FOUGHT HIS WAY TO FREEDOM

The Emperor of Rome Admired the Courage and Pluck of Caractacus.

One of the most unique captives ever brought home to Rome by Julius Caesar was Caractacus of the early Britons. This great chief lost everything in fighting to drive out the Romans and was taken prisoner with his wife and children. When brought before the Roman emperor the proud ruler of the primitive people never showed the least fear. His arms were chained, and the emperor roared to try to frighten Caractacus, but the brave chief never so much as quaked. Instead he looked the monarch in the eve and said:

"You fight to gain the whole world and to make everybody your slaves. I fought to keep my own land and for freedom.'

The great courage the chief showed finally touched the heart of the emperor, and the ruler of the Romans resolved to see if Caractacus would be as brave when facing warriors. On one of the great holidays in Rome Caractacus was taken to the great open-air amphitheater where the populace gathered. He was told that if he could defeat the bold knight that would be sent against him he could go back to his home. Caractacus fought as he never had before; for something sweeter than his life was at stake-that of his wife and children. Justice seemed to have tempered the metal of his weapons, and when he struck the strong armor of his antagonist gave way before his fearful blows. The result was that Caractacus and his family returned to Britain and to happiness.

Doctor Endorses Children's Remedy. Dr. D. R. Rothrock, New Berlin, Pa., writes that he has used Kopp's Baby's Friend with excellent results. He considers it the best remedy for children. Invaluable in Teething Troubles, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea. 3 sizes, 10c., 25c., 50c., at druggists or sent direct. Kopp's Baby's Friend Co., York, Pa. Sample by mail on request.

#### Competition.

"Royalty has its difficulties," remarked the lord high keeper of the buttonhook.

"Yes," replied the uneasy monarch. "It has gotten so that a court function finds it hard to compete with the scenery and costumes of a big musical show.'

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting-Feels Fine-Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illus-trated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculist-not a "Patent Med-leine"-but used in successful Physicians' Prac-tice of the Pube"--but used in successful Physicians' Prac-for many years. Now dedicated to the Pub-and sold by Druggists at 26c and 50c per Bottle, rine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.) SYNOPSIS.

28

Garrett Coast, a young man of New fork City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the rea-son being that both are in love with Kath-erine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her friendship. At the party Coast meets two mamed Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police dis-triendship. At the party Coast meets two is a quarrel, and Blackstock as the friendship. At the party Coast meets two are quarrel, and Blackstock as the core them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sen-function of the state of the state of the comes free, but Blackstock has married wather and kills himself. Coast pur-chases a yacht and while sailing sees a must the follow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to ex-fore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a mal-he is blind, a wireless operator and has he shouse he sees Katherine. Thaxter who explains that her husband, under the her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chiname he husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast her husband his gans make a shiele has ha has been watching the c

of the wireless station to conduct a smug-gling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Kath-erine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind, man and his coolle servant overpower Coast, who aft-erward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawi but before they can reach it the coolle disables the craft.

CHAPTER XVIII .- (Continued.)

"Not entirely," he was saying, still with his evil secret smile. "I don't ind telling you since you're curl

away, apparently infuriated by the man's harsh and sardonic accents. And mechanically Coast had been restraining him.

Indistinctly in the failing light he made out the tall, gaunt figure of the I worked the wireless pretty stead-Chinaman poised with lifted arms on the gunwale of the boat, preparing to message to the Scylla-a revenue cutdive, and he received a vague impression that the boat itself was riding lower in the water. At first he failed to make the connection between the two. Then, as he watched, Chang leapt lightly up and out, turned in midair and entered the water as neatly as an arrow, with barely a perceptible splash.

"You see," commented Blackstock with a note of impatience, "I though I'd remove at least one burden from your already overstrained intelligence.

His insolence fanned to a flame the smoldering resentment in Coast's bosom. "What the devil are you getting at?" he demanded hotly.

"You," returned Blackstock, unmoved. "I had an idea you were making sheeps' eyes at my little boat, so I decided to deliver you from temptation, and sent Chang out to scuttle her. A simple matter-watch her settling now !-- just a strong twist of the wrist and out comes our bilge plug so he had to be taken care of. But and in comes the water and-down she goes!"

rage, in silence saw the prediction verified to its bitterest letter. Then he when your back was turned, for swung back to his tormentor, quiver- choice. But then I began to think ing with indignation even as the dog the game was about up, so far as No he held quivered and strained against | Man's Land was concerned. So, what restraint.

"Damn you!" he cried despite him- messy? You were harmless, and I self.

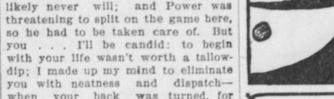
Blackstock laughed again, by all you murdered-unless you made it

"Considering what I've been up to, what was the likeliest guess? I wasn't sure until you gave it away just now-merely satisfied such was the case. . . . Well, as I was saying,

ily-was happy enough to pick up a ter, I take it-ordering her here to 'bust up a nest of smugglers; and spiked that gun with another message, a couple of hours later, revoking the order as being based on false information. And, finally, I got my friends on the mainland to make up a

little party to fetch me off. So, all things being pleasant as afternoon tea, I came down to gloat over you a little. Hope you don't mind." "Why," said Coast-"since you'd made up your mind about me-why

did you hold off this long? -To laugh at me?" "Partly, Mr. Coast, partly. There were other reasons. One was I don't bear you any ill-will; which , you'll allow is pretty decent of me, considering the rotten way I've treated you. I don't kill in cold blood without a pretty good reason. Van Tuyl's mouth had to be shut, you know or rather, you don't know why, and likely never will; and Power was threatening to split on the game here,



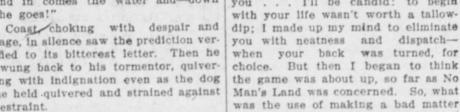
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ATTOHNEYS.



# Quick Action.

"Cook, did you stay long in your last place?" "I never stays nowhere long enough

to be discharged. I's one of these heer fireless cookers."-Judge.

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### Wanted to Know.

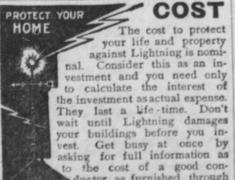
He-My father weighed only four pounds at his birth.

She-Good gracious! Did he live.

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ous, Mr. Coast. I did have the devil's own time with my eyes for a while, and believed I'd lose my sight entirely; I honestly went abroad on their account alone. One of the few honest actions I boast, by the bye-if you don't find the interpolation obnoxlous.

His laugh rang bitterly in Coast's hearing.

"My friends the German specialists, however," he resumed, "worked wonders; I found my strength of vision returning, but was temporarily amused to continue the make-believe; 14 was immensely diverting for a time. I received consideration that I wouldn't have, otherwise, and I saw a lot I wasn't expected to see. And then, slowly, as I began to see more and more clearly, I realized the immense advantage it would give me to keep it out yourself, from your own ridicu-

lous experience." A slow, dark flush colored Coast's Nature's first law, and all that sort of face. "Then," he asked a trace thick- thing? I want you to stick here un-

now?' "Because it diverts me extraordinarily, by your leave," Blackstone told him with unconcealed amusement.

"Your mortified look, your annoyance -it's rich, my word it is! Besides, the necessity of keeping you in the dark's eliminated. In an hour, my giddy squire of dames, I'll be bidding you a fond farewell. It's been a very pretty farce, while it lasted, and I'm immensely obligated to you for making such an uncommon ass of yourself for my benefit, but the curtain's about to ring down. Hence these epilogue."

think you mean?"

"Literally what I'm announcing to you." Blackstock yawned affectedly. "The plain truth is," he continued with a mocking pretence of candor, "I'm a bit bored by this place. It's served its purpose well enough-I owe it no particular Ill-will; and I've had my fling down here and made my bit of any more doubts. 1 did some tall figready money; but now-no thanks to Don't you, by the bye-this neck of the woods is growing a trace too hot for me. So I'm going to beat it and leave you cock of the roost."

"You mean you're going to try to escape in that catboat?" Coast nodded toward the craft in question without removing his regard from Blackstock.

"That tub? Never-r-r! No-inquisitive! but I don't mind-I'm going to go away from here in a nice little, tight little motor-boat that's now on the way and it didn't seem in reason they'd down from New Bedford, kindness of the same friends who sent me the that-'specially after going to the Corsair-which you interfered with. trouble of breaking Chang's head in As for that shell out there, I guess not!"

"Then why . . ." "See for yourself," Blackstock

nodded. Coast turned to look-retaining with Corsair, unhappily too late-it's evi- Papa (fondly)-indeed, I would not, some difficulty his grasp upon the dog. dent your friend, the Secret Service collar. Intermittently while Black sleuth---stock talked the blind collie had been making vicious attempts to break demanded huskily.



## "You Can Figure It Out Yourself."

tokens enjoying himself immensely. | necessary. So I voted for the laugh on pretending. . . . You can figure "But why?" he asked lightly. "Why instead of the funeral." "Do you think for an instant I indamn me for taking a simple measure toward self-preservation-obeying | tend to let you go?"

"You? What've you got to say about it? Don't be silly; I'm goingly, "why are you giving yourself away til tomorrow morning, at the earliest; and not to the electric chair, either. that gives me a chance to make a I shall just quietly drop out of your, clean get-away. Why should I leave ken for good and all-and some day you the means to gum up my plans? you'll be grateful. Look what a cute Thanks, I'm many kinds of a fool, I little island I'm making you a present of-God knows I've no further use know, but not that bad!" for it; you're welcome. Same way "You'll never leave this island free," Coast muttered.

return for being shot at. . . . So I

got busy, as I say, and the fog help-

"I warned Voorhis-he's sloping for

"How did you guess that?" Coast

ing I fixed things up very prettily.

with my wife: I was rather fond of her, once, but now you can have her. "Eh, what's that? Oh, you think Of course there'll be some delay not-so? Belleve me, my gay gallant, about the blessed respectability end I'm wise to all you're banking on. It's true you had me guessing for a time of it-the divorce-grounds-desertion-and all that-but, still, if you're -I wasn't sure about you at first; half as keen a lover as you are a that immature beard you've been growing recently is quite some disguise, fool-----"You contemptible hound!" and besides you'd changed your way "Steady, there!" Blackstock's voice "What," said Coast slowly, "do you of talking; his lordship's languid dropped to a dangerous key. "Re-

drawl was missing; and you look like member---' any other ordinary mutt, out of your He found no time to finish. As he pretty clothes-but I got your numspoke Coast, beside himself, released ber in due course of time. That the dog and whirled the tiller above break you made about the gun when his head. With a grunt Blackstock I was pulling my bluff about knowing stepped back, tugging at the weapon people by the feel of their facesin his pocket; but before he could you forgot yourself then, and I hadn't drop it the dog, free and frantic with hatred, launched itself like a bolt for uring before I got completely hep, but his throat and, blind though it was, a little work with wireless rounded springing by instinct toward the the story out. You see, you had the sound of his voice, found its mark. yarn of the Corsair's trouble down too Coast's bludgeon, sweeping for his pat and glib for it to be without a head with deadly accuracy, none the grain of truth; you gave me that less missed its mark, so quickly the much to go on. . . . And thendog staggered and carried Blackstock well, we knew one man certainly, and probably two, had been on the island off his feet. In a twinkling they were down, in the fog yesterday morning and

Blackstock underneath, grappling butted in on the funeral obsequies of madly with the frenzied collie whose my ill-advised young assistant, Power, jaws were snapping wickedly at his throat. be content to let the matter rest at (TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Affectionate Daughter. Sweet Girl (affectionately)-Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, safety now; sent the tug after the would you? my darling.

Sweet Girl-Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He is willing to live here.

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