A CAPTAIN UNAFRAID

were shipped on a Clyde liner from New York to Jacksonville, where they were transferred to two express cars without any attempt at concealment.

mercury could be subjected to such brutality without exploding, and there was enough of it in the value to have blown all of us to bits.

The fact that we ran as a special, and that

Fork to Jacksonville, where they were transferred to two express cars without any attempt at concealment.

A day or two before they arrived there General Miguel Betancourt (a veteran of the Ten Years' War who was to command the landing party), General Freyre Andrade (afterward a member of President Palma's Cabinet and more recently Speaker of the House in the Cuban Congress, of which he was one of the dominant figures), who was to accompany him, General Nuñez, Dr. Castillo, Cartaya, and I started south from New York. We were trailed by a dozen detectives, and for their benefit we first went to Savannah, as though trying to dodge them, and then to Charleston, where we repeated the bluff of using the Commodore, which was still lying in the harbor under guard of a revenue cutter.

While the sleuths had their eyes on the Commodore, which was getting steam up and sending black smoke streaming out of her stack in a way that would have been criminally careless under other conditions, we slipped away to Jacksonville, where Fritot had made arrangements for us to continue our journey in style. The private car of J. R. Parrott, vice president and general manager of the Florida East Coast Railway, had been placed at our disposal, with an engine, and the special train was waiting for us. Mr. Parrott was unable to accompany us; but he sent his general superintendent, R. T. Goff, to make it appear that a few of his friends were going down the line on an inspection trip.

Fredericks rode with us; but it was not

spection trip.

Fredericks rode with us; but it was not Predericks rode with us; but it was not long until several members of the party wished it had been possible for him to make the trip by some other route. He carried a shabby old valise, to which none of us had previously paid any attention; but it seemed so much out of place in the handsomely appointed private car that everyone took a good natured kick at it. Fredericks laughed so loudly as he saw it being knocked around that someone finally asked him what it contained.

"Nothing but fulminate of mercury deto-

"Nothing but fulminate of mercury detonators." he replied.

"What are they for?"

"To set off the shells from the big gun."

"Are they more explosive than dynamite?"

"Only ten or twenty times as much so.

This startling information put the laugh
on us, much to the enjoyment of the diabolical Fredericks, and the first man who
regained the use of his legs tenderly deposited the reverently respected gripsack in
a stateroom and locked the door. That was
one of the times when Providence was kind to
us. It seemed a miracle that fulminate of

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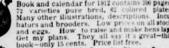
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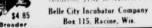
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FREIGHT

"At times.

"Then," said the Inspector triumphantly.

"Boyle had an accomplice. They planned to kill you and rob the house.

Chester Kent rubbed a hand slowly across his lips, then murmured. "It was foolish to leave the room unguarded, with all the win-

leave the room unguarded, with all the windows open."

"It certainly was," agreed Swart, moving over to the nearest window. "Hello! Here's something!" Stepping across the sill, he returned with a double handful of crumpled papers. They were spotted with a light rain that had begun to fall.

"Everything there, Miss Wayland?" asked the Inspector.

"No: there seems to be nothing but letters, a great many letters."

"Then the checkbook isn't there, nor the medicine box, nor the account ledger?"

"Then the checkbook isn't there, nor the medicine box, nor the account ledger?" asked Swart anxiously.

The old lady shook her head. Watching her from the corner of his eye, Kent noted an expression of increasing bewilderment on her shrewdold face as she ran over the recovered papers. But, beyond a half suppressed sniff or two, she kept her views to herself. Meantime, the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a brilliant idea; which is the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a brilliant idea; which is the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a brilliant idea; which is the Inspector had a brilliant idea; with the Inspector had a bri

house checkbook. That's all I can recall now."

"Any cash?"

"No, I think not."

"Have you ever kept cash there?"

"At times."

"Then," said the Inspector triumphantly, night in the house. The old lady cost and the house. The Inspector said that he would spend the night in the house. The old lady rose and took Kent's arm without a word. Outside, however, she turned to him.

"Professor Kent, I have a surprise for you."

"Yes?" said he politely. "I mean no.

"Don't contradict me! I say I have a surprise for you. The papers Robert found were not taken from my drawer at all."

"No; they were from your waste basket."

"You know that? Perhaps you know what has become of the ones that were taken from the drawer."

There was a long silence between them; then Miss Wayland said abruptly:

"You know the saying that there's no fool like an old fool."

"A silly calumny on old age," said Kent

like an old fool."
"A silly calumny on old age," said Kent

NUÑEZ and I were barred from accompanying her by a ruse of the Spanish Minister at Washington, who, having become suspicious that another expedition was under way, had the filibustering charge against us, growing out of our trip with the Bermuda, moved up on the docket and set for trial within a few days. Consequently, Dr. Castillo took charge of the expedition, and Captain W. H. Lewis, of the Three Friends, went in command of the Dauntless.

The expedition was landed on the night of October 26 at the mouth of the San Juan River, fifteen miles east of Cienfuegos. As it was being unloaded a little Spanish gunboat went by, close inshore; but she failed to notice the Dauntless. General Betancourt was so slow in getting the arms back into the bush that a large part of them were lost. They were left lying around the beach for four days, with the natural result that they were discovered by a passing warship and captured. The dynamite gun was saved largely through the energy of the untamed Fredericks; but half of the rifles and cartridges fell into the hands of the enemy.

General Gomez was so enraged by this unnecessary loss of arms, which were badly needed, that he threatened to have General Betancourt shot, and probably would have done so but for his good record in the previous revolution. Betancourt subsequently committed suicide, and it was believed that his self destruction was due, in some degree, to worry and remorse over this incident.

The sixth instalment of these excerpts from Captain O'Brien's historical records as prepared

The sixth instalment of these excerpts from Captain O'Brien's historical records as prepared by Horace Smith, which will appear next Sunday, will be largely devoted to that intrepid filibuster, Mike Walsh.

CHESTER KENT CURES A HEADACHE

