



The Stowaway

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the Kansas."

Copyright, 1909 by Edward J. Glode... The Stowaway is a typical Tracy story that grips the interest with the first chapter and holds it firmly until the last.

CHAPTER IV. SHELLED BY A MYSTERIOUS FOG ON SHORE... COKE remained on the bridge until long after Iris had seen and admired the cluster of stars which old time navigators used to regard with awe.

"DOES THE CAP FIT?" SNEERED COKE. Iris on hearing the steward's version of the affair came to the bridge for further enlightenment, but Coke merely told her that the island was a Lloyd's signal station, so she could cable to her uncle.

"Can I go ashore?" she asked. "I dunno. We'll see. It's a convict settlement for the Brazils, and they're mighty particular about getting people ashore, but they'll hardly object to a nice young lady like you 'avin' a peep at 'em."

As his tone was unusually gruff, not to say jeering, she resolved to find an opportunity of seeking Hozier's advice on the cablegram problem. But the portent of the blood red water was not to be disregarded.

The carpenter busied himself with sawing and hammering during the whole of the next two days, for the Andromeda revealed many gaps in her woodwork, but the escape of an errand ham bone was utterly eclipsed by a new sensation.

"It ain't p'ison," he announced, gasping suspiciously at the little group of anxious faced men who awaited his verdict. "It sartinly ain't p'ison, but it's wuss nor any teetotal brew I've tacked in all me born days."

"Does it?" growled Coke, who seemed to be greatly annoyed. "Wot a pity it ain't an infusion of whisky an' potash" and he glared vindictively at Watts. "Some like 'as 'isn't playin' a trick on us, that's wot it is—some blank soaker 'oo don't give a hooraw in hades for tea an' coffee an' cocoa, but wants a tonic. Stooard!"

"Yes, sir," said the mess room attendant. "Portion out all the soda water in the lockers an' wback it on the table every meal till it gives out. See that nobody puts away more'n 'is proper allowance too. I'm not gahn to cry bush baby w'en the Andromeda gets this sort of kid's fodge worked off on 'er."

"If you're allowed to see" put in the increased "thief," whose temper rose on this direct provocation. "I want to tell you now—"

"Does the cap fit?" sneered Coke. "No, it doesn't. I never 'eard of that kind of potash in me life. D'ye take me for a chemist's shop?"

"Never 'eard of it?" cried the innocent skipper, who had obviously made up his mind as to the proper response.

There was a strong current setting from the southeast, and the dyking gear left its aftermath in a long swell, but at the Andromeda rolled on with an increasing comfort. Even Iris was tempted forth by the sunshine.

"Coke was on the bridge at the moment," Mr. Watts was taking the watch. Hozier was on deck forward. Suddenly the captain appeared. He greeted Iris with a genial nod.

"Ah, there you are!" he cried. "Not seen you since this time yesterday. Sorry you weren't on the point ashore today, but you'll find it a bit of a job to get your hand in either of the boats. Make it easy now, Mr. Watts. That's our anchorage-over there."

And he pointed to the mouth of a narrow channel between South point and the Isle des Frigates, the latter a tiny islet that almost blocks the entrance to a shallow bay into which runs a rivulet of good but slightly brackish water.

The ship shivered perceptibly, and Hozier himself with the lead which a sailor was swinging on the starboard side from the small platform of the accommodation ladder. Iris did not know what was said, but the queer figures repeated to Coke seemed to be satisfactory.

"All ready forward?" roared Coke. Hozier ran to the fore-castle. He found the carpenter there, standing by the windlass brake.

"Keep her here!" he said, half turning to the right, the wheel changed the indicator from "full speed" to "slow ahead."

The Andromeda quivered under a tremendous buffet. There came a crash of rattling iron and an instant stoppage of the engines. Almost wrenching into the noise of the blow came a loud report from the land, but that in its turn was drowned by the hiss of steam from the exhaust.

Coke appeared to be dumfounded for an instant. Recovering himself, he ran to the starboard side, leaned over, looked down at a torn plate that showed its jagged edges just above the water line and then lifted a blasphemous face toward a point halfway up the neighboring cliff, where a haze lay like a veil of gauze on the weather scarred rocks.

"You blasted pirates!" he yelled, raising both clenched fists at the hidden battery which had fired a twelve pound shell into the doomed ship.

The Andromeda herself seemed to recognize that she was stricken unto death. She fell away before the current with the aimless drift of a log.

"Let go!" bellowed Coke, with frenzied pantomime of action to Hozier. It was too late. Hozier the lever controlling the steam windlass that released the anchor could be shoved over another shell-plunged through the iron plates in the bows, smashing a steam pipe and jamming the hawser gear by its impact.

By that time the magnificent peak of Fernando Noronha was plainly visible. Coke came to the bridge and set a few courses almost due west. Soon it was possible to distinguish the full extent of the coast line. Houses appeared and trees and green came of contrast.

SUNNY HILL

Sunny Hill, April 1st—The weather for the past few days has been very springlike.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Robinson and Miss Lizzie were calling on Mrs. Robinson's sister, Mrs. Minnie Hovey of South Road on Saturday.

We are glad to learn that Miss Almir Mitchell is able to be out again.

Mr. Wm Robinson and brother, James of Blissfield were calling on Mr. Geo Donalds of River View quite recently.

Dr. McDonald of Blissfield made a flying trip through this place one day last week.

Miss Gracie Robinson was the guest of her schoolmate Miss Janie Harris on Saturday last.

Mr. Zed Arbeau spent Saturday in Frederickton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, Wm Robinson, and Mrs. Sophia Ballard drove to River View on Sunday.

Mr. Peter Harris was calling on Mr. Maxine Robinson on Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Robinson was calling on Miss Elsie Murray on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ballard was calling on Mrs. Minnie Hovey quite recently.

Miss Annie Bamford of South Road was calling on her sister, Mrs. Charlie Robinson of this place quite recently.

Mr. Alex Robinson was calling on Mr. Maxine Robinson on Friday last.

Miss Janie Harris and brother Reginald spent part of Sunday the guest of their sister, Mrs. Jack Burke.

Mrs. Lizzie Robinson (was the guest of her cousin Miss Olive quite recently).

Miss Evelyn Mitchell made a flying trip to Doaktown one day last week.

There are flowers under the snow. A spring is hid in the earth; Soft winds again shall blow, And tell of summer's birth, The snow shall burst its bonds ere long, As under a weight of grief Lies the lit and lift of a song.

Oh heart! O world! weighted down With long and weary pain, Beneath a cold fate's frown A spring shall wake again, For under earth's cruel cage, And under its bitter woes, There's hidden a world that's fair— There are flowers under the snow. William W. Craig.

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THE EMPIRE'S BREAKFAST PURITY OATS SOLD IN GERM PROOF TUBES MANUFACTURED BY Western Canada Flour Mills Co Limited

The last meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Annie Coston, with 15 members present. The next will be held at Mrs. Harvey Bateman's.

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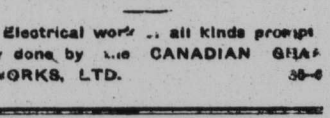
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First Class Liveries. Horses for Sale at all times. Public Wharf Phone 61.

Electrical Work. Electrical work of all kinds promptly done by THE CANADIAN ELECTRIC WORKS, LTD.



Notice to Ratepayers. Conjointly with the Election of Mayor and Aldermen for the Town of Newcastle, to be held on Tuesday the 16th day of April, next, a vote of the ratepayers of the said Town will be taken on the expediency of approving and accepting an Act providing:

1. That after April 16th, 1918, the Town Council of the Town of Newcastle shall consist of a Mayor and six Aldermen.

2. That the Mayor shall be elected annually.

3. That of the Six Aldermen elected on April 16th, 1918, the three receiving the lowest number of votes shall go out of office at the end of the first, year, and thereafter Three Aldermen shall be elected for the said Town at every annual election of Aldermen.

Ballots "For" and "Against" the said expediency may be had at the polling booths and at the Town Office on the day of said Election.

Noted this 27th day of March, A.D. 1918. J. E. T. LINDON, Town Clerk.

Impure Blood In The Spring

The Passing of Winter Leaves People Weak and Depressed. As winter passes away it leaves many people feeling weak, depressed and easily tired. The body lacks that vital force and energy which pure blood alone can give.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round blood builder and nerve tonic, but they are especially useful in the spring. Every dose helps to make new, rich red blood. Returning strength commences with their use and the vigor and cheerfulness of good health quickly follows.

There is just one cure for lack of blood and that is more blood. Food is the material from which blood is made, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills double the value of the food we eat. They give strength, tone up the stomach and weak digestion, clear the complexion of pimples, eruptions and boils, and drive out rheumatic poisons.

If you are pale and sallow, if you feel continually tired out, breathless after slight exertion, if you have headaches or backaches, if you are irritable and nervous, if your joints ache, if your appetite fails and food does not nourish nor sleep refresh you, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make you well and strong. They build up the blood in the special purpose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and that is why they are the best spring medicine. If you feel the need of a tonic at this season give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will rejoice in new energy. Do not let the trying wait be of summer and you work and ailing. Build yourself up now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the pills that strengthen.

Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and do not be persuaded to take something else. If your doctor does not keep these Pills they will be sent by mail, post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LOWER DERBY SOLDIERS' COMFORTS CLUB. The report of the Lower Derby Soldiers' Comforts Club from January 22nd to March 22nd was as follows:

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenses. Receipts: Jan. 22 On hand \$33.23, Jan. 29 Collection 45, Feb. 5 Collection 95, Feb. 12 Collection 1.98, Feb. 19 Collection 1.30, Feb. 28 Collection 12.65, Mar. 7 Collection 1.65, Mar. 20 Collection 1.50. Expenses: Jan. 24 Yarn 7.50, Jan. 24 Postage 1.40, Feb. 3 Yarn 7.50, Feb. 23 Yarn 7.50, Mar. 23 Postage 33, Mar. 23 Yarn 10.00. Total: \$53.68.

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Balance on hand \$53.68, Jan. 24—Sent away 37 pairs socks, March 23—Sent away 47 pairs socks.



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