

GENT'S SMART SPRING SUITS

All American City Cut.

- Tweed, assorted = \$4.00 to \$12.00
- Fancy Cashmere = \$6.50 to \$13.00
- Light Grey Tweed = \$8.00 to \$14.00
- Blk. and Navy Serge = \$5.50 to \$12.50
- Fcy. Navy & Blk. Worsterd \$7.50 to \$15.00



Gent's Showerproof Raglans

In Modish Fawn and Green Shades

Prices:

- \$8.00, \$9.00,
- \$10.00, \$12.00.

Steer Bros.

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER XXXV.

In Sydney Hospital.

"So! I thought you might for Aileen's sake."

"You won't insist, dad—it's cruel!" cried the girl, her eyes dwelling very tenderly on her lover.

"No, sir—somehow I couldn't cut loose now. It's not my line, a shore life. I'd be useless on land—at sea I can keep out of my own road. And, too, I feel the sea owes me some years of peace now, after what's gone."

"Well, well—I half understand; but think of the girl, man, think of the girl."

"I'm thinking of her—as hard as I can. She wouldn't have me be false to my old allegiance. I'm a sailor—and—"

"And I'm a sailor, too," said Aileen swiftly, rising and putting her hand on Leigh's arm. "We'll be sailors together, dad."

"But—a liner officer, Leigh."

"I'll look about for a command in sail, where I can carry her, as long as she wishes to go to sea."

"Aye, and separate her from me, eh? That's kindness." Captain Curzon was not by nature cruel, and he loved a jest.

Now, however, Aileen turned upon him, eyes flaming.

"For shame, dad, for shame!" she cried. "Can't you see he's true blue?"

Curzon had the grace to look a little ashamed. "It was all a plot, lad,

going to invest all I have got in a new windjammer—none of your steamers for Aileen, thank you!—and you'll have command of her—on conditions."

"That you carry your wife to sea with you as long as she wishes, and that you don't object to a useless old hulk who'd like to potter about, imagining himself skipper whilst he's rated as purser or supernumerary steward, or something of the kind. Are you agreeable?"

Leigh said nothing, but Aileen answered the unspoken gratitude of his eyes.

between Aileen and me. I said you were not sailor enough to lose her for the sake of the sea; she said you were. She's right—she generally is. Listen, we've got it all most beautifully arranged. I'll sell out the old Zoroaster—she's served her time. I'm

Stoves! Stoves!

Tinware! Tinware!

We have received a shipment of **STOVES**

"Star Stirling," "Improved Success," "Improved Standard."

We also carry a large stock of **Tin Kettles, Boats Kettles, Measures and Funnels.**

Local Councils and Union Stores requiring such goods should order at once.

Fishermen's Union Trading Co., Limited.

"Call me when you've finished," said Curzon pointedly. "I'll try to get a nap."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The Lizard Lights Astern.

Falling night and a wind-lashed sea. The twin eyes of the Lizard gleaming and glowing on the star-board quarter, a hum and a stir overhead. And the four-masted barque Adventurer, outward-bound, with a fair breeze and plenty of it. Three thousand tons, new from the hands of the builders, loaded deep with rich freight carefully selected, eagerly offered, for shippers knew the repute of the man in command, she curtsied to the opening Atlantic with a saucy sweep of her bow, flicked a wave-top over her waist, and leaned grandly to the thrust of the good north wind. The varied lights of shipping, making up for the channel, showed everywhere.

"She's stiffer than a wooden ship," said Captain Curzon, "but she shows promise. Well, well, it's an age of steel and iron, and our old wooden walls have had their day. But she's sound, Leigh, and well-found, so there's nothing to grumble at after all."

"She's a beauty," said Captain Morton Leigh enthusiastically. "Look

"The Daily Mail" Pattern Service.



GIRL'S EVENING FROCK

Distinctly girlish is this frock of white net over pink silk with its garniture of dainty roses and ribbon. The girlish neck line is outlined by a wreath of these flowers heading a ruffle of the net. The ribbon girle after being tied at the back is brought again to the front and, passing beneath the two skirt ruffles, is tied in a bow below the tunic. This tunic consists of a double puff of the net finished by rose garlands to be freed again below the wreaths in the form of airy ruffles.

Address in full: _____
 Name _____
 _____
 _____
 Bust Length

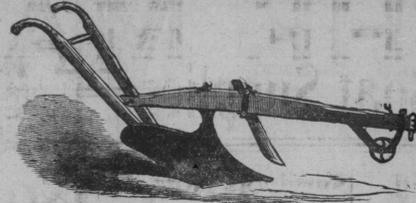
N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c, each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Daily Mail Pattern Department.

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

Every successful business man can give reasons for his prosperity. Most essential to any success is a careful and ceaseless attention to details. Every well conducted office or store in the world finds that simple and effectual filing systems are an absolute necessity. No employer will waste his own time or allow waste with his staff by using old fashioned methods. The benefits derived from the time and money-saving system which "Globe-Wernicke" devices encourage are self-evident. Not a paper can go astray when the "Safeguard" method of this Company is used. And no matter how complicated your filing problem, no matter how peculiar, no matter how small or how large, the "Globe-Wernicke" can provide you with the equipment that will place every record at your finger tips. Why not investigate? Mr. Percie Johnson represents the "Globe" in Newfoundland.

EAGLE and EMPIRE PLOWS.

UNIVERSAL SEED DRILLS.



AMIES HAND PLOWS.

EAGLE Plows, \$3.60 to \$5.90. EMPIRE Plows, \$3.75 to \$4.75.

B. O. Steel Beam Plows, \$6.20 and \$7.25.

Syracuse Eagle Plows, \$3.00 and \$3.30.

G. KNOWLING.

m14,21,28,34,11

how she answers the touch of her helm, sir? Aye, she's a grand craft." Curzon stirred a little in his deep deck-chair, then sank back with some thing of a sigh.

"I can't forget I'm half a cripple yet, Leigh. It's the scent of the salt, I expect. It's looking black to windward, my lad."

"Yes, I'll get her snugged down for the night. Grant"—he turned to a slim young figure that paced the poop alertly—"I'd take in the royals and 'gallants' at the change of watch. I think."

"Aye, aye, sir. She'll have as much as she can carry before morning."

One bell chimed out abaft where they sat and stood. A long-drawn cry wailed along the decks.

"All hands shorten sail!" The waist grew noisy with the tread of booted feet, figures dimly seen climbed the rigging and reduced the dark spread of canvas to a spidery tracery of sparring. Then, when it was done—alertly, smartly, in sailorly fashion—the two watches mustered at the break of the poop. The mate, Grant, called the roll. It was good to hear the British names roll off his tongue and good to hear the hearty, breezy answers. Not one of all those men but was a Briton born—gathered together with considerable difficulty and after days of waiting, but, by Leigh's express orders, waited for, Britons to a man, with the salt of ocean running in their veins.

"That will do, the watch below," said Grant. "Watch on deck, keep handy." Where Leigh stood leaning over the fire-rail he could hear the low growlings, and Curzon laughed lightly.

"They're born grumblers," he said. "You'll never find a British sailor who isn't. But they're to be relied on in emergency, and they won't start to cut our throats if they happen to get a little under the weather. Somehow, Leigh, the atmosphere of this ship

seems pregnant with safety. Have you noticed it?"

"I have," said a laughing voice from the gloom, and a soft hand was gently laid on Leigh's arm. "I've been enjoying it all—from the jigger masthead. There's a lovely view from there, Morton."

"From the jigger-masthead?" cried Leigh, striving to disbelieve.

"Yes," Aileen nodded brightly. "I've been watching the Lizards, and thinking, thinking. Funny place for a sedate married woman, the jigger-masthead, isn't it? But I can't help it, dear. It's the feel of the wind, and the—oh! what use are words? It's just the sea."

Important Notice!

The Fraser Machine & Motor Co. for the purpose of reorganizing and enlarging their plant, lately went into voluntary liquidation; the organization is now complete, much more capital has been subscribed to meet the growing demands of the business, and this year double as many FRASER engines will be built as last year. There is no other engine so popular in Newfoundland or Canada as the FRASER, and with the new Company we can promise better service and deliveries than in the past, many had to wait for their engines, as we could not get them from the factory fast enough. All orders now booked we can ship at a moment's notice. FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD., St. John's, Newfoundland, Agents.—Feb 28

FOR SALE.

One 4x5 Cyclone Senior Camera, with one double plate holder. One 2 1/2x3 1/2 Cyclone Junior Camera with three double plate holders; also one Portrait Button Camera; it takes, develops and finishes buttons at the rate of 80 per hour, each photo easily sold for 10 cents. Full instructions with each camera, and so simple that a child can operate it. To be sold cheap. For particulars apply to "REGISTERED," Nipper's Harbor, N.D.B. may 20, 31

Leigh's arm went round her as she drew nearer to his side, and they hardly heard Captain Curzon rise and vanish.

"No risks this voyage, wife o' mine," said Leigh tenderly. "We're manned from stem to stern with white men—Britishers; we've got six Conway and Worcester lads in the half-deck, and—we've you, most precious." Aileen Leigh sighed ecstatically, and her head found her husband's shoulder with the ease of much practice.

"There's hope for the merchant service yet," went on the happy man, after a pause, in which he had found better occupation for his lips than talking. "If only skippers will join together and demand of their owners that British sailors shall be carried wherever possible, the country's mercantile marine will climb up to heights of success such as it never reached before—and it hasn't a bad record behind it. British lads will come to look on the sea as a birth-right, something worth while; not a dumping place for the refuse of the earth. And decent treatment will be meted out to decent men; they'll not be dominated and browbeaten by a crowd of sycophantic Dutchmen—they'll count the sea their heritage. But come below, sweetheart; there's a feeling of 'weather' in the air. We'll have a breeze and a high sea by midnight."

Aileen turned, slipped round the chart-room, and ostentatiously inhaled deep gusts of the clean, fresh wind. Her husband followed her. Aileen glanced aft; the helmsman was intent on the binnacle, the second mate was forward. She reached up one soft, warm hand, and, drawing Leigh's face down to hers, kissed him hungrily.

"Oh, my love," she whispered, and the voice was vibrant with sweet surrender. "You—thank God for you, and the sea—the good old sea!"

THE END.

G. KNOWLING. Football Requisites! G. KNOWLING.

We are now showing all the various items suitable for Football and other Sports at

OUR USUALLY LOW PRICES.



The Cert Football Boot

Certainly the BEST BOOT on the MARKET.

Have the largest sale and are known and worn in every Football playing country in the Universe.

Made with patented Ankle Pads and Unbreakable Toes.

Men's prices are: \$2.70 and \$3.00.

Boys' prices are: \$2.40, \$2.45, \$2.50, \$2.55, \$2.60.

G. Knowling's Shoe Stores

m18,21,23,26,29

FOOTBALLS Complete with FLASKS.

- No. 1 70c.
- No. 2 \$1.00
- No. 3 \$1.25
- No. 4 \$1.50
- No. 5 \$1.75, \$2.10
- "Swift" No. 5 \$3.15
- "Official League" \$3.95
- Nifflators 50c.
- Leg Guards 30c. pr.

G. Knowling's Hardware Dept.

FOOTBALL PANTS White and Navy } 65c. pair.

Football Belts from 20c. up

Football Jerseys, in College Colors and for ex-pupils \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.40.

G. Knowling's Drapery Dept.