POOR DOCUMENT

ST JOHN STAR, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1905,

what to say to him! "Tis impossible what to say to him! "Tis impossible to get a farthing from him, and we hardly enough to ate these times—bringing death and destruction as of yore, and the farmhouse in the glenthe one dwelling that had escaped the last two boys he hired to work on the one dwelling that had escaped the last oog-slide — was supposed to be doomed. Everyone shunned it, and it and been unlet for many years, when Shaum M'Guire — "the miser," — as he soon came to be called in the neighborhood — appeared in Glenamona, whence nobody exactly knew, nor what brought him from that mysterious outoff the farm of Gortnamona was to be had for a song, the new-comer both the girls will be married this form that farm of Gortnamona was to be had for a song, the new-comer both the girls will be married this beyond.

According to tradition, the bog would move once more through Glenamona, bringing death and destruction as of yore, and the farmhouse in the glen what two boys he hired to work on the table. In response to Kathleen's timid knock a harsh voice called, "Come in," and pushing open the door, she saw the old man seated in the fireless room, which the sheart via beyond the meighbors was supposed to be doomed. Everyone shunned it, and it is a farthing from him, and we hardly enough to ate these times—that two boys he hired to work on the table. In response to Kathleen's timid knock a harsh voice called, "Come in," and pushing open the door, she saw the old man seated in the fireless room, which the sheart via beyond the meighbors was supposed to be saled in the fireless room, which the shear via beyond the meighbors was supposed to be saled in the fireless room, was the old of the grandfather's roof, and pushing open the door, she saw the old man seated in the fireless room, which the shear via beyond the meighbors was all buried in the snow — but any looking for some one to help him with the shear via beyond the meighbors was likely to man seated in the fireless room, which the sale twould and pushing open th in a worn cloak, that had once been blue, but was now patched and stain"But, Terence, dear, he'll never allow owns and greens of the hills and

leyes gazed out mournfully from her one less to feed!"
haggard face as if they were heavy "But—but I do ing; when she was not tolling in the pardon, Terence, he hates you all, I fields, or carrying heavy baskets of don't know why. needs, or carrying neavy baskets of don't know why.

"Because we never borrowed from hearest town, the whirr of her spinhim," answered Terence shrewdly. "See ning-wheel might be heard continually. here, Kathleen, it'll kill you to go on her died out, to revive a few years later, when she disappeared from the glen and don't mind what the ould man for a month, returning with a pretty, says.

of her grand-parents. ing a thriving business as a moneylender, and, sooner or later, most of
big neighbors found their reserve (Section 1) his neighbors found their way to Gortona, for difficulties continually

A few of his clients ventured to question him about the child, and the old man vouchsafed the information that her name was Kathleen, that she was his grand-daughter, and that both her parents were dead, but where she came from was more than they could discover. Though she attended the school in companions failed to learn where she had lived before she appeared at Gortnamona. "She had come a long way," she said, and then closed her rosy lips, having evidently been for-live in the moving bog at all at all. a flake of snow fell hissing, into the moving bog at all at all. pidden to give any further informa-

her life was not altogether unhappy. ning down the glen." Her grandmother was devoted to her, and did all in her power to make things in the mud!" expostulated the young endurable for the girl, often permitting man scattered cottages or farm-houses around, when Shaun was at home, and even sending her to dances and "patwhen the old man was safely journeys connected with some mysterious business. She never objected when came down to Gortnamona about the hour when Kathleen drove down the you kindly." cows and goats from the hilly pastures, and strolled by her side to the for you." very door of the house. If Shaun were "'Tis no heavier than usual," she reaway, Mrs. M'Guire would ask the plied, sighing. "I'm obliged to you, inyoung man in, and the love affair was deed, but if you were to carry it round day, nearly two years before my story the news was carried up to grandfather opens, the old woman died suddenly, he'd kill me dead." and from that time Shaun made Kath-

n's life a burden to her! dusky curls from the day her grand- be expecting to marry you at Shr glen with a heavy pail of milk, which ceived further warnings about the movshe was carrying to the village a mile ing bog.

od, and faded, till it resembled the dull me to marry you," faltered Kathleen.

browns and greens of the hills and "Arrah, thin, we'll only have to do

"But—but I do the work. He'd have with some untold sorrow.

to keep a servant and pay her wages
She was inoffensive and hard-workbesides her food—and—begging your

neighbors met her occasionally at like this-doing the work of a horse mass or market, but she made no with no pay, and starved into the barmass or market, but she made how the hope of the made how the hope of the hope

dark child of eight, whose accent and manner were totally unlike those of the inhabitants of the district, or those "Oh, how can I do that?" 'the girl these days when he isn't very cross. By this time Shaun Maguire was do- I must go on, Terence. I have to hur-

"That reminds me, Kathleen, they say the bog is going to move agin, and believed in nothing. What if the if it does it's sure to come down this pooks, or a sheeted ghost were to applied the sure of the sure glen-there's no way else for it to go, for it couldn't run up the mountains. They tell me it's boiling and bubbling up just the way it did before the last be the bog will be in on yez before you

Anyway he's that headstrong he wouldn't stir from Gortnamona if he was to see all the bogs in Ireland run-"But, girl alive, you'll be smothered

her to visit the neighbors, inventing "Well, if we are, sure we can only errands which would take her to the scattered cottages or farm-houses wearily. "It would be an aise for me to be dead whatever! I'm jaded from

the world!" "Sure 'tis your own fault that you out of the way on one of his periodical won't marry me. Say you will, jewel, or I declare but I'll run away with you,

"Don't be raving that way," the girl a large farm at the end of the glen, said. "We're just at the village; give me the milk can, Terence, and thank

"It's mighty heavy; I'll carry it round

"'Tis no heavier than usual." she reogressing very smoothly when, one all the village would be talking, and if

"Didn't you tell me you could only die once, and maybe he'd give you an Kathleen went no more to fair or aisier death than being drowned in tarket, dance or pattern. She never the bog," said Terence rather hufflly. had a penny of her own, or a new dress, "However, plase yourself. Goodbye, or even a fresh ribbon to tie in her and remember what I tould you. I will mother died till this cold afternoon So saying, he turned away, and Kath-when she toiled wearly through the leen entered the village, where she re-

Sad at heart, Kathleen turned home-"Kathleen, jewel! it's a sight for sore through the gloomy glen. Large flakes

as she stalked by, a thin grim figure, give thim why we can do without his property behind for some o' those scoundrels below to come in and stale their stories about the moving bog, and 'tis only a fool like yourself that bogs. A smile never curved her thin without it," laughed the young man. would be tuk in be thim! Get out o' lips, she rarely spoke, and her black "But maybe he will. Sure he'd have me sight, Kathleen, and never dar' to say such a thing agin! I'm twenty years here, and fools have been talking about the moving bog and the quare things in the glen all that time, but sorra the glimpse of anything worse lieve the bog ever moved, any more than I think there's a pooka, or a ghost, no, nor a divil for that matther!" chuckling with delight as he saw the girl's horror-stricken face, as she crossed herself, and ran back to the kitchen. where she threw herself down on the hearth, and burst into

been even worse than she had expected. She had rarely heard him say such dreadful things, and to her superstitious mind, a visit from a ghost or some other uncanny being, would be the natural result of such a daring avowal of disbelief in their existence, accompanied by this statement that he believed in nothing. What if the pear at the window now, and sum-mon the inmates of the lonely farm a white form tapping at the pane? No, slide, and this northerly wind will be it was only the driving snow, whirling apt to give it a start. You should warn ever faster from the dark sky. Was the grandfather, Kathleen, and make that the rumble of the death-coach him move out of Gortnamona, or may- through the glen? No, it was only the roar of the wind round the old walls and down the wide chimney of the an-

She was just wondering whether sh would ever dare to venture to suggest to her grandfather that she wished to marry the young man, when she heard his shuffling steps crossing the floor of "the room." He flung open the door, and hobbled into the kitchen, mut-

"Is that the way I find you, you good-for-nothing lump, sthretched be the fire as if you hadn't a sthroke o' work to do?" he shouted, shaking his stick at Kathleen, who jumped up hastily. "Is the shtirabout biling all this time? Sure it must be gone to nothing. One would think I found money undher the rocks in the glen—

He finished his speech with a volley of curses and bad names, which made the poor girl tremble, as she hastened to set the stir-about and a jug of but termilk on the table; seating herself to the very uninviting food, which he

grudged her. Shane gobbled up his own share . which was a large one, needless to say growling and muttering all the time, she stayed up.

The girl wearily climbed the ladder Suddenly a quick step echoed upon wards. Already the wind was rising to the chilly loft, willing enough to go the rocky ground, a voice exclaimed higher, and wailed like a lost spirit to bed, for she was very tired, and nything was better than her grandfather's company in his present mood. She hurried into bed, and, cowering under her scanty coverings, she listen-

ed on its grim progress. Tired out with her long day's toil, she dozed off at last, and was sleeping soundly when she was aroused by her

"Get up, lazy-bones! See, the boy hasn't come to us afther all, but the snow is over the doorshtep! Come some brekquist-I must go get somebring them down from the hill fieldsyou'd be no use for that—sure 'tis

on her mind," when she had rejected all their well-meant advances, and never stopped in to have a cup of tear agossip, or stopped in to have a cup of tear and a gossip, or stopped to and a gossip or an and a gossip, or stopped to and a gossip or an an and a gossip or an and a gossip or an and a gossip or an and an a

"I'm afther telling the mother you'll there was another crash, as if the very in the world has got less value for ton-marry me o' Shrove Tuesday, and she's earth was rent, and the hills were fall-proud to hear it," Terence said, as he ing. Then the miser rushed into the helped Kathleen out of the cart, close kitchen, screaming hoarsely:

The village out into the darkness quired fighting standard. No country in the world has got less value for ton-nage out of admiralty design than Great Britain. When Sir E. J. Reed, helped Kathleen out of the cart, close kitchen, screaming hoarsely:

When she had finished her rounds she found her lover waiting for her near the place where she had left him, and they got back to Gortnamona without meeting Shaun. Kathleen went about her work, and was just boiling food for the pigs when the door was flung open violently, and her grandfather rushed in, and brandishing a heavy blackthorn

"So this is the way you spind yo time, you brazen crathur, driving over Torence Haher! Cocked up in a thrap no less, as bould as brass, and I slaving and killing meself to support you in idleness, going round on me poor ould feet thrying to find me little handful o' sheep, that were buried in the to "the rooom," and Terence hastily snow! How dar you, an impident flung open the door and saw the miser flung open the door and saw the miser lump that I tuk out o' the gutther when your good-for-nothing motherthat me fool of a son had the ill-luck to marry — died on ye! It was like go sojering and thin to marry a shtrap without a pinny, because she had a purty face, if you plase! Sure 'tis kind parents for you to be quare! Whatever er med me take you in at all, at all? Wasn't I the misguided man to listen to me ould fool of a wife!" and he taimed a blow at the girl with his stick.

To his amazement bowever she

for you! Can't you lave the dead rest? rob me! Oh, the iligant gold to be It's well I know you would never have swallowed up in the black mud! Kathof mine all the time," she added, looking hard at the old man, who turned deadly pale and shrank away from her. "Where was the harm of getting a lift to the village whin the glen was full of snow, and a dearst her that the property is now. It won't lave it—the beautiful of snow, and a dearst her that the glen was full of snow, and a dearst her that the grant her will make the same of the source. I won't lave it—the beautiful money!" wringing his hands. full o' snow, and a decent boy that I know all these years offered to convey "Come on, sir!' exclaimed Tere me? Was I to lave the customers

for another housekeeper.

If the brown hen, that perched sleepwhile Kathleen found it hard to swallow even a few mouthfuls of the coarse
porridge. The moment the old man had
finished, he rose, took the sods of turf
off the fire, and threw the embers far
and wide over the hearth, and bade
Kathleen go to bed, saying that she
would want to keen the fire, hunting it. ily on settle, had suddenly attacked would want to keep the fire burning if man had happened to fix his heart on Kathleen! He was startled too by the girl's suggestion that he had money of the box he carried on the ground, and hers, which was quite true, for his sol- rushed back to the doomed house. In the cook—rath, that removes stantially more formidable powers me. Casey's son ought to be comin' out soon. He's been in over a year. to bed, for she was very tired, and dier son had been thrifty, and after his Kathleen tried to follow him, but was ships of a decade ago. Their powers death in India, the young widow had held back by Terence, who said gently: of resistance are slightly inferior, but earned a comfortable living as a dressmaker, and had a nice little sum for save him! He'll not get to the house, her only child. Indeed it was this that I'm thinking! The bog is close to us ed to the howling of the storm, and was the back his wife to now," and he drew her up to the top wondered if the bog had already startture again into his native place, which boreen.
he had made too hot to hold him. They A moment later there was a rush, a had frightened the child by telling her roar, then stlence, and the young peo- the farm of Gortnomona lay deep beshe dozed off at last, and was sleeping to that her father had been a bad man, ple fell on their knees.

"Sure his money was the ruin o' the she told where she came from, and as the did where she came from, and as the girl had never asked any questions to the girl had never asked a he had fancied she had forgotten her into tears. "Maybe 'tis well the most The boxes that were saved contained parents, but apparently she rememberded them well! How awkward it would be if she demanded her money! He must conciliate her and prevent the match in some way—how he did not exactly know, unless he could get her ability, and tried to persuade her that lay deep be the most of it is gone with him," he added. "It would hardly bring luck!"

He led the frightened girl home by the hill paths to his own home, where his mother soothed her to the best of exactly know, unless he could get her ability, and tried to persuade her Gold had brought no happiness to Gort-the transfer that persuade her that almost filled the hollow gien!

Terepret into tears. "Maybe 'tis well the most of it is gone with him," he added. "It would hardly bring luck!"

He led the frightened girl home by the hill paths to his own home, where his mother soothed her to the best of el that almost filled the hollow gien!

Gold had brought no happiness to Gort-the that response the part of the p

ing that the farm of Gortnamona was to be had for a sons, the new-comer took it, laughing at the prophesies concerning the moving bog, and the tales of evil spirits and ghosts who were said to haunt it, and, repairing the moving beam of the moving bog, and the tales of evil spirits and and farm billings after a fashion, he began to cultings after a fashion, he began to cultings after a fashion, he began to cultings after a fashion, he began to with the fine woman, who baffied the curvoist, twisting the frings of her winds was again, who baffied the curvoisty, twisting the frings of her worm and faded plaid shawl in hours, who declared at last that "The care who have and the fine worm and faded plaid shawl in hours, who declared at last that "The care who was a pression of the size of the support of the said to do you to the end of the support of both the girls pun on in the flickering firet spun on in the flicker As she gazed out into the darkness

vainly struggling to shut the door, than 14,000 tons, which was burst open again after each attempt, for the storm had returned with renewed fury, when Terence came

running in. lose a minute! Save yourself! Didn't you hear the noise? There has been a land-slip, and tons o' rock and clay have fallen into the bog and set it moving in airnest this time! The turn o' your hand would have shtarted it in any case, but now 'tis racing like mad down the glen. Call your grandfather,

and come at once. Where is the ould man?" sitting by the table, his lean fingers clutching feverishly at a mass of gold which lay scattered before him, while bags, boxes, and a number of papers

ure drawn up to its full height, her on end.
great dark eyes flashing flercely.

"Run away,' he screamed. "Lave the "Run away,' he screamed. "Lave the "Run away," he screamed. "Lave the "Run "Don't lay a finger on me! she cried money that I toiled and shtarved—yes," merce destroyers," remains now only as passionately. "How dar you miscall and sinned, and robbed, ah! and murme poor father and mother, and your thered to get! Never! I'll die with it! own wife that was tin times too good Get out o' me sight! You've come to taken me in if it wasn't for your own leen, save this," pushing a heavy box advanced age! Maybe you have money towards the girl, who had stolen tim-

"Come on, sir!' exclaimed Terence seizing him forcibly in his strong arms, while the old man clutched fiercely at a handful of gold. "Bring your box if miser from the room, and out through the kitchen into the darkness of the stormy night, turning his steps towards the boreen leading up-hill from the

BRANCHES AT ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG AND QUEBEC.

SUBSCRIBED, - - - - \$1,000,000.
PAID UP, - - - \$ 500,000.

RESERVE FUND, - - \$ 400,000.

(Weekly Irich Times)

Thysas a black without the protection and the states of the seed of the protection and the states of the seed of the

Difference Between Battleships and Cruisers is Fast Disappearing.

The appointment of the committee on | has immeasurably outdistanced the in-Naval Designs is regarded in dockyard creased ratio of resistance of armourthe village with the milk."

down to spin by the litchen fire. The "It was very kind of you, Terence, but what'll I do if the grandfather hears of it?"

why should he hear it? I'll drive each furious blast. The dusk gather
circles as tolerably certain to be 101lowed by radical changes in our big down to spin by the litchen fire. The lowed by radical changes in our big down to spin by the litchen fire. The warship types, writes Herbert Russell, in the London Express. It is a grating token of the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen to plates.

Circles as tolerably certain to be 101lowed by radical changes in our big down to spin by the litchen fire. The warship types, writes Herbert Russell, in the London Express. It is a grating token of the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen to plate the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find that this committee of fourteen the progressive spirit to find the pro circles as tolerably certain to be fol- ed plates.

obled as merrily as if there were no thunder could accompany the snow! in order to produce a ship of the re"Shaun the Miser" in the world.

As she gazed out into the darkness quired fighting standard. No country "Shut the door, you fool! The roof under which he had worked as director

work of the committee.

DOCTRINE OF HOMOGENEITY. In the first place, the doctrine of homogeneity is being established as a rigid principle in future naval design to a degree never before contemplated. In its inception this quality was applied to warship classes only. But the ideal condition which is already being tentatively aimed at is to carry the homogeneity of our big declaration. But the change of design can be effected without any sacrifice of fighting efficiency, homogeneity of our big fleet units to the length of determining upon one type of warship only, carrying but one pattern of main armament, and embodying

all the essential qualifications for the waging of ocean warfare.

This will be the warship of the fugo sojering and thin to marry a shtrap

"Come, Mr. M'Guire, get out o' this

"Come, Mr. M'Guire, get out o' this

"Come, Mr. M'Guire, get out o' this

ture. And now comes the question—

ture. And now comes the question—

ture. And now comes the question—

ture. And now comes the question anticipate progress by having regard "It's a curious, a grewsome name.

To his amazement, however, she heard without, sprang forward, and wrenched the The miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward, and wrenched the the miser started up, his eyes blazthe forward the m

a survival. We shall build no more protected cruisers. Neither shall we build any there more small armoured cruisers of the Encounter class, because it is impos-sible to crowd into such restricted dis-drowning. He hates to think of his sible to crowd into such restricted displacements the engine power, coal en- body washing up on a strange shore, placements the engine power, coar end durance, armament and armour necessary to that high speed, radius of action, aggressive and defensive powers which are now the primary essentials therefore he buys himself an identifica-

of a naval unit. What we shall continue to build, then, are first-class battleships and tiful, strange. Here is an antique first-class cruisers. But in the opinion Egyptain one—a ring of green bronze of naval construction experts, even from a rifled tomb. Here is a wooden lost the price of it, tell you, and, be the same token, I'm goining to marry Terence at Shrove, so you can look out for another housekeeper. ben reduced to such slender limits as the monkeys, holding each other's talls, to be very difficult to determine. The that go around it in a circle, are quite manifest issue of this progressive con- perfect."

> torrent of mud was almost upon them. any distinctive classification lying in doin's over to Mrs. Cashley's With a yell of rage, the miser twisted himself from Terences' grasp, flinging taur class of cruisers will possess sub-

neath the bog, and Shaun M'Guire and little good women are for anything but talk—so I'll lave you here, and you can else failed perhaps he could get rid of after all, but when morning dawned the ill-gotten gains of Shaun the Miser.

whereas the Canopus class, of 12,950 The Italians, to whom Sir William debtedness for many excellent ideas "It's a dale more likely I'll marry you o' Tibbs' Eve—naither before nor afther Christmas!" the girl said with a sigh, as she lifted her cans and trudged off to the village.

"Snut the door, you roo! The roof will be whipped off. Then you can come along and help me to pack up some o' me papers and things, in case the house would come down about our ears trudged off to the village.

"It's a dale more likely I'll marry will be whipped off. Then you can come along and help me to pack up some o' many excellent ideas while Director of Naval Construction, undertook to design an ideal battleship for Chili, he sign an ideal battleship for Chili, he house would come down about our ears centrated a degree of fighting value into a burden of 11,780 tons, the equivalent to a burden of 11,780 tons, the treasures, and the frightened girl was or which he could not have attained, view of no less an authority than Adversarian could not have attained, view of no less an authority than Adversarian could not have attained, view of no less an authority than Adversarian could not have attained. which was burst open again after each attempt, for the storm had returned with renewed fury, when Terence came unning in.

"Kathlern! For heaven's sake, don't bese a minute! Save voursels! Dilar!"

"The natural progress of warship evolution has brought us to the eve of various striking changes, already foreshadowed in dockyard circles, which will be materially accelerated by the same will be materially accelerated by the same will be attended to the committee. is likely to be the nature of the fighting unit which the committee on Naval Design will presently evolve.

On tactical and economic grounds out any sacrifice of fighting efficiency, even in these qualities in which it is not accompanied by absolute enhance

CORPSE RINGS ARE CURIOUS. Sailors Often Wear Them for Indentification of Their Bodies If They Are

"Corpse rings, eh?" said the visitor.

"Corpse rings," the collector answered, are rings found on the dead bodies of drowned sailors-identification rings.
"Look at this thick gold one. Runthe first class battleship and the the first class cruiser. The light or protected class cruiser. The light or protected there is carved in big, plain letters there is carved in big, plain letters william Ratline, born in Camden, Me., 'William Ratline, born in Camden, Me., 1865. Home Malabar.' Ratline was lost the big storm of '97. off the Needles in the big storm of '97. Malabar was communicated with, but it appeared that he had no relations

> "Nearly every sailor, when the blues : tion, or corpse ring.
> "Some of these rings are costly, beau-

To cure Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders, 10 cents.

wake. Her eldest daughter is comin The Cook-Faith, that remoinds



