## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1905.

when they looked into the abysa beneath the stone gallery. Constance balancing a telescope, Enid peering through the field-glasses, followed the progress of the Daisy in silence, but Brand's eyes wandered uneasily from the barometer, which had fallen rapidly during the past hour, to the processing the content of the past hour, to the process of the Daisy in silence, but Brand's eyes wandered uneasily from the barometer, which had fallen rapidly during the past hour, to the process of the past hour, to the past hour pas

CHAP\*AGA III—(Continued).

The fahreman was right. His trained seems accessed to the light seems provided a status of the initiation in the volume of mow. Shoon they could see was due solely to the fact that their strip, a bandred two binders of graves assets.

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"This time I must congratulate both of

night dashed themselves to against it, was very wellver, though neither of the limit it, there was a sense of which was strangely absent with unacknowledged excitement.

"I don't think I like living in a lighthous," cried Enid. "It gives one the company of the said quietly.

"On what?" they cried in unison, shrill with unacknowledged excitement.

"Ladies seldom, if ever, pass a night on the company of t

They descended into the service-room. "Let me see," said Enid; "it will be uneteen years on the 22nd of next June,

Catarra JOHNSON'S LINIMENT

ought of NEW BUYEDING OPERATIONS, s Impery ons Sheathing

got a brother as nice as himself."

Whereupon Constance laughed loud and long.

The relief was grateful to both. Enid's that the boat had been in collision during the cater. I marked the approach and passing of each with the utmost ease."

"My dear child, I have always told you "Would that stop collisions at sea?"

"Nothing will do that, because some sense of humor.

"Never mind, dear," gasped Constance at last. "You shall marry your Jack and invite all the nice men to dinner. Good gracious! I will have the pick of the diversity of the pick of the solver sally in his don't then?"

"Invoke who were carboard two ships, and a time chart attached to the drums, there would be no need to the drums, there would be no need strangeness of it. I must be an American.

Americans start out to hustle for them given. To the vast majority of navigators allowed and the strangeness of its of the strangeness of the strange

gracious! I will have the pick of the navy. Perhaps the Admiral may be a widower."

With flushed faces they reached the region of hight. Brand was writing at a small desk in the service-room.

Brand had not told her all the facts of that memorable June morning. Why should he? They were not pleasant memories to have amused you," he said. "I have heard weird peals ascending from the depths."

"Connie is going to splice the admiral," explained Enid.

"What admiral."

"Any old admiral."

Americans start out to hustle for them selves early in life, don't they?"

"Centainly, in that respect you might to laim the record."

"You clever old thing!" cried Enid. "I suppose you will make heaps of money out of it."

"The inventor is the last man to make money out of his inventions, as a rule," said Brand. "I suppose I differ from the ordinary poor fellow inasmuch as I am not dependent for a livelihood on the success of my discovery."

"There's not the least little bit of chance of there being a fog tonight?" oueried

Head of Fredericton's Fire Department Succumbed to Heart Failure

Fredericton, N. B., March 5—(Special)—Andrew Lipsett, proprietor of the Farmer newspaper and chief engineer of the Fredof my discovery."

"There's not the least little bit of chance of there being a fog tonight?" queried in Constance. "I am just plain English; born in Brighton, of parents not poor but respectable. Mother died a year after my birth, didn't she, dad?"

"You were thirteen months old when we lost her," he answered, bending over the clock-work attachment of the fog bell to wipe off an invisible speck of dust. Since

## The Pillar of Light BY LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

terror, bit her lip to restrain her The old fellow seemed to regard the question as most interesting and novel. Indeed, to him, some such query and its consideration provided the chief problem of each day. Therefore he surveyed land, ence must have sent you at this sea and sky most carefully before he replied:

"You asked him, you mean, said Constant," "Any old admiral?"

"Indeed, I will not take an old admiral," "Indeed, I will not take an old admiral," "Indeed, I will not take an old admiral," "Then you had better take him when he is a bieutenant," said Brand. "Then you had better take him when have been useful as it turned out."

This offered too good an opening to be resisted.

"It may be a most anything afore night," When lunch was ready they summoned "Enid has already secured the licuten-"

The state of the s