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The Captain of the Kansas

BY LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by McDonald & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

(Continued.)

Elsie heard every word. She fancied, too, Isabel was listening, though she gave no sign. But the unknown cause of the captain's anger was as nagging compared with the statement that he was about to leave the ship. That stabbed her with a nameless fear. "Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind," she saw her idol destroyed, her sweet dreaming roused into cruel reality. Her understanding heart told her that Courtenay meant to go without bidding her farewell. She had heard the lowering of the boat without heeding; he was already climbing down the ship's side. Soon he would be far from her, perhaps never to return. For he was not one to paint imaginary ills, and had he not told de Polmeto of the outcome of the undertaking, might he? Was it his wish that she should remain in seeming ignorance of his mission until it was too late for a parting word? Did he dread the ordeal of telling her his errand? Even he, so strong and resolute, who had so often smiled grim death out of countenance, feared the kiss which might mean him from the narrow way. And she must prove herself worthy of him. She must suffer in silence, trusting the All-powerful to bring him back to her arms.

And then she found Isabel looking at her with frightened eyes.

"Did you hear?" came the tense whisper.

"Yes."

"And you are content to let him go?"

"Ah, God! Yes, content."

"But it is folly. He the captain. He should not go. We have risked enough already. What are you not really for whose sake he leaves you, and all of us?"

"I know not, nor do I greatly care, may Heaven help me and them."

"Then you should appeal to him to abandon this mad undertaking. It is not fair to you. It is more than unfair to those who have entrusted their lives to his keeping."

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Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



BLACK COATS FASHIONABLE FOR SMALL GIRLS.

This little coat of lustrous black broad cloth with collar and revers and high cuffs of Persian lamb is the style garment seen on many of the children of the ultra fashionable set this winter. Its simplicity and fineness of quality stamps it as a high-class garment, and the brilliant red or baby blue or pink silk or satin lining detracts from the sombreness of the black. The little girl of the picture wears with her black coat a white felt hat bowed and rosetted with pink satin ribbon to match the pink coat lining.

Eczema, Salt Rheum.

Eczema or Salt Rheum, as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. It manifests itself in little round blisters, which contain an extremely irritating fluid. These break and subsequently a crust or scale is formed.

The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when the part is exposed to any strong heat, are almost unbearable.

The pre-eminent success which Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently curing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

No other remedy has done, or can do, so much for those who are almost driven to distraction by the terrible torture, as our thousands of signed testimonials can testify to.

Mrs. Jno. R. Keady, Linton, N.B., writes: "I was so troubled with Salt Rheum for eight years, that I could not work my hands were so sore. By using Burdock Blood Bitters my hands were eventually cured."

Mrs. Ira C. Buckner, Eden, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with Eczema for a long time. It came out on my face and between my shoulders. A friend told me about Burdock Blood Bitters. I took two bottles and it helped me so much I cannot recommend it too highly."

and took him up in her arms. "Please, Joyce, be quiet," she murmured, her voice breaking with a stifled sob. She turned again to Mr. Boyle, who sedulously avoided her eyes.

"Did Captain Courtenay leave any message for me?" she demanded.

"Huh! Message! Why, he will be away only a couple of hours."

The chief officer of the vessel was gruff, conveying the idea that women asked silly questions, but his gruffness did not hoodwink Elsie. He had prepared his replies beforehand.

"Surely you will tell me, Mr. Boyle?" she pleaded wistfully.

"Well, I happen to know there's a letter in the doctor's hand. But this is to be given to you in case of accident alone. Isn't that so, doctor? And there's no sign of any accident yet, thank goodness!"

Boyle sighed, like a man who lays down a heavy load. He had successfully engineered Courtenay into the conversation. But this was to be given to you in case of accident alone. Isn't that so, doctor? And there's no sign of any accident yet, thank goodness!"

"I was rather hoping that you would not put that query," he said, more alive than the sailor to the wisdom of discussing the very topic which offered so many thorns. Of course, none of us, least of all Courtenay himself, disguises the difficulty which confront him. We have not fought the Alenclos in two serious battles without learning their tenacity of purpose, and the mere fact that the men hidden in that deft are compelled to remain invisible shows that they are beleaguered. But the last thing the Indians will expect is the appearance of a boat-load of armed men at this hour, and to take the enemy unawares is the essence of good generalship."

"When am I to have my letter?" she persisted, clinging tenaciously to her thought amid the phantasms which thronged her dazed mind.

"Oh, come, now! That is not the hopeless view I want you to take. In writing to you, Courtenay was only providing against a mishap. He would not go to certain death. He has too high a sense of what is due to his position as captain of a ship like the Kansas, loaded with a valuable cargo and carrying so many lives. Nor does Tollemache impress me as a would-be suicide. Both men think they will succeed, and they had not any trouble in obtaining a boat's crew of Chilians. So you see, there is a general belief in success, not failure."

"My condition was deplorable. Though I employed the most skillful medical aid, I grew steadily weaker. In fact, I was in such a low condition it was impossible for me to walk across the room. My heart was very weak and I suffered from terrible palpitations. Friends urged me to try Ferrozene, and I bought six boxes. When I had used the third box my old-time vigor and strength returned. The palpitations ceased, my appetite increased, and I got a good, rosy color in my cheeks. It would be impossible to speak too highly of Ferrozene."

Ferrozene makes healthy, virile, vigorous men and women. Try it. 50c per box of fifty tablets, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.

It is true that organic changes may be so acute that nothing but the surgeon's knife will overcome the trouble. Yet it must also be said that in many cases building up the vitality of the body overcomes the need of surgical interference. Unfortunately, by neglecting the simple rules of health man places barrier after barrier against nature's tendency, which is to heal and to cure—hence the world is full of weak, nervous men and women that enjoy but few of the pleasures of life.

It is to minister to the requirements of these sick, over-strained people that Ferrozene has been devised. It contains more nutriment and strengthening qualities than you can get in any other form. It's concentrated nourishment—that's what Ferrozene is. It enriches and vitalizes the blood, and thereby sends its uplifting influence to every nook and corner of the body. The remarkable power of Ferrozene over weakness, nervousness, lack of

vitality, and general debility is the marvel of the age.

No medicine could do more than Ferrozene did for Mrs. Annie Jeffery, of Sandy Cove, N. S., whose cure is vouchsafed by Rev. D. C. Moore, of the Sandy Cove Baptist church.

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SCOTT ACT IN ALBERT COUNTY

Frank E. McDonald Sent to Jail for Thirty Days for Violation

Albert, N. B., Jan. 13.—Frank E. McDonald was convicted by Police Magistrate Blight for a Scott Act offence and went to jail for thirty days, Saturday, despite the fact that McDonald had laid a criminal charge against Blight accusing him of wrongfully receiving and secreting some liquor taken from him without any process being issued.

Messrs. Blight and Jos. H. Irving,