

CHAPTER VII.-Continued. She turned upon him quickly. "Was it an accident, Mr. Jastrow?" he inquired, mildly.

"I don't know. But there was an explosion; I heard it. Surely Uncle Virginia. She was standing, too, and Somerville wouldn't-" The secretary shook his head.

"No; I think you may exonerate Mr. sure you may."

"But someone planned it. You knew it was going to happen-you it's the last thing I ever do. They'll were out here watching for it."

"Was I?" The secretary's smile was a mere baring of the teeth. His blood eastward to the mouth of the lateral was the sycophantic lymph which gulch. Under cover of a clump of firflows in the veins of those who do scrub a man in a wide-flapped hat and murder at a great man's nod.

"I understand the sheriff is here. tiously waving a handkerchief as a Couldn't he have prevented this?" Jastrow's reply was an evasion.

"Oh, it's all legal enough. That bare time he is going to fight on the other place up there is a placer claim. Sup- side. He'll carry the warning." posing the owners found it necessary to put in a few sticks of dynamite to loosen the frozen ground. It is Mr. Winton's misfortune if his railroad

"But it was planned beforehand, and you knew of it," she insisted. Her eyes were flashing, and the secretary's desire for possession warmed into something like admiration.

"Did 1?"

"Yes, you did." "It would be impolite to contradict

you." "It is more impolite not to answer my question. Couldn't the sheriff

have prevented it?" "Supposing he didn't want to prevent it? Supposing he brought the men who did it over on his train last night?"

"Then I say again it is horribly unfair."

The secretary's rejoinder was a platitude: "Everything is fair in love or war."

"But this is neither." she retorted. "Think not?" he said, coolly. "Wait

and you'll see. And a word in your ear, Miss Carteret: you are one of us, you know, and you mustn't be disloyal. I know what you did yesterday after you read those telegrams."

Virginia's face became suddenly wooden. Until that moment it had not occurred to her that Jastrow's motive in showing her the two telegrams might have been carefully calculated. Though she would have disavowed it emphatically, Miss Carteret was an aristocrat of the aristocrats; and the

| car instead of you. Now, then; guns to the front! Steady!' The Reverend Billy rose, and the "How could it be anything else?" veins in his forehead stood out like

> whip cords. "What are you going to do?" said her hand, trembling a little, was cn

his arm. The clerical meekness in the ath-Darrah, personally; in fact I am quite lete's reply was conspicuous by its absence.

"I'm going to give Winton a tip if rush him like a rat in a corner!"

She shook her head and pointed leather breeches was climbing swift-"It is horribly unfair," she went on. ly to the level of the new line, caupeace token. "That is the man who arrested Mr. Winton yesterday. This

"Think so?" said Calvert. "I am sure of it. Open the window, please. I want to see better."

Biggin ran up.

As yet there was no sign of prepara-

given number of minutes. of peckert's heels. Winton was in the thick of the pick-

here highly moril show. They pains you'll know, too, Septimus Toft, when "Hi!" he shouted. "Fixin' to take us extreme."

Lookee down yonder!" sheriff would have replied to Mr. Big-



dam formed by the landslide, that the window went up in the Rosemary and Winton saw Virginia. Without meaning to, she gave him his battle-word. While she looked on he would fight to win, and that without violence.

"We are a dozen Winchesters to your one, Mr. Deckert, and we shall resist force with force. Order your men back or there will be trouble." Winton stood out on the edge of the

cutting, a solitary figure where a few minutes before the earth had been flying from a hundred shovels. The sheriff's reply was an order, but not for retreat.

"He's one of the men we want; cover him!" he commanded; and Virginia caught her breath. Was she to see him shot down before her eyes? Happily the tragedy was only potential. Unless the public occasion ap-

peals strongly to the sympathies or the passions, a picked-up sheriff's posse is not likely to have very good metal in it. Winton was covered by three or four of the guns, pointed awk-

wardly, and Peter Biggin laughed. "Don't be no ways nervous," he said in an aside to Winton. "Them professional veniry chumps couldn't hit the

side o' Pacific Peak." Winton held his ground, waiting the turn of events and looking on, not without interest, while the sheriff tried to drive his men up a bare slope commanded by 200 rifles to right and left. The attempt was a humiliating failure. Being something less than soldiers trained to do or die, the deputies hung back to a man, hugging the backgrounding shelter of the Rosemary as if they were shackled to the

private car by invisible chains. Virginia, standing at the open window and trembling with excitement,

could not forbear a smile. It was too happens to be in the way, don't you tion on the embankment. For the and his exhortation to his foot-posse moment the arms of the track force burst into caustic profanity. Wherewere laid aside, and every man was upon Mr. Peter Biggin rose up in his plying pick or shovel as if his life de- , place, took careless aim, and sent a pended on the amount of earth he bullet to plow a little furrow in the could add to the re-forming dump in a lice and frozen snow within an inch

"Ex-cuse me, Bart," he drawled, and-shovel melee, urging it on, when "but no cuss words don't go in this

another play-day in Carbonate? Under ordinary circumstances the a fine."

Winton looked and came alive to gin's salutation in kind. As it was,

By HENRY A. HERING

THE LADY AND THE GOBLET

morrow evening. J. Driver."

Septimus Toft entered the inn.

eve was piercing.

the difference comes in."

plunder all 'round?"

though much surprised.

Fellmongers' company."

"Hand me the key."

Mr. Toft raised his eyebrows.

visitin' cards."

"I can't."

what you are alluding to."

shrinking from his familiarity.

"Mr. Septimus Toft, sir," the letter | The porter's wife appeared. ran. "The tecs are on the scent. If "A man has gone into the plate room you want any further information meet with your husband. I'm sure he is a me at the Blue Lion Inn at 9:30 to- thief. Warn Mr. Jeckell to get full au-

thority before he does what this man It was 9:45 the next evening when wants." The wife rushed across to the plate "J. Driver" was a dark-haired man, room and in a minute a storm of with a bold, clean-shaven chin. His voices proceeded therefrom. Finally voice was deep and emphatic, and his the three emerged, two hot and flurried, and the stranger, looking cool "Now to business," said Mr. Driver. and determined, carrying a bag in one You know my name and I know yours. hand and a gold cup in the other. That's where we're equal. You're in a The artist was in front of the door. beastly hole and I aren't. That's where When she saw the man with the bag

and cup she gave a little gasp of sur-"I don't understand," said Mr. Toft. prise, and a wave of color overspread 'In fact I haven't the faintest idea her face.

The man seemed equally astonished. "Well," said J. Driver, with a dig in "You!" he said at last.

the ribs that made Mr. Toft jump. "They're both thieves," whispered What about government contracts?" Mrs. Jeckell to her husband. "They're "What about them?" asked Mr. Toft, actin' in collision. I'll shout for the perlice while you keep 'em." And she "What about them?" echoed the ran from the room.

other. "What about work you never 'You are in danger," said the artist did, for which you've got false re- rapidly in French. "Put the cup in ceipts? What about contracts executed your pocket. Give me the bag and

tude of a soldier. Leaving Mr. Jeckell from the hall. At the street door was

"You go down there," said the artist. "A Fey?" said Mr. Toft, relieved, "Good-by." She ran off in the opposite direction, still holding the bag, and

> The next gathering of the Burglars' club proved the most important in its

It was held at Marmaduke Percy's "You can't!" said Mr. Driver, rising. rooms, his grace of Dorchester, the 'At present the admiralty only sus- president of the year, being in the pect. To-morrow they'll know, and chair.

The secretary read the minutes, and you get five years without the option of concluded: "The business of the evening is the payment of an entrance fee Mr. Toft scarcely heard him. He was -the Nelson goblet of the Fellmongers' thinking over the pros and cons of the company-by Robert Legendre Craven, situation as rapidly as his nervous sys- fourth baron Horton, a cadet member

> "Lord Horton entered, bowed, and amid general applause placed on the table a richly chased goblet of pure

> > "My lords and gentlemen," he said, "I thank you. In accordance with the usual custom of your club I will explain how I have been able to fulfill my appointed duty. I received an intimation that the Nelson goblet of the Fellmongers' company was my entrance fee, and at once took steps to procure it. A list of the company showed me the treasurer and plate-keeper was a Mr. Toft. The directory informed me that he was a steamship owner and a contractor to the admiralty. Inquiry there told me | Wheat that he was under suspicion of bribery Barley Oats ... and corruption. I played on this little weakness of his, and, if I am not mis-

Wheat in Western Canada

A Good Crop of Excellent Quality Has Been Raised This Year.

1904.

1905.

55,893,263 52,665,125 13,384,547

.55.761.416 45.484.025 14.064.025

84,166,226 74,211,260 16,731,335

The grain crops estimates from the |

an accurate statement will be somewhere between these figures-probably not far from 90,000,000 bushels.

This year a larger acreage was sown, Manitoba ... to 20 per cent., and had the average yield of last year been maintained,

This year, the lowest returns, as we the aggregate would assuredly have gone considerably beyond the 100,000, have stated, are estimated at: Wheat, 000 bushel mark. The exceptionally 87,203,000 bushels; oats, 75,725,600, large influx of settlers was responsible. and barley at 16,980,600 bushels, which to a considerable extent for much of is very satisfactory, if not absolutely the increased area, and, there can be satisfying. To better appreciate this no doubt, is also responsible for a fact, all that is necessary to do is to part of the decreased average yield. go back 25 years in the history of The first crop raised by the new set- Western Canada. At that time the tler-often unacquainted with the agricultural product of the whole conditions of western agriculture-is country was confined to Manitoba, not usually prolific, and 1905-06 placed and consisted of 1,000,000 bushels of a very large number of amateur farm- wheat, on an acreage of 51,300 and ers behind the stilts of the plow; but 1.270,268 bushels of oats. The entire they will learn, and learn fast, and crop was at that time required for with another season or two will help local purposes, and the export trade

to raise the average instead of de- was an unknown quantity. To-day, allowing nearly 20,000,000 bushels of pressing it. Of the estimates to hand, that of wheat for local consumption and seedthe Northwest Grain Dealers' asso- ing, there will be about 70,000,000 ciation is the lowest: Wheat, 87,203, bushels for export, which at 70 cents 000 bushels; oats, 75,725,600 bushels, per bushel will bring in outside money and barley, 16,980,600 bushels. The to the extent of nearly \$50,000,000. Winnipeg Free Press sent out five The barley and oats exported are

miles the sub-

special correspondents, who returned good for an additional \$25,000,000, and

Wheat and Oat Farms, Elbow Valley, Twelve Miles West of Calgary.

after 20 days with a somewhat better the combined amounts, together with report and gave reasons for the faith that received from dairying and oththat was in them. They had traveled er sources, are bound to make finanall through the spring wheat district; cial conditions very easy in the Canahad driven 1,400 miles through the dian West until the next harvest magrain country, besides traveling thou- tures.

sands of miles by rail; and they had In the last week of August a tour visited 93 localities and knew where- of inspection was made along the line of they spoke. They reported: Wheat, of railway in the wheat area by the 90,250,000 bushels, on 4,750,000 acres, Northwest Grain Dealers' association with an average yield of 19 bushels and a number of American grain exper acre. The western division of perts. What they saw convinced the Bank of Commerce also investi- them that not only was the crop a gated with the following result: good average one, but the quality of

the grain grown was admittedly of the best quality, and more than one Acres, per acre. Bushels, of the visitors stated that although 2,828,420 the yield might have been larger, the 12,916,920 quality could hardly have been im-18,015,680 proved. Speaking on this point, Mr.

tem would allow. He was treasurer of of the club.' the Fellmongers' company, and he alone had the key of the plate safe. gold.

with inferior stuff? What about com- knock the porter down." missions to officials, tips to men, and The man obeyed with the prompti-Mr. Toft paled at this catalogue of prostrate on the floor they hurried his business achievements. "Now," said J. Driver, "I've come Mrs. Jeckell wildly beckoning to a disfor the loan of a key and one of your tant peliceman.

"The key of the plate chest of the dived down a side street.

history.

conviction that the secretary had deliberately gone about to establish a confidential relation filled her with cold anger.

"I have never given you the right to speak to me that way, Mr. Jasstrow," she said, with the faintest possible emphasis on the courtesy prefix; and with that she turned from him to focus her field glass on the construction camp below.

At the Utah stronghold all was activity of the fiercest. Winton had raced back with his news of the catastrophe, and the camp was alive with men clustering like bees and swarming upon the flat cars of the material train to be taken to the front.

While she looked, studiously ignoring the man behind her, Virginia saw the big octopod engine come clamoring up the grade, shoving the flats before it, losing itself quickly in the doubling of the gulch loop to reappear presently on the scene of the disaster. In a twinkling the men were off and at work, and the frosty morning air rang with the battle shout of labor triumphant-or meaning to be.

Virginia's color rose and the brown eyes filled swiftly. One part of her the possibilities in the turning of a he ignored Peter Biggin as a person ideal-her masculine ideal-was cour- leaf. age of the sort that rises the higher for reverses. So the prompt counterstroke filled her with joy, and at the aside, and the track force, over 200 moment Winton was as near gaining a strong, became an army, not with partisan as the Rajah was to losing banners, but well-weaponed withal. she remembered the cold-eyed secre- martinet major of drill squads. tary, and, lest he should spy upon her emotion as he had upon her sympathy, up the grade till you can rake those she turned quickly and took refuge in fellows without hitting the car. the car.

In the open compartment of the plates for the early breakfast, and Bessie and the Reverence William were the word from me will break his neck at the window, watching the stirring at a rope's end. Fall in!" industry battle now in full swing on the opposite slope. Virginia joined them.

"Isn't it a shame!" she said. "Of course. I want our side to win: but it seems such a pity that we can't fight fairly."

The flaxen-haired cousin looked her entire lack of understanding, and Calvert said: "Isn't what a shame?" thereby eliciting a crisp explanation gian, calmly lighting a fresh cigarfrom Virgini in which she set well- ette. And then to the water boy, who founded suspicion in the light of fact was acting quartermaster, "Give me a touching the cause of the landslide.

The Reverend Billy shook his head. I'll stay here with the boss." It was his metier to deprecate violence, and he did it.

"Such things may be within the law -of business; but they will surely breed bad blood and lead to reprisals. to Canyon City, if anybody cares to 'I hope-"

The interruption was the Rajah in Do you forget that you are a sworn his proper person, bustling out fierce- officer of the law?" ly to a conference with his myrmidons. By tacit consent the three at Peter, cheerfully, casting himself flat unpropitious, but believing that the the window fell silent. There was behind a heap of earth on the dumpbattle and murder and sudden death edge and sighting one section of his in the Rajah's eye.

The event for which they waited did not linger. There was a hasty mustering of armed men under the windows of the Rosemary, and they heard Sheriff Deckert's low voiced instructions to his posse.

"Take it slow and easy, boys, and "You play your bluffin' hand and don't get rattled. It's the majesty of lemme alone," said the ex-cowboy. "I'm the law against a mob, and the Micks jest goin' to have a little fun with old won't fight when it comes to a show- Bart Deckert while the sun's a-shin- ball."-Judge. down. Keep in line with the car as in'." long as you can. There ain't going It was at this moment, while the



"COME DOWN!" HE BELLOWED.

who could be argued with at leisure

"Guns!" he yelled; and at the word and turned his attention to Winton. "Come down!" he bellowed.

had turned. and he knew it. "Let me return the invitation. Come one. But at the heart-thrilling instant Winton snapped out his orders like a up, and you may read your warrants to us all day."

"Mulcahy, take half the men and go The crisis was past. Deckert with drew his men, and at Winton's signal the track layers came in and the earth

> Virginia sighed her relief, and Besmoment of impending battle. "Oh-h-h! I wish Uncle Somerville

going to resist? That spells felony,

Winton pointed to the waiting octo-

"I'm going to order the 215 down out of the way; you may go with her if you like."

doesn't it?"

pod

"I guess not!" quoth the technolorifle and a cartridge belt, Chunky, and

Biggin, reproachfully.

with Sheriff Deckert, Mr. Darrah was late, so late that when he came in Virginia was the only one of the quartette who remained at table. She stayed to

hip battery over the breastwork.

Winton pounced upon him, gasping "Here, you fire-eater! you mustn't shoot!" he protested. "It's only a went upon his way," quoted the teachlong bluff, and I'm going to raise the er. "Now, which little boy or girl limit so those fellows can't come in. can tell me where he was going?'

There are ladies in that car!"



The Man Obeyed with the Promptitude of a Soldier.

Mr. Toft hesitated no longer. From her presence of mind alone did I esone end of his watch chain he detached a gold key, which he handed covertly to Driver.

"Now your visitin' card." Mr. Toft produced one, and handed it over.

"Now, Toft, my boy, don't worry. You'll have that key back by Friday. and all your spoons'll be in the box.' With this Mr. Driver rose and stalked out of the room. After a modest interval Mr. Toft followed.

At nine a. m. on the following morning the bell of the Fellmongers' company pealed vigorously. The porter hurried to answer it and found a lady on the doorstep. She was neatly

dressed and was strikingly handsome. She might be 25 years old. "Is this the Fellmongers' hall?" she

asked. "It is, miss."

"I want to know if you will be good enough to allow me to copy a painting you have on your walls? I do not know if it is necessary to have any written permission, or where to apply for it." "The hall is open to the public un-

der my supervision," said the porter, pompously. "Come inside, please." "Thank you," replied the lady. The painting I want is the one near-

est to the door of the plate room " "Then it's a good bit away from it, miss. The plate room is off the banqueting 'all, and they are all windows on that side. The pictures are oppo-

site," said the porter. "Dear me," said the lady. "How very stupidly I have been informed. Please show me the room."

The porter led the way, and threw open the door with pardonable pride.

"I'll tell you what, Maria," said Mr. Jeckeil, some hours later, to his wife. "if she's a hartist I ought to be presi-

dent of the Royal Academy. I never saw such drawin' in my life. She can't ognize the great value to mankind of get his face right nohow. She must the whale. Prof. Muller, who has be what the papers call an himpres- spent several years on and near the sionist. She spoke twice about the Canadian coast, has found a means of plate room, so I've wheeled my chair extracting the milk of the whale, and into the 'all to keep my eye on her. analysis of this shows it to be quite I'll go back now and see what she's up as nutritious as ordinary cow's milk.

While Mr. Jeckell was on his way to tional valuable medicinal properties his chair there came another peal from the front entrance bell. A man in a in cod liver oil and it is distinctly derby hat and carrying a hand-bag was pleasant to taste. outside.

"Mr. Toft has sent me for the Nelson goblet," he said. The porter was surprised. "Got note?" he asked. "The guvn'r gave me this," said the man, handing a card, "and the key."

"Come along," said the porter, shortly. Barely had they entered the plate

room when the artist ran from behind her easel into the outer hall. "Mrs. Jeckell! Mrs. Jeckell!" called out.

taken. I frightened him into the paths of virtue for the rest of his days. In return, he lent me the key of the plate | Oats safe of his company. In broad daylight I proceded for my booty. To my surprise I found that I was expected. An agent had been placed on the spot to warn the custodian of the building of my intention. An alarm was raised by the agent. This agent was a lady who did not know that she was be-Barley traying an old friend. A minute later we were face to face. Instantly she pierced through my disguise, and by

cape "My next step was to trace the lady I did not know she was in England, but being here I concluded that the foreign office would have her address. I was not mistaken. I found my friend. "The fame of your club had reached me, and the novelty of its membership appealed to me. I felt that its risks would give a pleasing zest to civilian life: but I did not count on recent developments. Gentlemen, you have done me the honor to elect me as a member of your club. I have paid my subscription, and now I beg to tender my resignation.'

"No! No!" resounded an all sides. "Wait," smiled Horton. "Two years ago this same lady I have mentioned saved my life in Russia. I asked her to marry me, and she refused, because, absurdly enough, she thought it would spoil my career. We did not meet again till yesterday. A week ago I was offered the post of British resident at Kabul. It was a post after my own heart, but single-handed I should have failed in it. With this lady as my wife anything would be possible. Yesterday I begged her to reconsider her decision, and to help me in my career. am proud to say that she consented We are to be married to-morrow. Because bachelors alone are eligible as members of your club I am forced to tender my resignation. Gentlemen, good evening."

Thus did Lord Horton leave the Burgiars' club for married life, happiness, and his brilliant after- career. (Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

OCEAN GIANT HAS MANY USES.

Blubber Not the Only Valuable Thing Taken from Whale.

We are only just beginning to recpast:

It contains, at the same time, addisomewhat similar to those contained

> The professor has also had various inner skins of the whale scientifically tanned by a new process, with the result that he can supply an excellent leather in a single piece, measuring 300 feet long by 31/2 feet broad. Such dimensions have never been possible before.

The flesh has been subjected to a treatment which makes it quite edible, and the mammoth skeleton is ground to bone powder, making a splendid fertilizer, while the gristle and cartilage are converted into glue.

540,022 Saskatchewan. 22 Barley 41.273 542,483 1,915 405 Manitoba. Wheat 19 Barley 474.242 Oats 4.771.740 Total. Wheat lats

Alberta.

 $141,421 \\ 75,678 \\ 322,923$

Vield.

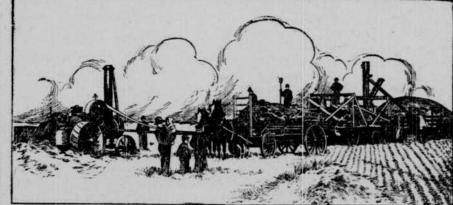
20 30 49

J. F. Whalley, the well-known wheat 29,296,278 man of Minneapolis, said:

"The quality of the crop is excel-21,699,320 lent, and I think the average will be 52.223.788 No. 1 Northern. I was up with the grain men two years ago, and I am 59,689,203 very much struck with the improve-

ment that has taken place in these 120,154,903 two years. The growth is certainly marvelous; there is not a better country in the world than the Canadian

All of which goes to show that a The past few years, in which agriwheat crop of nearly if not fully 90,- culture has been carried on to any 000,000 bushels may be safely counted great extent, have brought the prob-



A Still Better Outfit Seven Miles West of Morden.

upon. This is less than was looked | lem of transportation very prominentfor by some enthusiastic western peo- ly to the front, and there is a railway ple, who maintained that increased development in Manitoba, Saskatcheacreage necessarily meant an in- wan, Alberta and British Columbia, creased aggregate. Still, 90,000,000 Such as has never been seen bushels of wheat is 6,000,000 better anywhere. There are at present than what was looked upon last year over 6,000 miles of railway in as a good crop, and we do not think operation in that country, and Western Canada has much cause to a conservative calculation of the feel down in the mouth because the lines now in course of construction acme of its anticipations on the wheat places the extent at 5,000 additional crop may not have been realized. miles; a large portion of which will Taking one year with another, that be completed during the present year. country has demonstrated that it can This means the opening up of a conbe depended upon as a great wheat siderably increased agricultural area. growing territory, and has to be reck- and there is every reason to believe oned with in the markets of the that in a very few years the agriculworld. tural wealth of the country will be

The yield in oats has been in- developed to such an extent that increased this year by nearly 1,500,000 stead of "A Hundred Million Bushel bushels, the aggregate estimate being Crop" it will not be out of place to 75,725,600, with the average at 41.2 refer to the crop as "500,000,000 bushbushels to the acre. The estimated els of wheat for export." This may crop of barley is placed at 16,980,600 look like drawing the long bow at the bushels, which is a slight increase present time, but, in the light of what over the total of last year. Of flax the has been done by Western Canada estimate given is 690,184 bushels, in the past five or ten years, there which is a material increase upon last is no limit that can be placed upon what may be done in the five or ten year's figures.

1903.

Manitoba

Alberta

skatchewan .15

Following are the figures in detail years immediately in front of that for wheat, oats, and barley in West- lusty young giant of the West. ern Canada for the three years last

An Odious Comparison.

"Doesn't Scrubbly look cheap beside that magnificent, well-dressed wife of his?" "I should say so! He looks like a

Wheat. Oats. Barley.40,116,878 23,035,774 8,707,252 van .15,121,015 9,164,007 665,5331,118,189 5,187,511 1,077,274 bar-tender's shirt-stud beside the Koh-56,356,073 47,387,292 10,450,119 i-noor."-Judge.

France Revives Lace Industry. Iron Industry in Sweden.

France is reviving some of her hand-Extensive projects for the establishmade lace industries with much suc- ment of iron works on the west coast cess. In 1903, the French legislature of Sweden are now under consideraprovided for girls being instructed in tion, but it is alleged that such works, making hand-made laces in the schools in order to be successful, must not be and for more advanced courses in the dependent on the home markets, but chief lace centers, and the results are be in a position to manufacture cheapnow showing themselves; 135,000 are ly and compete with other produce said to be engaged in lace-making, but in the markets of the world. This, it this is nothing compared to the num- is admitted, is of more importance to ber employed in old times. Hand- the new industry than either an exmade lace in our day will never oust port duty on iron or heavy custom machine-made lace, but there is room duties on foreign produce introduced

The women of Chili maintain a high to be a shot fired from up yonder so sheriff's posse was picking its way average of beauty. They are well for long as there's a chance of hitting the gingerly over the loose rock and earth tured and have beautiful comp

of command the tools were flung Winton laughed. The tide

Branagan, you take the other half and began to fly again.

go down along till you can cross-fire Rosemary the waiter was laying the with Mulcahy. Aim low, both of you; sie plucked up courage to go to the and the man who fires before he gets window, which she had deserted in the

> "By Jove!" said Adams. "Are you would take us away!" she gasped. "Can't you peusuade him, Virginia?" "I'll try," said Virginia, gravely,

foreseeing future tragic situations too terrifying to be witnessed.

"Breakfast is served." announced the waiter as calmly as if the morning meal were the only matter of conse-

quence in a world of happenings. They gathered about the table, a silent trio made presently a quartette by the advent of Mrs. Carteret, who, from having her stateroom on the peaceful side of the Rosemary, had

"And where do I come in?" said

had begun. "You'll'stay out, it your head's level. You've done enough now to send you take it up. Heavens and earth, man!

pour his coffee and to bespeak peace. "I ain't a-forgettin' nothing," said knowing full well that the time was crisis was its own best excuse.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) What Willie Asked. "'And he rent his garments and

The little wise boy lifted his hand. "You may answer, Willie." "Why, if he rented his garments, he must have been going to a masquerade

neither seen nor heard anything of the

warlike episode with which the day

Having weighty matters to discuss