



Stella Mordant; OR— The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."

CHAPTER X.

"I am so glad! But sit down again and rest. Lean against that rock." Rath obeyed reluctantly. "I'm all right," he remarked, "or I shall be when this giddiness goes off. Funny! but all the sea is mixed with the sky, and that rock there is going round." She saturated her handkerchief again, and kneeling beside him, bathed his forehead. "That's good," he said, gravely. "It's lucky I wasn't alone, isn't it?" Stella shuddered. "You would have been there until the tide— Oh, don't let us think of it! Never— never—"

it matter? I don't want them." "Why, you said you did," he remarked, as if rather disgusted by this instance of woman's inconsistency and caprice. "Well, I don't want them now, at any rate," she said, with her chin in the air, and her hand pressed softly against the flowers. "Oh, all right," he said, indifferently. "But if you did, I could climb up there for more. I shouldn't slip on the same ledge—" She interrupted him, with a flash of her eyes: "You must be mad, or think I am! What! Go up there again, and after a few miserable flowers that no one cares a button about! Really—" "Oh, very well, very well," he broke in, knowing by experience that prompt acquiescence was the only way to stop her. "But this is the point you could see a vessel from if it happened to pass this island. You might come up here every day, any number of hours a day, and look out."

10 Cent Cascarets Straighten You Up

No Sick Headache, Bilious Stomach, Coated Tongue or Constipated Bowels by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the screws out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and bad colds—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach. Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great. A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never stirpe or sicken. milk the cow to-night. I want to get the trout."

been thinking we cannot remain here, making no attempt to escape. If we were alone it would be bad enough; but with this mad fellow—this half-savage boy, or man, whichever he may be—" Stella grew crimson and her eyes flashed. "Mother!" she said, half inarticulate with indignation. "He saved our lives, he has fed us, cared for us, is willing to risk his own life to go—to gratify the last whim; and you call him mad, half savage! Oh!" Then she broke into a laugh that sounded in itself half savage, and her hand went to her bosom where the blue flowers lay hidden. Her mother eyed her with cold displeasure. "What is the matter? Why do you speak to me in that fashion, Stella?" The girl battled with her tears, and, rising, went to the woman and knelt down beside her. "Forgive me, mother! I—I didn't know what I was saying. We have been for a long walk, and I think I am tired. I will go and lie down. No, I'll get you some tea. You have been waiting all this time. Poor mother!" and with a kiss she rose and began to get the tea, tried even to sing while she was doing so; but her voice was weak, and faltered so often that presently she gave up the attempt, and grew very silent and thoughtful. Rath milked the cow, then went trout fishing; got a fine basket, had a swim. In fact, carried out his programme in its entirety; then went home to the hollow tree. And, perhaps for the first time in his life, he felt thoroughly tired; indeed, he fell into a deep sleep the moment his head touched the pillow; so deep a sleep that he did not hear a footfall in the bush outside, which was well for Stella, as he would probably have fired in the direction of the sound without going through the form of a challenge. Threading her way through the firs as noiselessly as possible, she stole nearer and nearer the spot where Rath lay. She had tried to sleep, but the vision of the motionless figure lying at the bottom of the cliff haunted her. Rath's accident had so completely absorbed her mind and heart as to drive out, for the time being, even the recollection of the grim discovery she had made on the hill; and she was tortured by the dread lest he should be ill, so tortured as to render inaction, much less sleep, impossible. She felt that she must ascertain whether or not he was uninjured. She would go to the hollow tree and call to him. If he answered her, she would know that he was all right, and would run back to the hut, and released of the dread, be at peace. As she came within a few feet of the tree, she called to him softly: "Rath!" and waited. No response came, and her heart beat thickly; for she knew that, as a rule, the slightest sound roused him. She called him again; then her fear growing at his silence, she stole to the opening. A crescent moon was shining, and its light fell on his outstretched form. So still, so calm was his face, that for a moment her heart was smitten with dread; she stole nearer and bent over him. He was sleeping as soundly as an infant, his breath coming regularly and easily; and a smile of relief, of joy, flitted for a moment over her face. She bent over until her lips almost touched his; then with a start, a sudden thrill of shame she rose, and with one glance over her shoulder—a tender, lingering glance—she fled noiselessly. Although Rath, notwithstanding his fall and faint, slept so soundly, Stella was awake nearly all the night and if she fell asleep, it was to dream of the skeleton she had seen on the hill, or of Rath lying stretched out, as if dead, on the beach; and once she moved and called upon him in accents of agony and despair. (To be Continued.)

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to April 24th, 1915.

- Archer, W. C. Anya, J. D. Anthony, Miss Alice, Pilot's Hill Atlantic Fish & Transportation Co. B Barrett, James, Battery Road Bryan, Charles Baker, J. Robert Bartlett, A. John St. Bearns, Thomas, Newtown Road Bennett, Wm., Cuddihy Street Bennett, J. I. Benson, Miss V. Bishop, M., card Brown, Miss Ethel Born, Miss Bride, New Gower St. Booker, B. E. Broder, Mrs. Broders, Miss Alice Butler, Miss Jane Burns, Miss Rita care Richard Burns, Mundy Pond Road Burgess, Mrs. H., Freshwater Road Buckley, B., Harrow St. C Carroll, Patrick Cardigan, James, late Twillingate Cardigan, Miss C., Monkstown Road Chafe, Master, late Gen'l Hospital Clift, H., card Connelly, John Corrigan, Edward, Water St. Collins, Owen, care Geo. Collins, Gen'l Post Office Cotter, Robert, Mount Scio Doyle, John C. G. P. O. Conolly, Miss Minnie, Laurence St. Courtney, J. B. Cole, Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery Curran, Capt. Arthur Callahan, Mrs. Robert, River Head Chafe, Charles, Carew St. Cooper, Selby, Flower Hill Carroll, C. G. D Dalton, late s.s. Glencoe Dyke, J. W. Dyer, Mrs. John, Catherine St. Dunlop, A. M. Doyle, Mrs. M. C., Water St. E Earle, Leonard Edwards, Joseph, Barron St. Elliott, Miss A. J., John St. Flynn, Mrs. Mary, Central St. English, Miss L., care Mr. Condon, Carter's Hill F French, Miss Juliet Farm Freeman, Miss Violet Flynn, Mrs. Wm., Catherine St. Flynn, W., card, Goulds Road Fitzpatrick, Mrs. L., Flower Hill Frye, Thomas, Gower Street Fitzpatrick, Capt. Daniel Fifeid, Henry F. Flynn, Mrs. Wm., card, Catherine St. Flynn, William, 14 — St. G Gardner G., Rocky Lane Gaden, Mrs. I. E. Gallant, Miss Clementine, Queen's Rd. Gibb, A., Monroe St. Guy, George, George's St. H O'Rourke, Miss Fannie, late Outer Cove O'Connor, J. P Parsons, Mrs. Parsons, Miss Minnie, card Parsons, Mrs. Herbert, Clifford St. Patterson, Jas. W. Penny, Miss Sarah, late Grand Falls Powers, Hugh, Relations of Volunteer in Canadian Contingent Power, Edward, Water St. Poole, Miss Miriam, Circular Road Phillips, Master Gordon, Long's Hill R Ryan, J. T. Raymond, H. N. Redmond, J., late ss. Portia Rendell, G. Roberts, David Roberts, George, Allandale Road Rose, Miss Lizzie Rowe, Chesley J., Gower St. Robinson, Mrs. Ellen, card Rowe, Miss Lena, card Rogers, Miss Mary, card Ryan, Mrs. Oston, Carter's Hill Reid, John, slip, Colonial St. S Snelgrove, Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery Sullyback, Emil, P. O. Box Simmons, Jordan Sundt, H. D. T Taylor, Ronald Taylor, T. J., Pleasant Street V Verge, Levi, care Gen'l Delivery W Wadden, J., care W. Cullen, Duckworth Street Walters, George, late s.s. Glencoe Walsh, Martin, Long Pond Road Walsh, Thomas Walsh, Miss Mary, New Gower St. Walsh, Miss Nellie, Day Road Walsh, Miss Millie, Water St. West Walsh, John, Cookstown Rd. Walsh, Mrs. Michael, Cookstown Rd. Ward, Miss Agnes, Duckworth St. Weir, James, Newtown Road White, Charles Whitten, Mrs. John Wood, Dr., Water St. Y Youden, Mrs., Casey's St.

Seamen's List.

- A Diamond, Capt. A., schr. Alameda Horan, Patrick, schr. Annie L. Warren B Thomas, s.s. Bellaventure C Kearney, S. J., s.s. China D Butt, Frederick, s.s. Diana E Walsh, W. P., schr. Grace Belle J Barnes, Jacob, schr. J. W. R. N White, Wm., care Capt. Arthur Benson, schr. Novelty O Capt. of Sailing Vessel Orlando V. Wotton H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

PHOTOGRAPHS

'PHONE 768.

This Date in History.

APRIL 27. Full Moon—29th. Days Past—116 To Come—245 EDWARD GIBBON born 1737. The celebrated historian of the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" which is an enduring classic. EMERSON died 1882, aged 79. The well-known American essayist and philosopher. His "Conduct of Life," "Representative Men," and "Essays" are in their way the most brilliant things that American literature has produced. Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm.—Emerson

Wonderful Bilious Remedy Actually Prevents Attacks

There are two great causes of biliousness—they are constipation and defective liver action. When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are taken, they not only correct constipated bowels, but act upon the liver as well. Quite unlike ordinary medicines which purge and give temporary relief, Dr. Hamilton's Pills remove conditions which cause biliousness and thus permanent cures are effected. No person who occasionally suffers from the headache, bad stomach, bilious complaint. Get a 25c. box today.

THE MAGNATE.

The magnate these few days, is but a timid, nervous wreck; his destined work as though pursued by old Ketch. The west has robbed him of his cherished goal, and in the east he has no reformers have him by the throat. If you would rise in politics, the way is easy, smooth and broad; slug the magnate with some brand and all the people will applaud. Investigate him every day, and make him by methods raw, and make his health away, with few suits in courts of law. Appoint dozen crazy "boards" to hamper restrict his biz; no sympathy whatsoever affords to him or anything his. It's safe the magnate to abate to vilify and bullyrag, and then Peepul will entouse, and say you saved Your Country's Flag. And the magnate slinks along, with to cheer him or defend, the man who always in the wrong, who seeks vain to find a friend. You ask who is the magnate's crime, that he cudgel on him breaks? He is this nation great, sublime, and we hate him worse than snakes.

HAIR COMING OUT?

Dandruff causes a feverish irritation of the scalp, the hair shrinks, loosens and then falls out. To stop falling out at once and rid the scalp of every trace of dandruff, get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine in any drug store, put it in your hand and rub it into scalp. After a few applications hair stops coming out and you find any dandruff.

Lintrose Crew.

The crew who brought the s.s. Lintrose from here to Archangel, reached Halifax safely, word to effect having arrived in the city evening. A fireman of the ship, the following to President Woods, of the Firemen's Union: "Captain and crew, engineers, firemen of the s.s. Lintrose arrive Halifax this morning; leaving home to-morrow; will arrive Thursday's express."

A new photograph of Grace the Archbishop elect for sale at the Studio of S. PARSONS & SONS, corner Water and Prescott Streets. Cabinet size, 50c.; 60c. post Imperial size, \$1.00 and \$1.50 add 20 cents for packing and postage. A new line of Pic Framing just opened. apr 24, 1915

EUROPEAN AGENCY.

Wholesale Indents promptly steered at lowest cash prices for all British and Continental goods, including Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisional and General Stores, etc., etc. Commission 2 1/2 p.c. to 5 p.c. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from \$50 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on account.

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS

(Established 1814) 21, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Cable Address: "Annuaire, London."

Coal!

BEST SCREENED North Sydney COAL. IN STORE. Anthracite Coal, Furnace, Egg, Stove, Nut. M. MOREY & CO. Office: QUEEN STREET. MINARD'S LINTROSE CURE GET IN COWS.

By S. S. Carthaginian:

"Camp" Coffee. Per S. S. Florizel: WINDSOR SALT. T. A. MACNAB & Co. Selling Agents for Newfoundland. Telephone 444. Cabot Bldg., St. John's.

Most People Are now Economizing in the matter of Dress.

WE ARE HELPING the average man to dress as well as ever by placing on the market stylish, well-made Suits at a saving of at least ONE-THIRD. If you are pessimistic, ask any reliable dealer for any of the following brands: FITZFORM, TRUFFIT, AMERICUS, STILENFIT, PROGRESS. MADE ONLY BY The Nfld. Clothing Company, Ltd.

Clears The Head, Opens The Nostrils, Stops Sneezing, Cures Catarrh.

You Get Instant Relief by Inhaling the Soothing Vapor "Catarrhzone." Catarrh is bound to come with this weather. Slight colds become more offensive and sickening every day. The inflammation extends further into the head. Soon the ears begin to buzz and ring. The head aches, the eyes pain dreadfully, the nose gets plugged up and this forces the patient to breathe through the mouth. Vile filthy secretions are forced back into the throat, requiring a great deal of coughing to keep the air passages free. Finally, this foul matter finds its way into the stomach, causing dyspepsia and general ill-health. By this time the patient has SYSTEMATIC CATARRH, which saps strength, depletes the vital energies till consumption is the unhappy result. There isn't the slightest use in trying to cure this condition with tablets, snuff or spray. Such treatments are wholly inadequate. You must employ Catarrhzone the only remedy that possesses power to kill the germs of Catarrh. The healing vapor of Catarrhzone is carried by the air you breathe to the most minute cells of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Its antiseptic medication goes everywhere that air can go. No case is too chronic, no person too old—everybody that has catarrh of any kind can be cured by this grand treatment which is endorsed by thousands of physicians throughout America, who say: "The only way to permanently get rid of Catarrh is to use Catarrhzone." TWO MONTHS' TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO CURE. PRICE \$1.00; small size 50c.; trial size 25c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Beef, Butter, etc. Ex Train Monday: Beef, Hogs, Mutton, Lamb, Butter. JAS. R. KNIGHT MINARD'S LINTROSE CURE DISTRIPTER. "Where have you been, Stella? I've