



SYNOPSIS.

Humphrey Van Weyden, critic and dramatist, is himself aboard the sailing schooner Ghost, Captain Wolf Larsen, bound to Japan...

words and humiliations flashed upon him with a dazzling brightness, all that I had suffered and others had suffered at his hands, all the enormity of the man's very existence...

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"He led a lost cause, and he was not afraid of God's thunderbolts," Wolf Larsen was saying...

"Hush!" she said, and laid her fingers lightly on my lips. I could have kissed them, had I dared...

"Here at last! Here at last! Here for his envy, will not drive us hence; Here we may reign secure; and in my choice To reign is worth ambition, though in heaven."

"What is the matter?" I asked, resting my hand on his shoulder. "What is that irritated movement, and for a long time I stood by his side in silence."

"I shall be free; the Almighty hath not bound my will; Here, though my back is bound, Here I may reign secure; and in my choice To reign is worth ambition, though in heaven."

"I am a sick man, a very sick man, Humph," he said, as he left my sustaining grip and sank into a chair.

"The door closed and she was gone. He stood staring after her for a minute, then returning to himself and to me."

"I saw Maud—Crushed in the Embrace of Wolf Larsen's Arms."

"I knew not what had aroused me, but I found myself out of my bunk on my feet, wide awake, my soul vibrating to the warning of danger as it might have thrilled to a trumpet call."

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"I struck him with my fist, on the face, as he raised his head, but it was a puny blow. He roared in a ferocious, animal-like way, and gave me a shove with his hand."

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Larsen's room. He was in the same position in which I had left him, and his head was rocking—almost, withing from side to side...

"Anything I can do for you?" I asked. He made no reply at first, but on my repeating the question he answered, "No, no, it is all right. Leave me alone till morning."

"But as I turned to go I noted that his head was rocking its rocking motion. Maud was waiting patiently for me, and I took notice of a thrill of joy of the queenly poise of her head and her glorious, calm eyes."

"Good-bye, Lucifer!" I whispered to myself as I softly closed the door. Next to obtain was a store of ammunition, then I turned to the door...

"Next, to lower a boat. Now I was simple a task for one man. Having cast off the lashings, I hoisted first on the deck, then on the rail, until the boat cleared the rail, when I lowered away, one tackle and then the other, for a couple of feet, till it hung snugly, above the water, against the schooner's side."

"As the boat ascended on a sea, her feet touched and I released her hands. I had never rowed in my life, but I put out the oars; and at the expense of much effort got the boat clear of the Ghost. Then I experimented with the oars, and I had seen the boat steered and hunters set their spritsails many times, yet this was my first attempt."

"There's the Japan," I remarked, "a right beauty." "Hummy Van Weyden," she said, "you are a brave man."

there, willfully, across the wide expanse of ocean. The high wind blew from the northwest for twenty-four hours, when it fell calm, and in the night sprang up from the southwest. This was dead in our teeth, but I took in the sea-anchor I had roughly made and set sail, hauling a course on the wind which took us in a south-southeasterly direction.

"In three hours—it was midnight, I well remember, and as dark as I had ever seen it on the sea—the wind, still blowing out of the southwest, rose furiously, and once again I was compelled to set the sea-anchor."

"Day broke and found me wane-eyed and the ocean fashed white, the boat pitching almost on end, to its drag. We were in imminent danger of being swamped by the whitespans. As it was, spray and spume came aboard in such quantities that I had to wipe my eyes. The blankets were soaking. By the time I was ready, willing hands were extended for me above to receive what I passed up."

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BEST SPRAY FOR GREEN BUGS

Tobacco Extract, Containing 40 Per Cent or More of Nicotine, Favored by an Expert.



Proper Time for First Spraying—Apples Should Be Sprayed Just After Leaf Fall as Preventive Against Scabby Fruit.

SAVING THE GIRDLED TREES

Injury Wrought by Pigs Rectified by Grafting—Developed Roots Aided Materially.

DESTROY PLANT LOUSE EGGS

Oil Sprays Are Efficient for Destruction of Lice After Hatched—Don't Affect Eggs.

Discard Worthless Trees.

Cut out the old, decaying trees from the orchard, and fill in their places with thrifty, young trees. Land is too high-priced to waste in worthless trees.

THAT SPECIAL MENU

PREPARATIONS FOR THE UNEXPECTED GUESTS.

Always an Easy Matter for the Contented Housewife to Get a Satisfactory Meal Before Her Casual Visitors.

Now, regarding unexpected guests. Could you not plan to have sufficient food so that your guests could have the same as the family if any dropped in at mealtime?

Another is delicate hash, canned string beans, baked potato, German tapoca pudding, or ham and eggs, mashed potato, canned corn, hot chowder, goldenrod meat, cheese and potato pur.

To Wash Willow Furniture. To clean willow furniture, provide yourself with a coarse brush dipped in strong salt and water, scrub each piece well, then dry with a soft brush.

Savory Bread.

Slightly moisten some neatly trimmed slices of stale bread with herb flavored and well seasoned milk enriched if desired with a beaten egg.

Chesse Omelet.

Desertappanoff grated cheese, one egg, little pepper and salt, one-quarter ounce butter; put butter in frying pan and heat the egg, add pepper, salt and cheese. Put in the pan and stir well.

Bismarck Oysters.

A layer of hot sauerkraut on a hot plate, several fried oysters next and on top three slices of crispy fried bacon.