

# MYNHEER JOE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

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## CHAPTER XI.

[Continued.]

"Something has evidently befallen the rascally Brahmin since night closed in. What did you conclude was the matter?" he asks.

"Well, I thought the fellow had evidently been barking up the wrong tree," says Sandy, solemnly.

"This time Grimes laughs aloud. "Good guess, my boy. He owes the goose-egg on his forehead, the halt in his gait and the bandaged arm to some one we know."

"Ten to one it was that Mynheer Joe!" exclaimed the correspondent quickly.

"Go up head, young man. You are an ornament to the guessing class. Sure enough, it was our Joseph who handled the Thug without gloves. The beast was on a mission for his master, and was thrown through the window by the messenger from Khartoom."

Of course Sandy pricks his ears up at this chance for a sensation, and spies the other with questions, which Mr. Grimes answers to the best of his ability. The story is soon told, and followed by what he has, this morning, seen the baron do—exercise his skill with sword and revolver, as though there is work ahead.

"As sure as you live, it's going to be nip and tuck between these two yet. I'm ready to bet on Joe, but I admit the case is awfully doubtful, with that human evil against him. Still, Joe's star of luck has never yet deserted him. He's the only foreigner to come out of Khartoom alive. Let us hope and pray he will finally outwit that baron and carry off the prize."

Sandy has never been more earnest in all his life, and if something would only come up whereby he could show his friendship he stands ready to chip in, no matter what the cost.

Thus Joe's friends talk over matters and endeavor to discover some way whereby the explorer can be benefited. They feel sure the baron has made up his mind to push matters to the wall, and that he will not hesitate about the means he employs.

If Joe is challenged, of course he will have the choice of weapons, time and place. He can, therefore, make the best of the bargain. The one thing they fear is that the baron may arrange it so that the insult comes from him. Well, if so, Joe will probably avenge it on the spot, and not dream of sending in a challenge.

Thus they draw consolation from the situation and hope for the best.

Where can Joe have taken himself to? They fail to find anything of him, so go they see Tanner and his daughter. This delay is not to Sandy's liking, as he is anxious to send a telegram to the city on the Mediterranean, engaging his passage for India, and frets under the lapse of time.

The morning has gone and the afternoon with it.

It is evening when the two friends run across Tanner in the hotel-tan-ner, who greets them in his usual boisterous manner, as he does all his friends.

Sandy sees his opportunity and makes the best possible use of it. He asks the orator his intentions about travel, and hints at how nice it would be if all of them could go on the same steamer to India, which proposition quite takes the other by storm.

Making inquiries as to date of sailing and a few other things, Tanner agrees on his own plans, and then announces that Sandy may include himself and daughter in the party.

"How about Mynheer Joe?"

"You'll have to see him personally," returns the orator, with a sly twinkle in his eyes, as though he can make a pretty good guess that the party mentioned will not be far away when they leave Alexandria.

"Where may he be found?" asks Sandy.

"Think I know. You see a party of English officers and leading men were bound to fete the brave boy who came from Khartoom with the last news of poor Gordon. They took him over to the barracks, where a spread had been ordered. I was pressed to go, but Molly would be waiting for me at the hotel here, and as I am a dutiful parent and never disappoint her, I gave up the idea."

Sandy has a cloud on his brow.

"How long ago since the party went in?"

"More than half an hour, I reckon," replies Tanner, consulting his time-piece.

"They must have reached the wine and cigars."

"Very probably."

"Mr. Tanner, was the baron present?"

"Certainly. That man is everywhere." It is evident that he does not bear malice against the baron, or at least fails to show it.

Sandy and Mr. Grimes exchange glances.

"It will be done there," says the latter.

"No doubt of it, sir," replies the correspondent.

"What's all this about?" asks Tanner, noticing their peculiar nods and glances.

"We're off to see if Joe goes with us or stays in Cairo."

leave Tanner, heading for the barracks.

As they reached the door of this institution, loud voices are heard, excitement seems to reign, and the colonel can be heard exclaiming:

"Gentlemen, remember you are under a military roof! Reserve all demonstrations until we separate!"

## CHAPTER XII.

"WITH SWORDS—AN HOUR AFTER SUN-RISE!"

The words are deeply significant and Sandy clutches his companion's arm; the look exchanged between the two denotes that they understand the true inwardness of this affair; it hardly needs the glance they take into the mess-room to corroborate their suspicions.

It is a scene they will never forget as long as they live. A dozen or more officers and gentlemen have been at the table; the cloth is removed and cigars and wine served. At one side of the Colonel stands Mynheer Joe, the hero of Khartoom; he holds an empty wine-glass in his hand, while upon his face can be seen a contemptuous look. His eyes are bent across the table.

Nearly opposite to him is the baron. With a snowy handkerchief he wipes the wine from his face; it has also discolored his shirt-front where blazes a wonderful diamond, worth a small fortune.

Sandy observes his face and discovers hardly a trace of anger there; indeed, from the sardonic smile one would imagine that this incident is just what the Russian duelist has played for.

Returning the soiled kerchief to his pocket, he coolly tosses his card across the table in the direction of Mynheer Joe.

"You will speedily hear from me, sir," he says, with cutting emphasis. "The sooner the better, baron! Remember, I leave on Saturday's steamer," returns the American, while the officers look astounded; for, brave men though they are, there is not one among them who would care to be in Joe's shoes.

The Russian bows and leaves the room; he can no longer remain at the table with the man who has thus publicly insulted him, and as Mynheer Joe is the guest of the occasion, it becomes his duty to depart from the mess-table.

Sandy is joined by one of the officers, a fine young fellow, who has taken quite a fancy to the war correspondent. The latter declares it will be his pleasant duty to see Hans Fletcher become a general some day. He has the greatest faith in his dashing qualities.

"Tell us, how did this ugly affair come about?" he asks, eagerly, for those at the mess-table appear to have forgotten it in listening to Joe's glowing story of Gordon's death.

"Willingly—what little I know," replies the British officer. "I was at the other end of the table and failed to distinctly catch the full meaning of the baron's insult."

"Then he brought it on purposely, as I supposed."

"We suspect as much, though his reason is not plain. Perhaps you gentlemen know it?"

"The same old story—rivals in love?"

"Ah! That's the truth of it, eh?"

"Was the baron's remark about Miss Tanner?"

"I am glad to say it was not. From the little I heard, I believe it concerned Mynheer Joe's country—some insulting allusion to the flag that covers our cousins across the water."

"Good! And Joe resented it, as any true American would, no matter if his death was a foregone conclusion," says Sandy, hotly.

"But, you see, it's a serious thing to bring on a row at the Colonel's mess-table."

"And a still more serious thing to be publicly insulted there. The Colonel should have seen to it that only gentlemen were invited and not the miserable hound who thinks his title of baron can cover up all his iniquities."

The lieutenant glances rather nervously around, hoping no friend of the baron would overhear what is being said by the fiery little correspondent, or there may be a double duel on the tapis.

"Honestly, now, Lieutenant, if you had been at the mess-table of a German regiment, an invited and honored guest, and this man should say exactly the same against your flag what he did against our stars and stripes, what would have been your action?" pursues Sandy.

The officer bites his military moustache.

"Really, my dear fellow, you have me. There would be but one course for me to pursue, and that to cast his slur in his teeth, as a brave man like Mynheer Joe has done."

"Exactly! I knew it! Then blame him no more, but rather honor his daring. When this cur had given the insult—what then?"

"Every eye was turned on Mynheer Joe, for we all understood what was meant. I saw him shut his teeth hard, but only a slight frown passed over his bronzed face. Leaning over the table, he looked the baron full in the eye and said calmly: 'I return the

compliment, baron. That flag could never wave over the land that harbors a Siberia!" And quick as a flash he emptied his wine-glass full into the other's face."

Sandy's face glows with enthusiasm. He is proud of his countryman. A few more such men as Mynheer Joe scattered about the world would cause a greater respect for the stars and stripes among the nations of Europe.

He looks at the explorer, and does not see that Joe is impressed with the danger into which he has been thus drawn by circumstances.

"I have great confidence in his ability, and his lucky star seems in the ascendant," he remarks, at which the officer says in a low tone:

"Privately, between us, Sandy, I earnestly hope he will do the baron. Besides the regard we feel for him as a cousin from across the water and the man who avenged Gordon, you understand that we have no love for the Russian, whose mission to India we can suspect."

"Yes, and it's my private opinion that when he runs up against Joe he'll wish he had taken some other course."

It is a good thing to have a sanguine friend, but Sandy does not deceive himself. He knows that the other has to face as well as Mr. Grimes, who watched the baron wield a sword and shot with him at a target.

Mynheer Joe presently excuses himself from the company. They understand his going, and do not wonder at it. Any man who may be called upon at sunrise to face the Russian duelist would be a fool to stupefy his senses by lingering at a banquet table.

He is immediately joined by Sandy and the pseudo silver king, and the three walk out under the stars to talk. Joe is soon informed with regard to all that Mr. Grimes has earned.

The three presently bring up at the gymnasium, for it is the wish of the latter gentleman that the explorer shall show what he can do, so a comparison may be drawn and a decision rendered as to what Joe's course must be when he receives the challenge expected.

A very few persons are present. Mr. Grimes speaks to the man in charge, and they are made welcome as friends of the officers. The same professor with whom the baron played is present, and with pleasure he agrees to fence with the American, no doubt believing he will have a chance to recover his prestige, lost in the bout with the baron that day.

When Mynheer Joe takes off his coat and vest and puts a belt around his waist he is ready for the affair. Upon his feet he has drawn a pair of rubber foot-holds that will keep him from slipping.

He bares his right arm, and Sandy sees the professor glance at his superb biceps as though pleased. Then the man of foils takes his wrist and feels it.

"A wonderful arm, monsieur," he says, with kindling eyes. "With practice you should be a magnificent swordsman."

"So old Duval used to tell me," replies Joe.

"Ah, sacre! You take lessons from him, ze greatest master in Paris. Perhaps I shall not be able to have ze revenge after all."

Meanwhile Joe rolls up his left shirt sleeve in the same way, an action the professor regards with concern, but which Mr. Grimes takes to mean what he has fondly hoped.

"Ready, professor?"

The foils click and begin to writhe like snakes, passing in and out with the rapidity of thought. Sandy and Mr. Grimes stand near by. They have a deeper interest in this engagement than appears on the surface.

After looking on for a minute, Mr. Grimes heaves a sigh of relief.

"He'll do, Sandy. I'll stake my life on him, even against the Russian. Watch that magnificent play of the wrist. Heavens! I've seen a man wield a sword before, but never like that. Hark! What does he say—that he finds himself rusty and sluggish. Deuce take it, what can he do when in trim, then? Note the poor professor. He actually looks scared. His revenge doesn't pan out very well, does it? I think I'll have to give him a turn myself to make him feel good."

Thus the usually taciturn Mr. Grimes rattles on, while Sandy can hardly keep quiet.

"Jove! He tosses his weapon into his left hand. Again he is at the professor like a tiger. The poor devil has had the button against his heart a dozen times. What d'ye think of that left-handed play, old fellow?" laughs Sandy.

His companion squeezes his hand, for once, showing excitement.

"I feel as jolly as if an old uncle had died and left me his fortune. The baron will meet his match. It will be a royal battle. No danger of our Joe getting hurt. Yes, no matter how well he uses the firearms, I shall recommend swords. The other way both may be killed; here, wounds are more possible. Swords are gentlemen's weapons, truly. Look! He hunts the professor—he has him utterly demoralized—he throws down his foil and holds up his hand! Enough, gentlemen!"

It is as Mr. Grimes has said. The Frenchman has been rattled until he can no longer use his weapon. He laughs good-naturedly.

"Monsieur must have his little joke. He is rusty this night. What of me?" he exclaims, shaking Joe's hand.

[To be Continued.]

The gross postal receipts at fifty of the largest postoffices for the month of July aggregated \$3,338,633, a net increase of \$253,362 over July, 1890.

## SOUTHERN INDUSTRIAL.

### The Gluck Mills.

Announcement was made by the Manufacturers' Record on January 15 of the incorporation and temporary organization of the Gluck Mills, Anderson, S. C. This is the enterprise which R. S. Hill has been promoting. Arrangements have been perfected ensuring the establishment of the plant, and permanent officers have been elected. They are: R. S. Hill, president; J. R. Vandiver, vice-president; J. B. Loflin, superintendent, and G. B. Walton, secretary. The company will erect buildings and install 25,000 spindles with 750 looms for producing a fine grade of cloth. Virtually all textile machinery has been contracted for except looms, and these have not been ordered because a final decision has not been made as to the exact character of the product. Frank P. Sheldon, of Providence, R. I., is engineer-architect in charge. Capitalization of company is \$500,000.

### Increasing Kessler Mill.

Mention was made last week that the Kessler Manufacturing Co., of Salisbury, N. C., has purchased additional building and intended to install 5,600 additional spindles. Besides making this improvement, the company will install 3,500 more spindles in its present building, expending altogether about \$100,000 for the betterments. Contract for all the required machinery has been awarded. These additional installations will increase the Kessler equipment to 20,000 spindles. Its product is yarns.

### The Cotton Movement.

In his report for February 13 Col. Henry G. Hester, secretary of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, shows that the amount of cotton brought into sight during 166 days of the present season was 3,499,24 bales, an increase over the same period last year of 150,161. The exports were 4,737,013 bales, a decrease of 63,774 bales; takings by Northern spinners, 1,508,265 bales, an increase of 17,148; by Southern spinners, 1,110,664 bales, an increase of 119,341 bales.

### Boyd-Mangham Mill Completed.

Boyd-Mangham Manufacturing Co., Griffin, Ga., has completed its plant and begun manufacturing last week. This enterprise was announced last year. Its equipment is 10,000 spindles and 320 looms, producing daily 15,000 yards of light-weight fancy weaves. About 265 persons are employed. Lowell (Mass.) Machine Shops furnished the entire equipment of machinery. Capital is \$200,000. J. J. Mangham is treasurer. Allen Little is superintendent.

### To Add 7,000 Spindles.

At the annual meeting of the Woodruff Cotton Mills, Woodruff, S. C., held last week, it was decided to expend about \$90,000 for additional machinery. August W. Smith was re-elected president, and the management was given authority to proceed with the betterments. Contract will be awarded for about 7,000 spindles and 210 looms additional. At present the Woodruff plant has 11,000 ring spindles and 250 looms, manufacturing sheetings.

### Textile Notes.

Massachusetts Mills in Georgia's additional mill at Lyndale, Ga., is nearing completion, and expected to be in operation by May 1. The machinery, first instalment to be 35,000 spindles and 3300 looms, is now being put in position. The product will be standard sheetings and shirtings. The mill is built under the direction of the Massachusetts Mills by the Flynt Building & Construction Co. of Palmer, Mass., with plans furnished by Lockwood, Greene & Co. of Boston.

Sweetwater (Tenn.) Knitting Mills has been organized, with capital stock of \$25,000, and will build plant. A high grade of hosiery will be manufactured, about 200 persons to be employed. John M. Jones is president; W. L. Magill (of Chattanooga), vice-president, and John M. Jones, Jr., secretary-treasurer. Directors are Messrs. Jones and Magill, W. M. Patterson, F. A. Carter, J. H. McCaslin and James May. Site has been chosen, and the plans are being prepared.

Opelika (Ala.) Cotton Mills has called a meeting for March 9 to vote upon increasing capital stock from \$100,000 to \$150,000 in order to make the additions reported last week. This new capital is to be expended for spinning machinery if the stockholders vote in favor of it. A call will also be issued to authorize \$100,000 cumulative 7 per cent. stock, \$60,000 of which will be used to take up present bonds and the balance in buying new machinery.

Lane Mills, New Orleans, La., will make important improvements and enlargements. The exact character and extent of the betterments are not ready for announcement, but will be stated as soon as matters have been definitely arranged. (It is rumored 2000 looms will be added and that denims will be manufactured.) At present the plant has 17,000 spindles and 368 looms.

Messrs. Alexander Fish, H. A. Well, J. B. Killebrew, L. R. Campbell and Gilbert Dudley have incorporated Fish White Goods Co. of Nashville, Tenn., with capital stock of \$15,000, for manufacturing handkerchiefs. The company acquires plant of Fish & Wells on Church street, daily output 1000 dozen daily, and will increase the facilities.

Liberty Silk Co. of New York city, recently reported to erect \$100,000 mills at Newport News, Va., has found it inadvisable to locate the industry at present. J. L. Patton, president of the Chamber of Commerce, which promoted this enterprise, expects to arrange for establishing a silk mill by the aid of local capital.

Messrs. J. R. Nicholson, George Phillips and W. T. Willis have incorporated Indian River Fiber Co., with capital stock of \$25,000, to manufacture palmetta fiber, extracts, etc., at Tallahassee, Fla.

### Minor Mentions.

Some educationalists think that newspaper reading should form a part of the day's exercises in the school room. Some colleges have already introduced it.

Parents, do you examine your children when they come from school in the afternoon? That is the way to learn if the teacher is competent, and if the children are making progress in their studies.

### CURE BLOOD POISON, CANCER.

Aching Bones, Shifting Pains, Itching Skin, Pimples, Eating Sores, Etc.

If you have Pimples or Offensive Eruptions, Splotches, or Copper-Colored Eruptions, or rash on the skin, Fevers, Swellings, Glands Swollen, Ulcers on any part of the body, old Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Pains and Aches in Bones or Joints, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, persistent Sore Mouth, Gums or Throat, then you have Blood Poison. Take Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) Soon all Sores, Pimples and Eruptions will heal perfectly. Aches and Pains cease, Swellings subside and a perfect, never to return cure made. B.B.B. cures Cancers of all kinds, Suppurating Swellings, Eating Sores, Ugly Ulcers, after all else fails, healing the sores perfectly. If you have a persistent pimple, wart, swollen glands, shooting, stinging pains, take Blood Balm and they will disappear before they develop into Cancer. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle, including complete directions for home cure. Sample free by writing BLOOD BALM CO., 19 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

Don't waste your time. You will need it all before you die.

On the Verge of Bright's Disease.—A Quick Cure That Lasted.

CASE NO. 30,611.—C. E. Boies, dealer in grain and feed, 505 South Water street, Akron, O., made the following statement in 1896; he said: "Ever since the Civil War I have had attacks of kidney and bladder trouble, decidedly worse during the last two or three years. Although I consulted physicians, some of whom told me I was verging on Bright's disease, and I was continually using standard remedies, the excruciating aching just across the kidneys, which radiated to the shoulder blades, still existed. As might be expected when my kidneys were in a disturbed condition, there was a distressing and inconvenient difficulty with the action of the kidney secretions. A box of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Lamparter & Co.'s drug store, brought such a decided change within a week that I continued the treatment. The last attack, and it was particularly aggravated, disappeared."

Three Years After. Mr. Boies says in 1899: "In the spring of 1896 I made a public statement of my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy cured me of a terrible aching in the kidneys, in the small of my back, in the muscles of the shoulder blades, and in the limbs. During the years that have gone by I can conscientiously say there have been no recurrences of my old trouble. My confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills is stronger than ever, not only from my personal experience, but from the experience of many others in Akron which have come to my notice."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Boies will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

### WAS SIMPLE WHEN EXPLAINED.

But Phonetic Spelling of Name Puzzled Hotel Clerk.

The man walked up to the hotel register and signed his name, with a flourish, "E. K. Phtholognyrrh." "Look here, Turner," said the clerk, who knew him very well, "is somebody on your track? Where did you get that outlandish name?"

"My boy, you're slow," replied Turner, airily. "That's my same old name written in plain English and pronounced as it is written—just Turner. Look at it. Of course I do it just to make people guess. They wonder about my nationality and the pronunciation of my name. I can hear them talk about it. But, as I said before, it's English spelling."

"Will you kindly explain?" asked the clerk.

"Phth, there is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis,'" began Turner; "olo, there is the sound of 'ur' in 'colony'; 'gn, there is the 'n' in 'gnat'; 'yrrh is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.' Now if that does not spell Turner what does it spell?"

"Well," said the clerk, "it is lucky for me that the majority of men don't register their names phonetically."

The attempt to be a good fellow has often prevented being a good man.

### Industrial Matters.

Chas. M. Fouché of Rome, Ga., is organizing company to build knitting mill. He plans to secure the capital stock exclusively from railroad employees between Rome and Atlanta.

Business Men's Association of Culpeper, Va., has arranged with New York capitalists, represented by J. C. Herring, for the establishment of a knitting mill. The plant will employ about 100 operatives. Other details have not been decided yet.

### Textile Notes.

Marlin (Texas) Business League will endeavor to meet proposition for establishment of the cotton mill reported last week. Company capitalized at \$250,000 is proposed to build plant of 12,000 spindles and 360 looms for manufacturing print cloths.

Yazoo Cotton Mills of Yazoo City, Miss., contemplates doubling its plant. A resolution to this effect was under consideration at the company's annual meeting last week. The company has at present 5120 spinning and 2380 twisting spindles.

I. B. Wallace, agent of Kansas Twine Co., Independence, Kan., is investigating with a view to establishing twine mill at Cleburn, Texas.

It is reported that Liberty, (S. C.) Cotton Mills will add 10,000 spindles. The company now has 6000 ring spindles and 200 looms.

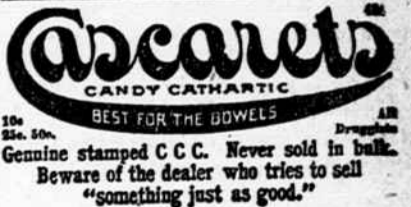


Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., tells how she was permanently cured of inflammation of the ovaries, escaped surgeon's knife, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation. 'I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and in the end I was cured by it. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health.' —Miss ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The symptoms of inflammation and disease of the ovaries are a dull throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with occasional shooting pains. The region of pain sometimes shows some swelling.

CAPUDINE Sour CURES Stomach — AND — Indigestion 10, 25 and 50c. at Drugstores.



## Rheumacide

The Standard Rheumatic Remedy.

STANDARD because able physicians declare that it is the only absolute cure for rheumatism in its various forms. A prominent physician recently said: "I have never been able to write a prescription that will cure rheumatism, owing to the fact that the usual remedies do incalculable harm to the digestive organs. RHEUMACIDE completely overcomes this difficulty—benefits rather than injures the organs of digestion—hence it can be taken for an indefinite period, or as long as need be, to effect a permanent cure."

The Doctor quoted covers the case exactly, "Rheumacide" is absolutely harmless.

All Druggists, \$1.00, or expressage prepaid.  
Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore Md., U. S. A.