

"I've Got Wise--Know Enough Now to Wear Gloves."

"Used to have my hands all crippled up—
"Everlastingly peelin' my knuckles—always
scratching my hands on the edge of metal plates—
"But now I wear gloves; and say, it's far
better than nursing hurt hands. These are

"Asbestol" Gloves.

"I've worn 'em every day for Lord knows
how long—Don't look like they'd ever wear out,
do they? Not a sign of a rip any
place.



"I'm just as nimble-fingered as
can be, and they fit well too.

"Wash like cloth—dry soft as new
"Never get hard or stiff, sweat,
oil, grease, or water don't injure
them.

"You certainly get splendid value
every time in these "Asbestol" gloves.
Look for that "Asbestol" trademark—
it's the only way you can be sure of
the genuine. The prices are low.
See them today.

Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER XIV.

Capt. Curzon in the Merchant Service

(Continued)

Curzon was very hot. He had risen from his chair and was pacing the deck in short, agitated strides. The gradual decline in the national importance of the merchant service touched him on the raw; he had likened it to the life-blood of the country, and to a certain extent he was right. The great heart of England might beat strongly and courageously, but how could it beat for long if left un-supplied with blood? And food makes blood, and merchantships carry food, and British seamen are needed to man merchant ships. But—let England beware! The constant influx of foreign sailors, the frequent notices to be seen in any port: "No Britisher need apply," are all signs and tokens, and the day may come when the whole Empire will squirm and writhe in misery for lack of a nationalised merchant service.

"But that won't come yet," said Aileen soothingly. "So long as there are men like you and Mr. Steadman and Rhys, I don't think we need be afraid."

"There aren't many, girl, who care two straws what becomes of the service—there isn't enough inducement to care. No, no; look at that dunkey-funnel there. It cost us five men when that engine was installed, and we get no coal to make steam—it's a useless weight on deck; but where are our five extra men? On a bad Cape Horn night, when we need twice the men we carry, where are those five men? The donkey-engine can't go aloft, can it? It's used sometimes in port to get cargo out when there's a rush, but beyond that it's so much

AN UNEQUALLED RECORD.

Synonymous with simplicity, quality, efficiency and moderate cost, as applied to office filing equipment, are the words "GLOBE-WERNICKE". It does not suffice the "GLOBE-WERNICKE CO." to have "no complaints"; this great firm prospers and thrives upon the never ceasing praise of its countless customers and their recommendations. The support of the business world is seen in the increased number of users who, week by week, month by month, year in and year out, come to the "GLOBE-WERNICKE" agencies at the suggestion of their friends. These friends speak from a happy experience when recommending "GLOBE-WERNICKE" filing products, of which the "Safe-guard" method is such a prominent feature. MR. PERCIE JOHNSON has a catalogue and quotation ready for you. As an enquiry costs nothing are you not willing to investigate?

scrap iron. It simply means that every man aboard must do his own work and that of another man; and British sailors won't stand it, that's all. So in comes the Dutchman, and out goes our strength. Donkey-engines!"

He wound up with a snort, and, meeting Aileen's amused glance, tried to smile, but failed. His wrongs were hot upon his head—he saw farther ahead than many men, and to him the well-being of the merchant service was very dear.

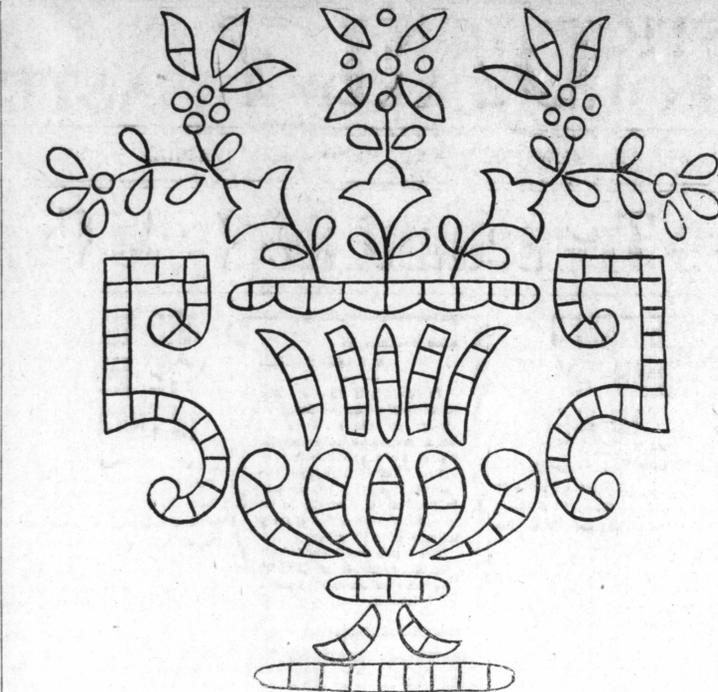
"We'll feel it even in the officers," he resumed after a while. "We don't carry a third mate now—no apprentice will take the trouble to serve a four years' apprenticeship under the present conditions and then secure a berth as third officer at two pounds ten or three pounds a month. I don't blame 'em. They can do better in steam, when you remember that liners—liners, Aileen, are leaving port with less than their complement of junior officers, simply because they can't get 'em. Catch a youngster fooling about insail when he can get comparative comfort and good food in a liner! We've got two officers and a skipper, and a steward who's a Greek, and ready to slip a knife into the first man who find fault with the scum's work; and we have fourteen so-called A.B.'s in the fore-castle—Dutchmen all, who'd think no more of broaching cargo and getting drunk, and then sailing into us of the after-guard, than they'd think of blowing their month's advance on a gigantic spree. Two men and a skipper to tackle that gang in case of need! And if a skipper brings a case against a sailor, it's generally given in the sailor's favour—what with federations and sailors' unions and the like. There's no discipline at sea now. We have no discipline, I say. We have to browbeat and bully the men to get them to work, or else they think we're safe and easy, and take advantage. Heaven knows, I hate to treat a sailor as a dog, but with these squareheads here a blow must follow a word, or else they think we're scared of 'em. Where it's going to end I don't pretend to know."

"Would you leave the sea now, dad, if you had a fortune left you?" queried Aileen slyly.

Curzon hesitated, stammered, and looked confused. He let his eye travel from the bulging sweep of the main course, right up through the tracery of rigging, until it rested on the slender spring of the denuded royal mast. He opened his mouth and inhaled a deep chestful of the glorious air.

"You little witch," he laughed suddenly. "You know I'd die as soon as I was chained to a snore house."

"Yes, I know. That's how I feel,



MOTIF FOR WORK BAG

In this conventional motif the flowers and leaves are worked solid, with the dots as eyelets and the stems in the outline stitch. The rest of the pattern is buttonholed closely around the edge with the purling brought to the inside. The cross bars are formed of strands of the cotton stretched from side to side and closely button-

holed without catching through the material which is cut away underneath. Use mercerized cotton No. 20.

DIRECTIONS FOR TRANSFERRING

Lay a piece of impression paper, face down, upon the material. Place

the newspaper pattern in position over this, and with a hard, sharp pencil, firmly trace each line.

If the material is sheer, this may be laid over the pattern, and the design drawn direct on the goods, as it will show through. When handled in this way, impression paper, of course, will not be required.

dad. That's why I stowed away. And there are dozens of men who are the same. You shouldn't get so desperate as long as the Briton remembers what the merchant service has done for him; and there are some who remember. They can't get rid of the salt in their blood, it draws them to the sea—and so—we'll have faith in the future, and not look too far ahead. So long as the sea foams and boils and invites round England there'll be men who want to wage a relentless war with it. Dear old sea!"

"But, all the same, Aileen, you shouldn't be here, you know. I'm glad to have you, of course, but—there's no room for a woman at sea nowadays. No comfort, no ease, poor food—it's a bad look-out for you, my dear."

"But the sea makes up for all that, dad."

The young Dutchman who had recently relieved Rhys at the wheel was staring with protuberant eyes at the vision of beauty in the deck-chair.

He was a stolid man, who knew very little about his work; not the man to confide in, not the man to rely on in an emergency. He showed that in his vacuous face. He had been drilled to a certain extent to obey mechanically the sea orders, but, as far as individual acumen was concerned, he showed as much intelligence as the spokes he was playing with. Captain Curzon had sunk his head on his breast, he was deep in thought. The officer of the watch—it was Stubbs, the second mate—had left the poop, and was on the fore-castle bullying a couple of so-called seamen. Aileen looked about her; her quick eye noted the line of steel light to the westward, noted how the rising wave-tops were being sliced off sharply as by a razor-edge. Already the ship was breaking a protest to the coming squall, but the helmsman was staring vacantly at her face. She blushed and turned away.

There was a hurrying crack aloft; the ship had heeled over and over, until a curl of foam slid over the lee rail and eddied into scuppers. Curzon's deck chair took charge across the sloping planks, Aileen steadied herself automatically. The Dutch helmsman turned white and lost his head completely.

Aileen saw him fling the wheel up, felt the ship stagger to the strong thrust of the squall. It all happened in a moment. The regular routine in case of a squall is to put the helm down—"to luff" is the technical term—and try to shake it out of the sails. But the Dutchman was still heaving the helm upwards, and the ship was heeling dangerously. Something aloft

would go in another moment; the sails were billowing at the unjust weight in their bulk.

Aileen sprang from her chair to the weather helm in one bound, her firm young hands closed on the spokes; the Dutchman staggered away before the thrust of her arm. Then she hovered

De Reszke Cigarettes

are now smoked by all the Cigarette connoisseurs in St. John's. In addition to being the BEST CIGARETTE made they do not affect the throat.

—IN STOCK—

DE RESZKE
'Tenor'—Turkish.
'American'—Virginian.
'Soprano'—Ladies.

P. E. Outerbridge
137 WATER STREET,
TELEPHONE 60.

A GREAT BENEFIT SECURED

For the Benefit of the Human Race.

Some years ago whilst at Labrador I was fortunate in securing a formula which has proved a benefit to many a sufferer. I gave it but little attention at first but finding some few persons who tried all means for relief and found nothing to help them I thought I would try a remedy. I was successful in curing the first five who drank this Arctic Indigestion Cure, and that encouraged me to put it on the market and to-day we have scores who are testifying to its curative value.

It is not only a cure for indigestion but if you follow up our advertising you will see testimonials that it cured various other complaints. It is made from herbs and roots and contains no poison.

Manufactured by SAUNDERS & MERCER, Shearstown, Nfld.

NORTH SYDNEY COAL.

Due to arrive on Wednesday, January 14th, ex BEATRICE a small cargo of SCREENED.

W. H. HYNES,
East End Coal Dealer

MUIR'S MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Cabot Building, Water Street.
Monuments, Headstones, Memorials, Cemetery Decorations in Marble and Granite.

Largest and most chaste designs. Largest stock to select from in the city. The distinctive features of our work are Superior Carving, Finish and Materials. Designs and price list mailed to any address.

Mail orders have special attention.

F. CHISLETT,
ap19,3m
Manager.

EVERYBODY TREATED ALIKE—

Even the advertisers are beginning to realise that **The Daily Mail** is now fast becoming **The Home Paper**. The answer is simple—A square deal to all!

the wheel down with all her returning strength.

"Why don't you luff, you idiot?" she gasped, throwing all her weight on the heavy spokes. The Dutchman gasped, clambered to leeward, and added his strength. Inch by inch the wheel came down, the ship shook, came up to the wind, steadied, swung wide, righted again, and the squall broke in full fury as the captain's voice clamoured along the decks: "Stand by topgallant halliards! Hands lay aft!"

The yards clattered down, the strident chorus came shrilly along the wind, the great sails that had been pressing the Zoroaster inertly down were clewed up and snugged, and a minute later the sudden squall was booming past harmlessly. But for Aileen's prompt action damage must certainly have been done. As it was, one man was flung from his position on the yard—he was one of those engaged aloft—and but for being caught in a tightened buntline he must inevitably have been hoisted over the side into the frothing tumult.

Within half an hour the ship was snorting along close-hauled under her topsails and foresail, and the Biscay gale was roaring thunderously in the skeleton rigging aloft. Curzon had called for a fresh hand to the wheel as soon as the temporary tumult was at an end, and when order had been restored he seated himself beside his daughter.

"What did I tell you, Aileen?" he asked proudly. "You've seen for yourself. That man is a sample of what we have to deal with to-day. But it was surely something more than inclina-

SPRING

NOW OPENING
—in our—
Shoe Departments
New Styles,
Latest Approved
Models
—in—
Smart Boots & Shoes.
Knowing's Shoe Stores

tion that brought you aboard the Zoroaster, my girl. That was very smart of you, and very plucky, too. But it only goes to prove my contention. What is needed is that officers should be allowed to carry their wives to sea with them. Let their children be born at sea—in a gale for preference, as you were; let 'em live with the scent of the sea in their nostrils; and then—then there might be some hope. Overgrown manufacturing towns can't produce sailors; they must be bred up in the breath of the salt spray. You're a living example of what I mean. Do you mean to tell me that an average land-woman could have acted so smartly? Why, to all intents and purposes you saved the ship just then. That's what we need—smartness of thought and smartness of action, and then—we might get sailors."

"I'm feeling hungry," said Aileen. "Isn't tea nearly ready?"

CHAPTER XV.
One Crowded Hour.

"Who hath desired the Sea—the sight of salt-water unbounded? The heave and the halt and the hurl and the crash of the comber wind-bounded? The sleek-barrelled swell before storm—gray, foamless, enormous and growing? Stark calm on the lap of the Line—or the crazy-eyed hurricane blowing?

His Sea in no showing the same—his Sea, and the same 'neath all showing—His Sea that his being fulfils?"

"Who hath desired the Sea—the immense and contemptuous surges? The shudder, the stumble, the swerve ere the star-stabbing mowsprit emerges—The orderly clouds of the trade, and the ridged roaring sapphires thereunder—Unheralded cliff-lurking flaws and the head-salls, low-volleying thunder? His Sea in no wonder the same—his

You Can Make Big Money Selling Our Fountain-Pens

Standard make, self fillers, 25c. Standard make, plain, dropper fillers, 40c. Standard make, fancy carved, dropper fillers, 45c. Standard make, German Silver Cap, unbreakable, 49c. Standard make, Pearl mounted, dropper fillers, 70c. Our White Stone Rings, made to resemble the real Diamond, are beauties. (A handsome Tie Pin free with every ring). Ladies', 1, 2 and 3 stones, 50c. each. Gent's, 1 stone, 50c. each. Knife Sharpeners, 15c.; Potato Peelers, 15c.; 5 yards Stickem, 5c.; Glass Pens, in case, 5c.; Combination Field, Opera and Reading Glasses, 50c. each; the world renowned Hone (Asco Brand) (free razor with hone), price \$1.00, and other Novelties too numerous to mention.

Over-seas Novelty Co.,
Wholesale and Retail.
UNCLE DUDLEY,
Manager.
mar11,4m

Sea, and the same in each wonder. His Sea that his being fulfils?"

(To be continued)

For Sale!

Schooner "Atlanta."

Vessel is 106 tons gross; in good condition; almost new; well found in every particular.

Apply,
R. HICKS,
Catalina
mar10,1m

"The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.

Address in full:

Name

Address

Post Length

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each; in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Daily Mail Pattern Department.



PRETTY UNDERWEAR

A night gown of simple and effective design is shown here on the left. This was made of white crepe de chine and had a square yoke of white "Val" lace. The broad set-in sleeves are trimmed with lace insertion and lace edging as was the front of the gown below the yoke. A combination of original yoke design is the subject of the other sketch. Medallions of embroidery outlined by lace were placed on each side of the front and joined by strips of lace insertion and beading of embroidery. Through this latter a ribbon was threaded.

Address in full:

Name

Address

Post Length

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each; in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Daily Mail Pattern Department.