## Myrtle Cut

## "THE FIGHTING TRAIL"

NOW SHOWING AT THE HAPPY HOUR

were holding a consultation. The mine new supply of ammunition which "No was on the engine with the gatling gun had been captured. There was still enough for emergencies, but no one could be expected to put up a made. She smiled brigthly

Now, little girl, I suppose we "Where is Nan" he gasped, as soon as he could speak "Someone is trapped in the store ping up behind her and taking her not answer when we call Thank

one could be expected to put up a pand fight when he had to be too careful of his shots. And neither cabin look like a cosy home for Rawls nor his brawling confederates put up a hands She smiled brigthly not answer when we call Thank heaven the air chamber is still cabin look like a cosy home for you," she said, a bit wistfully "We the sair chamber is still open." summon courage to stand up against you know, that I've had no time to odds. Knowing this, Von Bleck show you what a good housekeeper south another way out He was I can be"

At the surface of the little tunner things, that served to ventilate this wing of the mine Hogan and Casey stood with a group of workmen still seeking when a fusilade of shots

\* \* \*

"I am going down," announced announced that the battle was again
"Hey, cut out that turtle-dove Gwyn briefly "Give me a pick to

announced that the battle was again in progress.

As Rawls grasped his rifle and rushed to join the fight Von Bleck olimbed swiftly up the scaffold of a drill. The situation called for generalship now, and Von Bleck felt that a crisis was impending. To give the mine meant the loss of all he had come to achieve, to hold it meant

river at the base of beetling cliffs Lake, a wide and deep body of water Make, a wide and deep body of water which nestled in a volcanic shell at the top of the mountain He knew this gorge well—a shallow cut in the hard metalic rock Where the waters which evidently made little impression which evidently made little impression which evidently made little impression was the reply knew you would "Yes, dear," was the reply knew you would "The water was the reply when it breaks" he continued. point the walls were only a few yards

rupted by a cry from Rawls shoute; "Shall we barricade ourselves in the mine?" "Tell them to
retreat up the mountain," yelled Von
Bleck in reply, and a solution leap.

Did they understand! Every eye ed full grown into his consciousness continue up the incline to the Von Bleck's pudgy were drawn close over his oruel eyes as the realization came to him of weat his plan would mean to his enemies. It was a big idea, as bebed be palms with satisfaction He could be twee the human side of it.

The project was too big for that

eived at this sudden termination of the fight, but Gwyn and Hogan were

"Washington and New York are insistent The demand is so urgent
hypnotized brain There was by the way Casey, I want you to double guard and establish outposts at e very approach If we are atfore they reach the mine itself"

But Von Bleck was not preparing to launch another battle He was too clever for that - so clever indeed that even his men could only guess what was in his mind After hiding all night in the gorge he had erdered them out to dam the little stream at the water-worn crevice where it crossed the cinnabar vein Bleck, accompanied by Drant One Lung," had disappeared

"You will see in the morning," Gwyn's spirits rose high at the prespect that now he could contin-ue his work without hindrance case reported that the bandits had not been seen since the fight, and a

.

(Continued) strong guard had been stationed at When he reached the top a hand At the time Von Bleck and Rawls regular intervals on all sides of the reached down and drew him to saf-

"Now, little girl, I suppose we

were truly brave, for they could not have been so busy with other things,

scaffold he studied the location as a commander, studies a battlefield smiled as he pointed off in the direction of the lake

Mbove was a rocky, narrow gorge greatest spectacle you boys have with a small stream fed from Crater ever seen," he confided

ordesed the cinnabar vein it had "When it breaks," he continued, "the water will rush down the spart His meditations were intermine Every galleary will be full of water in ten minutes after the ex-

turned toward Von Bleck with a new light They had owned respect for this man before His money had bought them to do his bidding, But now-well, he was a master, the sort of cunning sooundrel that petty scoundrels admire
Dal cately, almost artistically,

As the firing approached Von Bleck climbed down from his perch and started the steep ascent to the gorge hove.

Outward and upward, the earth and stone on the near side of the flew toward the heavens. A moment later a wall of foaming water burst through the cavity and the gorge below A ward with ever increasing speed Rocks were turned over in its head-"We are bound to start work at dawn in the mornig." said Gwyn, when he had thanked his allies "Washington and New York are intense moment as the water crashed into the obstacle, a great spurt of foam as it broke into spray But the dam held It held! Von Bleck,

who had been holding his breath in suspense, breathed freely
Diverted from its normal ourse. the swollen stream turned down the mountain Shaft C. striking into the cinnabar vein a huntired yards below, was directly in its path The muddy torrent swept into the hole

and seemed swallowed up by it

Nan and Gwyn were standing at
the intersection of two main galleries when the first rush of water and One Lung." had disappeared overtook them It was so unexpected, so violent that neither could not return until almost night.

The dam was complete by then a high wall of heavy stones but treesed with logs which effectually and so the channel is strongth aided by a cregice all his strongth aided by a cregice. all his strength, aided by a crevice in the rook to keep himself from be ing torn from his hold

They were terrible moments as he stood there alone in the dark, wondering, fearing to fathom what had occurred He did not fear himself If he held on long enough he felt certain the incoming flood would abate, and then he could swim to the shaft at the gallery's end But the shaft at the gallery's end But the shaft at the gallery's end But they also would be helpless in the rush of the flood. She could swim but even that was small comfort as soon as the current grew steadler he threw caution to the winds and struck out for the shaft Finally he caught a glimpse of light, swam on, and at length found himself on top of the submerged cage There was no way to signal The apparatus was covered by the water He must depend upon himself in desperation he grasped the cable and started up, hand over hand, by sheer dumb distermination forcing his grip to field They were terrible moments

"Where is Nan" he gasped, as

At the surface of the little tunne

had come to achieve, to hold it meant trance called to his men Fron a clump of bushes he drew a small black box which they recognized at the Crater Lake entered the pick many times, but eventually he felt a hand grasp his ankle and place his men fron the vantage-point of the square, high walled store room, now two-thirds submerged, were Nan and about a dozen workmen, batter "I am now about to stage the createst spectacle you boys have ever seen," he confided "Crate: Lake sits in a cup of rock affect to the confider on the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider on the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect to the confider of the confider of the jutting rocks to keep their heads affect the confider of the confider o

"I have come, Nan," said Gwyn

knew you would"
"But we could never get out the (Continued next week)



## **LOUIS TRACY**

Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the Kansas.

Copyright, 1909. by Edward J. Clode

It fell to De Sylva to explain maters to his unexpected guests.
"My friend agrees with me that it "My friend agrees with me that it is only fair that the exact position should be revealed to you," he said.
"The situation is not so simple as you seem to imagine. The loss of your ship cannot be dealt with here. It raises issues of international law which can only be settled by courts and governments. You know, I suppose, that nothing will be done until a complaint is lodged by a British minister, and that hinges upon the very doubtful fact that you will ever again see your own country."

The ex-president certainly had the knack of expressing himself clearly. These concluding words rang like a knell. They even called Watts back from the slumber of unconsciousness. De Sylva continued speaking in the same balanced tone:

from the slumber of unconsciousness.

De Syiva continued speaking in the same balanced tone:

"It happens by idle chance that my enemies have become yours. The men who destroyed your ship thought they were injuring me. I have just pointed out to Capitano de San Benavides the precise outcome of this attack. Until a few moments ago we shared the delusion that the troops on Pernando do Norosha believed we were now on our way to a Brazilian part. We were mistaken. More than that, we know now that they have obtained newsprobably through a traitor to our cause—of the Andros-y-Mela's voyage. They were prepared for her coming. They had made arrangements to receive her almost at the place decided on by our friends in Brazil. It is more than likely that the Andros-y-Mela is now lying under the guns of some coast fortress, since the presence of troops and cannon on this side of the island is unprecedented."

"I don't see wot all this 'as to do with me," blurted out Coke determinedly.

"No. It would not concern you in the least if you were eafe at see. But since you are here it does concern you most gravely. From one point of view you served my cause well by preparing to have a boat. You misted my persecutors as to locality at least. Of

course I saw you and thought you were mad, but your action did help to conceal from the soldlers the secret of my true hiding place. I wish to be candid with you. If my friends and I had realized that you were here by accident we ought to have taken no steps to save you."

steps to save you."
"Really!" snarled Coke, eying the unruffled Brazilian much as an Anduiusian bull might glare at a picador. A buzz of angry whispering came from the crew. Even iris flashed a disdainful glance at the man who uttered the streature captiment. De Sylva

"Pray, do not misunderstand me," he said. "I am as humane as most oth-ers, but it is difficult to decide whether or not mere humanity, setting aside self interest, would not rather condemn you to the speedy death of the wreck than drag you to the worse fate that awaits you here. And please remember that we did succor you, thus risking observation and a visit by the troops when the sea permits a landing. But that is not the true issue. An But that is not the true issue. An hour ago there were four people on his bare rock-four of us who looked for escape tonight. We were supplied with such small necessaries of exist-ence as would enable us to live if our rescuers were delayed for a day or even two. Now there will be no rescue. We are"—he looked slowly around—"twenty instead of four, but we have the same quantity of stores, which consist of a half emptied skin of wine, a bunch of bananas, a few scraps of maize bread and some strips of dried meat. Do you follow me?"

There was a sound of hurrying footsteps on the steep pathway. A figure, clad in rags that surpassed even De Sylva's, appeared in the entrance brief colloquy took place. De Sylva's eager questions were answered in

"Marcel tells me that one of your boats is drifting away with a man lying in the bottom," came the uneasy

"Good Lord!" Hozier cried. "That must be the lifeboat I was trying to clear when the ship struck. Macfar-lane was helping me, but be was hit by a bullet and dropped across the thwarts. I thought be was dead!"

"Dead or alive, he is better off than

we," said De Sylva. He questioned Marcel again briefly. "There can be no doubt that the man in the boat cast off the lashings when he found that the ship was sinking." he continues in English. "Marcel saw him doing that and wondered why he was alone. At any rate, if he is carried beyond the reef he has a fighting chance. We

"Why not? Are these men on the

The girl's sweet, low pitched voice sounded inexpressibly sad in that vaulted place. Even De Sylva's studied control gave way before its music. He uttered some anguished appeal to the Delty in his own tongue and flung out his hands impulsively.

"What would you have me say?" he cried, and his eyes blazed. "I might lie to you and try to persuade you that we can exist here without food or water, whereas tomorrow or next day at

we can exist here without food or water, whereas tomorrow or next day at the utmost will see most of us dead. But in a few hours you will realize what it means to be kept on this bare rock under a tropical sun. You can do one thing. Your party greatly outnumbers mine. Climb to the topmost pinnacle and signal to the island. You will soon be seen."

He laughed with a savage irony that was not good to bear, but Coke caught at the suggestion.

"Even that is bettern tearin one another like mad dogs," he growled. "I know wor's comin'. I've seen it wonst."

Hozier made for the exit, where Marcel stood irresolute, apparently waiting for orders.

"Where are you going?" demanded

De Sylva.
"To see what is becoming of the life

"Better not. You cannot help your friend, and the instant it becomes known to the troops that there is a living soul on the Grand-pere rock they will come in a steam launch and shoot

every one at sight."
"Will that be the answer to our sig-nal?" It was Iris who asked the question and the Brazilian's voice softened

"Why, then, do you advise us to seek our own destruction?" He bowed. His manner was almost

"It is the easier way," he murmured.

"Is the easier way," he murmured.
"Is there no other?"
"None-unless we attack 200 soldiers with sticks and stones and three revolvers and a sword."

volvers and a sword."

Hozier came back. He had merely stepped a pace or two into the sunlight. Through the northerly dip of the gulley he had seen the ship's boat whirled past an islet by the flerce culrent. Macfarlane was not visible. Pephaps that was better so.

"Attack!" he said hoarsely. "How is that possible? A deep and wide channel separates us from the main-island."

The Brazilian gave a startling asswer.

"We have a boat-a sort of boat." he

"We have a boat—a sort of boat," he said quietly.
"How many will it hold?"
"Three in a smooth sea and with skilled handling. It nearly overturned when I and two qhers crossed from the island, a dissence of 300 yards."
"But we have ropes, clothes, perhaps some few pieces of wreckage. Cannothing be done to repair it?" s
"Meaning that we draw lots to see who shall endeavor to escape tonight?"
"The men might even do that."
"Ah, yes—the men, of course. I think it hopeless. But try it! Yes; certainly, try it?"

most impassioned speech showed how this frail straw eddying in the vortex of their fate might yet be clutched at San Benavides, trying vainly to guess what was being said, blurted forth an anxious iquiry. His compatriot explained briefly. Somehow the measured cadence of their talk had a less reliable sound than the vigorous Anglo-Saxos. They were both brave men. They had not scrupled to risk their lives in an enterprise where success lives in an enterprise where success beckoned even doubtingly. But they were lacking when all that remained to be settled was how best to die; in such an hour the men of an English speaking race will ever choose a fight-

ing death.
This time it was a woman who

Iris rose to her feet. She brushed back the strands of damp hair from her face and with deft hands made a rough and ready coil of her abundant

"Are you planning to send me with two others adrift in a boat while sev-enteen men are left here?" she asked. The Brazilian ceased speaking. There was another uneasy pause. Hozier felt that the question was addressed to him, but he was tongue tied, almost shamefaced. Coke, however, did not shirk the task of enlightening her.

"Something like that," he said. "We can't let you cut in with the rest of us, missy. That wouldn't be reasonable. But it's best to fix the business fair an' semare. We ain't a-goin' to try any other way, set so long as I'm skip-per," and he looked with brutal frankness at De Sylva and the anxious, but

unconquedending San Benavides.
The ex-president knew what he meant. Even in his despondency he resented the implied slur on his good faith.

"You cannot examine the boat until darkness sets in," he said. "Then you will find out how frail a foundation you are building on. It is absolutely ridiculous to assume that she can be made seaworthy. Her occupants would be drowned before they were clear of the islands."

"In any case, I refuse to go," said

Iris.
"The boat that brought these men to

"The boat that brought these men to the rock can bring nineteen men and a woman to Fernando Noronha. We must land these tonight. With those to guide us who know the coast, surely that should be possible. We have a right to struggle for our lives. We of the Andromeda at least have done page. wrong to the cruei wretches who sought to kill us without mercy today.
Why should we not endeavor to defend ourselves? There is food there "Why not? Are these men on the island so deaf to human sympathies that they would murder all of us in such useless device as this proposal to send three to drown somewhere in the men of the girl's sweet, low pitched voices."

The girl's sweet, low pitched voices send three to drown somewhere in the send underwess. Let us not dream of any such useless device as this proposal to send three to drown somewhere in the send underwes.

va, and we will make a fight of it. In any case, even if we fail, they will not deliberately kill a woman. There must be other women there who will inter-vene in behalf of one of their own sex. But we may succeed. It is improba-ble that the whole of the troops will be gathered in one spot. Why should we not take some small detachment by surprise and secure their weapons? If we can land unobserved we ought to be sale to drop on them appreciate be able to drop on them apparently from the skies. I take it that the pres-ence here of Captain San Benavides is unknown, and the leadership of an offi-cer in the enemy's own uniform should turn the scale in our favor. Have you no followers among the troops or is-ianders? Suppose we make good our first attack and seize a strong position. isn't it probable we may receive assist-ance from your partisans?"

"Perhaps—among the convicts," was
De Sylva's grim reply.
"No officials or soldiers?"
"Not one. They are chosen for this
service on account of their animosity
against the former government. How

against the former government. How else could you account for their treatment of unarmed men on a ship crippled by their first shell?"

"You spoke of a steam launch. Where is that kept?"

"At a wharf under the walls of the citadel which commands the town and anchorage."

"Assuming we have a stroke of luck and rusts some outpost, would it be possible to cross the island before dawn and board the launch or some other craft in which we can put to sea?"

"There are only the launch and some

"There are only the launch and some small fishing catamarans. No other toots are allowed to axist on the island, in order to prevent the escape of convicts. The boat we possess is really a badly constructed catamaran, without a sail and minus the outrigger which alone renders it uses for the shervest versue."

Please, must, an gents all, may we smoke? pleaded a voice.

It is well for an inomediate permission, but the first about his head.

(Continued asset west) "There are only the launch and some

## BEDRIDDEN WITH RHEUMATISM

Felt That He Would Never Walk Again "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought Relief.



MR. LORENZO LEDUC

3 Ottawa St., Hull, P.Q. "Fruit-a-tives" is certainly a wonder. For a year, I suffered with Rheumatism; being forced to stay in bed for five months. I tried all kinds of medicine but without getting better; and thought I would never be able

to walk again.
"One day while lying in bed, I read abou. 'Fruit-a-tives' the great fruit medicine; and it seemed just what I needed, so I decided to try it.

The first box helped me, and I took the tablets regularly until every trace of the Rheumatism left me.

I have every confidence in 'Fruit-atives' and strongly recommend them to every sufferer from Rheumatism". LORENZO LEDUC.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.



Extract from a letter of a Cana TO MRS. R. D. BAMBRICK:

The Rectory, Yarmouth, N.S.

I am keeping well, have good food and well protected from the weather, but have some difficulty keeping uninvited guests from visiting me.

Have you any patriotic druggists that would give something for a gift overseas—if so do you know something that is good for everything? I do—Old MINARD'S Liniment.

Your affectionate son,

Manufactured by the Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd. Yarmouth, N.S.





To the Ratepayers of the Town of

Newcastle, Take notice that I have the Assessment List of Town for the year 1918

All persons paying their tax on or before June 7th are entitled to a discount of Five per cent

And all persons paying their taxes after June 7th and on or before June 17th are entitled to a discount of Two and a half per cent

thirty days from the date of this notice Dated this 20od day of May, 1913 Town Treasurer