

FLOTSAM.

By OWEN HALL, in Lippincott's.

BOOK I.—AT SEA.
Chapter II.

STATEMENT OF ARTHUR JERVIS,
CAPTAIN 11TH HUSSARS.

With the bag in my hand I re-entered the saloon, only to find it empty. I looked around; there was not a sign of its late occupants, and, more surprising yet, Miss Ramsey too was gone. The smoke was beginning to fill the place, and the heat was growing stifling. I raised my voice and shouted; I hardly know what I shouted, but my hope was to attract Miss Ramsey's attention. It was in vain; the roar and hiss of the flames that now raged outside alone replied. I thought I could hear shouts and cries from various parts of the ship, and I concluded that she had been compelled to go with the others; most likely I should find them on the poop deck. I sprang through the door and up the steps, and stood on the raised deck, once more. There was no want of light now. The deck, the masts, the sails, glowed blood-red in the wild configuration. I looked for the passengers, but they had either not been there or they had gone. One figure, and only one, was in sight as I strained my eyes. The sails were either elevated up or hanging loose from the yards, and the wheel was deserted; but crouched on the grating at the stern was one figure; it was my servant Tompkins. I sprang to the stern and looked over; thank God, the boat we had lowered was there still. I turned to Tompkins; I shook him angrily as he sat. He looked at me stupidly. "Have you seen Miss Ramsey?" I shouted into his ear. He only looked helplessly into my face, and shook his head stupidly in answer to my question. The man was paralyzed with fear. I looked around in despair.

At that moment a cry reached my ear—a cry such as I had never heard before, indeed, but I would have known the voice among a thousand; it was Alice's voice. It seemed to come from below me, and I knew it must be from the saloon. I seemed to clear the length of the poop deck at a bound. Below me it looked like the entrance to a furnace. Billows of smoke rolled and surged against the edge of the poop; tongues of flame flickered and darted hungrily through the smoke. I gave it a single glance, then I shut my eyes and jumped down. The saloon door was open as I had left it, and the smoke was rushing through in coils and wreaths as I darted in. She was there. I sprang to her side, and she—the turn—ed to me with one glad cry, and I clasped her in my arms. I didn't mean to do it; at another time I would have done almost anything sooner than say it, but I couldn't help it then, I whispered, "My darling, my darling!" She did not shrink from me; she did not look away. Her dear face looked up into mine as if she was happy; her sweet eyes had something in them as they returned to my look, which spoke of a feeling like my own.

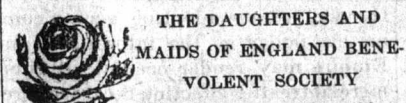
"How I did it I cannot remember now, but I know I got her out through the skylight. I lifted her up and held her in my arms; I got a rope and lowered her into the boat that was swung below. I was just about to make Tompkins go down and follow him myself, when I remembered suddenly that we had no water. I leaned over and called to my darling that I would be back in a minute or two. I told Tompkins to wait for me, and I went, determined that if there were water on board I would get it. I knew that no water was to be got in the saloon, and that I must seek it in the fore part of the ship. I crossed the poop to the windward side, and, dashing down the ladder to the main deck, rushed forward through the fire and smoke that raged on either side, and I saved by the breeze which drifted the flames to leeward. When at last I managed to look around me I could see that the foremast was on fire, and that only a very few men were left on deck. I rushed towards them, shouting for water, and I suppose they must have thought me mad, for one or two of them turned and stared at me. One of them was carrying a bag that looked like water, and, although I was almost exhausted, I seized it, and grasped with him for its possession. Whether something fell on my head or whether I fell I cannot say, but I remember the sensation of a blow, about a great flash of light seemed to dazzle me, and I lost consciousness.

When I opened my eyes again I was in darkness. I stretched out my hand feebly and touched the side of a boat. One glad thrill ran through my veins; I had reached the boat, then, though I had forgotten it. Then a doubt, a horrible doubt, crept over me. "Alice," I whispered, "Alice, my darling, are you there?" There was no reply, but a sort of uneasy movement in the boat near me. I shuddered. "Speak for God's sake speak," I managed to articulate, after a moment's pause that seemed like an hour to me. A voice, a gruff but not unkindly voice, replied, "I dunno what you mean, sir, but you're aboard the mate's boat, an' their ain't no one o' the name of Alice aboard here, not as I knows on."

I gave one great cry, they tell me, when he spoke, and sprang to my feet; then I fell like a dead man in the bottom of the boat.

(To be Continued.)

AIMS AND OBJECTS OF THE DAUGHTERS AND MAIDS OF ENGLAND Benevolent Society.



The Order is formed and composed of honorable and true Englishwomen who are in good bodily health and between the ages of 16 and 30 years, in association for mutual aid; to educate its members in true principles of womanhood, whereby they learn to be charitable; to practice true benevolence, and to keep alive those dear memories of our native land; to care for each other in sickness and adversity, and when death strikes down one of our members, to follow her remains to their last resting place.

The Order is managed at a small cost to members—no high-priced buildings being erected and no fancy salaries being paid. Every dollar paid in goes where it is due. All our financial officers give ample security.

The moment we enter the lodge room all distinctions, are lost sight of, and we meet on one common level, and by this constant association and intercourse an amount of love and interest is created for each other, which is made manifest by the good work accomplished.

We recognize and believe in the teachings of the Holy Bible.

Though our society is a secret society, there is nothing in that secrecy except to enable us to protect each other and prevent imposition.

In our initiation ceremony there is nothing but what will raise woman's self-respect and kindle her patriotism and inspire her with benevolence, and the Order only requires you to live up to its teachings, honor your obligations, be true to the country and its laws, faithful to your families, and true to the sisterhood and to God.

The benefits are medical attendance and medicine on joining. To members of twelve months' standing, in case of sickness, the benefits are \$2.00 per week for thirteen weeks, and \$1.25 per week for the next thirteen weeks; \$50 to be paid in case of death of a benefit member to their nominees.

Applicants of any age may join as honorary members and receive attendance of medical officer, provided they pay the fees as paid by the lodge to that officer.

The Initiation Fees Are:

16 to 25 years.	\$2.00
25 to 35 "	3.00
35 to 45 "	3.00
45 to 50 "	3.50

Less 50 cents paid on application for membership.

Quarterly Contributions Payable Quarterly.

16 to 25 years.	\$5.00
25 to 35 "	5.00
35 to 45 "	6.00
45 to 50 "	6.00

Each lodge may admit eight male financial members and an unlimited number of male honorary members, who must be Englishmen. The contributions for gentlemen benefit members are \$1 per year less than for ladies. Honorary members' initiation fee is \$2.00 per year, and the formation of new Lodges members are admitted for \$1.25 each, provided they join within thirty days after institution. At present we have thirty-seven Lodges, all in good working order.

The society is composed of descendants and wives of Englishmen.

In conclusion, we ask you to take this matter into your earnest consideration, and if there is not a lodge near you, agitate among your fellow-countrywomen, and see that you can get twelve good women together, notify any of the undersigned, and all the assistance required will be given to organize you into a lodge. The cost is small. You will then be astonished how your membership will increase, and will wonder how it was so many Englishwomen were living all around you without being known.

Any information will be cheerfully given by the undersigned.

Grand Executive Officers.

Grand President—Mrs. C. F. Smith, Box 45, Whiteby, Ont.

Grand Vice-President—Mr. E. W. Trump, 14 Manitoba st., St. Thomas, Ont.

Post Grand President—Mr. F. H. Revell, 123 James st., Hamilton, Ont.

Grand Treasurer—Mr. Joseph Shoop, 64 Case street, Toronto, Ont.

Grand Secretary—Mr. Leonard Geo. Cross, 69 Gerrard street e., Toronto, Ont.

DAUGHTERS OF ENGLAND (OF THE SONS OF ENGLAND BENEFIT SOCIETY.)

Organized in Toronto, December 12th, 1874.
To Englishmen and Sons of Englishmen:
The mission of the Society is to bring into organized union all true and worthy Englishmen; to maintain their national institutions and liberties and the integrity of the British Empire; to foster and keep alive the loving memory of Old England, our native and Mother land; to elevate the lives of its members in the practice of mutual aid and true charity—caring for each other in sickness and adversity and following a deceased brother with fraternal care and sympathies, when death comes, to earth's resting place.

Great Financial Benefits, viz.: Sick pay, Doctor's attendance and medicine and Funeral Allowance are accorded. Healthy men between the ages of 18 and 60 years are received into membership. Honorary members are also admitted. Roman Catholic Englishmen are not eligible.

Reverence for and adhesion to the teachings of the Holy Bible is insisted on.

Party politics are not allowed to be discussed in the lodge room.

The Society is secret in its proceedings to enable members to protect each other and prevent imposition—for which purpose an initiation Ritual is provided, imposing obligations of fidelity to the principles of the Society on all who join it.

The Society is making rapid growth and has lodges extending over Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, having a membership upwards of 13,000 at present; the ratio of increase being far greater as the Society's influence and usefulness is better known. Lodges have been started South Africa and will soon probably be started in England, etc.

The Beneficiary (Insurance) Department is providing insurance to the members for \$1,000 or \$2,000 as desired, at the minimum cost, unsurpassed by any other fraternal Society in Canada, and is conducted on the assessment system. The assessments are graded, Englishmen forming and composing

- Daughters of England, Belleville.**
- Rose of England No. 2, meets in the S.O.E. Hall Belleville, on second and fourth Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome. Miss A. Corham, Sec.
- HAMILTON.**
- Princess Royal No. 4—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Queen's Hall, cor. of Herkimer and Queen streets. Visitors welcome. Mrs. John Turk, Sec. 141 Catharine street.
- Queen Victoria No. 1, S. O. E. S., Hamilton, meets in Bellanca Hall, corner James and Rebecca Sts., on the first and third Fridays of each month. Mrs. J. Hancey, Sec. 57 Barton, Pres.**
- MONTREAL.**
- St. George No. 22—Meets every 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month in Fraternity Hall, Wellington st., Montreal, P. Q.; visitors always welcome. Mrs. H. Bradbury, Sec. 87 Ryde street.
- ST. THOMAS, ONT.**
- Princess Louise, No. 5, S. O. E. S., St. Thomas, meets in their Hall Talbot Street, on 1st and 3rd Monday of every month. Visitors welcome. E. W. Trump, Sec. J. Leach, Pres. 154 Manitoba.
- Winnipeg.**
- Princess Christian No. 24, D.O.E.B.S., meets in S. O. E. Hall, Stobart Block, 490 Portage Ave., on 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month. Visitors always welcome. Mrs. G. Davis, Pres. Mary Clark, Sec. Cor. Flora Ave and Clarke St.
- Toronto.**
- Princess Alberta No. 7.—Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month in Dingman's Hall, Queen st. E., corner Broadway Ave. Visitors heartily welcomed. Juveniles meet every 3rd Thursday. Leonard Geo. Cross, Sec. T. Johnson, Pres. 604 Gerrard st. e., Toronto.
- VICTORIA, B.C.**
- Princess Alexandra, No. 18—Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursdays at 8 p.m. in Daughters England Hall, View st. Visitors welcomed. Mrs. Dow, Pres. Miss Alice Iredale, Sec.

District Deputies

The following are the Deputy officers so far appointed by the Executive:

ONTARIO.

F. A. Lucas, Sudbury, Ont.
W. P. Cook, Port Arthur.
S. S. Watkinson, Box 680, Windsor.
Jas. Fry, Sarnia.
Thos. Spettigue, 361 1/2 Richmond street, London.
E. A. Miller, Aylmer.
Thos. Jackson, Clinton.
E. R. Barnsdale, Stratford.
S. F. Passmore, Brantford.
W. H. G. Merrifield, Niagara Falls.
Geo. Purrott, 21 Hunter street, w., Hamilton.
J. L. Jenkins, Orillia.
A. Laxton, Burk's Falls.
T. H. Martin, Peterborough.
Jos. Clatworthy, Hampton.
F. N. Baines, Kirkbridge.
John Newton, Belleville.
G. T. Martin, Smith's Falls.
W. C. Teague, 183 Florence st., Ottawa.
T. Lambert, 157 Princess st., Kingston.

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No. 2, West.—John Jeffrey, 13 Markham Place.
No. 3, North-west.—E. Ward, Toronto Junction.
No. 4, Centre.—John Aldridge, 209 Crawford Street.
Special Deputy.
W. L. Hunter, Box 15, Bowmanville, Ont.

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Wm. King, Montreal South, P.Q.
G. A. Hoerner, Box 97, Melbourne, P.Q.

Special Deputy.
REV. R. F. TAYLOR, 231 St. Antoine st., Montreal.

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Special Supervisory Deputy,
Rev. Canon Coombs, St. John's Cottage, Winnipeg.

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No. 2.—W. Garvey, Morden.
No. 3.—F. Starkey, Carman.
No. 4.—R. G. Caldwell, Brandon.
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F. T. Plows, Victoria.
S. Mellard, Chilliwack.
G. C. King, Calgary, Alberta.

NOVA SCOTIA.

A. S. Dodson, New Glasgow.

Special Deputy.
H. Woolley, New Glasgow, N. S.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

A. D. Thomas, Fredericton.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

G. D. Wright, Charlottetown.

ENGLAND.

Bro. A. J. Craston—Nichol's Building, Playhouse Yard, Golden Lane, Barbican, London, E.C.

new lodges derive exceptional advantages in the initiation fees, and 12 good men can start a lodge.

In our lodge rooms social distinctions are laid aside and we meet on the common level of national brotherhood, in patriotic association for united counsel and effort in maintaining the great principles of our beloved Society. As such we can appeal to the sympathetic support of all true Englishmen—asking them to cast in their lot with us, thereby swelling the grand roll of those bound together in fraternal sympathies and in devotion to England and the grand cause of British freedom.

Any further information will be cheerfully given by the undersigned.

JOHN W. CARTER,
Grand Secretary
Shaftesbury Hall,
Toronto, Ont.

NAVAL BRIGADE.

Naval Brigade, No. 1 Co., 1st Batt., Toronto—Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in the S. O. E. Life Boat Station, foot of York St. Drills held at 46 Richmond st., west.
T. N. HOPKINS,
Lieut., Commanding.
J. H. NUTTALL, Sec.,
117 York street, Toronto.

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Or to **THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA, 9 Victoria Chambers, London, S.W., England** Or to any Canadian Immigration Agent.

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