## Forty Years Between

By LLOYD OSBOURNE puright by the S. S. McClure

him!" exclaimed Captain "It's horrible to call him rter," said Francis. "Don't let's do it," said the captain.

"We have to say something, sir," re-

"One can always lie, I suppose," said "There's nothing I wouldn't do myself for Jack Garrard," said Mr. Fran-

plied the first lieutenant helplessly.

"Why not say he was kidnaped here ren't certain sure he wasn't, and no one can deny but what he might have

"But the admiral would be bound to inquire into it," said Mr. Francis. Sooner or later he'd send a ship." "Trust Jack to do his own lying when she gets here," said Hadow. "Besides, he'll be sick of the whole thing and only too glad to step aboard." "But won't we be asked why we didn't rescue him?" asked Francis.

"No, no; I have it?" cried the captain. "It's certainly a case for stretching a point, sir," said Mr. Francis. Enter in the log." said the captain, speaking very slowly and thoughtfully, "that passed Midshipman John de Vigne Garrard, failing to report himself at the expiration of his leave, was

afterward discovered to have been kidnaped by the hill tribes of Borabora island. On my threatening to land a party to recover him I was dissuaded by King George, who cleared himself of any personal responsibility in the matter and who promised, if only I would give him time, to recover nan without bloodshed or any cost to his majesty's government. The king urged that the use of force would imeril the officer's life, which otherwise he had every confidence would be

"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis. "You'll give old George a flaming character." added Hadow. "Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

"Pile it on about his reverence for the queen and the way he gave beef to the "And what then, sir?" inquired Mr.

Francis. "Well, you know," said Hadow, "my orders here leave me a pretty wide latitude. You can't tie down a surveying ship in wild waters the way you can a simple patrol. By George, sir, I'll lay the ship back here in nine aths and retake Master Johnny Gar-

our most loyal and hearty support," said Mr. Francis. "Thank you," said the captain, "and you will pass the word along that the

"Quite so, sir," said the first lieuten-

"Net a-word!" exclaimed the captain. "Though you might coach the king a bit about the hill tribes; but, of course, not a whisper that we're ever coming

"No, sir," said Mr. Francis. "This must go no farther than you and me," said Hadow. "It shall not, sir," returned the first

"We shall sail tonight at the turn of the tide," said the captain.
"Very good, sir," said Mr. Francis.

It was not nine months-it was fifteen and some days to spare-before the Dauntless again raised the peak of Borabora and backed her mainyard off

It was morning when Hadow raised the island, a fleecy speck of cloud against the sky line, and he shortened sali at once and lingered out the day. so as to bring him up to it by dark. After supper every light on board was doused and the great auli, gliding through the glass smooth water, mergher steep sides and towering yards and canvas into the universal shadow. By 10 the ship was hove to close ashore, and the lights of the little set-tlement glimmered through the palms. The warm night, laden with exotic fragrance and strangely exciting in the intensity of its stillness and beauty, hid beneath its far reaching pall the various actors of an extraordinary drama. With pistols buckled to their hips, Brady, Winterslea, Hotham and Stanbury-Jones, four officers of the ship, together with Hatch, a flinty faced old seaman who could be trusted, all slipped down the ladder into the captain's gig and pulled with muffled oars for the break in the reef. Picking their way through the pass with the surf on either hand roaring in their ears, they slowly penetrated the lagoon and headed for the king's house. The from the hill tribes. Man, you're shelving beach brought them to a stop. and, all jumping out to lighten the boat, they drew her over the shingle | Hatch. and made her painter fast to a pandanus tree. Then, acting in accordance with a preconcerted plan, Winterslea was sent forward to track down tham. their prey, while the rest huddled to- It was some time before Jack could

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, passed | did so and began to appreciate the genin palpitating suspense. A girl drew by wreathed in flowers. She looked out and their astounding concern to save to sea, then up at the stars and shrank | him from the penalty of his crime, he again into the shadow. From the underwent one of those reactions when neighboring houses there came the despair gives way to the maddest sound of mellow voices and of laugh gayety. He swore at Hatch and made ter. A pig rooted and rustled among a heap of cocoanut shells. Half an hour passed, and from far across the water, as faint and slivery as some elfin signal, the ship sent her message

Panting and crouching. Wintersle groped his way among them "Come," he said.

They followed him in silence, ing their hoisters and grimly ready. A pair of handcuffs clinked in Hatch's jumper. They inhaled the deep breath of tried and resolute men, inured to danger and accustomed to give and receive an unflinching loyalty. "There!" said Winterslea.

dead in five minutes!"

every one of them."

"No," said Brady.

myself?"

A hush fell upon the company,

"Gentlemen." he said. "I am grateful.

I am d-d grateful. If I live I shall

you've been to me already and all that,

but-but, gentlemen, she's my wife. I

love her. I shall never see her again.

May I not entreat a single minute for

Jack went over to Tehen and took

her hand. He put his arms about her

her comely head against his breast. He

tried to explain the inexorable fate

he was so powerless to resist. In

incoherent whispers he told her he

would break his chains and return to

her free in the years to come to devote

his life to the woman he loved. He

called her the dearest names and beg-

ged her not to forget him, but she, with

a perception greater than his own.

swept away these despairing protesta-

tions with disdain. The daughter of

one king, the sister of another, could

she not meet force by force? These

flerce intruders, with their rough voices

and drawn pistols, who were they to

threaten a princess of the royal blood

and carry away her lover before her

eyes? If they were strong she was

stronger, and what ship cannon, she

asked, however murderous or far rang-

ing, could penetrate those mountain re-

esses whither she would carry him be-

fore the morning? Ah, she said, it -

the white queen beyond the seas.

Her eyes flashed as she freed herself

"I have chosen." he said.

having loved you." she said.

"Siati!" she cried after him.

He came back to her, downcast and

"Remember." she said in an agony

"Tehen." he said. "as God sees me.

"Come, come, lad," he cried buskfly,

"you mustn't keep us longer!"
Jack unclesped the girl's hands and
suffered himself to be led away by his

comrades. A few minutes later they

clambered up the ladder, the boat was

hind them, and, standing on the dizzy

main royal yard, with one arm round

the mast. Jack could make out nothing

Brady could bardly speak.

from his arms

Tehea?" he asked.

He turned away.

and unashamed before them all pre-

The path opened out on a little clear-ing among the trees and showed them, set on high, the outlines of a native house. Like all Tabitian houses, it was on the model of a birdcage, and the oval wall of bamboo, set side by side, let through vertical streaks light from the lamp or fire within. As the whole party drew nearer they heard deep below them on the other side the pleasant sound of falling water and realized that the cliff they were mounting overlooked a little river at its foot. Here in exquisite seclusion Jack Garrard had chosen the spot for his moral

Creeping up to the house and looking through the cracks of the bamboos, his comrades saw him sitting within dress ed like a native in tapa cloth, with bare chest and flowers in his tawny hair. He was sitting in a hammock, and with her head against his knee, a beautiful girl was looking up into his face, one hand locked in his. In that land o pretty women she was the one tha outshone them all. Tehea, the sister of the king, for whose sweet favor every men on board had sought in vain. And here she was, with her long hair loos ened and her eyes swimming with love, looking up at the lad who had given name and honor to win her heart. The pair were hardly more than children and Brady, a sentimentalist of forty, with red hair, sighed as he peeped through the eaves and thought of his

own dear girl at home. Garrard laid down the pipe he had been smoking and in happy unconsciousness of any audience but the woman at his feet began to sing. His voice had atways been his greatest charm and the means of gaining him the friendship of men much older than himself. It had won Hadow. It had

Jack lay back in the hanmock and with wonderful tenderness and feeling sang "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," repeating the last verse several times over. It was plain that something in it-some phrase or line-had deeply moved him, for he suddenly bent ove and laid his face in his hands, shaking with a strange emotion. Tehea arose and, throwing her arms round his neck and foreign away his hands, pressed her lips to his well eyes. Even as she did so Brady gave the signal for the hole mrty to move round to the door. He entered first, the others close behind him. Jack leaped to his feet, white and speechless, his wide open eyes those of an animal at bay. Brady, Waterslea, Stanbury-Jones, Hotham, Hatch, the familiar faces baunted him

like the sight of ghosts. Friends no were now avengers with waters or the land, I shall be here the right to track him down and kill waiting for thee, here in this house of our happiness, and if I die before thou "Jack?" cried Brady in a stifled voice. comest here thou wilt find my grave." The lad took a step back. The girl mouned and tried to run between some day I shall return!" Hatch and Stanbury-Jones. The old She took his hands and looked up seaman caught and shook her like a into his face with such polgnant long-ing and tenderness that Jack's comdog tearing away the whistle she put to her lips and dashing it to the floor rades, already uncomfortable enough, Jack put up his hand and snatched a were quite overborne by the scene Tough old Hatch snuffled audibly, and

pistol hidden in the thatch of the roof. Brady on the instant leveled his own and thundered out: "Drop it, or I'll shoot!" "Shoot and be hanged!" returned Jack and with that he turned his pistol on himself, and, placing the muz against his forehead, pulled the trigger.

.x strong a server

Juck lay back in the hammock and sang.

Hatch, resigning the girl to Stanbucy-

Jones, ran in and snapped the hand

"Jack," cried Brady, "we aren't go-

ing to hurt you. We've rescued you

"Mind you back us up, old fellow."

"Give us your fin, boy," said Ho-

pull himself together. When at last be

erosity of his captain and shipmates

him take off the irons. He got out a

bottle of white rum and forced them

all to drink his health. He kept them

in a roar with the story of his adven-tures and laughed and crief in turn as he described his life ashere.

THE IL KING AN SINGER

"You never was no deserter."

cuffs on his wrists.

said Winterslea.

It missed fire.

boisted in and the boatswain's whistle Before he could try again Brady had was rousing the watch on deck. caught him around the neck, while "Mainsail baul!" By morning the island had sunk be-

> but a little cloud on the borison. At sixty John Garrard was a post captain, knight commander of the bath, and within a year of receiving flag career had been more than distinguished, and he had won his way to the front as much by his fine personal qualities as by his invariable good judgment and high professional at-telements. He had earned the character of a man who could be trusted in situations involving tact, temper and diplomatic skill, and no captain in the navy was more confidently ordered to those scenes of international tension. which in spite of statesmen so often arise in some distant place to menace the peace of the world.

> He had never married, and when ratlied on the subject was wont to say. with a laugh, that the sea was his only mistress. No one had ever ventured to question him much further, though his friends were often piqued, especially the women, as to an implied romance in the captain's earlier life. It was known he supported two old maid sisters, the Misses Hadow, the hapover ished daughters of his first commander. but in view of his considerable private seemed scarcely the reason of his re-

nunciation. He was in command of the Inflexible battleship, one of the Australian squadron, when she developed some defects in her hydraulic turning gear and was ordered home to England by Admiral Lord George Howard for over-haul. The captain's heart beat a little were stung and blinded with steman faster as he realized his course would take him south of the Societies. He spread out the chart on his cabin table | that rose from the damp ground. and sighed as he laid his finger on Bo-rabora. He shut his eyes and saw the basaltic cliffs, the white and foaming | slips and bound them round his bireefs, the green, still forests, of that un hands. He broke the bludge of forgotten island. He was a boy once more, with flowers in his hair, wander-the strength of his arms. He labor ing beneath the palms with Tehen

grow often had he thought of her dur-ing all these years, the years that had left him gray and old, the years that "What does she want?" demanded Brady, as Tebea insistently repeated some words in native language. "She says," said Jack, calmly pick-ing up the whistle from the floor and had carried him unscathed through so many dangers in every quarter of the world. For him she was still in her touching it to his lips, "she says I've only to blow this and you will all be adorable girlhood, untouched by time, a radiant princess in her radiant isle, waiting by the shore for his return. It shocked him to remember she was not Jack, with an oath, flung the whistle far short of sixty-a fat old woman,

perhaps, married to some strapping

chief and more than likely with grown

children of her own. How incredible it

try to repay each one of you. I shall seemed! Dawn was breaking as he slowed try to be a better man. I shall try to be worthy of your kindness." He went down to leeward of the island and watched the shadows melt away. It around and shook hands solemnly with was Sunday, a day of heavenly calm. -d grateful!" he repeated. fresh yet windless, with a sea so "Let's be off." said Brady. smooth that the barrier reefs for once "Now, lad, your word of honor," said were silent, and one could hear from across the hushed and shining water Jack looked about him helplessly. the coo of pigeons in the forest. Under "I suppose I've no right to ask such a thing." he said. "I know how good bare steerage way, with the leadsman

hugged the shore and steamed at a snall's pace round the island.

With every mile the bays and wooded promontories grew increasingly fa-Lihua, the scene of his boyish folly. He looked ashore in wonder, surprised at the vividness and exactness of his

droning in the forechains, the ship

It was like a home coming to see all these familiar scenes spreading out before him. He looked at his hands, his thin, veined, wrinkled bands, and it came over him, with a sort of surprise, that he was an old man. "That was forty years ago," he said

to himself. "Forty years ago!" As Lihua opened out and he per-ceived with an inexpressible pang the thatched houses set deep in the shade of palms and breadf; ult trees he relt himself in the throes of a strange and painful indecision. He paced up and down the bridge, be lit a cigar and threw it away again, he twice approached Commander Stillwell as though to give an order, and then, still in doubt, turned shamefacedly on his was older sadder and

"By the deep, nine!" came the hoarse murmur of the leadsman. It lay with him to stop the ship or not-a word and she would come shivwas for him to choose between her ering to a standstill; a word and the and them; between Britain and the boatswain would pipe away his gig-island; between love and the service of and the crew would be running to their places. His heart ached with the desire to land, but something-he knew not what-withheld the order on his

Did he not owe it to her to keep the "I am hateful in my own sight for promise of forty years, a promise giv-"Will you not even wish me well;" en in the flush of youth and hope and sealed with scalding tears? His resolution was taken. He or-"No!" she cried. "I hope you will Cores Commander Stillwell to stop the

ship it ! lower a boat. "I am out to treat myself to a run ashore," he said by way of explanation. The vessel slowly stopped. The covers were whipped off the gig. She was

hoisted out and lowered, the crew drop-

of sweet relenting, "that wherever hoisted out and lowered, the crew drop-thou goest, however many the years that may divide us, however wide the at the neep-peep-peep of the whistle. He was landed at a little cove where in bygone days he had often whiled away an hour waiting in charge of Hadow's beat. It gave him a singular sensation to feel the keel grate against as no bad results follow. A man from the shingle and to say to himself that our camp was found several years ago this was Libua: He drew a deep breath as he looked about and noticed after he had been out all night when the thermometer was 50 degrees behow unchanged it all was.
It came over him with a start that

the village was empty. Then he rewas uone to watch him! No prying, curious eyes to disturb his thoughts. But they would soon be out again, and it behooved him to make the best use of his solitude while he might. He weeds, man high. He moved about this way in the Yukon. here and there, up to the armpits in

ing it gone.
His foot struck against a bowlder. He had forgotten that there were rocks Chatham, Ont., Feb. 24.-Saturday on the bill. He moved along and his morning, when boring at a depth of foot struck again. He pressed the weeds back and looked down.

verdure, in consternation at discover-

under the tangle.

It had never occurred to him before that Tehea might be dead. He held back the undergrowth again and peered into the deuths. Yes, it was the grave of a chief or a woman of rank. He laid both hands on the thick | field yet. The well will probably run stem of a shrub and tore it out of the handreds of barrels daily. The well ground. He selzed another and drag had been thought to be a duster and CASH PAID AT THE HIGHEST ged it out with the same feroe 'tv. It was intolerable that she should suffocate under all this warm, wet jures's that intruded itself. Lke a horrist canaille, where there was none drive it back. He would give her both. He would number the non-stones that marked her last replace. He would lay bare the early that wrapped her don't beauty

with fury to complete the task he has

sweat. Dizzy with the heat, pare

with thirst and sick with the stea

set before hits. Here he stood within him, the cracked and rotted tomb be- EMPIRE LINIMENT CO. low, satisfied at last by the accomplishment of his duty.

He called her aloud by name. He

Then, rising to his feet, he turned toward the sea and retraced his steps.

The people were still in church, and the village was deserted as before. He walked swiftly lest they might come feeting out before he could reach his bought a bottle of Empire flocking out before he could reach his | bought a bottle of Empire



He had kept his promise to return. his white hair and the intervening gen-

mounted the bridge and put the vessel on her course. The telegraph rang, the engineers repeated back the signal, and Railway Office, the great battleship, vibrating with her mighty engines, resumed once more

WEAT TO DO WHEN BILLIOUS.

1907. The right thing to to when you teer binous is to take a cost or chaliber tam's Scomach and Liver lablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. 119 11. Moneton, N. B. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at w. A. Warren, Phin. B.

COAL OIL FOR FROST BITES.

markable stories of thawing out a time often for several hours. He says "This is absolutely a safe remedy and the thermometer was 50 degrees below zero and both his hands were frozen to the wrists. He was taken membered it was Sunday, and they into camp and his hands soaked in were all at church. Thank God, there coal oil five hours. All the frost came out without his losing even a finger MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE tip. The doctors were amazed, as they thought amputation would be neces sary. His bands were white and hard struck inland, his beart beating with a as marble, and when placed in the curious expectancy. At every sound oil they snapped and cracked as the he held his breath, and he would turn fluid began so act upon the ice cryquickly and look back with a haunting stals. This remedy is often adopted sense that Tebea was near him; that by those who live in cold climates perhaps she was gazing at him through the trees. He approached his old home and it saves many a limb. The temthrough overgrown plantations. It perature of the oil should be about awed him to part the branches and to the same as that of the living room. feel himself drawing mear at every step Great caution must be exercised dur to the only house he had ever called his | ing the extremely cold weather not to and mounted the little bill he found ne tracted in a few moments. Many a

> SUBTERRANEAN OIL LAKE DISCOVERED.

230 feet in a well on the northwest He saw a tomb of crumbling cement, corner of lot 21, concession, Romney green with age and buried out of sight township, the drilling tools suddenly disappeared and a gush of oil overflowed the fields for acres. Thousands of barrels of oil were lost. Experts say an oil lake has been entered and that the showing is the best in the HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS was down further than shallow oil is usually found.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA REWARDS STAFF.

Toronto, Feb. 20.-H. C. McLeod, general manager of the bank of Nova Scotia, stated this morning that in Rev. Dr. Jost preached here Sunday recognition of the bravery of its ser-vants at Kingston, Jamaica, during vants at Kingston, Jamaica, during the earthquake horror—from manager downwards they stuck to their posts and put away all the books and cash—the bank of Nova Scotia has presented each member of the staff of the Jamaica branch with cheques ranging from \$100 to \$1,000. Mr. McLeod stated that though the bank building Deacon and Mrs. Charle Withers stated that though the bank building spent Sunday at their spher's, was destroyed the loss otherwise sus-

Bridgetown, N. S. . Dear Sirs,-I feel it my duty . bent down and kissed her mossy bed.

He whispered with a strange conviction that she could hear him, that he

to tell you of the benefit 1 derived from the use of Empire

Liminent. For three months I boat to torture him with recognition, . Limiment and it helped me so with the questions they would ask, with | much that she bought eight • • bottles more, and it has made • a complete cure of me. I take • great pleasure in recommending •

 EMPIRE LINIMENT • to everybody that has swollen • · limbs or pain in any part of · · the body.

. MARTHA E. COSSABOOM. . · Sandy Cove, Digby Co., A.S. ·

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## PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY TENDER

Sealed tenders, addressed to the unlersigned, and marked on the outside "Tenuer tor extension of Souris Wharf," will be rereived up to and including Thursday, February 28th., 1597, for an extension of the Railway Whart at Souris, P. Z. I.

Plans and specification may be see their story of Tehea's death. Then he at toe office of the Secretary of the laughed at his own fears, remembering Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, Ont., at the Chief Engineer's eration. Time had passed over Bora- Office, Moncton, N. B., at the Assistbora too. The world, he remembered, ant Engineer's Office, Charlottetown, years. Older and and at the Station Master's Chac, Souris, P. E. I., at which places forms He swung himself up the ladder.

of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

Moneton, N. P.

February 13th, 1907. The time for receiving tenders for the above work has been extended up to and including Thursday 7th March,

General Manager. Railway Office.

February 23rd, 1907.

## A prospector who recently returned from the extreme North tells some re-

"It is two years since I grade at ----, and no position writes a young lady. In last 16 days we have had 31

calls for Maritime Crained and only 5 students ready. Enter any time the

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by those who live in cold climates Our New Term Begins

Wednesday Jan. 2nd We thank the public for the liberal ewn. As he heard the splashing water-fall he stopped, not daring for the mo-ment to go on. When at last he did so

> S. KERR Jusmass ) Odd Fellow's Hall

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