

Together, Against The World

Edith Stevens, lovely girl rum runner, in her new article tells how the rum running life gets a hold on her—how a flaming desire comes over her to fling her whole soul into the tempestuous game of rum running—Exhilaration comes to her as she hears the stealthy noise of the ship's cargo being loaded—She watches the captains of the small boats "tally" with Casseese the mysterious packages that are whisked softly from one boat to another. Casseese calls her to take tally—one of the events that established her as Queen of the Rum Runners—Antonio and Edith feel they are now bound together by a common tie that puts them at bay against the rest of the world.

My Experiences as Queen of The Rum Runners

BY EDITH STEVENS

IV. Once I knew the true character of Antonio Casseese's business, the source of his wealth, instead of getting frightened and wanting to go home to mother, I became possessed with the desire to fling my whole soul into this dangerous game—rum-running. Almost from the beginning I had an ambition to become queen of the rum runners. I never shall forget my first exhilaration at hearing a rum cargo being taken aboard mysteriously, almost noiselessly. Like any first offender, I was being constantly annoyed by sarging doubts, misgivings and quills of conscience. I remember refusing to admit even to myself the illicit character of our undertakings. Constantly I would say to myself that we were not actually outside the law. Indeed, I never have admitted and never will admit that I did not do the right thing. We had been in Nassau five days. We were staying with the Ambraters, very wealthy wholesale liquor dealers. I cannot say that I relished my surroundings. Not that the Ambraters were not kind to me, but the companionship of the members of the household bored me. I craved action. I wanted to get into the thick of it. The fifth day of our sojourn was particularly gloomy. The skies were turned inside out with rain and fog, thunder, lightning, rain and more rain. Casseese had advised me to stay at home with an elderly woman. Rain and an old woman were two companions that never were feant for me. Casseese, Mr. Ambrater and the members of our crew went to the waterfront at nine o'clock. It was quite dark



TWO PICTURES OF EDITH STEVENS.

mysterious sibilant word at the end of each ten counts— "Tally."

My First Post.

Presently I went back to the salon, fearful that I might interfere unwittingly in this procedure. But to my surprise I soon was summoned to the deck by Antonio to keep tally while he watched the stowing away. This shows how sharp his eyes were. Notwithstanding his duties during the tallying, he had caught a glimpse of me on the deck while I had thought myself unobserved by anyone. He seemed to take it for granted that I had learned how to tally during my short period of spying. Later I learned that the system of tallying it an extremely delicate one. Rum dealers, selling or buying, are ever on the alert to steal or cheat even so little as one package of the precious goods. Indeed, I have seen desperate fights start when one party or the other would be accused of a wrong count. I have seen knives and other display of temper all arising from fancied or real insults regarding the tally. Casseese went below. For hours into the dead of night I stood—a woman between two crews. This was the beginning of a career that led me to my accession to a spectacular position, queen of the rum-runners. Swiftly the packages were passed. Not once was my tally questioned.

nowhere. Again the monotonous count of packages began. The captain of the second schooner seemed rather surprised when he heard a woman checking, but he asked no questions, and I made no explanations. He was not up to his standard day. He coached me to speak a trifle louder, as he wished to go below and still be able to bear the tally. Still a third schooner drew alongside and three o'clock in the morning arrived before the last package was hoisted like a yelling hymn of triumph. I listened intently, almost forgetting Casseese and his petulant behavior to me. To my astonishment I could make out the words of an old English song: "It's the rich as gets the pleasure, it's the poor as gets the blame. It's the same the whole world over; Ain't it all a blooming shame? These natives, I was told, had learned the song from their British employers. The more they can sing, the more work these natives can do. Falter and fainter as their lights flickered out to see came their light-hearted melody. I stood beside Casseese and I could see as morning was breaking that he was enraptured by the fantastic mood of the singers. Both of us were inspired by the beauty of the wailing night. Now we were contraband. Casseese had plunged a fortune into his post and its cargo. Now the world was against us. There was indeed a strong bond between us. We were partners in our loneliness. Casseese seemed to forget his boyish disapproval of the many courtesies showered upon me by men at the island, and he was in them. Thus again I was endeavoring to hoodwink my then susceptible conscience. The schooner emptied her store and silently moved on. To my amazement a second schooner tied alongside, moving out of the shadows, seemingly from

intoxicating state, had become enraged. He forgot himself as he answered boldly the oost—plate and all. "I had Sam cook the fish. He was the one who did it." Then the steward said a word that wasn't nice. Up jumped Casseese with a deep flush on his face. He glared at the steward and fairly growled at him. "What do you mean by using such a word in Miss Stevens' presence? How dare you! I'll show you how to conduct yourself!" With these words he picked up the fish and I thought he was going to throw the fish in the steward's face. "Don't, don't! Be careful!" I said quickly rising from the table and going over to where he stood. Antonio refrained from throwing the fish in the steward's face, but he did



"Yes, but I don't believe that I will eat it." "I don't believe you," he said reaching over and tasting the fish. Antonio was forever trying to encourage me to eat because I weighed so little. After tasting the fish he made a wry face and muttered: "No wonder you don't eat it. It's hardly cooked at all. I will tell the steward to put it back on the stove for the stewards." "Nothing, nothing," I answered fearing lest he become angry. Already I had noticed him sting ferociously for the steward. So then Antonio tasted the potatoes! Sam, the little colored mess boy, appeared in the door-way. Antonio, who made more noise than anything else that I had heard in the pantry, tried to please him down to the slightest detail, said gruffly to Sam: "What do you mean by srying such food?" Sam stammered and mumbled: "It was the steward who cooked the fish and potatoes. It ain't my fault. And if I tell him about it—he will get mad at me." The steward, a white man from the south, said gruffly to Antonio: "All the steward to come here." Sam disappeared and the steward entered the salon. He was intoxicated, Casseese for many reasons was "on edge." He repeated his questions to the steward: "What do you mean by serving such food?" he continued, "Take this back to the kitchen and cook it again. And never again let the steward prepare such food for this table. Now, mind you keep yourself in such condition that you are able to cook." At this speech, the steward in his

Stomach Trouble "Indigestion" Relieved By Burdock Blood Bitters

The sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion or other stomach troubles who has to pick and choose his food is the most miserable of all mankind. Even the little that is eaten causes much torture, and is often cast up perfectly it does but little good. Before you can eat heartily and enjoy your food, you must put your stomach right so that it will manufacture its own digestive ferments. Mr. Wm. Kruschel, Morden, Man., writes:—"Some time ago I had quite a serious case of stomach trouble, indigestion. I could scarcely eat anything, outside of some light food, and even then I generally had pains after each meal. I tried many different medicinal pills, but without any improvement. Burdock Blood Bitters was recommended to me. I had almost given up hope of getting well. A neighbor recommended Burdock Blood Bitters, and I had a short time I felt much better, so I continued to use it until I was completely relieved. After all other medicines failed, B. B. B. is put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BACK ACHED TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition after the birth of my baby boy. I had terrible pains and was so weak and tired, not fit to do my work and care for my three little children. One day I received your little book and read it, and gave up taking the medicine I had and began taking the vegetable compound. I feel much better now and am not ashamed to tell what it has done for me. I recommend it to any woman in this world as I do."—Mrs. J. R. McMAHON, 188 Harvey St., Chatham, Ont. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by a woman telling another. These women know, and are willing to tell others, what it did for them; therefore, it is surely worth your trial. Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women." C

DIES READING OBITUARY

Binghampton Woman Expires After Hearing of Brother's Death.

Binghampton, N. Y., April 28.—Reading a newspaper account of the sudden death from heart failure of her brother, Charles R. Mahon, Mrs. Mary Blase, aged 89, of this city, dropped dead.

BY STEAMSHIP AND RAIL

CANADIAN PACIFIC

SUBURBAN SERVICE—LOCAL

Effective May 1st. Daily Except Sunday Unless Otherwise Stated.

ST. JOHN—WELSFORD

Departures from St. John: No. 119 9.15 a.m.—Sunday only, first trip; May 1st, thereafter leave 10.16 a.m.

No. 129 9.15 a.m.—Sat. only in May; No. 125 1.15 p.m.—Sat. only in May; Wed. and Sat. in June; thereafter leave Sun. after July 1.

No. 105 5.15 p.m.—No. 127 8.15 p.m.—No. 129 10.20 p.m.—

WELSFORD—ST. JOHN

Arrivals at St. John: No. 124 7.45 a.m.—No. 106 8.45 a.m.—No. 126 11.30 a.m.—No. 128 4.25 p.m.—Sat. in May; Wed. and Sat. in June; thereafter leave Sun. after July 1.

No. 120 7.05 p.m.—Sun. only, first trip; thereafter arr. 8.05 p.m.

No. 130 9.05 p.m.—

G. BRUCE BURPEE, Dist. Pass. Agent.

We are proud to put our mark on this product



Beaver Wall Board is a genuine product—corrected the world over as the standard use. Behind it is a giant organization proud to stamp every panel of its product so that you may know and identify it as genuine Beaver Wall Board. If you insist on getting wall board with the Red Beaver Border and the Beaver Trade Mark, you know you are buying the flawless building material with a hundred uses—big, sturdy, clean panels, all ready for nailing to studing or over old walls and ceilings—costing little to buy and little to apply. Decide now to do those jobs about the home, office or plant which have needed doing so long. There is no better or more economical way of making over old, shabby rooms, erecting partitions, lining garages, building an office in the factory, or doing a hundred similar jobs. The best lumber and building material dealers in all localities sell genuine Beaver Wall Board or can easily get it for you. Your carpenter can figure costs and apply it. On request, we will send you a sample of genuine Beaver Wall Board and a booklet which tells all about its uses.

The Red Beaver Border on Wall Board means:

- 1. The only wall board made from virgin SPRUCE fibre through and through—long, tough, strong.
2. Positive insulation against heat and cold and sound, because the average fibre gives ten millions of microscopic "dead" air cells in Beaver Wall Board.
3. 36 layer construction. Several layers give great strength and stiffness. Beaver Wall Board is 2 1/2" thick.
4. The only wall board kiln-dried and seasoned before leaving the mill.
5. Sealed against moisture by our patented acid-resisting process.
6. A wall board specially calendered and primed to produce our Art Finish Surface. No staining is necessary.

THE BEAVER COMPANY, LIMITED Administration Offices: Thorold, Ont., Buffalo, N.Y., London, Eng. Sales Offices: Thorold, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man. Also Manufacturers of Vulcanite Roofing



Look for this RED Beaver Border on the back edge of every panel

For Sale by Haley Bros., & Co., Ltd. 1 Broad Street

Local Distributors Murray & Gregory, Ltd.



Canada Paint Your Home

It means a better looking and a longer lasting job

Durability and good appearance characterize CANADA PAINT.

"Elephant Brand" Pure White Lead is the pigment basis of this "Paint of Merit." The other ingredients are pure linseed oil, a small quantity of pure zinc, the necessary coloring material and drier—all ground together by powerful machinery, producing a paint of wonderful durability and beautiful coloring—CANADA PAINT, "Canada's Favorite."

COVERING CAPACITY One gallon of Canada paint will furnish two coats on 425 sq. ft. of smooth surface. By measuring distance around base of building and multiplying by the average height, you will get the number of square feet of surface. Divide this by 425 and you get the amount of Canada Paint required for the entire job.

Our shelves are well stocked with Canada Paint in a full range of colors. Descriptive literature, advice, and color cards are here to solve every customer's paint buying problem.

Made in Canada by the makers of the famous "Elephant Brand" Genuine White Lead

W. C. WILLIAMS, 391 Main Street, St. John

Sun Varnish and Sun Varnish For all interior or exterior work. The two C.P. Varnishes that cover every requirement of home varnishing.

TO EUROPE The Service Way

The new Doric, famous Regina, superb Megantic and popular Canada provide unsurpassed service for travellers who demand the best at moderate cost. Comfort and satisfaction for every passenger have made White Star-Dominion service famous. Saturday sailings. White Star, Red Star and American Line regular sailings from New York to Europe. NAGLE & WIGMORE, 147 Prince William Street, St. John, or Local Agents. WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE