

T guess that settles "He'll Never Marry Her, Now." bserved the second mate. another Cape Codder, from Hyannis. "Cal'late asked. "Good afternoon, Captain we'll stay here for a spell now, hey, Mayo." Cap'n."

"For a spell, yes," replied Nat. "We'll stay here until we get another craft to set sail in, and no longer."

"Another craft? Another one? Where in time you goin' to get her?" "Build her" said Cantain Nat cheerfully. Then, pointing to the row of empty houses and the little deserted church, he added, "There's timber and aboard?" the captain asked. nails-yes, and cloth, such as 'tis. If I can't build a boat out of them I'll agree to eat the whole settlement." He did not have to eat it, for the boat was built. It took . them six months to build her, and she was a curious-looking vessel when done, but, as the skipper said, "She may not be a clipper, but she'll sail anywhere, if you give her time enough." He had been the guiding spirit of the whole enterprise, planning it, laying the keel. beams, showing them how to spin | mustn't be told anything that will upsails from the longboat's canvas I want it to continue." pieced out with blankets and odd bits of cloth from the abandoned houses.

Even a strip of carpet from the church anyone been here?" floor went into the making of those sails

At last she was done, but Nat was not satisfied.

"I never commanded a ship where you-er-er-" I couldn't h'ist Yankee colors," he said, "and, by the everlastin'! I won't stay here any longer. You know why swung up to the platform. now. We've got to have a flag."

hangings on the church pulpit, he made of course, and perhaps Mrs. Higgins a flag and hoisted it to the truck of would come." his queer command. They provisioned fresh water, and, one morning, she day, and I may be able to find anoth- ironically uched his cap. passed through the opening of the la- er nurse by that time. And what I goon out to the deep blue of the Pa- shall say to him," motioning toward wery much. cific. And, hidden in her captain's the other room, "I don't know." stateroom under the head of his bunk. was the ten thousand dollars gold. that I have been called away for a For Nat had sworn to himself, by "the few days on-on some business. Don't Hammond of Trumet," he explained owners safe and, necessary expenses am afraid----" deducted of course, untouched.

For seven weeks the crazy nonde doctor watched her pityingly. He prhere he is." script slopped across the ocean. Fair would have liked to say much more, winds helped her and, at last, she but he could not, under the circumentered the harbor of Nukahiva, over stances. He stammered a good-by twelve hundred miles away. And there and, with a question concerning Mrs. -"Hammond's luck," the sailors call- Coff

Captain Elkanah Daniels and his end were feeling better and they are busy. Trumet had a new hero

busy. w. On Wednesday the Boston papers inted excerpts from Captain Ham nd's story, and these brief pre ninary accounts aroused the admira ion of every citizen. It was proposed to give him a reception. Elkanah was the moving spirit in the preparations Captain Nat, so they learned by telegraphing, would arrive on the noon train Thursday. His was not to be a prosaic progress by stage all the way from Sandwich. A special carriage. drawn by the Daniels' span and escorted by other vehicles, was to meet the coach at Bayport and bring him to Trumet in triumphant procession. All this was to be a surprise, of ourse. Wednesday afternoon the Daniels

following was cheered by the tidings that Grace Van Horne had left the beach and was at her old home, the toward the living room. He would not

"gettin' things ready." Dr. Parker entered the building, but Thursday was a perfect day, and Captain Zeb remained outside, stam- the reception committee was on hand mering that he cal'lated he'd better and waiting in front of the Bayport stay where he could keep an eye on post office. The special carriage, the his horse. This was such a trans- span brushed and curried until their ister's, and shook it. parent excuse that it would have been coats glistened in the sunshine, was funny at any other time. No one drawn up beside the platform. The "It's a glorious day. Yes, sir, a bully horses had little flags fastened to day. Hey? isn't it?" "Is-is Mrs. Coffin-er-Keziah their bridles, and there were other and larger flags on each side of the

"No, she isn't. She went to the | dashboard. Captain Daniels, imposing parsonage a few hours ago. Mr. Ellis in his Sunday raiment, high-collared brought the mail and there was a let- coat, stock, silk hat and gold-headed ter in it for her. She said it was im- cane, sat stiffly erect on the seat in portant and that she must go home the rear. The other carriages were or give me evasive answers. I want to see about some things. She'll be alongside, among them Captain Zebe- to know why they have gone." back pretty soon. I suppose," dee Mayo's ancient chaise, the white Parker found his patient sleeping horse sound asleep between the shafts.

soundly and had not disturbed him. Captain Zeb had not been invited to get into Mrs. Higgins's wig. You sit Returning to the living room he spoke join the escort, but had joined it still. No, I'm not going to tell you "Humph!" he grunted, watching her was there also, not yet fully recov. naybe the news'll come to you. If burning buildings to obtain nails and from under his brows, "everything ered from the surprise which Lavinia's you move it won't. Going to obey or fron, hewing trees for the largest seems to be all right in there. He gracious permission had given him. ders? Good! I'll see you by and by,

"Here she comes!" shouted Ezra Mr. Ellery." ropes from cocoanut fiber, improvising set him. He's getting well fast and Simmons, the postmaster. "Right on time, too." Sure enough! A cloud of dust in "Hum! Er-have you heard- Has the distance, rising on the spring the door again opened. And thenwind, and the rattle of rapidly turn-"Yes. I have heard. The telegram ing wheels. The reception committee

prepared for action. Captain Elkanah "You did? Well, it's a miracle and descended from the cariage and moved | radiant with quiet happiness, but her we're all thankful, of course. Did in stately dignity to the front of the post office platform. "Doctor, I must go home. I mustn't The stage, its four horses at a trot.

not. .I must be at home when he "Hurrah!" shouted the committee So, from an old pair of blue over- comes. You must get some one to its uninvited guests and the accomall, a white cotton shirt, and the red take my place. Aunt Keziah will stay, panying crowd of Bayport men and

boys which had gathered to assist in the welc: 'e. "Hurrah!' "But stay through tomorrow, at any A passe ger or two peered from the her, gave her a liberal supply of rate. Nat won't get here until Thurs, coach window. The stage driver "Thank ye," he said. "Thank ye

> Captain Elkanah frowned his disap-"Must you say anything? Just say proval. "We are cheering Cap'n Nathaniel

everlasting" and other oaths, by the tew days on-on some pusiness. Boil (Hammond of Trumet," he explained added. "But it's awful noble and self- cometing that only one other per days. But she said no. I must come live" that move to bin Nort tell him. Don't tell him the truth, haughtily. "We are here to meet him sacrificin' and everybody'll say so. Of son knows. Grace doesn't know it day. But she said no. I must come liver that money to his New York doctor, now. He is too weak and I and escort him home. Where is he? Where's Cap'n Hammond?" She stopped and turned away. The

"Well, now, I'll tell ye; I don't know "You don't? Isn't he with you?" "No, he ain't. And he didn't come

"Doctor, You Leave

"Don't be frightened, Gracle," replied the man at the door. "It's me-Nat. I've come home again."

CHAPTER XIX.

in Which the Minister Receives a

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1915.

Letter. John Ellery was uneasy. Physically and she never gave me a chance. he was very much better, so much 'Nat,' she says, 'don't talk now. Come better that he was permitted to sit with me, quick afore the train starts up a while each day. But mentally he was disturbed and excited, exactly I've come here on purpose to meet you. I must talk with you; it's imthe condition which the doctor said portant. You can go to Trumet on he must not be in Keziah and Grace the next train, tonight. But now I had gone away and left him, and he must talk with you. I must. Won't could not understand why. Mrs. Higgins, Ike's mother, was at you please come, Nat?' "Well, I went. The engine bell was the shanty and she did her best to . beginnin' to ring and we had to move soothe and quiet him. She was a

kind soul and capable, in her way, but she could not answer his questions satisfactorily. He rose from the chair and started

Hammond tavern. And Mrs. Pound- be put off again. He would be anberry reported her busy as a bee swered. His hand was on the latch of the door when that door was opened. Dr. Parker came in.

The doctor was smiling broadly. His ruddy face was actually beaming. He held out his hand, seized the min-"Good morning, Mr. Ellery," he said,

afore I got to Trumet. Ellery's answer was a question

tried to break it to me gently, so I "Doctor," he said, "why have Mrs. Coffin and-and Miss Van Horne gone? Has anything happened? I know something has, and you must feelin' bad, I didn't. I think the world tell me what Don't try to put me off of Grace I'd do anything she wanted

Parker looked at him keenly 'd been dreadin' my comin' home on "Humph!" he grunted. "I'll have to that, unless she was real set on it she'd better not marry me." without an invitation. Kyan Pepper inything. You sit where you are and "Nat. I want to tell you something

He walked out of the room. It seemed to Ellery that he sat in that chair for ten thousand years before "Grace!" he cried. "O Grace! you -you've come back."

She was blushing red, her face was eyes were moist. She crossed the room, bent over and kissed him on the forehead.

"Yes, John," she said; "I've come back. Yes, dear, I've come back to -to you."

Outside the shanty, on the side farthest from the light and its group of buildings, the Coctor and Captain Nat Hammond were talking with Mrs. Higgins. The latter was wildly excited and bubbling with joy.

"It's splendid!" she exclaimed. "It's almost too fine to believe. Now we'll keep our minister, won't we?"

Mrs. Higgins turned to Captain Nat. "It's kind of hard for you, Nat," she

added. "But it's awful noble and self- Something that only one other percourse there wouldn't be much satis- yet. Neither does Aunt Keziah-the here and ease your mind and Grace's. faction in havin' a wife you knew whole of it. And if she knew I told I must do it. So at last I agreed to, cared more for another man. But still you even a part I'm afraid she would, sayin' I'd see her in a little while. She t's awful noble of you to give her up." as she would say, 'skin me alive.' went on the up train and I took the The captain looked at the doctor But I owe her-and you-more than down one. Hired a team in Sandand laughed quietly.

your mind, Mrs. Higgins," he said. the consequences."

same as you, that he was dead, b "She was. She met me at the Cohe wa'n't. He was three sheets hasset Narrows depot. I was settin' in the car, lookin' out of the window the wind and a reglar dock rat look at, but' twas him sure enoug at the sand and sniffin' the Cape air. We had a long talk. He said he somebody tapped me on the shoulder. I looked up and 'twas her. I was surcomin' back to Trumet some day. He a wife there, he said. I told him prised enough to see her, I tell you. sarcastic, that she'd be glad to se Way up there at the Narrows! I him. He laughed and said maybe not couldn't have said a word, anyway, but that she knew he was alive ar sent him money when he was har up. Wanted me to promise not to te' any Cape folks that I'd seen him, and T ain't till now' "Well, you can imagine how I fe when Cahoon spun me that yarn. First

I wouldn't b'lieve it and then I did. It explained things, just as you say, John. I could see now why Kezial

gave me my walkin' papers. I could see how she'd been sacrificin' her lively, I tell you. I swung her off the life for that scum." "Old you tell her-Aunt Keziah-

step just as the car begun to move. "Did you tell her-Aunt Keziah-So into the waitin' room we went and when you met her at the Narrows?" come to anchor on the settee. And "No. But I shall tell her when I then. John, we had our talk. Seems see her again. She shan't spoil her she left Trumet Wednesday afternoon. life-a woman like that! by the Lord! Got the livery stable man to drive her what a woman!-for any such crazy bank account which commanded , as fur as Bayport, hired another team notion. I swore it when I heard the spect throughout the city, was feel there and come on to Sandwich. Staystory and I've sworn it every day. ed overnight there and took the mornsince. That's what settled my mind Poor relations are always a m in' train which got to Cohasset Nar about Grace. Keziah Coffin belongs rows just ahead of the one I was to me. She always has belonged to of his cousin. Keziah comin' on. She'd been so fraid of be me, even though my own pig-headed- thought he had. After her in' late, she said. She must see me

ness lost her in the old days." He was pacing the floor now, his asking him to find her a not "Well, she saw me and told me the face set like granite. Ellery rose, his some kind in Boston. "I don' whole yarn about you and Grace. She own face beaming. Here was his money, I don't want charity. chance. At last he could pay to this | Keziah. wouldn't feel too bad. She knew it man and Keziah a part of the debt he you get it for me, Abner? would be a shock to me she said It owed. was a shock, in a way, but as for Nat stonned in his stride, "Well!"

he exclaimed. "I almost forgot, after how you would never rest until all. Keziah sent a note to you. I've had done something in return for me to do; but most the way down on got it in my pocket. She gave it to he did for you." me when she left me at Cohasset"

> back with you on the night train?" "No. That's funny, too, and I don't disliked to be reminded of it. It understand it yet. We was together a long while ago and the captain w all the afternoon. I was feelin' so dead. However, being reminded.

> good at seein' her that I took her un. had called upon a friend in the ta der my wing and we cruised all over ing line and had obtained for Ke that town together. Got dinner at the the place of sewing woman. She tavern and she went with me to buy cided to become housekeeper at myself a new hat, and all that. At Trumet parsonage and so notifi first she didn't seem to want to, but him. Then he washed his hands then, after I'd coaxed a while, she her. did. She was lookin' pretty sad and But now he was compelled to worn out, when I first met her, I them again. Kezlah had appeared thought; but she seemed to get over his office, without warning, and it and we had a fine time. It remind- manded that he find her a position ed me of the days when I used to get "Demanded" was the proper wa home from a voyage and we were to- Certainly she had not begged.

depot. She gave me this note and it the least he could do. told me to hand it to you today. "'Good-by, Nat,' she says. 'We've Abner!" she said, inspecting the office had a nice day, haven't we?'

what are you sayin' good-by for?' "'Because I'm not goin' to Trumet with you,' says she. 'I'm goin' to the | He'd have realized that his judgment city. I've got some business to see | was good, even though his investment to there. Good-by.' wasn't." "I was set back, with all my can-

vas flappin'. I told her I'd go to Bos- in that first business, the one wh ton with her and we'd come home to failed. Mr. Stone changed the Trumet together tomorrow, that's to- ject. Later in the day he again sound

I could repay if I lived a thousand wich and another in Bayport and got

"Don't let my nobility weigh on years. So I'm going to tell and take to the tavern about eleven. That's the yarn. And here's your note. Maybe it tells where sh

gone and

nnow an acout it. 'That was what wanted to see you about. Did Keziah tell you of the San Jose and the sailor who died of smallpox in this very building? In that room there?" "Yes. John, you-

"I'm not raving. It's the truth. That sailor was Ansel Coffin. I watched with him and one night, the night before he died, he spoke Keziah's name. He spoke of New Bedford and of Trumet and of her, over and over again. I was sure who he was then but I called in Ebenezer Capen, who used to know Coffin in New Bedford And he recognized him. Nat, as sure as you and I are here this minute. Ansel Coffin, Aunt Keziah's husband is buried in the Trumet cemetery."

CHAPTER YY

In Which Mr. Stone Washes His Hands.

Mr. Abner Stone, of Stone & Barker, marine outfitters and ship chan. dlers, with a place of business on Commercial street in Boston, and a ing rather irritable and out of Mr. Stone had "washed hi

Solomon died she had written "What I want is wor because father used to tell you said to him about gratitud

. Captain Ben Hall's kindness "Left you? Why! didn't she come one thing Mr. Stone forgot whe said no one had ever helped him

gether. Then, when 'twas time for seemed to feel that her demand w the night train we went down to the right and proper, and his acceding to

"What a fine place you've got here and store. "I declare it's finer than "'We have, for a fact,' I says. 'But | the one you had when you first went into business, afore you foiled. I wish father could have lived to see it.

Captain Hall had invested large



Is Dead."

Campbellford itself impression of stability hustling progress. whole streets of nev over night for the men. There has been has been slow. Pe homes of substantial been built within the and the population from 2900 in 1907 present time. There is not a vac in the entire town. Campbellford has f tries-the Weston Sh Valley Woollen Mills umberland Paper Co. son Bridge Co. All busy and some are con night shifts to comple The town has not

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Town on

Eight Year

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As forecasted in

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The Daily Ontario

town of Campbellfor

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Campbellford vote

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A Thriving

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Back to You."

account. I dreaded tellin' her

wherea ed it-was a United States man-of- | Captain Zeb. war lying at anchor, the first Ameri-

French settlement for five years. The boat they built was abandoned and the survivors of the Sea Mist were taken on board the man-of-war and carried to Tahiti.

From Tahiti Captain Nat took passage on a French bark for Honolulu. Here, after a month's wait, he found opportunity to leave for New York on an American ship, the Stars and Stripes. And finally, after being away from home for two years he walked into the office of his New York owners, deposited their gold on a table. and cheerfully observed, "Well, here I am "

But Trumet did not hear the yarn that it knew was contained in Captain Nat's brief telegram. "Arrived you've heard the news?" today. Will be home Thursday." That was all, but it was enough, for in that dispatch was explosive sufficient to slowly. "I've heard it." blow to atoms the doctor's plans and

Keziah's, the great scheme which was Grace Van Horne.

Dr. Parker heard it, while on his way to Mrs. Prince's, and, neglecting knows it needs all of that kind it can of him. Oh, that's so! Here's the that old lady for the once, he turned get." his horse and drove as fast as possible to the shanty on the beach. Fast as he drove. Captain Zebedee Mavo in sight.

"By mighty!" the captain exclaimed. with a sigh of relief, "I'm glad enough you've come, doctor. I hated to go in there alone. You've heard, of course."

"Say, ain't it wonderful! I'm and I'm glad enough that he ain't shark bait; but what about the minister and her? She's promised to Nat, you know. Are you goin' to tell Mr. Ellery?"

"Certainly not. And I hope he went on the doctor. hasn't been told. He's getting well salvation?" "Yes, I do." fast now, but he mustn't be worried. or back he'll go again. We must see "You do? Where?" "In Nat Hammond. If he knows Mrs. Coffin. Keziah is our main hold. That woman has got more sense than Grace doesn't want to marry him, do all the rest of us put together." you suppose he'll hold her to her But it was Grace, not Keziah, who promise? But"-she hesitated-"docopened the shanty door in answer to tor, you leave this to me. So far as their knock. She was pale and greet-John and Grace are concerned you cd them calmir, but it was evident needn't worry. I'll take it on myself that her calmness was the result of to see that they have each other, as the Almighty meant 'em to. Leave sheer will power.

States the second water of

"Won't you come in, doctor ?" she it to me. Just leave it to me. I

"Well?" queried the latter anxious can vessel to touch at that little ly. "How is it? What's up? What's the next tack?" "We'll go to the parsonage," was

smiled now, however.

"Yes. I understand."

came and I answered it."

to 'Grace.

the gloomy answer. "If anybody can see a glimmer in this cussed muddle Keziah Coffin can."

Keziah was on her knees in her room, beside a trunk, the same trunk she had been packing the day of the minister's arrival in Trumet. She was working frantically, sorting garments from a pile, rejecting some and keeping others. She heard voices on the walk below and went down to admit the callers.

"What's the matter, Keziah?" asked

Dr. Parker sharply, after a look at her immediately. All that it heard and all face. "You look as if you'd been through the war. Humph! I suppose Keziah brushed back the hair from her forehead. "Yes," she answered

on the train, nuther. He was on it, "Well, it's great news, and if it wasn't for-if things weren't as they | The conductor told me he see him and | to bring happiness to John Ellery and are, I'd be crowing hallelujahs this set along with him between stations minute. Trumet has got a good man as fur as Cohasset warrows. But

"Yes."

"Yes. But there's the other matter. I've been to see Grace. She didn't got there ahead of him. Captain Zeb say so, but it was easy enough to all you know? Where did he go to?" was hitching his white and ancient see; the man she promised to marry steed to the post as the doctor hove and thought was dead, is alive. She's lower. "Well," he whispered, "I did

and she promised her dying uncle- on the train and he said he see Cap'n and she'll marry him. And then what Nat get off the cars at the Cohasset will become of John Ellery? He'll go Narrows depot and there was a womdownhill so fast that a ship's anchor an with him." wouldn't hold him. If he doesn't die

I'll have to send him away somewhere, an?" tickled all up one side and sorry all and the Regular church will lose the down t'other. Nat's a true-blue feller, minister we've fought so hard for." "Yes," concurred Zebedee, "and them blasted Danielses'll run the shesmall, I tell you."

The reception committee and escort drove slowly back to Trumet. bang and the rest of us'll have to sing The Daniels following was disgusted and disappointed. "So we've come to you, Keziah,"

the truth. And, at eleven o'clock,

and walked briskly up to the side door. There he knocked and then she's gone." whistled shrilly.

"Yes. I told her I wanted to talk A window overhead was opened. with you alone, for a few minutes. "Who is it?" asked a feminine Nat, Grace tells me that Aunt Keriah

"Nat. when-that morning after I'd made up my mind to do this very thing afore ever I got back to Trumet. your father died and after you and why." The minister took the note and

'Cap'n,' he says, 'you're from Trumet,

ain't you?' I owned up. 'Know any-

body named Coffin there?' says he. I

owned up to that, too. 'Well,' he says,

'I met her husband last trip I was in

That is, if Gracie was willin'. And Grace had agreed to-to-"To do somethin' neither of us tore open the envelope. Within was The was not only willin' wanted to do? Yes, I know. Go a single sheet of paper. He read a but joyful, 1-well, I decided to offer ahead." up the sacrifice right off."

"That morning Aunt Keziah came clamation. "You did? You did? Why, how you talk! I never heard of such a home to the parsonage and broke the news to me. She did it as only she captain. thing in my born days." could do such a thing, kindly and pity-"Oh, well, I- What is it, Grace?"

She was standing in the doorway and beckoning to him. Her cheeks expect; refused to believe her, be- word, handed it to his friend. were crimson, the breeze was tossing haved disgracefully, and at last, when her hair about her forehead, and she I had to believe it, threatened to run "Dear John: away and leave my work and Trumet made a picture that even the prac-

tical, unromantic doctor appreciated. stay." The captain went to meet her. "Did. hey?" "What is it?" he asked "Nat," she whispered, "will you come in? He wants to see you." John Ellery was still seated in the whimpered about my troubles she pose it was given to some one to

chair by the window, but he no longer looked like an invalid. There was no now, merely a wondrous joy and serene happiness.

He held out his hands and the captain shook them heartily. about you." "Mr. Ellery," he said, "as they used

to say at the circus, 'Here we are safe and sound again, and the Lord after that he never see hide nor hair again.' And you and I have been doing all kinds of circus acrobatics since

mail bag, Ezry." Captain Zeb stepped beside the stage and put one foot on the wheel. the doctor says you are." "Say, That," he whispered, "is that interrupted him.

"Well," the driver's voice dropped "Hold on!" he said. "Belay right there. If you and I are to cruise in a girl of her word-she promised him hear this much. A chap I know was the same family-and that's what I hear is likely to happen-I cal'late we'll heave overboard the cap'ns and stammered. Misters. My name's 'Nathaniel'-'Nat' for short."

"A woman? A woman? What wom-"Blessed if I knew! And he didn't ever thank you?"

"Thank me? What do you want to thank me for? I only handed over somethin' that wasn't mine in the first place and belonged to you all along. I didn't know it, that was the only

"But your promise to your father.

"You needn't. I'm doin' the right accompanied by vague suspicions of thing and I know it. And don't pity me neither. I made up my mind not to marry Grace-unless, of course, she was set on it-months ago. I'm and stopped before the Hammond tickled to death to know she's goin' gate. A man alighted from the buggy to have as good a man as you are. She'll tell you so. Grace! Hello!

was the one who-"

few lines, stopped, and uttered an ex-"What's the matter?" asked the Ellery did not answer He read the ingly and I made a fool of myself, I note through and then, without The note was as follows:

"I am going away, as I told you forever, like a coward. She made me would if he came. He is coming. Tuesday I got a letter from him. It was written at Kingston, Jamaica, al-

"Yes. She showed me it was my most three months ago. I can't think "Listen! Listen to Me! Ansel Coffin duty to face the music. When I why I haven't got it sooner, but sup-

told me her own story. Then I mail and forgotten. In it he said he her there and come away, feeling that learned what trouble was and what was tired of going to sea and was com- an unpleasant matter was disposed worry or care in his countenance pluck was, too. She told me about ing home to me. I had money, he of. He had made some inquiries as her marriage and excuse me for said, and we could get along. He had where she intended staying, even ad speaking of what fsn't my business; shipped aboard a brig bound for Sa- ed a half-hearted invitation to dinter yet it is mine, in a way-she told me vannah, and from there he was going that evening at his home. But to try for a berth on a Boston-bound declined.

Captain Hammond did not answer. vessel. So I am going away and not "No, thank you, Abner," she said His good-natured face clouded and he coming back. I could not stand the "I'm goin' to find a boardin' place at

shifted in his chair. disgrace and I could not see him. You I'd just as soon nobody knew when "She told me of you, Nat, all about and Grace won't need me any more I was for the present. And then you-and herself. And she told me now. Don't worry about me. I can one thing I want to ask you: do something else, which explains why always earn a living while I have my tell a soul I am here. Not a soul. she felt she must send you away, why strength. Please don't worry. If he anyone should come askin' for she thought your marriage to Grace comes tell him I have gone you do don't give 'em any satisfaction. would be a good thing." not know where. That will be true, tell you why some day, perhaps.

"I know. She told you that that for you don't. I hope you will be can't now." darn scamp Anse Coffin was alive." | very happy. I do hope so. Oh, John, This was what troubled Mr. Sto The minister started violently. He you don't know how I hate to do this, as he sat in his office. Why sho

but I must. Don't tell Nat. He would this woman wish to have her wh gasped in surprise. "You knew it? You knew it?" he do something terrible to him if he abouts kept a secret? There wa came, and Nat knew. Just say I have reason for this, of course. Was

"I know it now. Have known it for been called away and may be back respectable reason, or the other kin over a year. My findin' it out was some time. Perhaps I may. Love to | If the latter, his own name might one of the special Providences that's all. Good-by. associated with the scandal. He wis been helpin' along this last voyage of

"Yours truly, ed, for the fiftieth time, that there mine. My second mate was a Hyan-"KEZIAH COFFIN." were no poor relations. nis man, name of Cahoon. One day, The captain stared at the note. Then A boy came into the office. "There on that pesky island, when we was he threw it to the floor and started is some one here to see you, Mr. eatin' dinner together, he says to me,

for the door. The minister sprang Stone," he said. from his chair and called to him. "Who is it?" "I don't know, sir. Looks like "Nat," he cried. "Nat! Stop! where are you going?" seafaring man, a sea captain, I shoul Hammond turned.

say-but he won't give his name. Say "Goin'?" he growled. "Goin'? I'm it's important and nobody but you'll goin' to find her, first of all. Then do." "Humph! All right. Tell him

Sea captains and ship owners weld never come. He's dead." "Dead? Dead? By the everlastin'! Stone & Barker's best customers. The this has been too much for you, I senior partner emerged from the of ought to have known it. I'll send the fice with a smile on his face. "Ah!" he said, extending his hand. doctor here right off. I can't stay "Glad to see you, Captain-ermyself. I've got to go. But-" "Listen! listen to me! Ansel Cof-"Hammond," replied the visitor.

(To be Continued)

JAM+S R

Big Loss to P Caught Fro

(Special to The MOUNTAIN VIEW. tween ten and eleven ning Jas. R. Anderson this place were total fire. The windmill generated sparks and the roof ignited it. Th top of the roof soon tention and neighbor the scene, many comi large herd of cattle es were in the stable Through the timely ange band of willing ok was driven ou use located n Soon & mass ime it looked d not be saved

Was carrying

the Glory of the Wave.' I stared at him. 'Met his ghost, you mean.' I I'm comin' back to wait for him." says. 'He's been dead for years, and "But you won't have to wait. He'll | wait. I'll be out in a minute." good thing, too. Fell overboard and. not bein' used to water, it killed him.' "But he wouldn't have it so. 'I used to know Anse Coffin in New Bedford,' he says. 'Knew him well's I know you. And when we was in port at Havre I dropped in at a gin mill down by the water front and he come up fin is dead. I tall you. i know It. 1 "Same to you. Mr. Stone." and touched be on the arm. I thought

we shook last, hey? I'm glad you're pretty nigh out of the sick bay-and "Captain," began Ellery. Hammond

"All right. And mine is 'John.' Captain-Nat, I mean-how can I

nuther. So long! Git dap!"

Trumet spent that evening wonder , trouble."

ing what had become of Nat Hammond. Captain Zeb Mayo wondered | I feel----" most of all. Yet his wonderment was

when the village was in bed, a horse and buggy moved down the Turn-off