the speaking foolishly." south wind. A figure stood up in the The unthinking naivete of her words stern of the boat and shook a menacing sent the blood coursing wildly through his veins.

rous tongue. And Jenks well knew very good to us. I cannot believe that

THEY looked long and steadfastly comes. And I do want to tell you exdiminished to a mere speck on "Then you shall," he answered. "But the smooth sea. The even first drink this." They had reached

in fear and rage. They would return she really needed no such adventitious with a force sufficient to insure the support, she said. wreaking of their vengeance. "All right," commented Je: That he would again encounter them you don't want a drink, I do."

uring the fight. He was ut-

The sailor mentally expressed his inability to grasp the con lexities

the discovery of certain unmistakable evidences on the beach showed that the Dyak leader had lost two if not three fingers of his right hand. "So he has something more than his passion to nurse," mused Jenks. "That,

at any rate, is fortunate. He will be in no mood for further enterprise for some time to come." He dreaded lest any of the Dyaks

should be only badly wounded and like ly to live. It was an actual relief to his nerves to find that the improvised dumdums had done their work too well to permit anxiety on that score.

He gathered the guns, swords and creeses of the slain, with all their un couth belts and ornaments. In pursu ance of a vaguely defined plan of fu-ture action he also divested some of the men of their coarse garments and collected six queer looking hats shaped like inverted basins. These things he placed in a heap near the pitcher

plants. Thenceforth for half an hour the placid surface of the lagoon was disturbed by the black dorsal fins of many sharks. His guess at the weather condition

heralded by the change of wind was-right. As the two partook of their even-ing meal the complaining surf lashed the reef, and the tremulous branches of the taller trees voiced the approach of a gale. A tropical storm-not a typhoon, but a belated burst of the periodic rains-deluged the island before midnight. Hours earlier Iris retired, utterly worn by the events of the day. The gale chanted a wild melody in mournful chords, and the noise of the watery downpour on the tarpaulin roof of Belle Vue castle was such as to render conversation impossible save in wearying shouts.

Luckily Jenks' carpentry was effect "You do not ask me for any account of my adventures," she said quietly, water tight, and he had calked every crevice with unraveled rope until Iris' apartment was free from the tiniest draft.

The very fury of the external turmoil acted as a lullaby to the girl. She was soon asleep, and the sailor was left to his thoughts.

Sleep he could not. He smoked stead-"Overwrought! Not a bit of it! I ily, with a magnificent prodigality, for his small stock of tobacco was fast diminishing. He ransacked his brains to discover some method of escape from with screaming for you, but please don't imagine that I am going to faint this enchanted island, where fairies jostled with demons and hours of utter happiness found their bane in moments.

Of course he ought to have killed those fellows who escaped. Their same pan might have provided a last desper-ate expedient if other savages effected landing. Well, there was no use in being wise after the event, and, scheme as he might, he could devise no way to avoid disaster during the next attack. This, he felt certain, would take place at night. The Dyaks would land in force, rush the cave and hut and overpower him by sheer numbers. The fight, if fight there was, would be

sharp, but decisive. Perhaps if he re

he has preserved us from so many dangers to permit us to perish mis-

"Then you shall," he answered. "But

"All right," commented Jenks. "If

at no distant date Jenks had no doubt whatever. They would land in such numbers as to render any resistance. "I can quite believe it," she retorted, "Your case is very different. I knew the men would not hurt me-after the difficult and a prolonged defense im-possible. Would help come first?—a distracting question to which definite would save me. But you, Mr. Jenks, answer could not be given. The sail-or's brow frowned in deep lines; his upon to rescue precious me. Good gra-

"Thank heaven you failed!"

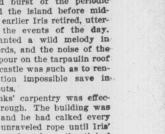
"You did."

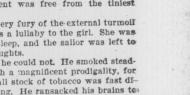
"Yes."

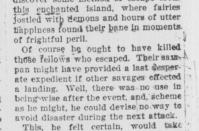
"Quite distinctly."

"And I," he said, "picked up the first rife I could lay my hands on. Now, Miss Deane, as the affair has ended so

"Every word?"







Quinsy, Sprains and Swellings Cured. return. First- class Good for return until October 31st

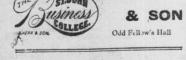
'In November, 1901, I caught cold Equally low rates from and to other point and had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm ASK FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THESE TRIPS W. B. HOWARD, Acting D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John, N. B.

A MEAN TRICK.

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and swellings. For sale by W. H. War-ren, Phm. D.

Isaac Pitman's Short Course in Shorthand, just published aft izes the Teach-It is told of a famous Scotch prothree years preparation, "Revolutionized lessor that he always dislocated his Words and sentences in first lesson. Busine letters in seventh lesson. jaw when he yawned, and was con-Our students are delighted with it and are making sequently unable to shut his mouth. At the same time the common ingreat progress. Send for our 1906 Catalogue stinct of imitation which makes S. KERR vawning so infectious possessed him



The Game Laws. Moose.

Close season from December 15 to September 15.

September 15. No person shall kill more than one moose. No person shall shoot moose on Cape Breton Island before October 1, 1915. The neck and four legs shall be

eventualities, and he had not forgot-ten that they possessed, among other treasures, a box of books for rainy days. And a rainy day with Iris for company! What gale that ever blew could offer such compensation for enforced idleness?

The morning sped in uneventful work. Iris did not neglect her cherished pitcher plant. After luncheon it was her custom now to carry a dishful of water to its apparently arid There is no protection for the Bear, roots, and she rose to fulfill her self imposed task.

"Let me help you," said Jenks. "I am not very busy this afternoon.' "No, thank you. I simply won't al-low you to touch that shrub. The dear thing looks quite glad to see me. It drin's up the water as greedily as a

thirsty animal." Iris had been gone perhaps five minutes when he heard a distant shriek, twice repeated, and then there came faintly to his ears his own name, not "Jenks," but "Robert," in the girl's voice. Something terrible had happened. It was a cry of supreme disswollen so I could herdiv breathe. I applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains and swellings, For sale by W. H. Weither and the stantaneous acceptance of great risk to accomplish great results, that marked tress. Mortal agony or overwhelming

accomplish great results, that marked him out as a born soldier. He rushed into the house and snatched from the rack one of the rifles reposing there in apple pie order, each with a filled magazine attached and a cartridge already in position. Then he ran with long strides not through the trees, where he could see nothing, but toward the beach, whence in forty yards the place where Iris probably was would become visible. At once he saw her struggling in the grasp of two ferocious looking Dyaks, one by his garments a person of consetrongly, and his pupils soon dis-

quence, the other a half naked savage, hideous and repulsive in appearance. overed his weakness and turned it advantage. When tired of his lec- Around them seven men armed with ture they began to yawn, or at least guns and parangs were dancing with pretended to, and in a few minutes excitement. Iris' captors were endeavoring to tie the professor stood before them with her arms, but she was a strong and achis mouth wide open and unable to proceed till his servant had been

tive Englishwoman, with muscles well knit by the constant labor of recent sent for and had come and shut it. busy days and a frame developed by years of horse riding and tennis playing. The pair evidently found her a tough handful, and the inferior Dyak. either to stop her screams—for she was shricking, "Robert, come to me!" with all her might-or to stifle her into submission, roughly placed his huge hand over her mouth. 1 MILLI

her knees and tumbled face downward on the broken coral that had tripped circled the shoulder of the girl until her faltering footsteps. Jenks was watching her, watching appealingly:

spairing efforts she lurched feebly to

ing marksman who threatened to wipe

But his deliberation, though skillful,

and was professionally astonished to

was too profound. The sailor fired first

see the gaudily attired individual

tossed violently backward for many

yards, finally pitching headlong to the

in full career he could not have been

no part of Jenks' programme to allow

sought to eject it, and the rifle jammed.

they vanished among the trees.

Springing to his feet, with a yell, he

Slinging the rifle over his shoulder, he picked up the girl in his arms. She

was conscious, but breathless. "You are not hurt?" he gasped, his

will carry you-to the cave. Stop there. Shoot any one you see-till I come."

tensity that she afterward rememb

as appalling.

would desert him

was sensational, but inexplicable.

him and his band out of existence

the remaining Dyaks, from whom a spluttering volley came, picking out his quarry with the murderous ease of not bear to see you shoot them." a terrier in a rat pit. Something like a bee in a violent hurry hummed past Then he abruptly awoke to the real- volver." ities of the moment. his ear, and a rock near his right foot "Come," he said, his drawn features was struck a tremendous blow by an unseen agency. He liked this. It would

relaxing into a wonderfully pleasing smile. "We will return to our castle. We are safe for the remainder of this The fifth Dyak crumpled into the day, at any rate." distortion of death, and then their Something must be said or done to leader took deliberate aim at the kneel

reassure her. She was still grievously disturbed, and he naturally ascribed her agitation to the horror of her caphold my hands they could not s voice so readily. Oh, didn't I yell?" ture. He dreaded a complete collapse if any further alarms threatened at once Vet he was almost positivedistinctly?" though search alone would set at rest the last misgiving-that only one sampan had visited the island. Evidently earth. Had he been charged by a bull the Dyaks were unprepared as he for the events of the preceding half hour.

more utterly discomfited. The incident Yet another member of the band was The Better prostrated ere the two as yet unscathed thought fit to beat a retreat. This they now did with celerity, but they Way dragged their chief with them. It was them to escape. He aimed again at the man nearest the trees. There was

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you "Really, I must insist. I would not. a sharp click and nothing more. The cartridge was a misfire. He hastily cough, and there is more irrita- leave you if it were not quite imperaion-more coughing. You take tive. You cannot come with me." Then she understood one at least of ran forward. The flying men caught a glimpse of him and accelerated their movements. Just as he reached Iris

eves blazing into her face with an in-

jerks. "Try and obey me-exactly. I throat because it reduces the shock and peered along the way he had come to see if any lurking foes were irritation; cures the cold because breaking shelter behind him. She heard him wonderingly. Was he it drives out the inflammation; only one sampan had been beached. going to leave her, now that he had ber safely clasped to his breast? Im-ber safely clasped to his breast? Im-because it nourishes them back because it nourishes them back terest until he came upon the chief's ber sately enapted to abge to the understood. Those possible! Ab, she understood. Those men must have landed in a boat. He intended to attack them again. He how Scott's Emulsion deals with was going to fight them single handed, and she would not know what happen-ed to him until it was all over. Grad-or bronchitis.

ually her vitality returned. She almost WE'LL SEND YOU smiled at the fantastic conceit that she A SAMPLE FREE.

Jepks placed her on her feet at the SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemiste,

terly unconscious that his left arm en- feminine nature, but Iris rattled on: "I carried my tin of water to the she gently disengaged herself and said pitcher plant and was listening to the greedy roots gurgling away for dear "Please, Mr. Jenks, do not be angry life when suddenly four men sprang with me. I could not help it. I could out from among the trees and seized my arms before I could reach my re-



Had done their work too well. "You think that if I had fired at them they would have retaliated. Yes, espe-cially if I had hit the chief. But it was ceived some warning Iris and he might retreat in the darkness to the cover of the trees. A last stand could be made e who instantly gave some order, and among the bowlders on Summit rock. But of what avail to purchase their suppose it meant that they were not to hurt me. As a matter of fact, they freedom until daylight? And thenseemed to be quite as much astonished as I was alarmed. But if they could If ever man wrestled with desperate problem, Jenks wrought that night. He smoked and pondered until the storm passed, and, with the changefulness of a poet's muse, a full moon "I suppose you could not hear me flooded the island in glorious radiance He rose, opened the door and stood without, looking steadily at the brilliant luminary for some time; then his eves were attracted by the strong She bent to pick some leaves and bits lights thrown upon the rugged face of of dry grass from her dress. "Well, you know," she continued rapidly, "in the precipice into which the cavern wed. Suddenly he uttered a starsuch moments one cannot choose one's tled exclamation. words. I just should the first thing that came into my head."

"By Jove!" he murmured. "I never noticed that before." ________(To be continued.)

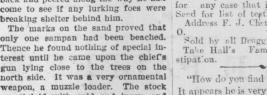
\$100 Reward, \$100.

happily, may I venture to ask you to remain in the cave until I return?" The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take SCOTT'S B MULSION a That's the tasks he must perform, and set meekly obeyed. It is to go along Turtle beach to the cove and thence follow the Dyaks' trail through the wood, as this line of advance would entail prac-tically a complete circuit of the Island. He omitted no precautions in his ad-vance. Often he stopped and listened intently. Whenever he doubled a point intently. Whenever he doubled a point is on much faith in its curative powers so much faith in its curative powers Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fra-t mity. Catarrh being a constitution "No," she whispered. "Listen," he continued in labored what is necessary. It soothes the back and peered along the way he had that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo.

O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Very; I had to kneel down to sound

of Jenks' rife bullet, but close in-vestigation of the trigger guard and Salve. Try it; it is a success. Frice 25 cents



from some mandarin's junk surprised his chest."-Le Sourire. and sacked in a former foray.

The lock was smashed by the impact Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

"How do you find your uncle, doctor? It appears he is very low.'