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MYNHEER JOE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

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CHAPTER XXI.

[Continued.]

"My dear boy, by shaking and without the double that must be ar- [illegible] Chase, or something like that. We will arrange matters so that the baron [illegible] and [illegible] to devote it [illegible] his own [illegible] perquisites. After that we leave the country on [illegible] a sailing vessel, to be hailed perhaps in a dense fog or conveyed to South America. The chances are ten to one he will never care to mention in any more of these games in which he likes to teach Russia a lesson."

"My dear, it is a good one. Of course, it must be understood that under no circumstances will the hand of the [illegible] be seen in any thing we undertake."

"That can be arranged easily enough. There are often dummies and poor, and nothing left to tell the tale."

"Ah! A troubled world [illegible] to live. It is. While I find it [illegible] with. Your style of [illegible] help."

"Mr. Grimes [illegible]."

"Let me [illegible]."

"Well, [illegible] anything [illegible] in your way?"

"I don't [illegible]," we [illegible] his eyes out of the corner of his eye.

"I guess I know, sir."

"I'll, I'm free to confess it."

"Really, then, Mr. Grimes, you had reference to Miss Tanner?"

"To be equally frank with you, I did, my boy. You frown. I read your feelings to a dot. You have my sympathy, my dear fellow, if that will do you any good."

Mynheer Joe frowns severely now.

"Give up the idea, sir."

"Why so?"

"Because I put my foot down upon it."

At this, the other arches his eyebrows and pretends to be taken aback. Not that he is at all convinced that his plans must be abandoned, for it chances that Mr. Grimes is quite a stubborn man in his way.

"Pardon me, Mynheer Joe, but for once I must decline to see your way in this. This young woman has a father, and he is one of the guilty. I have had a talk with him. He gives his consent to the plan I have laid for his benefit."

"Surprising! Well, what if he does? Because a certain gentleman chooses to act as the child's hopeless, I have even to that any reason I should follow his example? Not for a moment, sir. I am alarm that I could manifest the slightest [illegible]. As the traveler looks on, though he may not realize the fact, with which could [illegible] a sickly to him.

"The poor lady [illegible] to it," says Grimes, in a most [illegible] manner.

"What! You have spoken of it to Molly?" flashes from Joe's eye. The hot-shot really crumbles his last tall wall away.

"Yes. You remember we [illegible] last night. I was about to retire, as I had a bone ankle and a headache, when a native servant came with a message from Tanner. I hobbled to his room and found Molly there.

"It struck me at once that there was something in the wind, for while the young lady's inner look of curious, that of the Hillside legislator was black as a thunder cloud. Before one word had been spoken, I was able to answer stand that trouble was in the air and could give a shrewd guess as to who was to blame. In his own peculiar blunt way, the senator began to pell mell now and then calling upon his daughter to refresh his memory. This I was seen in possession of the whole story.

"To be brief, in a few words, it seems that the indignities he on last season [illegible] you. It appears you [illegible] Miss Tanner [illegible] you were subjecting the most [illegible] Mr. Grimes?"

"Good! I [illegible]." Heard [illegible] in good English. "Good it was a [illegible] lady, and now Molly [illegible] really she is [illegible] all alone in [illegible] know." [illegible] sympathetic [illegible] his remarks [illegible] exceedingly.

"That was a lost opportunity, my dear boy. Had you asked Molly to elope it then and there, you would not have failed to tell her your secret."

"My secret, Mr. Grimes?" [illegible] pale.

"Certainly. You love the girl and [illegible]. Great heavens, man! Who [illegible] to be [illegible] to see all. 'Point blank before [illegible] fair lady.' Go as [illegible]! You are [illegible] as a lion in everything else, to be a [illegible] in love. Go in and win, my lad. You've got a clear field, and the game is yours if you only show nerve enough to put out your hand and take it."

"Do you think so, my friend?"

"Why should you doubt it?"

"I will tell you frankly. Ever since Molly learned that I was Joe Miner [illegible], she has not been the same [illegible] girl." the other says seriously, as [illegible] with the air of a man of the world.

"Naturally so, Joe. There are two reasons for such a change on her part. In the first place, the fact that you are the hole makes her feel dis[illegible] toward you. She fears lest people may suspect that she angles for [illegible]."

"The position with such people?" [illegible].

"Exactly, my friend; but that does not need [illegible] a particle. The reason is what has influenced Molly most," [illegible] Mr. Grimes.

"Well, what is the cause of theory?"

"You will pardon me if I act personally?"

"Of course."

"I am here to the words of a man whose business it has been for years to read human nature, and from ex[illegible] it has become very much like an open book to him. The hour that Molly learned the truth and knew the [illegible] sent for from the coast [illegible] of the Mediterranean at Malta [illegible] other than Joe Miner, she [illegible], the hot to cast esteem which she suddenly awoke to the consciousness of the fact that she loved him."

"Good grant it," [illegible] whispers Joe.

"Her maidenly modesty put her on [illegible] she betray her secret. The result. If the man in love you large [illegible] in battle, Mynheer Joe, with [illegible] to the woman's mouth, and [illegible] is yours."

"I will," responds Joe, with a sudden determination. "And yet, hang it all [illegible] you don't know what a [illegible] comes over me. Whenever I [illegible] to tell of my love and look in [illegible] Molly's bright eyes. Somehow the words [illegible] into another channel of themselves. Tell me here, what did you mean about the baron [illegible] friend of mine? Was that letter from [illegible]?" with a fierce frown.

"It was, offering his hand and heart, and to speak of his estates, at the feet of the queen of beauty whom we know as Molly Tanner."

Mynheer Joe looks serious.

"That was a contemptible [illegible] trick of his, proposing right under my nose. But I don't imagine he has any show, do you, Grimes?"

"None at all, I assure you," with a [illegible] at the anxiety apparent in Joe's voice.

"She knows him too well. Thank Heaven, there are some sensible [illegible] who will not sell themselves for a title."

"Why, old Tanner tells me she has had proposals from Sir Hugh Tremayne and Lord Arthur Stanhope. She refused them in such a way she did not lose a friend. Think of it, man!"

"Good, three to 1! She's worth the wooing! [illegible] think I'm safe, old fellow?"

"Never so safe. My [illegible] advice, unless you [illegible] Joe. In matters of this kind delays are always dangerous."

"Well, so long."

"Hold on, my friend; where away?"

"To find Molly! to tell her what a [illegible] I am, and ask her to take me in hand," responds the man of action, at which his companion bursts a gale.

"Time enough for that, Joe. Don't do it in an abrupt way. Watch your opportunity, man. The women like to be wooed and won in the proper way. Many a girl has been frightened into saying no when she meant yes by the awful abruptness of her lover's proposal. Besides, I am just getting to business. Sit down and behave yourself."

"I suppose I must, but it's too bad. I can't put my time up to the best, now that I am all worked up. Ten to one when the senator comes back I'll prove to be a miserable coward." murmurs Mynheer Joe, who is developing some rare and singular traits of love.

Mr. Grimes taps the forefinger of his right hand upon the palm of his left as if to clinch an argument and turns to his friend.

"Concerning the proposal of the lady, I was accidently [illegible] in one hand [illegible] there was a threat to [illegible] the [illegible]."

"What?" cries Joe. "He dare [illegible] Molly, the miserable hound?"

"Well, no. I don't know but that it is the course in his country when a man of the nobility deigns to propose to come beneath him in their social circle. The Russians have peculiar ways as well as the Turks and Arabs. At any rate, this man has sworn to make Molly Tanner his wife, and intends to force Cupid if she will not consent to become a baroness. He seems to consider it an honor to have asked her, and takes it for granted she will [illegible] in spite of her father or any one else."

"I always did say he was a conceited ass. His cure will give him away," cries Joe, whose hands are working nervously, as though in sympathy with his feelings. He would give all he ever expects to handle of his father's estate for the privilege of having hold of that same Baron Popoff at this moment.

"True. But we must not deceive ourselves. He may be concerned; but, on the same time, he is a dangerous man."

"Ah! I grant you that. He played with the sword as I have seen new men do. Yet the baron is no fool, after all."

"We have discussed the matter thoroughly last night. I found the senator a level headed man, and his daughter backed his propositions made by myself in a manner that did her credit. In [illegible] we arrived at a conclusion, and the story you have told me this morning only convinces me we did the right thing."

"What was this conclusion?" asks Joe, as his companion looks down the avenue.

"Speak of the Old Nick and you'll get an odor of brimstone. Yonder goes the man we were talking about. Not like his usual scent. The matters seem to equal before him as Eve never saw them in the Garden of Eden. Ah, it will be a sad day for poor Bob if the iron heel of the White Czar of all the Russias is ever set upon her bonny."

"Stop your pilloquy. Come to business, Mr. Grimes. Tell me your plan without delay," growls Mynheer Joe, who cannot help sending a black look after the retreating form of the proud man who has crossed his path and seems destined to give him trouble.

"Well, here it is in a nutshell. Molly has consented to appear to favor his suit."

"Misery!" groans the traveler.

"Of course it is understood for she solemnly swore to me that if the Czar in whose the last man on the face of the earth, she would not have him. This will in a measure pull the wool over his eyes, and we can lead him the merry dance the rest. All of its [illegible] that the [illegible] must be managed [illegible] Molly. We had not decided last night how this was to be done, but our morning talk has decided on the plan."

"I am beginning to fall in with your plans. All I want is an assurance that Molly will not be assigned any duty to bring her into danger," Joe remarks, gravely.

"Really, good my boy, and don't forget it. Let me map out your work this morning. I suppose money is no object here."

"I am a son of wealth. Whole lakhs of rupees, as they say here, are at your disposal. Call on the senator and charge to my account. He told me to draw on him without stint."

"Good. Now listen. As soon as convenient I want you to hie away to the river chasm, and find the owner of some vessel about to sail for South America or some far-away port. Make arrangements with him to take a secret passenger as a prisoner, a man whose rarities on the voyage must be treated as though he were a crazy man.

Mynheer Joe bounts up.

"Blunder and Mars! Why didn't I think of it before. Captain Bob is the very man! If the good ship Avalanche hasn't sailed yet, the chance stands a chance of landing at Valparaiso, in Chile, some months hence," he exclaims.

CHAPTER XXII.

CAPTAIN BOB, OF THE GOOD SHIP AVALANCHE.

A short ride later Mynheer Joe makes his way in the direction of the river, determined to carry out his share of the plan as proposed by Mr. Grimes. If the Avalanche has not already sailed he is sure of hearty cooperation on the part of his friend, the Yankee skipper, and so far as the share of the conspiracy is concerned it can be set down as good as already accomplished.

There is considerable foreign shipping at Bombay, much of which lies in the river, as the Indian Ocean can be very treacherous, and great tidal waves have done a presumed amount of mischief in the past.

When Mynheer Joe reaches the terraces or quays, that line the river, he finds himself in the vicinity of the place where the dead are burned. A great pillar of smoke rises, and by glancing over a wall he can see the funeral pyre, with all its primitive accessories, the red moldering, the black circumstances and the bodies that are being thus consumed, their ashes to be cast upon the sacred Ganges.

Although the weird spectacle might interest him at another time, just at present Mynheer Joe has something else on his mind which the sunset, the [illegible].

Hardly he reaches the [illegible] of the water [illegible] of the [illegible] Sa was here Captain Bob told him the vessel lay. A [illegible] and [illegible] Joe [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] Joe [illegible] the [illegible].

He speedily notices boy run to [illegible] the Avalanche, where she overlies off the vertical description in Captain Bob's [illegible]. To his remarks, he [illegible] that indicate an early sailing.

"By jay Bo, they look as though they only wait for a boat [illegible] be out! Another hour, and I [illegible] have missed him!" he exclaims aloud, when a heavy hand comes down with a thump in the middle of his back and a hearty voice roars:

"Well done, Dandy Joe! Reckon you've come down to see most kind of a craft I sail. Go aboard me on board, we can have some hours of chinning ere the mother is buoyed."

Of course, it is Bluff Captain Bob himself, the old schoolmate with whom Joe fussed many a time in the days gone by. This worthy shakes hands eagerly now; he could almost fling the Yankee sailor, such is his intense delight at seeing him.

[To be Continued.]

The State of Washington promises to be a large producer of beet sugars in the early future.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

Artistic screens.

Artistic screens, and this phrase refers to an elaborate array of beautiful productions, with quadruple and triple panels, are ever in demand. The most fad and the merely ornamental types included in this season's collection are among the best and the handsomest that have yet been designed, and the palm for beauty must be given to those with hand painted panels and mounted in gilt or "old ivory" effect.

Bedroom Sachets.

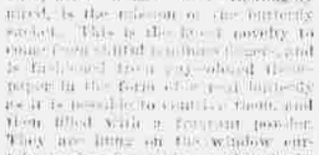
To give the bedroom a sweet, delicate odor, after it has been thoroughly aired, is the mission of the butterfly sachet. This is the latest novelty to come from Paris and is fashioned from gay-colored crepe paper in the form of a butterfly perfectly so it is possible to conceal them and then filled with a fragrant powder. They are hung on the window curtain or dressing table, so that the beautiful creature had just alighted and lighted there with the sole purpose of giving a dainty perfume to the room.

For the Rose Bowl.

Two ounces of wax, a string with a top [illegible] and three legs of wire for insertion in the rose bowl can be fashioned by any whitesmith or iron worker of even by the [illegible] amateur. The flower pot of earthen should be [illegible] the [illegible] from the bottom of the bowl. This will hold the rose [illegible] firmly and obtain a much more satisfactory effect than when the blossoms are allowed to fill as they please. A wax [illegible] is silent, still precisely, like lost or [illegible]. Kept low in the bowl on a [illegible] makes a good foundation.

A Family Treasure.

Many family treasure box contains a few diamond pins, and if these are of direct family interest they are as valuable as old paintings or miniatures. The difficulty is to display them interestingly. Unless they are viewed in exactly the right light and at the proper angle they are almost invisible. They should never be taken out of the old little box, because, as they are extremely perishable. Remove the velvet lined cover and frame the pearls in bead flat frames of dull gold. Still better, frame them as if they were miniatures in narrow gold frames, and put them in a deep glass-covered shadow box. Study carefully the best light in which to place them, and hang them near the mantel or beside a flat case. They are too indelicate to appear to advantage near other pictures. —New York Post.



Squash Biscuits—One cupful of strained yellow squash, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, half a yeast cake and flour to make a soft dough; let rise overnight. Cut, shape into biscuits, put on a greased pan. Let rise again two hours and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.

Scotch Skirt Broth—Put in a large two quarts of water; rub in a half a cupful of butter; add one quarter cupful sugar and a little of salt, add cold water to make a soft dough; turn on a floured board; roll out half an inch thick; cut in squares and punch the edges with the tines; wet the top of each with water and dust with sugar; sprinkle over each a few caraway seeds and bake in moderate oven this is a slow oven, dredging them a second time with sugar just before taking from the oven.

Prune Pudding—One pint of milk, three eggs, half a cupful of sugar, two shredded wheat biscuits, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of butter and one cupful of cooked chopped prunes; beat the eggs, salt, cinnamon and sugar together; add the milk; let it soil and pour over the biscuit crumbs and the chopped prunes; turn into a buttered baking dish; put small pieces of butter over the top; set in a pan of hot water and bake slowly until firm in the center; serve with lemon sauce.

Rice Dumplings—Wash two cupfuls of rice in several waters; then add half an hour to parboil; boiling salted water; drain in a colander; pour boiling water over it; when the rice is cool enough to handle, form into balls, with a teaspoon make a hole in each ball and fill the hollow with cinnamon and cinnamon; then cover the apple with a little piece of rice; the dumplings in a separate piece of cheesecloth just wet enough to hold a pint of cold water; bring to a boil; quickly to a boil and boil very minutes; remove carefully; shake out the dumplings. Bake on a large platter in the hard or cream sauce. If only a few dumplings are wanted, use half the rice for six apples, or half a cup of rice for the dumplings.

Lobster Stew—Cut up and remove the lobster; put in every two ounces of the fish; one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of salt and one half a teaspoonful of pepper. Boil half an hour; add a teaspoonful of flour and two cupfuls of cream; stir until it boils; serve with toast.

Boiled Onions—Peel and cut in half; put in a saucepan of boiling water; drain in a colander; put back in the saucepan with cold water; bring to a boil; drain; add a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of sugar; cover with boiling water; boil until tender; drain; add a teaspoonful of butter and a little pepper.

Cheese Pudding—Mix half a pound of grated cheese with a pint of milk; add two eggs, well beaten, and a little salt; bake half an hour.

Cheese Fritters—Make a batter of one egg, one cup of milk, one cup of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt; add a pound of cheese cut in small pieces; fry in hot lard.

Cheese Balls