COMEDY AT SEA.

By FRANK T. BULLEN

Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot."

As a general rule the life of the marbeset with far too much of the grim tragedy of living for him to give full play to the sense of humor which he possesses in common with his fel-tew men ashore. On board of a man-ofwar, of course, there is far more scope for comedy, but there the life is so enchant seamen in practically every de-tail that it must be treated separately and by men who have lived it, if it is to have any fidelity to fact, and survive the merciless criticism to which it would surely and rightly be subjected.

the first piece of comedy at sea that I ever witnessed was on board my first ship in Demerara Harbor. The men of the port watch, four of them, had received their liberty and such money as the skipper thought they were entitled to, and after the on board the next morning rather the

They brought with them, however, sundry bottles of new rum, of a strength to make any one but a sailor an aborigine shudder, and with typical generosity dispensed it liberally the starboard watch, just shoreward bound for their twenty-four hours. This ospitality was unnecessary, and eventually disastrous, but it had one present effect which was good-the returning watch had less to drink, and were in consequence quiet all day, that is, they slept, impervious to the appeals of the officers to them to come out and do some work.

peaceful was that day and night, almost Sabbathlike. The Norwegian mate and cockney second mate sat and smoked, for the "old man" was re, while Foo Shing, the steward, and I enjoyed long spells of doing nothing and misunderstanding each

With the morning came the pilot, for it was our sailing day, and it was necessary to get unmoored early, so that my lord the skipper might find all things ready for getting under way when he arrived. The port watch, fairly sober, but desperately unhappy, responded to the cry of "Turn to," but, on finding that their shipmates had not yet returned, retreated to their dim cave again for another smoke, proffered any reply to the mate's frequent appeals to them, "Kom 'long, boys. Ve geds retty for unmooring ain'd it? Ton'dt vant no row ven de

oldt man koms, hey?"
Eight bells (8 A. M.) the starboard watch arrived alongside, all together, in a large canoe, and the fun began. Of ourse, they were drunk, but only in the first, good humored stage.

Their getting on board was a joy. The indignation with which they refused assistance, the uproarious delight with which they hailed one another's sudden descent into the muddy river—well, I screamed with shrill delight until my

At last, all safe on board, and their sable ferryman dismissed, they sought the fo'c's'le and announced their intention of liquidating their debts. They carefully looked after than their own lives, had safely survived, with their

An orgie set in among them all in the fo'c's'le, amid which the entreating jar- had been two years absent from Engtively audible, as he besought them to one of the most splendid old men I weather scarred old seaman of 50, roar-

"Boys, this squarehead of ours wor A sudden rush followed, and presently behold the mate spreadeagled in the main rigging, with spunyarn lashings at wrists and ankles. Don't ask me how these drunken men did it; these things among sailors are past explanation, Satisfied with their exploit, the revel-lers retreated to their den again, while

the pilot, deeming it time to interefere, hoisted the police flag and released the mate. The second mate, I may say, was really the carpenter, and did not care about broils, so he had kept out of the

Very promptly the police boat arrived, manned by negro policemen, but officered by a white man. Frequent invitations to the crew to resume work and all should be forgotten and for given, only resulted in opprobrious the owner, the skipper and all connect ed with her, to which was superadded

"Aye, aye, sah," responded the black nen, and went into the fo'c's'le. Peace reigned on deck for a space, ut fragments of sons occasionally

He found to his dismay that now his own men had succumbed to the tempt-ations of the rum bottle, and were in most happy fraternal relations with They seeffed at his authority and in proof of their independence invited their new found friends on board, where a sort of war dance or

ores was in order, or disorder. Let me conclude this recital, already too long, by the brief announcement that in due time another police boat arrived, manned by white men and bringing the skipper. All the revellers were removed in high glee to their month's hard labor, shouting their assurance that it would be like Sunday school after that diversely adjectived

A piece of comedy that arose from very simple matter of salvage once of how the true seafarer is easily am-Moreover, this has no element of the tragic in it all.

I was once in a bark called the Dartmouth, and on the passage out to China we picked up a case during a calm. Upon its being opened it was found to be full of opera hats, only slightly damaged by sea water, but our saturnine skipper, disgusted at having lowered a boat for so worthcatch, ordered the case and its contents to be flung overboard. Then he went below, and the men

pleaded to be allowed to keep those The chief officer yielded. The

hats were distributed, the secret of the forward for nine months she was the

At the wheel, on the lookout, furling royals or reefing topsails, nothing could induce any member of the crev to wear anything upon his head but tirely different from that led by mer- a tall hat. The skipper protested several times, but as it was a matter be yond his jurisdiction, nothing came of

Yet I set it down as a mark of his amazing imperviousness to human that never once did I see him smile during the whole of that voyage, although many of the incidents were killingly funny. He went ashore at Gravesend to clear the ship, and so did not witness the pure joy which greeted our arrival at the pier head of the East India docks, the cheers of the gamins, the shrill shrieks of the women, as we gravely went about our work of mooring the ship, all top hats, but the rest of our costume a disgrace to any ragshop.

I was once lamp trimmer in (for those days) a fine ship of the A. S. N. (Australian Steam Navigation Company), the Wentworth. We ng other queer souls who ran her, a fireman of the Scotch persuasion named Archie McKillop.

He was a good man, and the most terrible theologian you would dread to His great failing-I might alsay his one failing-was whis-

Enforced abstinence during a passage for the chief officer saw to it that Archie got no liquor between port and port, led to an outbreak whenever Archie went ashore. On a memorable occasion he came down to the company's wharf an hour before his time was never late, was Archie), clad as became an elder of the kirk, in shining broadcloth, regardless of expense or cut, his long coat tails almost sweeping the ground and his top hat immaculate in its glossiness.

But alas, he did not steer a straight course, and coming too near the edge of the wharf where, it being low water, multiplied abominations of a busy port had accumulated, he fell in and for a moment was lost to sight in He was promptly rescued, his filth. saviours hating themselves for the odor they accumulated, laid upon the open arms. wharf and the fire hose played upon

Somewhat cleansed, it was noticed that he still retained the mummy-like attitude in which he came up from disaster. At last investigation revealed fact that those closed arms across his breast held a bottle of whiskey safe, unbroken through all those vicissitudes. naces that night southbound, being, as this land of liberty any more. his chief said, worth twice as much

mention the name of the ship, because some one connected with her on that tragedy. voyage may be still alive and feel aggrieved; but like all the rest of my reminiscences, the facts may be relied

She was a fine ship and had a splendid crew, nearly all Eiglish, and she on of the mate was occasionally plain- land. The skipper was a Scotchman ever knew, and the mate was from the brave West Country. We were bound from New Zealand

to Australia, when, owing to an outburst of enthusiasm, it was suggested by the skipper that we should hold a Good Templars' lodge on board (which, as liquor was impossible of attainment, was quite easy). An A. B. was lodge deputy, arrogating powers from the grand lodge and sure of a dispensation; another A. B. was made worthy chief templar, and the subordinate offices, such as treasurer, chaplain and secretary, were left to the officers.

The cook and steward both begged to be excused, on the ground that they were not worthy. I confess that the experiment appeared to me full of risk, especially when after the lodge business was transacted, the meetings always being held in the cabin, the usual motion was made that "the lodge

do now proceed to harmony." The unregenerate outside expended their powers of sarcasm upon us and even hinted that such a tempest of noise as emanated from the cabin ment that all would could not be produced without the aid rather "do time" than go to sea in her of some more potent fluid than water.

But that was libellous, since there was Enough—the order was given: "Ar- nothing of an intoxicating nature on

One of the drollest parts of the performance to me was the expression on the mate's face during the proceedings, the old school, while I was a mere boy patience was exhausted, and he went forward to investigate the matter.

He found to his dismey that now his habit of obedience to the will of his commander and his strong teetotal principles combined to make him en-

His penance did not last long. The ship upon arrival in Adelaide ordered to be laid up for sale and the crew discharged. They had two years pay due. And alas, they fell. The lodge broke up in the greatest possible disorder, the worthy chief and the lodge deputy geing arrested on a charge of being drunk and disorderly.

Fun of a mild type, for one of the participants at least, was provided for the crew of the Liverpool bark Panuca, during her stay in the Mexican

port of Sant'Ana. I was not a member of the crew, but I heard the de-tails as told by her master to ours. In that port there was no law really, the group of rascals of all nationalities who composed the inhabitants being above or beneath all laws. Yet for their own pleasure they had erected a huge Greek as sort of referee in

care to resort to the usual arbitrament of knife or revolver, This worthy they called El Senor a chief magistrate. The Greek received him gravely and proffered refresh- ried with them on all of their criminal ments of aguardiente (the meeting expeditions. place was in a rum mill), then bade

him get on with the yafn. The skipper volubly related how his

The Celebrated WHAT SHE THOUGHT; WHAT HE SAID. English Cocoa.

(By Pacla Lombrosa.)

tains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

and Economical

men were a recalcitrant crowd, who had threatened to desert en bloc on account of the well known high wages ruling here for seamen. Would he, the commandante kindly receive that mutinuous gang and put them in the local jail for safe keeping until the Panuca was ready for sea?, In which case the skipper's gratitude would be tangible

the Greek arose and grasping the skip-per's hand assured him that he had

come to the right shop. for law and "Send those villains ashore," roared he, "and I will speedily teach them the error of their ways, at a dollar a head, payable in advance as far as one

nundred dollars." A mild attempt at protest was enered by the skipper but drowned by Giorgios. The men were brought ashore and treated royally by the comnandante while the ship was being loaded at the extra expense of the owners for labor. Of course there was no jail there or anything in the nature of one except an antiquated pair of stocks, ostensibly kept for the benefit of any priest who might dare visit the

When the ship was nearly ready for sea the commandante called the nen together, and thus harangued

"Go on board again and be sorry for your behavior. Then at the first opportunity steal everything worth carrying away, load it in that fine whaleboat which hangs on the starboard quarter and come ashore. I will give you a fair price for her and any other stuff you, may bring."

They obeyed him to the foot of the letter, and the night before she was to sail, after a tremendous disturbance on board, they arrived ashore laden with plunder, being received literally with

In the morning the skipper also ar rived on shore in the dingy, foaming with anger, for he began to see a light, as they say. He met his crew and the commandante, who informed him that he was more various kinds of than had ever visited Sant'Ana before, and advised him for his soul's sake to ship a few good men at \$250 apiece for Archie fired his three fur- the run home and never come back to My space is gone, although I have

Another piece of comedy which I these happenings to the simplest decan vouch for occurred during the tails. It will, I think, be seen that in time that I was an officer. I will not true stories of the sea comedy is always perilously near to the grim

BIG STEAMER SUNK BY AN ICEBERG

But the Crew Were All-Saved By Another Vessel

Path of Atlantic Liners is Said to be Very Dangerous on Account of Drift ingce

LONDON, May 4-The British steam-Anglo-Peruvian, Captain Curtis, from Shields April 11, for Philadelphia, foundered recently in the Atlantic as the result of a collision with an iceberg. All the members of her crew were picked up by the British steamer Mohawk, Captain White, from New York, April 20 for Antwerp, which passed Prawle Point this morning and signaled the news. Recent arrivals at British ports have

reported icebergs, dangerous to navigation, in the track followed by Atlantic The Anglo-Peruvian, which was

built at Sunderland in 1905, belonged to the Nitrate Producers' Steamship Company, Ltd. She was of 3,500 tons. ALEXANDRA, May 5-Symptoms of

political restlessness have been observed lately in leading native circles in Cairo and Alexandria. These are taken as indicative of sympathy with the re-cent Turkish aggression on the Egyptian frontier. In the training colleges this movement has taken the form of strikes by students. The ring-leaders have been published and others have received cautions. The native press has become emboldened in criticism of British rule.

All this is tending to create an unwholesome excitement among the Mosem population, stimulated also in the s by the religious leaders. The influences at work are so strong that it is quite on the cards that the Government will be asked to send reinforcements to the scanty British gar-

MOSCOW, May 4-The body of a boy, with one hand missing, was discovered in July, 1904, near Siryatino, a village The hand has now been found under curious circumstances.

Suspicion of the murder fell upon cases where the disputants did not three peasants, who were the terror of the district. No one, however, dared to lay information against them. Recently they were arrested on another charge, Commandante. To him came the skip- and it was then proved that they had per of the Panuca immediately on are decoyed the boy into a ravine and killrivan, deeming him the equivalent of ed him for the sake of his hand, which friends."-Mrs. R. Hutton, 12 Clare-

hidden under the roof in one of the up by the merchant.-Dry Goods Econ-

that you were so lonesome! Maria stood on the platform waiting for the train, which, in a few minutes was to bring back her husband. How terribly long the week had seemed that he had been gone! A little fear, a little jealousy and a little sentimentality she had felt, and these hot and dusty car." be home again?" feelings had helped revive the colors of

She had been afraid to sleen slone in the house with only one servant there, and when she had locked the door and put the chainboit on and examined every closet in the house she had gone | to bed trembling, afraid to open her was at the telephone and heard her cries sixty miles away.

ove, as a shower revives the colors of

Then she began to wonder what her her, and was he longing for the day instead he said: when he should return to her? he, maybe, a little jealous? But no, turpentine! And, dear me, bit at the thought that he should trust women her so absolutely.

Then other thoughts came-thoughts of the first days after their wedding; how he had always felt if she was looking at him when he was reading his paper, and how she could always make him come to her if she concentrated her thoughts on that wish. While he had been away she had worked for him all the time. She had

had the floor scrubbed and the windows polished and had put his desk and his books in order. She had hid all the ugly old books and placed all those in nice bindings on the lower shelves and his desk was full of flowers as an altar at a festival. And now she was waiting for him,

standing in the same place where she had stood waiting for him while they were engaged and he came to see her at Christmas and Easter, when the moment of his arrival had been the best of all because all the others were saddened at the thought that he must leave her again. At last the train came rolling

thundering and snorting, and now he was at her side. "How are you, darling?"

She would have liked to have kissed kiss for that." aim, but he said he was too dirty from dust and smoke, and that he did not want to soil her white dress. That was true enough. They went outside together and entered the wait-

ing carriage. How she would have liked to hear him say: "How nice of you to come to from you. You are the sunshine of But instead of that, he had only said:

all my baggage is here." How she would have liked to hear see if dir him say: "How many times I have hungry."

mutual love characterizes most marriages. Even in the practical and pro-

saic days, the majority of men and wo-

mben recognize the value of true love

and what an influence it has upon the

find it extremely difficult to decide.

Shall she marry the one whose ten-

which come even to the happiest lovers,

rerely a response to her own? Or

to the other man, whose love seems so

sometimes it actually reminds her of

"Marry neither" would probably be

Be Loved.

thought of you, dear, and felt sorry

instead he growled: "How beastly hot it is! You may praise yourself ucky that you could stay quietly at home instead of sitting for hours in a She said: "So you are really glad to

"Why, of course I am! Now I can at east get a hath!" "Did you get all my letters?" In hese letters she had told him every hought and feeling she had had during the whole long week.

But instead of saying: "Poor, little one, so you are afraid at night!" he eyes, and one night before she could all, although that was quite a job, said: "Indeed I did, and I read them fall asleep she happened to think of a But, my dear, how foolish to be too story she had read in a paper of a wife a fraid to sleep nights. It is really who was murdered while her husband time that you remembered that you are no longer a child, but a woman. They went into the house and she was all anxiety to hear what he had to husband was doing just then. Was he say of all that she had done, and that thinking of her, was he worrying about everything loked clean and nice, but

"Good, gracious! What a smell of surely he was not, for he had never flowers-I won't be able to find anyasked in any of his letters who had thing. Where is my article on modern been to see her, and she sighed a little chemistry? What strange ideas you have of putting things in order!" He went into the bathroom, while she

stood at the window barely able to hold back her tears. And that was the moment she had so longed for!

"Oh, will you please get my razor and shaving mug from my suitcase?" She hands them to him and begins to examine the contents of the suitcase. In a corner are her letters which h had barely found time to read, tied together with a red silk ribbon which she had not been able to get in any of the stores and a book which she had wanted to read for three months. All excited she rushed into the bath

"What a darling you are to think of the ribbon and the book, though I never asked you to get them for me!' "Well, that is not so very strange when you told me at least a hundred times that you needed the ribbon. I simply cut off a sample from the one you wanted to match and took it

"And the book! How lovely of you to remember it! I must give you a And he, instead of taking her into his arms, says rather coldly:

"Just as soon as I am through here. "But you do love me, don't you?" You have thought of me very often?' "How could you doubt that even for a moment! I had not expected that my life, my own little darling."

That is what he ought to have an-

Wait a moment until I have seen if swered, but what he did answer was: "Don't let us talk nonsense! Go and see if dinner is ready. I am terribly

AN EX-MAYOR GIVES

'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE THE VERY BEST MEDICINE I EVER USED FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE.

anoque, Ont., Testifies to the Merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

GANANOQUE, Ont., May 4 .- (Spe happiness of married life But Cupid's ways are extremely capricious, and the Mr. Sheppard, of this place, "and consequence is that often two people meet and marry whose love is of un- under a doctor a long while I got no Hence the question, to love or to be Lumbago, pains in my loins and at oved, which brings greater happiness? times all over my body. My skin was It is better for a woman to marry a dry, hard and burning, I could not man who, has honestly given her his sleep, the least exertion made me per whole love, but for whom she has not spire fearfully and my blood was so that same feeling of affection? Or, bad I broke out in boils all over the should she marry a man whom she neck and back. I was in this state passionately loves, but whom she is when I started taking Dodd's Kidney well aware, has little more than luke- Pills, and in an incredibly short space warm love for herself? It is a question of time the boils disappeared. I rewhich confronts hundreds of women covered my health and now I am every day, and it is one which they quite cured."

shall she choose rather to give her life I once asked a maiden my fortune to broad, and vast, so deep and tender. She said she knew what would come to me full well: what she feels herself, though not for But ere she would deign to fulfil my desire.

the advice of some people to a girl placed in such a position. Such advice, however, if fellowed out, would only have the effect of making three might be, people miserable for life, whereas there

are excellent possibilities of two being made exceedingly happy. In choosing between the most loved and the most loving man, the woman And heeded but little a guinea, I trow who wishes to marry will, in nine cases out of ten, find greater happiness in The stars and the planets she studied accepting the latter, always providing

that she has some liking and affection To be sure her prophecy should not b It is just possible, of course, that the Then said with a voice very solem wrong girl who marries the test loved man would by her devotion, constancy and tenderness, strengthen his love until it was as great as her own. But the risk very great. There would always be doubt in her mind. Even when he was with her, and his most devoted and Whom the lady you'll wed is likely to tender moods, she would probably find

fathom was not being given to another BAD ATTACK OF LA GRIPPE.

sions, and wondering whether some one

for him.

"A year ago I had a bad attack of la grippe and all the doctor's prescriptions proved of no avail. I was told to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and found it a great blessing, as it thoroughly cured me. I told my doctor that I intended to recommend it to all my mont St., Toronto, Ont.

The advertising which "doesn't pay"

UNSTINTED PRAISE

Without doubt, deep and sincere Mr. Robt. Sheppard, Ex-Mayor of Gan-

cial)-"I suffered off and on for over four years from kidney trouble," writes though I tried many remedies and was better. I had Bright's Disease slightly,

THE FORTUNE TELLER

"A guinea in gold, sir," quoth she, "I

wondered I own what the secret Which could not be opened without For I was all burning the future to

full long,

"If you live long enough you're sure to grow old."

"But perhaps," she added, "you wish herself watching his varying expres- If that be the case, sir, I'll wager my of the many thoughts she cannot The lady you'll marry she will be your

> "I've told you the truth, sir; I can do no more: I hope you are wiser by far than b But if you would still scan the future

beg, my good sir, that you'll pay me -John Harvey, Mapperley

Advertising must be continuous and The police have now found the hand is the advertising which is not backed consistent to bring the best results. James McMahon, Houston & Hender-



A FAST SCHOONER

The new three-masted schooner G. M Cochrane, in which W. C. B. Robbins, manager of the Shamrock Valley Lumber Co. of Boston, is half owner, has been establishing quite a record lately as a clipper ship of more than average speed. On her last trip she got away from Two Rivers, N. S., at 1 p. m. on April 20th, and entered the harbor at Soston on Monday, April 23rd. Her cargo of 250,000 ft. of lumber was discharged and she sailed away again on

the twenty-ninth, arriving in Shulle, N. S., on the evening of May lst. According to her log she has been moving through the water frequently at the rate of 10 and 11 knots per hour, which, in the language of the day, "is going some."

The Cochrane was built in Nova Scotia and launched last July. She is very sharp and an excellent sailer. Captain Tower has been putting her through her paces at a lively clip, and when deischarging her April cargo in Boston he succeeded with a crew of four men in putting 108,000 feet of lumber from the vessel to the cap of the wharf in a period of eight hours. Mr. Robbins is much elated over the work of this new boat, and though by reason of her sharp lines she is not as large a cargo carrier as one might expect, this de fect is overcome in the extra speed she is able to show on her voyages.

BUSINESS IN NEW ENGLAND IS POOR

With Exception of One or Two Strikes in Building Trades no Place is Affected. BOSTON, May 6.—General business in New England is good just now.

There have been a few strikes in the building trades, but with the excep- criminal sessions, attempted to strantwo cities no place is seriously affected. Some of the mills are advancing wases voluntarily, while in New Bedford, Adams and elsewhere the operators also ask for more pay, There is a brisk demand for farming help, but the supply is not great. Many men prefer to work as day laborers rather than lead what they call a dog's life on a New England farm, with its rocks and long hours. The automobile business is flourishing to a greater extent than ever. Manufacturers and dealers, and of course the repair men, are making money while the

GOOD OLD LONDON.

A bank has been organized in New York which is to remain open all night. Customers inflicted with insomnia will now know where to go for a sleeping draft.-London Tribune.

MIDDLE CLASSES CONSUME THE LEAST LIQUOR

Says John J. Woodley-The Rich and the Poor are Hardest Drinkers

CHICAGO, May 5-The drinking of intoxicants is decreasing among the middle classes of the whole world, and is increasing among the very poor and the very rich. Such is the conclusion drawn from a foreign tour by John G. Woolley, once prohibition candidate for President, who has returned to Chicago

after a 13 months' trip abroad. "Taking all the countries together," said Mr. Woolley yesterday, "the main body of people, the great middle classes who do most of the business and form the backbone of the people, are drinking less liquor today than ever before, am forced to the opposite conclusion, however, with reference to some of the other classes, the idle classes, both poor and rich."

STREET CAR STRUCK BY SHUNTING ENGINE

Accident in Montreal in Which One Life Was Lost.

MONTREAL, May 5 .- A Grand Trunk shunting engine struck the centre of a street car of the Montreal Street Railway at St. Patrick crossing on Wellington street, near the south end of Canal Bridge shortly before seven e'clock this norning and one workman whose name has not yet been bearned was instantly killed and a number of others were shaken up. The car was struck by the engine with considerable force, swung around and dragged up the track in a westerly direction for about one hun-

JOHANNESBURG, May 5 .- A Chinese coolie, sentenced to three years' imprisonment for housebreaking at the gle himself with a window court. The cord broke, and the prisoner was at once seized.

When taken from the dock the mandashed his head against a wall outside the court in a second attempt to kill himself. He was finally handcuffed. A commission of officials, magistrates, police officers, and mining representatives, is at present sitting in Johannesburg to prevent outrages by the Chinese coolies, which have lately become more numerous.

ROME, May 5.—A woman living here recently discovered in pockets of her son, aged twelve years, a love letter from a girl of eleven reminding him of his engagement to meet her in the Quirinal Gardens on a certain morning. The boy's mother administered a sound thrashing and locked him in his room for the day. When room was unlocked they found the bey dying from a large dose of poison.

What We Claim for Ferrol

FERROL is an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and if it were nothing more it would take front rank because of the quality and quantity of the oil used and the scientific method of preparation. But FERROL has special claims which take it out of the ordinary class of Emulsion altogether. For instance: FERROL combines Iron and Phosphorus with the

oil, and no other emulsion contains these ingredients,

although it is well known that they should always be administered together, as each is the complement of the other. FERROL is so scientifically prepared that the first processes of digestion are actually performed in the process of manufacture, and the emulsion is ready for instant absorption into the blood. This is of the

utmost importance to persons with delicate stomachs.

unlike other emulsions, is positively palatable, and not one in a thousand find any difficulty in taking it. FERROL contains the three essentials of life, viz.: Fat, Iron, and Phosphorus-they have never been combined before.

FERROL holds the record for increasing the weight. FERROL has received more endorsations from inedical men than any other preparation on the

FERROL will cure any case of Consumption that is capable of cure. FERROL is an absolute specific for Colds, Croup,

Bronchitis and all kindred troubles. FERROL is an unfailing remedy for nervous prostration, Chronic Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Finally, the formula is freely published, and in taking FERROL you "Know what you take."

From an expedition turning, on a brillia the last days of Marc ed for the noonday that overhung a fores No reflection of the his mood, which was est. For no less than elapsed since he had terial for cigarettes, since he had sent Re the plains to bring hi Don Q. sat, therefore indictively at the fi

always kindled to wa blood, even when wint The sun was abou when a robber came t the cave and crossed saw the attitude of waited for the usua Don Q. "Speak, Gaspar."] turned his head. The big lowering ras to reply, when from o

patter of light feet, moment a tall, panting the mouth of the cav who had been running a her paused on the thre "I will see my lord tains! Senor, let me you alone," she cried. to prevent me-" Don Q. let his eyes r Don Q. motioned with "Sit down," he said,

rough chair which had ed from a barrel. Then his followers, "You wil added; "but, first, who brawling means? Am I bed in this fashion??" The orders," replied low voice, "were that me not be troubled until the Robledo. This woman—
"Go," snarled the ch
worth would see me ale
The men filed hurriedl
sight, and Don Q., with
sink between his should
till the last footstep di
"You have never seen

You have never seen he burst out. "You do "Go on, dear Isabelill She started violen

I fear I know nearly eplied Don Q. with an know, for instance, that Robledo on special erran plains, he nearly always hour or two for which account-with a guitar. At the mention of the bledo the girl's eyes filled "He will never sing un

dow any more," she sol remarked Don Q. coldly. to tell me the whole sto story, Isabelilla."
"O, my lord, do not she pleaded. "Four days do came into the town, o a mission from my lowas growing dark he we that mission, and present

dark, he returned." "With his guitar?" que chief serenely.
"In order to avert sus belilla protested. "Pray proceed. It is to give me reasons. Gi

very simply. I will do t
"He was singing—C
song," went on the girl, voice, "when there was a men running down the music ceased, and he swu up into the embrasure to dow, where it was very men stopped and searched ows under my window, and 'He was here but a m when I warned you'—
dreamed he was in the wir
clinging to the bars. 'Wh
done?' they said; and one ed the leader, answered—'main here without noise i ows, for of a surety this we have seen this evening pany of smugglers and the come presently with the t received to see this woman added words, my lord, the not be spoken of a won paused, for she was crying tarker.

terly.
"Ah!" commented Don "Robledo heard the word hurt his heart, for he love dropped from the window man's shoulders, even before finished speaking—and Rob knife in his hand."

'So the fellow died who you? No?" "I have heard so, lord.
upon the ground, and I sav
run very swiftly up the st
there were five yelping at
They were out of sight in a
And doubtless Robledo w
escaped, for he is the brave
swiftest of all men, but th
him into the arms of a p
were stationed at the end
street, near the rlazza. He
two, but there were 10 age
What would you?"
The chief's thin smile pocomment bitterly. "I have heard so, lord.

The chief's thin smile point comment bitterly.

; So he permitted himse made a prisoner?"

"Yes, for there were man belilla deprecated; then resumnch agitation—"Next day er made inquiries at the primer wont. None suspect they say he will be taken of Alameda on Sunday morning. Alameda on Sunday morn garotted. "If you were afraid, why come into the mountains question took the girl abac "To tell my lord," she ste

But what have I to do matter?' "My lord will deliver Rob lord never deserts his peopl said proudly.

Was it while upon my