

THE NICKEL !

For the Mid-Week Change.

The Story of Lavinia,
A Selig Drama.
Kitty and the Bandits,
A Thrilling Western.

Belinda the Slavey,
A Vitagraph Comedy.
The Pathe Weekly,
Events of Interest.

MISS ETTA GARDNER Singing the Latest Novelty Songs.

Two Shows at the Matinee. Three Shows at Night.

THE NICKEL--Cosy--Clean--Comfortable.

WONDER OF WONDERS !

Captain Scott's Thrilling Adventures at The South Pole.

ASTONISHING SCIENTIFIC REVELATIONS.

The only complete Moving Picture Record ever made of this Waste World and its Animal Kingdom.

See the South Pole Continent with your own eyes.

Playing Two Shows every night at The CASINO.

PICTURESQUE SCENERY; SPECTACULAR SIGHTS; THRILLING DRAMA.

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER XXII.

Alleen Learns Something of Fire-Arms

(Continued)

"How do you load these things?" she demanded, handling the weighty weapon without shrinking. Curzon showed her, with something of relief.

"Then, when you've mended the other—if you do mend it," said Alleen when she was letter-perfect in loading and aiming, "give it to me, dad. It might come in useful; one never knows." She met her father's eye squarely as she spoke, and both understood what was in each other's mind without further words. Not one of those men should ever lay desecrating hands on her as a living woman.

But though the fire smouldered unseen, without smoke or noise, it did not show any immediate disposition to break out into open flame. Long Jake was biding his time. It was difficult to rid himself of opposition in the calm waters of the Tropics; it would be easier to remove the officers on some storm-filled night in the Easting, when a man might steal up, his footfalls drowned by the shriek of the gale, and strike down an unsuspecting officer neatly, without unnecessary outcry. Once that was done the way would be almost diabolically smooth before them.

The Zoroaster sprang light-footed through the southern seas, and still the blow was held suspended. By a single hair indeed, and to outward seeming the men were all reconciled to the existing condition of things; but the time was drawing near at last.

They passed Tristan da Cunha in a gale that bent the stripped upper masts like whip-shafts and filled the ship's waist with creaming seas. The

Easting was doing its maddest, and when the Indian Ocean is out to terrorise it can hold its own with the most terrific seas of all the wide world. But the Zoroaster, in spite of her age, was a seaworthy craft, and she behaved with magnificent courage, even though her crew were shivering apprehensively in the damp and dripping forecastle, totally deaf to Long Jake's exhortations to rise and break a bloody revenge on those who had for so long trodden them down.

With the gale came a corresponding improvement in Alleen's spirits, and her song came back to her lips in all its old light-heartedness. She forgot the mind-wearing brooding of the past days, and gave herself up to the caresses of the storm as a bride to her mate. Her buoyancy filled her with immediate companions with something of rest; they had looked for an outbreak under such conditions as then prevailed, and lo! the men were numbly impotent. But the gale that brought joy and gladness to Alleen was to bring sorrow and woe upon the old Zoroaster.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"N. C."

It was midnight when Leigh took the deck, and the ship was making heavy weather of it. The outlook was as black as Erebus; save for the long, sizzling jaggedness of the lightning, the Zoroaster might have been the centre of a whirling void of gloom. But the steel-white flare of the electric fluid lit up the scene occasionally in all its frantic horror. The Easting gale was roaring and fuming, now shrilling in mad arpeggios, now moaning fitfully like a Titanic chorus of giant's children woe-stricken with a

great woe. With her canvas reduced to a mere remnant, washed fore and aft by the following, raging seas, the old ship cleft the mountainous reaches of water that foamed ahead proudly and defiantly; but even she, staunch and true as she was, felt the awful incubus of her unworthy complement.

The old salt will tell you that a ship possesses a soul; it seemed as if the soul of the Zoroaster were torn within her by reason of her great uncertainty. She had none on whom to rely in the moment of her greatest stress; her pusillanimous crew were cowering, frightened and woebegone, in forecastle and paint-locker, chattering in panic, jabbering in a confused babel of tongues, practically helpless.

Leigh shut his eyes for a clear minute, that they might grow accustomed to the blackness, and then, opening them, smarting as they were, looked about her. There was but little to be seen. The ghostly white of the frothing wake otered far overhead astern; the stripped spars reeled drunkenly against the suddenly revealed, suddenly obliterated sky. Two men were at the helm, both of them Spaniards, and the light from the binoculars shone ruddily on their whitened faces, the ear-rings in their ears, their gleaming oilskins. Their mustaches bristled with fright, they looked over their shoulders with furtive glances, cowering down to the wheel-grating as the thunderous roar of the following seas smote menacingly on their half-covered ears. They had lost their nerves, and every wave that volleyed up astern was to them an impending death.

"Watch the change of wheel," roared a stout figure standing by the mizen rigging as Leigh came forward. "These chaps have the hang of the steering, but they're no good. Don't let them broach her to."

Captain Curzon trusted his officers, and knew that his words of caution would bear fruit. Leigh at once leaped against the wind and worked a breathless way aft, reached the helm, and stood there, steadying himself against the grating, for the force of the gale was such that a strong man might not stand unaided. Two figures appeared on the poop and struggled along, their curses rising even above the lifting hum of the gale. They flung themselves upon the kicking wheel, gripped the spokes, glanced into the compass, and growled some deep-throated answer to the words of the men they were relieving.

"Mind your luff—savvy?" cried Leigh in a voice that set the storm at naught—a full-chested voice, a sailor's voice. "No luff too much, see? Suppose el barke broach-to, all up a gum-tree, you Dago sinners!" Spanish it was beneath contempt; as an attempt at the lingua franca of the deep sea it conveyed its import to the flannel-shrouded ears of the new-comers. But,

though they glued their eyes to the pinning compass card in the bowl, their teeth chattered, and at last, just as Leigh was turning away, satisfied that they understood their work, the thing happened. The two looked astern convulsively, saw a vast, white-tipped green avalanche towering over their very heads; they flung the wheel down spasmodically, and the sea raced on. Over went the Zoroaster, her spars creaking and cracking dolefully. Down and down, until the seas raced in a frightful torrent, over her lee rails. Still she went over, and then, as she staggered to that sudden upheaval, the following wave broke aboard over the starboard rail.

It was gigantic, terrific; unimaginable. Those on the poop, who had clung to swifter and backstay like limpets, felt their feet drawn from under them; they were flung high and left, their extremities floating in a bath of brine, their hands clinging frenziedly to whatsoever they could grip. The ship was like a half-tide rock by this. Nothing of her was visible save the denuded masts and the spidery spars. A vast flash of lightning spun out of the howling ghastliness overhead, and revealed the scene in its full horror, leaving a photographic impression on the eyeballs of captain and second mate, so that for long moments after the flash had gone, whilst the near-by thunder clattered and reverberated with a sound as of a new creation, they still retained an impression of the awful sight. Creamy water everywhere, and the ship engulfed. A dismal crunching came to Curzon's ears above the unseemly suck and rush of water. He wormed his way, an inch at a time, to Leigh's side.

"The boats must have gone that time," he screamed, and Leigh nodded, though he knew the gesture could not be seen. But, as if the voice of the captain had aroused him from a lethargy, the second mate dropped from his holding to the deck and stumbled aft. The wheel was deserted; one man was lying in the scuppers insensible, the other, almost a madman from fright, cowered in the companionway,

Important Notice!

The Fraser Machine & Motor Co. for the purpose of reorganizing and enlarging their plant, lately went into voluntary liquidation; the organization is now complete, much more capital has been subscribed to meet the growing demands of the business, and this year double as many FRASER engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASER, and with the new Company we can promise better service and deliveries than in the past, when many had to wait for their engines, as we could not get them from the factory fast enough. All orders now booked we can ship at a moment's notice. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St. John's, Newfoundland, Agents.—Feb 22

refusing again to face that terrific power that seemed to make a plaything of the two-thousand-ton hull. Leigh flung himself upon the clattering wheel, and with the strength of an ox hove it up (cursing aloud at every effort; it was work for ten men, but in his angry zeal he possessed the strength of a dozen, and slowly, his muscles creaking to the strain, he managed to bring about that which he desired. Up went the wheel, and after long minutes of tense waiting, during which fresh seas smote the staggered fabric like battering-rams, the Zoroaster lifted herself cautiously.

MUIR'S MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Cabot Building, Water Street. Monuments, Headstones, Memorials, Cemetery Decorations in Marble and Granite. Latest and most chaste designs. Largest stock to select from in the city. The distinctive features of our work are Superior Carving, Finish and Materials. Designs and price list mailed to any address.

Mail orders have special attention. F. CHISLETT, Manager. ap19,3m

QUESTION

Why are people sending from British Columbia, Toronto, Montreal, Sydney, C.B., Halifax, Philadelphia and New York, to St. John's, for Golden Pheasant Tea?

ANSWER!

Because they have tried all others and found NONE just so good as GOLDEN PHEASANT.

To you who have not tried Golden Pheasant, we ask that you try one pound and be convinced that Golden Pheasant goes much further than cheaper teas. The old adage says "The best is the cheapest."

Ferguson, Holmes & Co., Ltd. LONDON, ENGLAND.

Telephone 714. P. O. Box, 324.

J. B. MITCHELL Newfoundland Agent.

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

Every successful business man can give reasons for his prosperity. Most essential to any success is a careful and ceaseless attention to details. Every well conducted office or store in the world finds that simple and effectual filing systems are an absolute necessity. No employer will waste his own time or allow waste with his staff by using old fashioned methods. The benefits derived from the time and money-saving system which "Globe-Wernicke" devices encourage are self-evident. Not a paper can go astray when the "Safeguard" method of this Company is used. And no matter how complicated your filing problem, no matter how peculiar, no matter how small or how large, the "Globe-Wernicke" can provide you with the equipment that will place every record at your finger tips. Why not investigate? Mr. Percie Johnson represents the "Globe" in Newfoundland.

De Reszke Cigarettes

are now smoked by all the Cigarette connoisseurs in St. John's. In addition to being the BEST CIGARETTE made they do not affect the throat.

—IN STOCK—

DE RESZKE

'Tenor'—Turkish.
'American'—Virginia.
'Soprano'—Ladies.

P. E. Outerbridge

137 WATER STREET.

TELEPHONE 60

You Can Make Big Money

Selling Our Fountain Pens

Standard make, self fillers, 25c. Standard make, plain, dropper fillers, 40c. Standard make, fancy, carried, dropper fillers, 45c. Standard make, German Silver Cap, unbreakable, 40c. Standard make, Pearl mounted, dropper fillers, 70c.

Our White Stone Rings, made to resemble the real Diamond, are beautiful. (A handsome Tie Pin free with every ring). Ladies', 1, 2 and 3 stones, 50c. each. Gent's, 1 stone, 50c. each. Knife Sharpeners, 15c.; Potato Peelers, 15c.; 5 yards Sticker, 5c.; Glass Pens, in case, 5c.; Combination Field, Opera and Reading Glasses, 20c. each; the world renowned Home (Asco Brand) (free razor with honor) price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

Over-seas Novelty Co.,

Wholesale and Retail.

mar11,4m

Tailoring by Mail Order

I make a specialty of

Mail Order Tailoring

and can guarantee good fitting and stylish garments to measure.

A trial order solicited.

Outport orders promptly made up and despatched C.O.D. to any station or port in the Island at carriage paid.

JOHN ADRAIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR

ST. JOHN'S

(Next door to F.P.I. office) jan20,s,tu,th

PAINTING!

Before deciding have us give you an Estimate on that Painting you intend having done. Now is the time, when we can give you the BEST satisfaction and the LOWEST prices.

E. T. BUTT,

84 Flower Hill. Painter and Paperhanger.

Our Prices Will Interest You.

We offer the following NEW MEATS just landed:

100 brls. Special Fam. Beef

100 barrels Ham Butt Pork

150 barrels FatBack Pork

75 barrels Fam. Mess Pork

150 barrels Boneless Beef

100 barrels Ex. Family Beef

1000 brls. Am. Gran. Sugar

HEARN & COMPANY

Skinner's Monumental Art Works

Head of Beck's Hill - Duckworth Street - St. John's, Newfoundland



If you want a nicely finished Headstone or Monument, see our stock, or write for our Catalogue of sizes and prices, and our mail order system. We give first-class stone sockets with all stones. Beware of cheaper imitations now in the market. First-class always. Second to none. First-Class Lettering a Specialty. Catalogue of prices sent to any address on receipt of Post Card.