



Stella Mordant, The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."

CHAPTER II.

Rath's eyes did not move for a moment, then he slung the painter of the canoe over the thole of the boat and stepped into her.

"Thank God!" exclaimed the lad, again. "But—but is it real? Is it only one of my dreams? I have dreamed so often that we were on shore, that someone had picked us up! Speak to me! Oh, why don't you speak, and say that we are saved?"

It clasped its hands, and looked up at Rath piteously; and Rath met the gaze steadily for a moment; then, at the "we," he looked round the boat and saw that the sailor lad was not alone. Another figure, dimly outlined under a tarpaulin, lay in the stern sheets.

He stooped and drew the tarpaulin aside—then let it fall, and sprang back. For the figure and face were those of a woman. He knew they were, because he had seen pictures of them in the few books which he possessed.

He stood like a statue while one could count twenty, then solemnly, gravely, he stepped into the canoe, unfastened the painter, and paddled towards the shore.

The lad in the boat gazed after him with an amazement which gradually gave place to despair. "Oh, come back! come back!" he cried. "You are not going to leave us? Oh, don't! don't! We shall die—we are dying! Save us! save us!"

The woman in the bottom of the boat stirred and moaned, and the lad turned to her in a frenzy of despair. "Mother, there was some one who came—but he has gone. He could have saved us—but he has gone again. We must drift on the rocks, for I am too weak to use the oar now—too weak for anything!"

The small thin hands went up to the white face, and a cry forced the quivering lips, as if it had forced itself out against the owner's will. It struck Rath in the back, so to speak, and went straight to his heart; but he set his mouth firmly, and paddled away swiftly and steadily.

There was a woman in that boat, the creature his father had charged him to shun. The boat would drift into the current, the current would take her to the rocks on which no boat could live for longer than a quarter of an hour. There would be

That Awful Ache of Lumbago Rubbed Away For All Time

Hoorah! No More Suffering—Every Ache Goes Quick. RUB ON NERVINE. Lumbago is a peculiar sort of rheumatic trouble that affects the muscles about the loins and back. At times its agony is intense. Severe spasms of pain shoot in all directions, and become more severe on stooping. In treating lumbago or stitch in the back, it is necessary to keep warmly covered to prevent a sudden chill. Attend to this, and then apply Nervine freely. Almost instantly you feel its warm soothing action. Right through the cords and muscles the healing power of Nervine penetrates. Quick as a wink you feel the stiffness lessening. You realize that a powerful pain-subduing remedy is cur-

ing the pain, is easing your distress, is making you well again. Nervine quickly cures backache and lumbago because it has the strength, the power and penetrating force possessed by no other known remedy. Its amazing curative action is due to certain extracts and juices of rare herbs and roots, combined by a secret process, and forming a truly magical medical marvel. Any sort of aches in the muscles and joints Nervine will cure quickly. It eats the pain right up—relieves stiffness, restores the muscles to their wonted elasticity and vigor. It's the quickest thing imaginable for rheumatism, sciatica or neuralgia. Aching joints, toothache, sprains, or strains, nothing can excel good old Nervine. Get the large 50 cent family size bottle; it's the most economical; trial size, 25 cents. All dealers.

Children Hate Oil, Calomel And Pills

"California Syrup of Figs" best for tender stomach, liver, bowels—tastes delicious.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

round the rock. To do this he needed the strength of a Hercules and the skill of a trained seaman. Rath appeared to possess both, and the boat was forced away from the rocks to the shore.

The castaway sat and watched him breathlessly; then suddenly gave a cry, for Rath remembered the canoe, and dropping the oar, leapt on board. The lad in the boat, thinking that their rescuer had again changed his mind and again deserted them, began to wring his hands and gaze at the terrible rocks; but Rath seized the canoe, slid in over the stern, paddled to the boat, made the boat fast, and once more came aboard and put the boat's head to land. The boy who crouched, shivering at his feet, looked up at him with a kind of dazed admiration.

Rath paddled up to the boat and called: "Hi!"

The lad raised his head and turned it slowly and with a dull apathy. "Come in; step lightly," said Rath, bringing the canoe alongside.

The lad glanced at him, and then bent and touched the woman. "Mother," he said, eagerly, "he has come back. Try and rise; he will take you into the canoe. See, mother. Ah, try and rise. Come!"

The woman raised her head, but Rath pushed off from the boat. "No!" he said, sharply and decisively, "not the woman; but you may come."

Two great eyes shone like stars from the pale face of the castaway. "Are—you—mad?" the indignant voice demanded. "Why will you not take her?"

Rath shook his head. "She is a woman," he said, quietly enough. "I won't save her; but you're different. Come; the boat will be on the rocks in another minute."

The great eyes regarded him with amazed terror. "It is all a dream; there is no one there," he said as if to himself. "It is only one of my dreams. Yes; I—I am falling asleep, and the end is near. We are going to die. Oh, cruel! cruel!"

The words cut Rath as if they were so many lashes. The blood rushed to his face, his eyes blazed, and he ground his teeth. Humanity was fighting against prejudice within his heart. Suddenly Humanity won. With something like the snarl and snap of a dog he bent forward, and with a long stroke of his paddle drove the canoe alongside the boat again, sprang on board, pushed the covering lad aside, and seizing the oar, rowed the boat

back. "Let us rest a little while," pleaded the castaway. "It is so good to feel the firm earth again; I could almost kiss it!"

Rath stared at him, then strode off to the hut—he rarely ran, but when he did he ran like a hare—and returned presently with a small stone jar which he handed to the boy.

"Give it to her," he said.

The jar contained the small quantity of brandy which had been kept for some such occasion; and the boy poured a few drops of it between the woman's lips.

It gave her strength enough to move, and she and the boy followed Rath to the hut. He flung open the door, not ungraciously, but with the air of one courteous on compulsion.

"I'll light a fire. She can have my bed—and there is one for you. I will give you something to eat.

The fire was soon burning brightly; the woman lay back on the rough couch which had been so lately occupied by the woman-hater—strange irony of events!—and the boy busied himself in a weak and weary fashion

in helping Rath, who, indeed, needed no help. The dog sat in front of the fire, blinking at one and another of the human beings with a grave curiosity and kindly interest. Rath made some soup and some corn-porridge; the woman was too weak and exhausted to take more than a spoonful; but the boy ate some of the soup, and Rath as he watched him saw a faint, delicate rose colour creeping into his face. Rath glanced from him to a small square of looking-glass which reflected his own face, and wondered at the difference.

The boy got up presently and stoic to his mother. "Thank God, she's asleep!" he whispered.

He himself yawned as he spoke, and Rath—really as if he had been brought up in the best society—rose at once. "I'll go," he said, gravely. "Go?" The boy looked around. "Oh, I've got your bed! And I am turning you out. I'm sorry. Don't go. I'll sleep outside—anywhere!"

Rath shook his head. "It's no matter," he said. "I often sleep outside. I've got a hollow tree. Stay where you are. The dog will stay with you. Bide there Carl! If you should want anything to eat, you'll find bread and meat and some eggs in that cupboard. Good-night."

The boy from the boat held out his hand, and Rath, who had never shaken hands, stared at it. "Won't you take my hand to say 'Good-night?'" said the lad, and a flush rose to the pale, tired face.

Rath took it—his own hand quavered it up—held it for a moment, then, with something like a frown, dropped it and strode out.

CHAPTER III. He slept for the remainder of that night in a hollow tree; but his sleep was an uneasy and broken one. He heard the faint but clear cry of the lad; was haunted by the despairing eyes; felt the touch of the small hand. When he woke in the morning, he went slowly to the hut. Carl came out to meet him; the castaway boy was standing at the door, looking out at the sunlit sea with a hand shading his eyes. At the sight of Rath he gave a little cry of relief and pleasure.

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you!" he said.

(To be Continued.)

Vigorol

VIGOROL removes the lazy feeling. You can feel better, stronger, with one hundred per cent. more vigor and strength, by taking VIGOROL, the Great French Tonic. Every organ will be made clean and healthy. Every drop of VIGOROL contains ambition essence. Headaches, biliousness, tired feeling, pain in the back and under the shoulders, impure blood and lack of ambition, is blotted out with VIGOROL. Get a bottle if you want to feel strong and full of life. Sold at all drug stores.

EVERYDAY ETIQUETTE

"Will you tell me how to use a finger bowl at a dinner. Also please tell me whether I should fold the napkin or leave it unfolded when I leave the table?" requested Mildred.

"The tips of the fingers are dipped into the finger bowls when they are passed. Touch the lips with the wet fingers and dry both the lips and fingers lightly on the napkin. If it is a formal dinner leave the napkin unfolded upon rising from the table," directed her aunt.

A Remedy For All Pain

"The efficiency of any drug" says Dr. C.P. Robbins, "is known to us by the results it obtains from use. If we are able to control pain and disease by means of any preparation, we certainly are warranted in its use. One of the principal symptoms of all diseases is pain, and this is what the patient most often complains of. A remedy to relieve his pain. If we can arrest this promptly, the patient is most likely to be cured. In us for the other remedies which will affect a permanent cure. One remedy which I have used largely in my practice is Anti-lumina Tablets. Many and varied are their uses. I have put them to the test on many occasions and have never been disappointed. I found them especially valuable for headaches of malarial origin, where quinine was being taken. They appear to prevent the bad after-effects of the quinine. Anti-lumina Tablets are also excellent for the headaches from improper digestion; also for headaches of a neuritic origin, and especially for women subjected to painful menstruation. Two Anti-lumina Tablets give prompt relief, and in a short time the patient is able to go about as usual. These tablets can be obtained at all druggists. Ask for Anti-lumina Tablets. They are also unexcelled for headaches, neuritis and all pains.



House Cleaning.

The annual return of this distressing and most contagious condition is now near at hand. What can be done towards reducing its horrors to suffering manhood? One thing should occur to you, that is to see that those books that are piled up in back rooms, on tables and mantels and spoiling by exposure should be housed in dustless, elastic, sectional, economical book-cases of the famous

Globe-Wernicke PERCIE JOHNSON, Agent for Newfoundland.

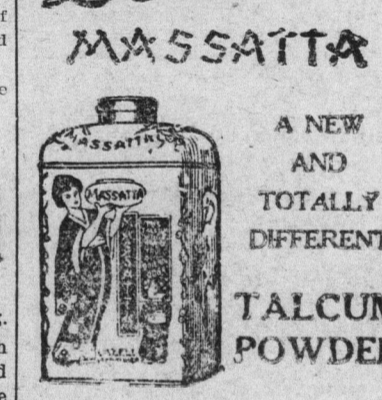
Southwark Library!

10c.; Post 2c., at BYRNE'S BOOKSTORE. Retribution, Ishmael, Self-raised, The Missing Bride, The Curse of Clifton, The Lost Heiress, The Deserted Wife, The Disgraced Daughter, The Wife's Victory, The Family Doom, The Bride's Dowry, The Bridal Eve, Love's Labor Won, Fair Play, How He Won Her.

The Broken Engagement, The Bride's Fate, The Changed Brides, A Noble Lord, A Beautiful Fiend, Victor's Triumph, Cruel as the Grave, Tried for Her Life, Unknown, The Mystery of Raven Rocks, The Artist's Love, Nearest and Dearest, Little Nae's Engagement, Only a Girl's Heart, Gertrude's Sacrifice, The Rejected Bride, A Husband's Devotion, Gertrude Haddon, Em, Em's Husband, The Unloved Wife, Lillith, The Bride's Ordeal, Gloria, The Trail of the Serpent, A Tortured Heart, A Skeleton in the Closet, Brandon Coyne's Wife.

Garrett Byrne, BOOKSELLER and STATIONER.

Pezell's MASSATTA



Not out after, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by its "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance found in its subtlety and charm. In addition to Massatta, we carry a complete line of Pezell's Furnace Soap, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delectable Toilet Waters, scrub Creams and Powders of unsurpassable excellence. At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

EVERYDAY CEMENT

Just received ex "Graciana," from London.

White's Portland Cement, In Barrels and Bags.

H. J. Stabb & Co.

Beef, Butter, etc.

EX Train Monday: Beef, Dogs, Mutton, Lamb, Butter.

JAS. R. KNIGHT

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.

THE ALADDIN LAMP, (KEROSENE OIL.)

Surpasses all other Incandescent Burner Lamps. Testimonials from users throughout Newfoundland.

50 per cent. Oil saved along with a brilliant light.

6 Times greater than the ordinary lamp.

Chesley Woods, Sole Mfd. Agent and Distributor.



The coming of Spring means the shedding of the old coat and the putting on of the new. We are showing something neat and dressy in Spring Coatings. Have you seen our Greys with silk facings? Topnotchers, aren't they? Also something good in Scotch suitings, Glenirris and Wha-haes; all hand made. EXCLUSIVELY MAUNDER.

John Maunder

Furness Line Sailings!

From Liverpool to Halifax to St. John's to Liverpool. S. S. ROANOKE Mar. 26th Apr. 9th Apr. 20th Apr. 23rd S. S. DURANGO Apr. 13th Apr. 22nd May 7th May 10th S. S. GRACIANA sails from London for St. John's direct, April 15th.

FURNESS WITHY & Co., Ltd., City Chambers, Water Street.

FROM THE HEART

of the style world we have received the newest and smartest designs and fabrics.

WE ARE TAILORING FOR MEN

clothes that embody every new and approved idea.

At this season we wish to express our appreciation for past patronage, to extend Easter greetings, and to invite you to call and let us take your measure for a new suit.

J. J. Strang,

Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring.

153 Water Street, St. John's.

You PHONE War News

Messages Received Previous

OFFICIAL LONDON. The Governor, Newfoundland. The French Government. That a German counter-attack on Espargues was repulsed last night of Sunday and Monday.

The Russian Government repulse of great energy the direction of Rostok and the development of the front in the region of which the enemy still maintains repulsed attacks on Rosochaz-Oravetz. The enemy held Heights 9th, but Kosziowa and positions remain in Russian hands.

ST. PIERRE BUTTE

PARIS, via St. Pierre. There is but little of an night's communique. During the 11th, fighting between Belgium and also in northern region, in Oise, in Alsace and Champagne. As there has been new fighting between the Moselle since our success we have made good that it reorganize the positions, which had taken in previous night.

On the accidental border Preter Wood we have repulsed German counter-attacks, which completely broken up the line and artillery fire. On the captured five machine gun bombs-thrower in Ailly and Woods.

Official.—At Espargues last night of the 11th and 12th, snoring and rain fire, the seat forward at 4.30 a.m. an attack, which has been repulsed by the British and French violent artillery duels. Fighting occurred in Wood yesterday at 8 p.m. attempted by the enemy, repulsed during the night. A German dirigible with bombs on Nancy. One of near the civilian hospital, other near a school. Two of the bombs were repulsed.

PURITY BUTTER

FRESH STOCK BY TO-DAY.

By S.S. Morwenna: 30 crates New Calabago. 20 crates California Orange Parsnips. 5 cases Lemons. 10 boxes Table Apples. 100 bags P. E. L. (Ladies). 30 bags P. E. L. Turnip.

HOUSECLEANING SPECIAL

Old Dutch Cleanser, 90c. Soap Chips, 7c. pk. Satina Laundry Tablets. Whitewash Line in this Chloride of Lime in this Lye, 8c. and 10c. tin. Parsons' Household Am.

BEST FLOUR

14 lb. sack, 65c.

NO ADVANCE IN OUR BULLDOG DANAVALA 10 per cent. discount 5lb. lots.

FRESH EGGS, 30c. FRESH RABBITS, FRESH HALIBUT

T. J. Ede