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"WELCOME, CAPTAIN!"

STNOPSIS.—Under the name of "Captain Samarac." and disguised, of Barataria, prosoribed, returns to the city of New Orleans. He dompanions, Alderman Dominique subles Samarac has won much money from Colonel Carr. Brit-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-first bohemian of the arts and hetters, an oldtime friend of La-ther the state and Countr and Barts. A project of the heat faitte. A project of the heat het form St. Helens, and has Lafitte. A project of heat has lafitte. A project of the heat from St. Helens, and hetter fait he feraphine, has been made ready. From De Almonas-ter Statarac learns that the gift white, of high estate, and that heat the ready and being learns that heat the difference of Navy Or-forst his revenge against Carr. From the sign had thrown, un-notice to Saxarac. Jarvis is heat heat fill had thrown when heat failen is boys learns that the string and picks up a camella heat counter the seas. He heat counters has been made so y-ters has revenge against Carr. From the sign had thrown who hold sto Saxarac. Jarvis is heat de counter the seas. He heat counter the seas. He heat has the revenge lafitte phino but really to fill he binotes the heat faitte, at his country is not heat has faitte, act his country house. Lafitte, actuese of the stories has hartare, more admitted by the Lafitte, at his country house, and Lafitte, actuese of the heat has the the actuese of the heat has the he actuese of the heat has the fill has thory is not house the Mademoiselie Learns heat has the the actuese of the heat has the the actuese of the heat has the the actuese of the heat has the the actuese

## CHAPTER VII-Continued.

The old dogs laughed the harder. Rough shaggy fellows in shirts of faded green and blue, barefooted for the most, filthy muskrat traps daugiling at their belts where once they had worn cutlass and pistol before the President's pardon. "Nothing of sedition," answered Bo-

hon. "Few of us dare go to the city even now. There is always a peg on which to hang one of Lafitte's men. Let a sheep be stolen up in the north parishes, and at once the Baratarians are charged with it !"

"Come," said the chief. "The older of you with Behon on his lugger. The others to their camps. Not a man of you shall lift hand against the law for me. If you can serve me further you shall be summoned. Come-Rigo ! Black Mike-Nez Coupe. We shall talk to the deserters first." They made way for him to the beach.

Old Rigo was laughing softly:

"Old days are come! Jean-and at once, a fair enterprise! A womanand a ship! And down at the old isle where Yankees burned our fort, I have

eyes, although the swamp men had heralded Lafitte's coming

"Welcome, Captain !" should old Budge, the dock watchman. "I came with these lads. It must have been in the very air that you had returned, for -of a sudden-I had the notion of plunder! Look you-two more lusty seamen from the Genaron are here!"

"The mate laid twenty lashes to our backs because we could not explain Burke's get-away," said one. "We slid down the chains, sir, and are done with the king's shilling !" "Lafitte I" cried another, "I sailed in

a bark that took a round shot from you once off Trinidad! Come, my hand to it that I serve you now !"

The laughter and the drinking arose once more. Clearly the exile perceived that the swamp outlaws had no other thought than that he had come to revive again the marauding against the West India merchantmen.

He led aside the eldest of the deserting seamen. "Come, of the Genaron? What is her mission in the guif?"

"I wish I could answer, sir! She sailed regularly, but she is stuffed with arms. Vera Cruz was to be her entry port, yet why carry arms to the king o' Spain's men? We were warned to say nothing of her cargo. When the Yankee customs discovered them, I hear the British consul was embarrassed. Colonel Carr had hand in it, the fo'cas'le said."

"Carr?" spoke up a youthful deserter engerly. "Why, that is the blustering officer who wrangled with the skipper when they bundled the woman aboard !"

"The woman !" demanded Lafitte "What of this-quick !"

"But the other night. The watch was hustled below when they brought her. Then it was up-sail and away

Why, That is the Blustering Officer Who Wrangled With the Skipper When They Bundled the Woman Aboard."

without waiting to settle this quarrel about the muskets which a drunken supercargo put off and into the cus-

toms' hands by a mistake." "Salled !" The chief laid hands upon his shoulder. "Lads, is it true?"

Barataria refugees to the abduction Half a dozen expeditions are fitting out to search the swamps. Captain, you cannot linger here !" "The Genaron-" said Lafitte curt-

ly. "If she does not fetch a sailing wind before she makes the outer passes, sixty of the Baratarians will swarm her chains for boarding before daylight. Will that be answer enough to the city, that Lafitte is here again! -the old for in his hiding place?" "A mad scheme!" muttered Raoul "But-ab, well! For a woman! trust, sir, you see it is an act o

piracy against the vessel of a friendly power in American waters?" The exile laughed grimly. "The dice are against Lafitte, the honest

man !\* "Sir, does she know your identity?" pursued De Almonaster gravely. "Can you ask? Lafitte-for whom

her countrymen have a gallows built in every port that files the king's flag? Come, sir! This is man's business Every hour counts-every moment. She will know, soon enough, when a proscribed outlaw frees her . . and turns away to face his ring of

And suddenly old Bohon dashed to his feet and held a finger to the air. He touched the skin with his lips and held it again.

"D-n!" he shouted. "The air is changing. It is swinging northerly! A breeze in the river, and she will make the passes before a man of us could lift hand against her !"

It was true. Five minutes later the lugger lurched slowly around in the tide. The big sail began to lift and stream in the starlight. Johanness came aft cursing the stir of the water. "I tell you it cannot be done. If

drawing sail?" They listened to the lapping water on the lugger's side. And now, from the oak-grown islet, there came a

stumble of feet, a clatter of arms, and then a spinshing in the starilt shall lows

"Aye, bullies !" roared John Crack ley. "I said if ever we met this i.a. fitte there would be proper work for you !'

The deserters and the younge swamp islanders were swarming out, drunken and with ribald cheers, under their smoky torches. "A-Barataria!" one of the pardoned outlaws cried. It was the old boarding sea-yell of the Black Petral's crew, and it struck with a curious cold prophecy to the heart of Lafitte. Fate was bearing him, do what he might, back to the lawless years of the youth he had put by.

"The devil's hand is in this," grum bled Johanness. "This wind-it will be a good ship's wind in the passes. The Genaron will be in blue water to morrow noon !"

"It is fatal to our plan of boarding her in the river," mused Lafitte. "And the plan must change with the wind. If we had a weather boat off the old Isle-

"A boat !" growled Nez Coupe. "But in all these coves, where once we counted forty sail and two hundred guns, there is nothing worth a nutshell on blue water. Bah! We took the President's pardon !"

"A ship !" snarled Black Mike. "Seize a ship! Damnation !-- how does a man find a ship? Why, name o' G--d-he takes her !"

And suddenly De Almonaster whirled



after every meal

Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion.

Relieves that over-esten feeling and acid mouth.

Its 1-a-s-1-1-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.

Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.

HEY.

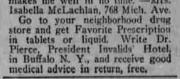
led in its Parity





**Operation** Avoided

Operation Avoided Portland, Or e.g.—"Dr. Pierce's medicine has been so very bene-ficial to me that I am glad to give it my recommendation. Doctors said I would have to undergo an opera-tion, but after taking the 'Favorite Prescription' I found that an opera-tion was not necessary. During one expectant period I suffered with inflammation and became so weak and rundown I could not do my work. Doctors again advised an operation, but instead I began tak-ing the 'Favorite Prescription' and it soon put me on my feet. My health returned, I had practically no suffering, and my baby was very healthy. Since that time whenever I have felt badly I have taken the 'Favorite Prescription' It always makes me well in no time."—Mrs. Isabella McLachlan, 768 Mich. Ave. Go to your neighborhood drug

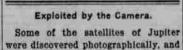


## Making Friends and Enemies.

If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel vou.-Colton.

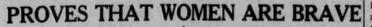
Unlike the Bore.

We'll say this for the burglar, he never drops in on us when we are river, constantly passing away and yet busy.-Boston Evening Transcript.



have never been seen except on photographic plates.

The vanity of human life is like a constantly coming on .- Pope.



Mathede Schonberg, Who Was Taken Prisoner by Chinese Bandits, Faced Death to Save Others.

Mathede Schonberg, maid of Miss Lucy Aldrich, was taken captive by Chinese bandits, The band of bandits, when pursued by soldiers, placed their captives in front to receive the fire. became evident that whatever happened to the bandits, no captive would escape alive. It was essential that the fire of the soldiers should be stopped if any captive was to be saved.

The only way was to send one of soldiers. One of the men volunteered Presumably, any man would to go. go, but some men are more competent than others in the face of danger But Miss Schonberg insisted that a woman should go, as the soldiers would be less likely to fire other than on a man. That the danger was real is shown by the fact that one of the

dead. Facing the deadly fire, she passed through safely and accom plished her mission.

It is already proposed that Miss Schonberg receive the Carnegie medal for heroic conduct, and it may be assumed that she will get it. She will certainly be exalted in the souls of those whose lives she saved and their families.

Woman is naturally timid. She shrinks from facing it, and yet constantly does face what men would never endure. And at every momen of extreme peril which can by n the captives as a messenger to the means be escaped, woman invariably faces the peril with a calmness and resolution which few men can achieve -San Francisco Chronicle.

Nature Writers.

Nearly all our nature writers are men of the north temperate zone. They yearn so much to write about trees and flowers because of the win bandits who escorted her was shot ter that they annually suffer under.

## Leaves Estate to Dog, \$10,000 Annuity to Spouse

Boston.-Of an estate valued at for many years, on condition that he \$500,000, an annuity of \$10,000 is left take care of her dog for its life "and to the husband of Mrs. Lucinda E treat it kindly during such period." Shaw, originator of a brand of candy, whose will was filed for probate recently.

Provision is made for the comfort of Mrs. Shaw's pet dog. The house hold and personal effects and real es-tate here and in Maine are left to Albert W. Myer, in Mrs. Shaw's employ tions.

The residue is left to George H Blinn, executor and trustee, with di rections to nay certain annuities, and

see another color o' gold among my pumpkins, wi' Jean among us once more!

Six men to a side, the lugger crept down the mirrored bayou to where it opened to a shallow lake red in the warm sunset. Back on the Temple, the whispering swampers scattered to their pirogues. Fast and wide the word would go through watery forest aisles and into the grass jungles of Barataria. Never a customs boat could leave the city but that keen eyes noted, and paddling couriers spread the warn-ing far to the most secluded cheniere of the deep swamp.

"Look you," growled the steersman, Rohon, to Joe Rigo, "the old fellows wathering like buzzards, furbishing up rusty dirks and smelling venture on the very wind that brought Jean to us. Name o' G-d !-- I am young again !"

Bohon glanced at the first stars, Eastward a dim smudge showed on the grassy bayou margin. "John Kelly will e there-and Marlano, the Manilaman. And others, Captain. There will be drinking, for three casks of wine went from the Aiglers dock along with the arms. And the English lads, Captainyou will not have them delivered to the

consul?" "Did you ever know," laughed Jean, "of me kicking back any man to the press gangs-white, yellow, brown or -who ever reached the swamp? bluck "Do you remember when our men west recruiting to the Acadian dances and shook their gold before the country youth-a speech, a song, a revelthat would carry every restless spirit of the parishes back to our fort to serve you, Jean?"

There was a shout in the starlight. To the lugger's side swept a halfdozen canoes. Old whiskered fellows would non be denied-theye clambered over the gunwales, and stood roaring their welcome to the one-time dictator of the Barataria coast. A torch gleamed among the palmettos as Bo hon's men slid the anchor to the mud. Then they crowded aboard to shout, to shake his hand, amazed that he lived, eager to hear of the lost leader.

Th But Bohon led the way ashore. one-time privateers trooped behind the guides to another palm-thatched camp under which were stored the stolen wine casks, the boxes of ammunition and scattered muskets. The English

"Some dirty affair, sir. Burke and Crackley and myself saw it. Slave, free woman of color, to be sold in the

Indies, or whatever she was-we cannot say. They took her to the master's cabin. There was no law to it, I warrant, but when we lads saw that the Genaron was to put out hastly we took our leave o' her !

Lafitte swept about upon Bohon. "Mademoiselle Lestron on the Genaron, and the bark adrift to the passes! What can she make, sir, with this wind?"

"Steerage, nothing more. She will not have passed English Turn-

"Forty men by daylight at the river side! She shall be boarded in midstream, Bohon. Johanness-back to the Temple and summongevery lad!" There was a gasp of incredulity. The leader had turned back to the smuggler's landing. The older pri-vateersmen followed. The deserters stumbled among their wine casks. Then the leader of them, John Crack ley, a long, thin-faced villain of the crimp-gangs, roared to the others.

"I told you, bullies, if ever we found this Lafitte there would be rough work to do! The Genaron-burn her to the water's edge, say I-and a knife to the mate for the cat he laid on our backs!"

The messengers paddled off in the starlight while about Jean gathered his old friends. And presently, across the shallows, came another small boat, swept by four black oarsmen to the smuggler's stern. A cloaked figure stepped out and grasped Lafitte's hand

"Monsieur de Almonaster!" "The mask is useless, sir! I came to

warn you. The dragoons selzed my house-servants, and bullied them into confession. Sazarue! The city shouts with it! Jean Lafitte has stolen the English colonel's ward !" "Sir, you know better. I. indeed, know where she is. Mademoiselle Lestron has been put to sea. I take It, to hush her mouth, She would have spoken something dangerous to

Carr's purposes. What these are, in all, we cannot say. But the lady of the river packet is a prisoner on the Genaron. The count stared at him bewildered

ly. "None in the city knows! Carr roars his indignation-he leads the deserters, red-eyed, reeling from drink, looked upon the party with suspicious cry that Jean Lafitte put his old hires each month 500 men and we

on the silent leader with glowing eyes. "A ship? Why, there in the citymoored at the Place d'Armes!" "The Napoleon ship!" shouted Johanness. "Why, curse my eyes, that is a ship, but death to the perfumed gentry that own her !" "The Seraphine?" cried Bohon,

"Why that beauty would sit ahead of the English bark and laugh in any weather !"

Lafitte was staring half-amusedly at the revolutionists. In Ocotepeque the De Almonaster. "Monsieur, the Seraphine lies in the very heart of the city, under the guns of every fort and wars man there !?

"Well, then-threescore of your swamp fellows gathered secretly by the Algiers shore, and crossing the river at midnight could board and have her under way ere the port awoke. Once off the passes, she could overhaul the bark. She is gunned for the best of them, but there would be no need. The Genaron could not fight-she do not hear.-St. Augustine. would give back the lady . . . of course the admiralties at Washington and

London would howl, but"-the young man shrugged indifferently-"the affair would be over."

"Over? Monsleur, are you mad?" "Ab, I had forgotten that I possess a certain interest in the Seraphine! Of course, I really know nothing about such madness! I am amazed-I denounce it much as I denounce this Saz-a-rac who-a dinner guest of mine --is discovered to be Lafitte, the pirate l'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Morality and Religion.

future, Monsieur,

Honduran Rebels Gain. San Salvador, Republic of Salvador, -The latest advices from Honduras report the principal towns in the western part of the country occupied by

military commander rebelled against the government and turned his forces over to the rebels.

## Some Fail to Recognize Truth.

Thou dost give audience everywhere, O, Truth, to all who ask counsel of thee, and at once answerest, though on manifold matters they ask thy counsel. Clearly dost thou answer, though all

Road Twenty Centuries Old.

England's oldest road, which must have been made at least 2,000 years ago, runs between Winchester and Canterbury.

Variety of Materials for Books. In the British museum are books written on ovster shells, bricks, bones, ivory, lead, iron, copper, sheep-skin, wood, and palm leaves.



P. N. U.

Miss Kathryn Gill is director of an employment agency in St. Louis that

on .- Anonymous.

The Whole Secret,

