Shadows South In The

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By FREDERICK

mare from Atuona and whose skipbanner of Joan in the procession is but a step to heaven." was the only vessel in those waters, dicating my belief that cockroaches and, sailing as she did at the whim | belonged on a still lower rung, and of her captain and the necessities of going in an opposite direction. of reaching the southern group of us to blasphemy. I never go heislands again, and trust to fortune low. or favor to return me to my own island of Hiva-oa.

tuitive skill in handling his schoon- dred years ago. er in all weather, for knowing these

islands, set out the rum and wine and called "Adios!" as his troduced me to Pere Olivier, a priest of the mission, whose charge was in | confessions. the island of Fatu-hiva. From him learned that the Roberta was bound for Oomoa, a port of that

vaguest idea of what our first landfall would be was indicative of the secrecy maintained by these traders in the competition for copra. supply being limited, often it is the first vessel on the spot after a harvest that is able to buy it, and captains of schooners guard their movements as an army its own during a campaign. The traders trust one another as a cat with a mouse trusts another cat.

Th priest was sitting on a ledge below the taffrall, and I spoke to him in Spanish, as I had heard it was his tongue. His buenos dias in reply was hearty, and his voice soft and rich. A handsome man was Padre Olivier, though in sad disorder. His black soutane, cut like the woolen gown of our grandmothers. was soaking wet, and his low rough shoes were muddy. A soiled bandana was about his head. His finely chiseled features, benign and intelligent, were framed by a snow-white beard, and his eyes, large and limpid, looked benevolence itself. He was all affability, and eager to talk about everything in the world.

The rain, which all day had been falling at intervals, began again. and, as the Roberta entered the open sea, she began to kick up her heels. Our conversation languished When the super-cargo called us below for dinner, pride not appetite made me go. Padre Olivier was prostrate on the deck, his noble head on a pillow, his one piece of luggage, embroidered with the monogram of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. the needlework of the nuns of Atu-

am seasick if I wade in the

The Roberta's cabin was a dark and noisome hole, filled with demijohns and merchandise, with two or three untidy bunks in corners, the air soaked with the smells of thirty years of bilgewater, sealskins, cop-

the first dish I protested a lack of hunger for any food. My ruse passed for the moment, but was exposed by a flock or swarm of cockroaches which scenting food, suddenly sprang upon the table and upon us, leaping and flying into the plates and drawing Corsican curses from Capriata and Norwegian maledicions from Lee. I did not wait to see them throwing the invaders from the battlements of the table into the moat of salt water and spilt myself beside Pere Olivier nor could cries that the enemy had been defeated and that "only a few" were ment.

mind from his woes. I had no such comfort as beads and prayers, and

Clogged Nostrils Open Breathing Made Easy, Catarrh Cured!

It is a new method of treatment, room, and for the small kitchen fail to be beneficial. It goes wher-Simply burning up the disease germs. Catarrhosone is a non-p

As a cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe; as a strengthen- elbows, the garden before us, and er for the throat, Catarrhosone can- discussed many things.

"Accept them as stations of the per had borne so well the white cross," said the priest. "This life

trade, none knew when she might | "I know those blattes, those salf return to Nuka-hiva, so I could but gands," he said with sympathy. accept the opportunity she offered | "They are sent by Satan to provoke

When eight bells sounded the hour of four. I got upon my feet and I pulled myself aboard by a top- in the mellow dawn saw a panoping-lift, climbed upon the low rama of peak and precipice, dark cabinhouse, and jumped down to the and threatening, the coast of Fatutiny poop where Jerome Capriata hiva and the entrance of Comoa

Bay, the southernmost island of This Corsican, with his more than the Marquesans, and the harbor in sixty years, most of them in these which the first white men who saw waters, was a Marquesan in his in- the islands anchored over three hun-The priest and I, with the super-

islands by a glimpse of rock or tree, cargo, went ashore in a boat at six for landing and taking cargo in all o'clock, and reached a beach as smooth and inviting as that of Atu-The super-cargo, Henry Lee, a ona. A canoe was waiting for Pere Norwegian of twenty-five years, six Olivier; he climbed into it at once. of which he had passed among the his black, wet robe clinging to him and a clay bottle of water. He in- paddled rapidly for Hanavave. where he was to say mass and hear

Lee and I took a road lined with a wall of rocks and passing many sorts of trees and plants entered an enclosure through a gate. After a considerable walk through a thrifty plantation, we

were in front of a European house. which gave signs of comfort and taste. At the head of a flight of stairs on the broad veranda was a man in gold-rimmed eye-glasses and a red breech clout. His well-shaped bald head and punctillious manner would have commanded attention in I was introduced to Monsieur

Francois Grelet, a Swiss, who had lived there for more than twenty years, and who during that had never been farther away than a few miles. Not even Tahiti had drawn him to it. Since he arrived at the age of twenty-four years, he had dwelt contentedly in Oomoa. After we had chatted for a few moments he invited me to be his

guest. I thought of the Roberta and those two kinds of cockroaches. the Blatta orientalis and the Blatta germanica, who raid by night and passage to my own island.

Twenty years before my host had view. planted the trees that embowered his home. With the Swiss farmer's love of order, he had neglected made beautiful, his surroundings. "I learned agriculture and dairy-

ng on my father's farm in Switzerbrought grape-vines from Fresno, in grade of human.'

clutched as the Roberta pitched and a small trading schooner, and for a new day, wherever spent, is an adall the islands of the Marquesas morning is added the zest of a that I bought land and settled down | who does not thrill to it.

"It isn't bad, hein?" It was not. From the little cove where his boat house stood, a road swept windingly to his house

the garden, but Grelet banned pigs teen years, took the girl. But with to a secluded valley to run wild. the birth of Tamaiti, Pae became re-One of the cows was twenty-two conciled, and looked after the welyears old, but daily gave brimming buckets of milk for our refresh-Beef and fish, breadfruit about, summon me below and taro, good bread from American flour, rum, and wine, both red and Pere Olivier and I stayed prone white, with bowls of milk and green all night in alternate pelting rain cocoanuts, were always on the table. and flooding moonlight, as a fair a box of cigars, packages of the wind bowled us along at six knots vertible Scaferlati Superior tobacco, jungle, as estates lapsed to nature an hour. Padre Olivier, between and the Job papers, and a dozen naps, recited his rosary to take his pipes. No king could fare more royally than this Swiss, who during twenty years had never left the forgotten little island of Fatu-Hiva. His house, set tu this bower of

greenery, of flowers and perfumes, was airy and neat, whitewashed both inside and out, with a broad verandah painted black. Two bedsufficed for all his needs. veranda was living-room and dining room raised ten feet from the earth on breadfruit-tree pillars placed on tone; it provided a roof for his

forge, for his saddle-and-bridle

The ceilings in the house were wood, but on the veranda he ha ever air can go, thus reaching all the cleverly hung a canvas below the affected parts. It purifies as by fire, roof. The air circulated above it llying it out like a sail and making the atmosphere cool. Under this and healing agent; it therefore acts was his dining-table, near a very upon the mucous tissues of the handsome buffet, both made by Grethroat, nasal passages, and bronchial let of the false ebony, for he was tubes, destroying all microbe life, good carpenter, as he was a crack boatsman, farmer, cowboy, and cigarette after dinner, wine at our

It is a guaranteed cure, and is French and German, all the great ighly endorsed by prominent phy- authors, old and modern; he took practice.

Catarrhozone outfit complete, consisting of a beautifully polished hard tory past and present, of the haprubber inhaler and sufficient Catarrhpenings in the great world, art and
ozone for two months' use, price music and invention, finances and
\$1.00, smaller size 50c, at all dealers. politics. He could name the cabinets.

I sailed from Tai-o-hae on an un- the flight of these schooner griffins known port , carried by the schooner had struck me in the solar plexus of two quarts of dreme de menthe and great king, and stronger heart to a bottle of absinthe, so that the mice chase the wild built. He steers a with the big cat away plexed on the limit cat aw

that did her honor. The Roberta I replied with some comments in- The European Who Could Not Make His Dreams of Wealth Come True Because the Marquesans "Die Too Fast" Under White Rule.

of Europe, the characters and re- side of the river, but from one near- been his as a young man in wars compared with Jean de Reszke's ing, stranger, come to us!" though he had heard neither.

sand people. I could load the ships with copra and cotton and coffee. many hundreds of acres when I first came here. I laid out several plantations, and once shipped much coffee as good, too, as any in the world. I gather enough now

"There were hundreds of abletractors and from smugglers, and sans hustle. But the government stopped it. They say that the book written by the Englishman, Stevenson, did it. We must find labor elsewhere soon, Chinese, perhaps." Those two Paumotans brought by Begole are a godsend to me. I wish some one would bring me a hun-

The dire lack of copra-making, ree-planting, or any form of profit able activity is lamented by all white men in these depopulated islands. The Marquesan detests labor, which to him has ever been an unprofitable expenditure of life and did not gain in his eyes even when his toil might enrich white owners of plantations. Since every man had a piece of land that yielded cop ra enough for his simple needs and breadfruit and fish were his for the taking, he could not be forced to work except for the government in payment for taxes.

The white men of the islands, like exploiters of weaker races everywhere in the world, were unwilling to share their profits with the native. They were reduced to pleading by day, respectively; I looked at with or intoxicating the Marquesan Grelet's surroundings, and I accept- to procure a modicum of labor. They ed. While the Roberta gathered saw fortunes to be made if they could what copra she could and flitted. I but whip a multitude of backs to became a resident of Comoa until bending for them, but they either such time as chance should give me | could not or would not perceive the situation from the native's point of

Now, my acquaintance is a man of university education, a quoter Haechel and Darwin, with "survival nothing to make neat, as nature had of the fittest" as his guiding motto since his Jena days. Says he, speclially when in his cups: "The whole system of life-develop-

land," said Grelet. "At school I ment is that of the lower providing learned more of their theory, and food for the higher in ever-expandwhen I had seen the gay cities of ing circles of organic existence, from Europe, I went to the new world to protozoen to steers, from the black live. I was first at Pecos City, New | African to the educated and employ-Mexico, where I had several hun- ing man. We build on the ribs of the dred acres of government land. I steers, and on the backs of the lower

San Francisco I sailed on the brig empty day to fill as I chose. The with Marquesan bravos. and installed myself on the Eunice, entertainment or adventure. Every year I remained aboard her, visiting venture, but when to the enigmetic and becoming so attached to them strange place, it must be a dull man

I began the day by bathing in the river with the year-old Tamaiti, Grelet's child. Her mother was Hinatiaiani, a laughing, beautiful girl of sixteen years, and the two were care for by Pae, a woman of forty, ugly and childless. Hinatiaiani was her through a garden of luxuriant ver- adopted daughter, and Pae had been sorely angered when Grelet, whose Cows and goats browsed about companion she had been for eighfare of the infant more than the vol atile young mother.

After breakfast I set out for a wall up Comoa Valley.

Oomoa was far wilder than Atuo na, more lonely, with hundreds of va cant paepaes. Miles of land once cultivated, had been taken again by the Still, even far from the houses. cate trees had preserved themselv in some mysterious way, and orange: and limes offered themselves to me

The river that emptied into the bay below Grelet's plantation flowed down the valley from the heights and beside it ran the trail, a road for half a mile, then a track growing ster with every mile, hardly dis tinguishable from the tangle of tree and bushes on either side. Here an there I saw a native house built selters, with an open space for s doorway, but wholeso

Relieves Anxiety

in cases of whooping cough. The spasms of coughing are less frequent and less viowhen Chamberlain's Gough Remedy is used, and he danger is greatly lessened. Chamberlain's is known to thousands of mothers as

35c and 65c

cords of their members, or discuss er the track a voice called to me, against neighboring valleys.

only get labor, I could make this sips, a place for siestas and scandal. kill them by throwing tomahawks at valley produce enough for ten thou- One had seen and hailed me, and them. This method allows the hunwhen I came to their paepae, they ter to have a tree always within a all filed out and surrounded me, short run, and about these trees he "I pictured myself cultivating gently and politely, but curiously. dodges when pursued, or if too close-Obviously they had seen few whites. ly pressed, climbs one. It is dangertwenty years of age, four of them lenced man can drive a knife into a strikingly beautiful, with the grace vital part of a boar in full career, of wild ammals and the bright, soft and no wound in non-vital parts will my own use, and sell none. I grew eyes of children. Smiling and eager cause the desperate beast even

cotton and cocoanuts on a large to be better acquainted with me, they falter. she sewed it.

ent the rip growing into a gulf that escape. would ultimately swallow the trousers, I permitted the stitch in time, and, having nothing in my pockets for reward, I danced a jig. I cannot dance a step or sing a note correct

sifting, pigeon-winging, and Juba- unhampered, he had rolled and tuckpatting of the South, the sailor's ed in until it was no more than a ural. ornpipe, the sword-dance of the G-string. scotch, and the metropolitan sion of the tango, I did my while the thrilled air of Oomoa Valley echoed these words, yelled to my fullest lung capacity:

There was an old soldier and he had a wooden leg. And he had not tobacco, so tobacco

did he beg. Said the soldier to the sailor, "Will you give me a chew?" Said the sailor to the soldier, "I'll be damned if I do! Keep your mind on your number and

your finger on your rocks, you'll always have tobacco in your old tobacco box."

Dancing and singing thus on the flat stones of the paspas of the six Fatuhiva ladies, I gave back a thousandfold their aid to my disordered trousers. They laughed till they fell and threw his body forward to withback on the rocks, they lifted the

It went with a Kerry jig that my grandfather used to do, and if grandfather, with his rare ability, ever drew more uproarious applause than powerful brute rushed at him, step-I, it must have been a red-letter day for him, even in Ireland. My hearers his gauge of its position and its leap. screamed in an agony of delight, and California, but the water was insuf- Grelet went one day in a whale- laden with breadfruit and bananas, ficient for the sterile soil, and I was boat to Oia, a dozen miles away to gathered while I chortled and leaped, forced to give up my land. From collect copra, and I was left with an and made the mountain-side ring

ht afford of haka!" came the cry from each house and dead. I was almost in chants of all their pay. ed over the distance, and to the far- acy. thest reaches of the valley it was known that an American, the American who had come on the Roberta. with a box that wrote, was dancing

a score of men and women who had, reached Grelet's house for the feast left the gathering of fruit or the duties of the household to greet me. Fafo, the leader, besought me earnestly to accompany them to a neighboring paspas and dance for them.

A belated shrinking from renown, however, made me reject his pleas, the mother of the baby, ate their fefe, his legs almost as large as those and perceiving a pool near at hand, food squatting beside the cook- of an elephant. He was a grotesque I softened refusal by a suggestion house; they rarely came upon the in hideous green. The blue of the that we bathe. The pool, I learned veranda, never sat upon a chair, and candlenut-ink, in bizzare designs upwas famous in the valley, for one never were asked to our table. Now on body and legs, had turned a scaly could swim forty feet in it, and on they were in complete possession of greenish hue from age and kava exthe other side the hill rose straight, the house and Pae, was transformed cosses. with banana-trees overhanging the into a jolly soul, her kinsfolk about water forty feet above. We climbed her on the veranda and the bottles this rocky face and dived into the emptying fast. She celebrated our arwater again and again, rejoicing in rival with the boars by bringing out its coolness and in that sheer pagan delight of the dive, when in the air man becomes all animal freed from every restraint and denied every safe-

We saw at last, on the edges of the bank, one of Grelet's dogs whining for attention. He was badly wounded in two places, blood dripped on the rocks from open outs three iches long, and one paw hung help ching looks he urged us to avenge him in his private feud with a boar aobbied eagerly up the trail, beggins

Five men and several other dogs followed the wounded hound, and went with them. The Marquesans ha warclubs and long knives like under ized matchetes. Every Islander carries such a knife for cutting unde It is his only tool for building nativ pert with it, as the Filipino with his For several hours we climbed th trail cut in the side of a cliff, a path perhaps two feet wide, with sheet wall of rock above and abrupt preci ice below. On this the chief hunter stationed himself and two men while a safe and reliable remedy ed to me to take my place in a niche for children. They are small and easy and the others, their hands joined, to take, and do not gripe, weaken or moved ponderously in a tripping circle before the couch on which I leave sweep the trail with my eyes, secure Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. The chant was now a recital of my from assault. He had given directions a vial at all druggists or dealers, or merits, the chief of which was that to the others and intended to provide mailed direct on receipt of price by I was a friend of Grelet, that mighty himself a trifle of the giory that had to, Ont.

the quality of Caruso's voice as "Kaoha! Manihii, a tata mai! Greet- For an hour we waited and smoked, hearing from time to time the

The hut, which, by measurement, clamor of men and dogs in the thic-"You should have seen this island was ten feet by six, held six women kets below. The common way of when I came," he said. "These na- and girls, all lying at ease on piles hunting boars, said the chief, was to tives die too fast. Ah, if I could of mats. It was a rendezvous of gos- chase them through the woods, and The six were from thirteen to ous sport, as only a cool and exper-

examined my puttees of spiral wool, Gradually the cries of the men and the barking of the dogs grew nearer, layer of red hot stones. A surface of breeches, the heavy seams of which and, suddenly, bursting from the they felt and discussed. They discov- bushes some distance down the trail. ered a tiny rip, and the eldest insist- we saw ten bristling hogs. They had give it to my working people. A pill ed that I take off the breeches while been driven upward until they reached the artificial shelf, and behind As this was my one chance to pre- them hounds and hunters cut off all moned us idlers. The earth had been

"Apaul Aia oe a!" shouted the trail. "Lo! Prepare to strike!" but in this archipelago I had won in- above the chief, who was the last of rays through the lofty trees and leave under side of forty, was driving home ter-island fame as a dancer of strange the trio, Where he planted his feet, us brightened by his presence, but from an outlying hamlet, when he and amusing measures, and a singer the path was most narrow, so that cool in the shadows. For me a overtook a young woman. He recogtwo could not pass. His knife was in Roman couch of mats was spread, nized her as the maid of all work at

> led the scouts, in the "tally-ho!" cry fashion. Pae herself, though hostess, of Marquesan, and the boars struck the trail with hatred hot in their eyes and with gnashing tusks. The three slayers were five hun-

dred feet apart. The first struck at all ten, as singly they rushed past him. Three he stopped. The second man laid prostrate four. The three remaining were, naturally, the fittest. They were huge, hideous, snarling; he saw, too, that I had shrunk spear-test of their old warfare.

me. His club of ironwood, its edge sharp and toothed, he grasped with both hands; he widened his foothold stand a shock. He calculated to an than three or four cocoanut-trees ed with disease germs that imperit ends of their parcus to wipe their inch the arrivel of the first boar, and stood one on the other, and no one health. eyes, and they demanded an encore, swung his u'u on its head with preci- walked upstairs, but rode in boxes which I obligingly gave them in a sion. The boar crumpled up and fell lifted by ropes. song I had kept in mind since boy- down the hillside. The second he struck as unerringly, but the third Pae.

he chose to kill with his knife. He laid down the u'u and drew the knife with one motion, and, as the Grand Army of the Republic the ve- liver troubles for all time to come. ped aside in the split second between His knife was thrust straight out. It met the boar with perfect and delicate accuracy. The beast fell, quiver- riving by chance in time to share the box to-day.

I passed, for the news had been call- admiration for his nerve and accur-

"Ah, if this had been war, and these had been enemies!" The dead boars were slung on on branches of trees for the morrow I was met almost immediately by and it was late in the day when we Pae, the elder woman of the house hold, received us joyously. master's absence she had become a different being from the sulky, contrary one I had seen while he was at

PILES guard save the strength of his own Are Generally Caused by CONSTIPATION.

There are few, if any, complaints nore common than hemorrhoids. iles, as they are commonly called. nd scarcely any which cause more ouble, annoyance and misery. Ninety per cent. are troubled with hem at some time or other, owing to

llowing the bowels to become in nstipated condition. Piles are classed under three headngs, i.e., itching, bleeding and protruding, and the excruciating pains which accompany them cause misery which is beyond description.

selp and relieve for a while, bu get rid of them, it is necessary have a free, easy and natural motio of the bowels, at least once or twice a day, and by doing this the cau will be quickly removed. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills

ing the constipation and all its allied They contain no calomel or dras-

corking air right merrily.

head cook made fire in their primi- the far island of Tahiti.

tive way, using the fire-plough of So passed the night and the rum, moved, and inside and outside thor- ing boat.

current was strong. More leaves covered all, and another | morning, and the veranda vacant.

o'clock, when cries of delight sum- good for fefe. rear guard as the boars took the the air, cooked to a turn, succulent, pool. steaming, delicious. The feast was The three slayers gripped their spread in a clearing, so that the sun. clubs and braced their feet. I saw swinging in the west, might filter his Recalling the cake-walks, sand his pareu, which, to leave his legs while the natives squatted in the a farm which he would pass, so he comfort of men whose legs are nat- pulled up and offered her a lift. Mary

"Peo! Pepo! Huepe! Pyope!" yel- ing all the food in leaves, in cleanly farm gate. could not eat till all the men were satisfied for the tapu still holds, though without authority. Knives nor forks hindred our free onslaught upon the edibles, and there were cocoanut-shells beside us for washing our hands between courses.

Pae furnished a limited quantity of rum for the fete, and a cocoanutshell filled with namu was passed ing beasts, bared teeth bleaming in about. Every one was already enthua slather of foam, eyes bloodshot and siastic, and after apveral drinks of vicious. The old chief saw them com- the powerful sugar-distillation pipes were lit and palaver began. I had to to a plaster on the wall while he fac- tell stories of my strange country, ed the danger like a warrior in the of the things called cities, large villages without a river through them, "Air! Air!" he said to encourage so big that they heldtini tini tini tini Without Pure Blood mano mano mano mano people, with single houses in which more people worked than there were in all the islands. Such a house might be higher neys and liver, the blood becomes fill-

terans fight again the Civil War.

way to Oia and had sailed back the It was a perfection of butchery, abundance of our feast. After the Galilee for Tahiti. I have never, house, the garden and the unexplored With difficulty I made my escape, the chief's legs, and he would have and the toilsome journey back by ra and the cargoes of island traffic. Standard of Tai-o-has I left her with whatever they might affect the pursued me. "Menike been down, crashing over the cliff, night this feast was their reward, and Pas, reduced once more to sullen servitude, poured the rum, generous portions of it in cocoanut-shells

which the newcomers emptied as they ate, hastening soon to join the other Williamson & Wellwood late at night a chant began. Half a dozen men, tattooed from toes to waist and some to the roots of

their hair, sat on a mat on the floor, In the all naked except for their pareus, the red and yellow of which shone in the contrast to brown skins and dark home. Usually she and Hinatiaiani, blue ink. One was far gone with He was the leader of the chant

and, like all the others, had drunk plenty of Grelet's rum. The pipe was passing, and Gretlet took hie pull at it in the circle. The chant was of the adventures of the day. The Hunters and specially Namu Ou Mio, the slayer of the three boars, told of the deed of prowess on the cliff-side, while the others sang of their journey and the sea. Squatting on the mat, they bent and swayed in pantomine, telling the tales, lifting their voices in praise of their own deeds and of the virtues of Grelet.

That thrifty Swiss, in red breechclout and spectacles, the lamplight shining on his bald head, sat in the midst of them, familiar by a score of years with their chants. When the leader began the ancien

cannibal chant, the song of war and of feasting at the High Place, the lattooed men forgot even the rum. The nights of riot after return from the battle, the fighting qualities of their fathers, the cheer of the fires the heat of the ovens, and the baking of the "Long Pig", and the hours when the most beautiful girls danced naked to win the acclaim of the multitude and to honor their parents; all these they celebrated. The leader gave the first line in a dramatic tone and the others chanted the chorus Most of the verses they knew by note, but there were improvisations that brought applause from all.

At midnight the man with the elephantiesis removed his pareu to free tic mineral ingredients, being purely his enormous legs for dancing and he regetable. They are small and easy and the others, their hands joined, cle before the couch on which I lay. mon), with more wives than that |

with the big cat away played an un- whaleboat with a finger, but no wave |can tear the helm from his grasp. All was now a bustle of prepara- Long has he been in Oomoa, just and tion for the feast. While many pre- brave and generous has be been, and pared the earth-oven for the pig, the his rum is the best that is made in

uran-wood braced against a pillar of in a pandemonium of gyrating tat-the veranda. Meanwhile the oven was toold bodies, flashes of red and yeldug sides and bottom lined with low and blue pareus, rolling eyes, stones, and sticks piled within it for curls of smoke drifting under the the fire. A top layer of stones was gently moving canvas ceiling, while placed on the flames and when it had from the garden came the scent of grown red-hot the pig was pulled and innumerable dewy flowers, and at incauled over it until the bristles were tervals in the chanting I heard from removed. The carcass was then car- the darkness of the bay the sound of ried to the river, the intestines re- a conch-shell blown on some wayfar-

oughly washed in a place where the I dozed, and awakened to see Grelet asleep. Pae was still filling the The oven was made ready for its emptied cocoanut-shells, and the reception by removing the upper lay- swollen green man postured before er of stones and the fire, and placing me like some horrid figment of a banana-leaves all about the bottom dream. I roused myself again. Pac. and sides, in which the pig, his own had locked up the song-maker, and interior filled with hot stones wrap- all the tattooed men slumbered where ped in leaves, was placed, with native they sat. I woke again to find the sweet-potatoes and yams beside him. garden green and ettil in the gray

The Marquesans were all in the river, lying down among the bould-The yams, potatoes, breadfruit, ers to cool their aching heads. The and other accompaniments of the pig fefe sufferer stood like a clime-covchicken were all ready at ered rock in the stream, Rum is not

"Guddamme!" he said to me in his cleared from the oven, the leaves re- one attempt at our cultured langmoved, and the pig was lifted into uage, and put his body deep in

Don't Mention It.

gladly accepted his offer, and they The women waited upon us, pass- chatted pleasantly all the way to the

"Thank you, sir." she said get down. Dou't mention it, Mary, Don's mention it," he told her, politely. "No, I won't," Mary obligingly as-

In a Bad Way. "I'm telling you the truth when I

say that I was much happier when I "Then why don't you let your millions go and be poor again?" "That would be of no use. I'd still feel miserable thinking of those poor fellows cursed with money.

Health Is Impossible Owing to faulty action of the kid-

The first warnings are backache. dizziness, headache and lack of en-"How many men to a rope?" asked ergy. Act quickly if you would avoid the terrible ravages of chronic kid-The old men told me about their ney complaint, Get Dr. Hamilton's battles, much as at a reunion of the Pills to-day; they cure kidney and No medicine relieves so promptly, Excited barking of the dogs an- cures so thoroughly. For good blood nounced the arrival of Grelet with clear complexion, healthy appetite several men. They had rowed all the use that grand health-bringing mediway to Oia and had sailed back ar- cine Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c

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