

A SET OF ROGUES

BY FRANA BARRETT

CHAPTER XIII

The surprising activity with which we attacked our domestic business at Elbe lasted about two days and a half. Dawson laboring at his shed, I at the cultivation of the garden and Moll...

truth, we neither of us did one stroke of work beyond what was absolutely necessary, and especially Dawson, being just everything for indolence, did so order his part that from having two dishes of fish a day we came, ere long, to get-



A sudden exclamation from the don aroused us.

But one mess a week, he forcing himself and us to be content with dates and bread for our repasts rather than give himself the trouble of boiling a pot. Beyond browsing my goats, drawing their milk (the making of butter I quickly renounced) and watering my garden...

With Moll, however, the case was otherwise, for she, being young and of an exceeding vivacious, active disposition, must forever be doing of something, and lucky for us when it was not some mischievous trick at our expense...

Consequently I felt a certain malicious enjoyment the next morning upon finding that the goats had burst out one side of his famous shed and got loose into the garden, which enabled me to wonder that two such feeble creatures could undo such a good 30 shillings' worth of work.

But that which imbibed us as much as anything was to have Moll holding her sides for laughter at our attempts to catch these two devilish goats, which to our cost we found were not so feeble after all, for getting one up in a corner she raises herself up on her hind legs and brings her skull down with such a smack on my knee that I truly thought she had broken my ramp bone, while I, after taking Dawson in the ankles with her horns as he was reaching forward to lay hold of her, lay him sprawling in our little stream of water.

But our heartburnings ended not there, for coming in to supper at sundown Moll had nothing to offer us but dry bread and a dish of dates, which, though it be the common supper of the Moors in this place, was little enough to our satisfaction, as Dawson told her in pretty round terms, asking her what she was fit for if not to give us a meal fit for Christians, etc., and stating very explicitly what he would have her prepare for our dinner next day.

The next morning Dawson and I make no attempt at work, but after breakfast, by common accord, stretch us out under the palms to meditate, and there about half past 10 Don Sanchez, coming round to pay us a visit, finds us both sound asleep.

"God's mercy!" cries the don. "What on earth have you been doing, child?" To which Moll replies, with a courtesy: "I am learning to be a cook wench, sir, at my father's desire."

"You are here," answers the don, with a frown, "to learn to be a lady. If a cook wench is necessary, you shall have one" (this to us), "and anything else that may mean as afford. You will do well to write me a list of your requirements, but observe," adds he, turning on his heel, "we may have to find here another twelve months if my resources are not sufficient by the end of the first year to take us hence."

stirring spirit of adventure, and her quick imagination furnished endless visions of lively pleasures and sumptuous living. We agreed that we would live together and share everything in common as one family, but not in such an outlandish spot as Chislehurst. That estate we would have nothing to do with, but selling it at once have in its place two houses—one city house in the Strand and a country house not farther from town than Bethnal Green, or Clerkenwell at the outside, to the end that when we were fatigued with the pleasures of the town we might, by an easy journey, resort to the tranquillity of rural life.

Dawson declared what wines he would have laid down in our cellars, I what books should furnish our library, and Moll what dresses she would wear (not less than one for every month of the year), what coaches and horses we should keep, what liveries our servants should wear, what entertainments we would give, and so forth.

And now, being in the month of June, and our year of exile (as it liked us to call it) night at an end, Dawson one night put the question to Don Sanchez, which had kept us fluttering in painful suspense these past three months, whether he had saved sufficient by his labors to enable us to return to England ere long.

"Yes," says he gravely, to which we did all leave one long sigh of relief. "I learn that a convoy of English ships is about to sail from Alicante in the beginning of July, and if we are happy enough to find a favorable opportunity we will certainly embark in one of them."

"Pray, senior," says I, "what may that opportunity be, for 'tis but three days' march hence to Alicante, and we may do it with a light foot in two?" "The opportunity I speak of," answers he, "is the arrival, from Algeria, of a company of pirates, whose good service I hope to engage in putting us aboard an English ship under a flag of truce as redeemed slaves from Barbary."

"I would rather trust to their honesty," answers the don, dropping his voice that he might not be heard by Moll, who was leading home the goats, "than to the mercy of an English judge, if we should be brought to trial with insufficient evidence to support our story."

"Jack and I started at each other aghast at this talk of trial, which had never once entered into our reckoning of probabilities. 'If I know aught of my fellow men,' continues the don surely and slow, 'that grasping steward will not yield up his trust before he has made searching inquiry into Moll's claim, and she her part never to waver in the least, and give him the name of the ship that brought us home, and learning that we embarked at Alicante, jealous suspicion may lead him to seek further information there, with what result?'"

"Why, we may be blown with a vengeance, if he come ferreting so nigh as that," says Dawson, "and we are like to rot in jail for our pains."

"You may choose to run that risk; I will not," says the don. "Nor I either," says Dawson, "and God forgive me for overlooking such a peril to my Moll. But do tell me plainly, senior, granting these pirates be the most honest thieves in the world, is there no other risk to fear?"

"The don hunched his shoulders. 'Life itself is a game, says he, 'in which the meanest strokes may not be won without some risk; but played as I direct, the odds are in our favor. Picked up at sea from an Algerine boat, who shall deny our story when the evidence against us lies there,' laying his hand out toward the south, 'where no man in England dare venture to seek it?'"

"Why, to be sure," says Dawson; "that way all hangs together to a nicety. For only a wizard could dream of coming hither for our undoing."

"For the rest," continues the don thoughtfully, "there is little to fear. Judith Godwin has eyes the color of Moll's, and in all else Simon must expect to find a change since he last saw his master's daughter. They were in Italy three years. That would make Judith a hisping child when she left England. He must look to find her altered. Why, if moved by a more genteel voice, as if moved by some inner feeling of affection and admiration, nodding to the Westminster bridge deputation he had just seen, and made known their wants. They returned home by this morning's steamer."

ward Moll, "see how she has changed in this little while. I should not know her for the raw, half starved spindle of a thing she was when I saw her first praying in the barn at Tottenham Cross."

Looking at her now (browsing the goats among my most cherished herbs), I was struck also by this fact, which, living with her day by day, had slipped my observation somewhat. She was no longer a gaunt, ungainly child, but a young woman, well proportioned, with a rounded cheek and chin, brown tinted by the sun, and, to my mind, more beautiful than any of their vaunted Moorish women. But, indeed, in this country all things do mature quickly, and 'twas less surprising in her case because her growth had been checked before by privation and hardship, and since our coming hither it had been aided by easy circumstances and good living.

(To be continued.)

NERVOUS HEADACHE.

A TROUBLE THAT RENDERS THE LIFE OF MANY WOMEN MISERABLE.

A Sufferer for Twelve Years Whose Trouble Was Aggravated by Kidney Disease Tells How to Regain Health and Happiness.



SUFFERED FROM SEVERE HEADACHE.

The lady referred to was for twelve years a constant sufferer from nervousness, headache and kidney trouble. Having read so much about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she determined to give them a trial. They were for a short time brought a great improvement, after taking them for about a month the headache and kidney trouble left her. The degree of thankfulness felt by one who receives such benefits as the above can better be imagined than described.

As in the case with every good cause Pink Pills have much to contend with, and the public are not generally so well informed as to use their own words—'fully restored.' In this household Pink Pills are now looked upon as one of the necessities.

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MINING MATTERS.

Mr. O'Farrell Interviewed on the Proposed B. C. Mining Tax.

What Victoria Enterprise Is Doing—Spokane Merchants and Their Interests.

The following interview with P. A. O'Farrell appeared in a recent issue of the Spokane Chronicle. In it are several matters of moment to Victorians:

P. A. O'Farrell has returned from a prolonged visit to Victoria. He was at the opening of the provincial parliament and was there during the discussion on the proposed new mining law and the proposed tax on mineral products.

"I found the members of the provincial parliament," remarked Mr. O'Farrell, "a very intelligent and broad-minded body of men. As a rule they are men of position, wealth and ability and their parliament seems entirely free from the political hacks and humbugs which disgrace so many of our state legislatures. The legal fraternity is conspicuous by its absence and the time of the legislature is not consequently wasted with the crochets and quibbles and tomfoolery of pettifogging attorneys. In fact you find a legislature of business men who have the interest not of party or place-hunters but of their common country at heart."

"The provincial government has had to face perennial deficits and in searching round for new sources of revenue mining seemed the readiest means for replenishing an exhausted treasury. Moreover, as the quartz mines were mainly operated by Americans it looked as if revenue from that source would be least unpopular. A two per cent. impost on the gross mineral product was first proposed, but on representation being made to the government that such a tax would have a most injurious effect on the mineral development of the country it was resolved to tax the net and not the gross product. The bill has not yet come up before the house and when it does there is reason to believe that the tax will be cut down to a 1 per cent. tax on the net profits of the miner. This is in itself a heavy tax and imposes on mining industry a heavier burden than that imposed on any other industry of the province. But the tax is only experimental and will be modified in the annual appropriation bill."

John A. Finch and John M. Burke deserve great credit for their earnest work in putting the miners' case before the members of the legislature. The matter will be decided for this year in the course of the next few weeks, and it is necessarily important that mine owners in British Columbia should lay their views before the legislature.

"Does any dislike exist of Americans owning and operating mines in British Columbia?"

"Not in the slightest; especially in Victoria. That city is reaching out for business and trade connections with not only the Kootenay country, but with Spokane and the South cities. Recollect that Victoria imports her wares direct from Europe. Wholesale merchants like Turner & Beeton and R. P. Rithet and the Hudson's Bay Company ship their goods by sea round Cape Horn, and you can buy dry goods and liquors in bond as cheap and even cheaper from them than you can from New York wholesale dealers. The day I left Victoria I saw a magnificent sailing ship arrive from England, loaded down with wares of various kinds. The freight to Victoria was only \$2.50. Spokane merchants will find that they can buy English, French and European goods cheaper in Victoria than on the Atlantic seaboard. Indeed, Spokane can build up a trade with Victoria which will ultimately compel the railroads to readjust the freight tariff to this city."

"This is a most important matter for the Spokane people to consider and the close business relations which the marvelous development in Kootenay tends to bring about between the province and Washington, should stimulate closer commercial relations also. Such relations should surely tend to lessen our dependence on Wall street and New York. By and by we can get on without them."

The last of the series of Saturday evening entertainments given under the auspices of the Independent Order of Good Templars attracted a large gathering to Temperance hall last evening. There was a splendid programme provided, contributed by the following: Messrs. J. G. Burnett, Ives, C. King, F. Biehop, Collins, Lane, McKenzie and Master Sammy Johnson, Mrs. Cogswell, Miss Bamfield, Miss White and others; also an address by Ald. John Macmillan.

WINNERS AT THE LINKS

The Monthly Medal Handicap Proves a Well Contested and Exciting Feature.

The monthly medal competition of the Victoria Golf Club was held at the Oak Bay links yesterday, the results being as follows:

- A. CLASS. 1. Harvey Combs, 91-2. 2. A. P. Luxton, 100-16. 3. C. C. Worsfold, 96-2.

The spring meeting of the club will be held on the 21st of March, when the championship of British Columbia will be played for. It is hoped that for this event of the season competitors from Vancouver, Tacoma and even San Francisco will enter. There will also be handicap events, and the largest turn out in the year is expected.

THE TURF.

The following owners and gentlemen riders have sent in their colors for registration to the secretary of the Victoria Driving park:

- R. P. Rithet—Royal Blue. F. B. Ward—Red, yellow sleeves. G. A. Kirk—Primrose, cerise collar, cuffs and cap. Head House Stable—White, black sleeves and cap. F. B. Pemberton—White, green sleeves and cap. F. W. Hall—White, blue sleeves and cap. Geo. E. Powell—Black, orange sleeves. T. J. Ker—Blue, yellow cap. Dr. J. Duncan—All rose. W. J. McKeon, Jr.—Red, blue cap. W. S. Chambers—Grey. A. J. Dallain—Navy blue, old gold sleeves.

CHES.

The tournament of the Victoria Chess Club is nearing its close and the few games that remain will be all played off before next Saturday. C. Schwengers is certain of a first place, while B. Schwengers, B. Williams, C. E. Clarke and Capt. Michell have a pretty even chance for second place. The score stands as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Won. Lost. C. Schwengers 17 6, B. Williams 11 7, B. Schwengers 11 7, C. E. Clarke 12 8, Capt. Michell 12 8, S. H. Johnston 9 7, P. D. Goepel 8 1/2, W. Seowcroft 7 10, T. Johnston 4 16, T. Lawrie 3 12, B. Goward 3 9.

FOOTBALL.

Five points to nothing was the score at the Rugby football match played on the Caledonia grounds yesterday afternoon between the English and Colonial teams. The Colonials simply vanquished their opponents, although some good individual play was shown on both sides.

POSTPONED FOR CAUSE.

The cup tie match in the Association championship series, which was to have been played at Nanaimo yesterday between the Coal City team and the representatives of Wellington in the league, was postponed at the last moment owing to the condition of the ground, which was too wet to permit of a satisfactory contest.

THE CITY.

A MEETING of the graduates of McGill University residing in British Columbia will be held in the Metropolitan Club, Vancouver, on Wednesday, March 25, for the purpose of organizing on a permanent basis a "McGill Graduates' Society," electing officers, and transacting any other business relating thereto.

WORD was received yesterday from Retaluleu, Guatemala, that John Sneddon Orr died there on the 2nd instant. He was formerly a pattern maker at the Albion Iron Works, but left some five months ago for Central America. He was born at Coat Bridge, Scotland, thirty-eight years ago. He leaves a wife in this city.

The application of Mr. Frank Higgins to have Dr. J. K. Garrow admitted to bail, on the ground that confinement was injuring his health, was granted yesterday by Chief Justice Davis. The bondsmen are Stephen Sandover and J. T. Harrison, each in the sum of \$3,000, and Dr. Garrow himself in the sum of \$8,000. Dr. Garrow was set at liberty at noon yesterday.

SALVATION ARMY.

SPokane, March 6.—Commandant Herbert Booth, of the Salvation Army, writes that he will be in Spokane on the 22nd and 23rd of this month. He will go to Victoria over the Canadian Pacific, thence to Spokane and then to Montana. This is his farewell tour, as he has been recalled to England.

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