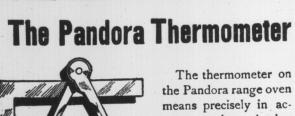
PAGE TWO.



means precisely in accuracy to the cook what the square and compass mean to the draftsman. Without the square and compass the draftsman would have to work entirely by guess, just as you do without an ac-

curate and reliable thermometer on your oven. The Pandora thermometer reduces cooking to an exact science. You know precisely how much heat you have and what it will do in a given time. It is one of the small things which makes the Pandora so much different and better than common



The Wings of the Morning By LOUIS TRACY Copyright, 1983, by Edward J. Cloud

rometer each half hour. The telltale mercury had sunk over two inches in Down in the saloon the naraler paslengers were striving to subdue the twelve hours. The abnormally low pressure quickly created dense clouds, ennui of an interval before they sought their cabins. Some talked. One hardwhich enhanced the melancholy darkened reprobate strummed the piano. Others played cards, chess, drate, the ness of the gale. For many minutes together the bows anything that would distract attention. The stately apartment offered strange contrast to the warring elements with out. Bright lights, costly upholstery, soft carpets, carved panels and gilded

with uniformed attendants

ing palace in which the raging

passing to and fro carrying coffee and

glasses-these surroundings suggested

of the ship were not visible. Masthead and side lights were obscured by the pelting scud. The engines thrust the . vessel forward like a lance into the vitals of the storm. Wind and wave help when the weather moderated. gushed out of the vortex with impotent fury.

"Nothing whatever. It is a bit of

the deck. They looked aloft and ahead.

The officer on duty saw them and nod-

good luck to meet such weather here.

At last soon after midnight the barometer showed a slight upward move

THE WEEKLY MONITOR, BRIDG ETOWN, N. S.

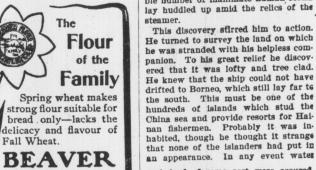
There was an awful race by the engines before the engineers could shut off steam. The junk vanished into the wilderness of noise and tumbling seas beyond, and the fine steamer of a few seconds ago, replete with magnificent energy, struggled like a wounded leviathan in the grasp of a vengeful foe. She swung around as if in wrath to pursue the puny assailant which had dealt her this mortal stroke. No longer breasting the storm with stubborn persistency, she now drifted aimlessly before wind and wave. She was merely a larger plaything tossed about by titanic gambols. The junk was burst asunder by the collision. Her planks and cargo littered the waves, were even tossed in derision on to the decks of the Sirdar. Of what avail was strong timber or bolted iron against the spleen of the unchained and formless monster who loudly proclaimed his triumph? The great steamship drifted on through chaos. The typhoon had broken the lance. But brave men, skillfully directed,

vrought hard to avert further disaz-

They looked down into the wretched eraft. ter. After the first moment of stupor gallant British sailors risked life and limb to bring the vessel under control. By their calm courage they shamed

the paralyzed Lascars into activity. A sail was rigged on the foremast and a sea anchor hastily constructed as soon as it was discovered that the helm was useless. Rockets flared up into the sky at regular intervals in the faint hope that should they attract the attention of another vessel she would follow the disabled Sirdar and render

When the captain ascertained that no water was being shipped, the damage being wholly external, the collision



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self to a sitting posture, for he was bruised and stiff. With his first movegently. ment he became violently ill. He had swallowed much salt water, and it was not until the spasm of sickness ad passed that he thought of the girl. "She cannot be dead," he hoarsely a sturdy rock jutting out of the sand had passed that he thought of the girl. murmured, feebly trying to lift her. "Surely Providence would not desert ber after such an escape. What a tions. weak beggar I must be to give in at "I a the last moment! I am sure she was Iris. "Is there any water? My throat living when we got ashore. What on hurts me."

this newborn anxiety, he sank on one a child. knee and gently pillowed Iris' head and "Try t alders on the other. Her eyes were closed, her lips and teeth firmly set-a fact to which she undoubtedly owed her life, else she would have been suf-focated—and the pallor of her skin eemed to be that terrible bloodless hue which indicates death. The stern lines in the man's face relaxed, and something blurred his vision. He was weak from exhaustion and want of food. For the moment his emotions "Oh, it is pltiful!" he almost whimred. "It cannot be!" With a gesture of despair he drew

the sleeve of his thick jersey across his eyes to clear them from the gathering



He turned to survey the land on which he was stranded with his helpless companion. To his great relief he discov-ered that it was lofty and tree clad. He knew that the ship could not have drifted to Borneo, which still lay far te the south. This must be one of the hundreds of islands which stud the China sea and provide resorts for Hai-nan fishermen. Probably it was in-habited, though he thought it strange

ble number of inanimate numan rorms

that none of the islanders had put in an appearance. In any event water and food of some sort were assured. But before setting out upon his quest two things demanded attention. The girl must be removed from her present on. It would be too horrible to, sailor?" permit her first conscious gaze to rest upon those crumpled objects on the beach. Common humanity demanded, gale, madam. I am a fair sailor, but a poor steward, so I applied for a too; that he should hastily examine

each of the bodies in case life was not transfer. As the crew was short handed, my offer was accepted wholly extinct. So he bent over the girl, noting with Iris was now looking at him intently. "You saved my life," she repeated slowly. It seemed that this obvious sudden wonder that, weak as she was, she had managed to refasten part of fact needed to be indelibly established her bodice. "You must permit me to carry you a in her mind. Indeed the girl was over-

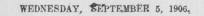
little farther inland," he explained wrought by all that she had gone through. Only by degrees were her thoughts marshaling themselves with Without another word he lifted her lucid coherence. As yet she recalled so many dramatic incidents that they in his arms, marveling somewhat at the strength which came of necessity failed to assume due proportion. But quickly there came memories of Captain Ross, of Sir John and Lady Tozer, of the doctor, her maid, the offered shelter from the wind and protection from the sea and its revel hundred and one individualities of her "I am so cold and tired," murmured pleasant life aboard ship. Could it be

that they were all dead? The notion was monstrous. But its ghastly signif-He pressed back the tangled hair icance was instantly borne in upon her Forgetful of his own aching limbs in from her forehead as he might soothe by the plight in which she stood. Her lips quivered; the tears trembled in her

"Try to lie still for a very few mineyes. utes," he said. "You have not long to "Is it really true that all the ship's company except ourselves are lost?" she brokenly demanded. suffer. I will return immediately." His own throat and palate were o fire owing to the brine, but he first hurried back to the edge of the fagoon. The sailor's gravely earnest glance fell before hers. "Unhappily there is There were fourteen bodies in all. no room for doubt," he said. women and eleven men, four of the "Are you quite, quite sure?" "I am sure-of some." Involuntarily latter being Lascars. The-women rers whom he did n he turned seaward. She understood him. She sank to her knees, covered her face with her hands another the first officer, a thi Sir John Tozer. The rest were pa and broke into a passion of weeping. With a look of infinite pity he stooped and would have touched her shoulder, ers and members of the crew. vere all dead; some had been, peace but he suddenly restrained the imly drowned, others were langled by the rocks. Two of the Las pulse. Something had hardened this

cars, bearing signs of dreadful injurie man. It cost him an effort to be cal-lous, but he succeeded. His mouth vere lying on a cluster of low rocks werhanging the water. The remainder tightened, and his expression lost its ested on the sand. The sailor exhibited no visible emotenderness. tion while he conducted his sad scruclaimed, and there was a tinge of studtiny. When he was assured that this ied roughness in his voice, "you must silent company was beyond mortal help calm yourself. It is the fortune of ae at once strode away toward the shipwreck as well as of war, you how long the search for water might know. We are alive and must look e protracted, and there was pressing are beyond our help." eed for it.

"But not beyond our sympathy," When he reached the first clump of brushwood he uttered a delighted exlamation. There, growing in prodigal in the utter desolation of the moment luxuriance, was th she could not help marveling that this not only holds a last queer mannered sailor, who spoke like fro the deaves and hastened to Iris with the precious beverage. She heard him case himself, should be so utterly inthe precious beverage. She heard him case infinient, should be so utterry in different to the fate of others. He waited silently until her sobs-he prospect of rehef. Without a word of que dion or supplie she swallowed that we should obtain some food. We waited silently until her sobs-teased. - "Now, madam," he said, "it is essen. The prospect of rehef. Without a word of que dion or supplie she swallowed that we should obtain some food. The prospect of rehef. Without a word that there we have increased their rates to \$2.00.



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you want of salt and sand that covered his face "Why," she went on, with growing en sitement, "you are the steward I noticed in the saloon yesterday. How is it that you are now dressed as a He answered readily enough. "There









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"Come, come, my dear lady," he ex-The Carleton House



walled Iris, uncovering her swimming, eyes for a fleeting look at him. Even TERMS w \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day.

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seas were defied. Yet forty miles away, somewhere in the furious depths, four corpses swirled about with horrible uncertainty, lurching through battling urrents and perchance convoyed by, fighting sharks

cornices,

fighting snarks. The surgeon had been called away. Iris was the only lady left in the sa-loon. She watched a set of whist playto consult a chart. He was joined by the chief officer. Both men examined ers for a time and then essayed the the chart in silence. Captain Ross finally took a pencil. perilous passage to her stateroom. She found her maid and a stewardess He stabbed its point on the paper in there. Both women were weeping. the neighborhood of 14 degrees north "What is the matter?" she inquired. and 112 degrees east. "We are about there, I think." The stewardess tried to speak. She choked with grief and hastily went The chief agreed. "That was the loout. The maid blubbered an explana-

cality I had in my mind." He bent. closer over the sheet. "Nothing in the way tonight, sir," he "A friend of hers was married, miss, to the man who is drowned." added.

"Drowned! What man?" "Haven't you heard, miss? I suppese they are keeping it quiet. An English sailer and some natives were

We can keep as far south as we like until daybreak, and by that timeswept off the ship by a sea. One native How did it look when you came in?" was saved, but he is all smashed up. "A triffe better, I think." The others were never seen again." "I have sent for some refreshments. Iris by degrees learned the sad Let us have another look before we chronicles of the Jackson family. She tackle them." was moved to tears. She remembered The two officers passed out into the the doctor's hesitancy and her own hurricane. Instantly the wind endeav-ored to tear the chart house from off

idle phrase, "a huge coffin." Qutside the roaring waves pounded apen the iron walls. Two stateroams had been converted

ded silent comprehension. It was use-less to attempt to speak. The weather into one to provide Miss Deane with ample accommodation. There were no was perceptibly clearer. bunks, but a cozy bed was screwed to the deck. She lay down and strove to read. It was a difficult task. Her Then all three peered ahead again. They stood, pressing against the wind, seeking to penetrate the murkiness in front. Suddenly they were galvanized eyes wandered from the printed page to mark the absurd antics of her garinto strenuous activity. ments swinging on their books. At A wild howl came from the lookout times the ship rolled so far that she forward. The eyes of the three men felt sure it must topple over. She was not afraid, but subdued, rather astonglared at a huge dismasted Chinese junk wallowing helplessly in the

ished, placidly prepared for vague eventualities. Things were ridiculous What need was there for all this external fury? Why should poor sallors be cast forth to instant death in such awful man-ner? If she could only sleep and for-ner? If she could only sleep and for-ner? ner? If she could only sleep and the get_if kind oblivion would blot out the storm for a few blissful hours! But siren cord, and a raucous warning sent how could one sleep with the consciousness of that watery giant thundering close collision bulkhead doors. The "chief" darted to the port rail, for the his summons upon the iron plates a few inches away? Then came the blurred picture of Cap-

Sirdar's instant response to the helm seemed to clear her nose from the tain Ross high up ou the bridge peerjunk as if by magic. tain Foss high up on the bridge pee-ing into the moving blackness. How strange that there should be hidden in the convolutions of a monit brain an infelligence that haid bare the pre-It all happened so quickly that while the hoarse signal was still vibrating through the ship the junk swept past her quarter. The chief officer, joined now by the commander, looked down tenses of that ravenous demon without! Each of the ship's officers, the com into the wretched craft. They could manuler more than the others, under-stood the why and the wherefore of see her crew lashed in a bunch around the caps: an on her elevated poop. She was laden with timber. Although wablustering combination of wind terlogged, she could not sink if she held together. and sea. Iris knew the language of poker. Nature was putting up a huge

Oh, dear! She was so tired. It demanded a physical effort to constantly shove away an unseen force that tried ing a quiet thankfulness that the second went thud, thud, thud, thud, thud, with such determination.

speed ahead" again, and the cumbrous Oblinese vassel struck the Sindar a ter-rible blow in the counter, smashing of the screw close to the thrust block and sere away toward, the south-Contraction Contraction

doors w ment. At 1:30 a. m. the change became pronounced. Simultaneously the wind ace, superbly indifferent to the wreck swung round a point to the westward. and ruin without.

Then Captain Ross smiled wearly. His face brightened. He opened his oliskin coat, glanced at the compass and nodded approval. Then be turned had happened. The hours passed in tedlous misery after aptain Ross' visit. Every one was eager to get a glimpse of the un-

known terrors without from the deck. This was out of the question, so people sat around the tables to listen eagerly to Experience and his wise saws on drifting ships and their prospects. Some cautious persons visited their

cabins to secure valuables in case of further disaster. A few hardy spirits returned to bed.

Meanwhile in the chart house the captain and chief officer were gravely pondering over an open chart and dis-cussing a fresh risk that loomed minously before them. The ship was a long way out of her usual course when the accident happened. She was drifting now, they estimated, eleven knots an hour, with wind, sea and current all forcing her in the same direction, drifting into one of the most dangerous places in the known world, the south China sea, with its numberless reefs, shoals and isolated rocks and the great island of Borneo stretching right across the path of the cyclone. Still there was nothing to be done save to make a few unobtrusive prepa-rations and trust to idle chance. To attempt to anchor and ride out the gale in their present position was out of the question

Two, 3, 4 o'clock came and went. Two, 3, 4 o'clock came and went. She nodded a childlike acquiescence Another half hour would witness the dawn and a further clearing of the weather. The barometer was rapidly trough of the sea dead under the bows. rising. The center of the cyclone had swept far ahead. There was only left the aftermath of heavy seas and furi-ous but steadier wind. The captain sprang to the chart hous

Captain Ross entered the chart house for the twentieth time. He had aged many years in appearance. The smiling, confident, debonair officer was changed into a stricken, mournful man. He had altered with stewards flying through the ship to his ship. The Sirdar and her master

could hardly be recognized, so cruel were the blows they had received. "It is impossible to see a yard ahead," he confided to his second in command. "I have never been so anxious before in my life. Thank God, the night is drawing to a close. Perhaps

and a hope. Even as he spoke the ship seemed to lift herself bodily with an unusual effort for a vessel moving before the wind. The next instant there was a horrible grinding crash forward. Each person

A great wave sucked her away from who did not chance to be holding fast the steamer and then hurled her back with irresistible force. The Sirdar was just completing her turning move to an upright was thrown violently down. The deck was tilted to a dan-gerous angle and remained there, while shove away an unseen force that they was just completing ner turning move to push you over. How funny that is big cloud should trarel up against the wind! And so, amid confused won-derment, she lapsed into an uneasy slumber, her last sentient thought be ing a quiet thankfulness that the stream west thud, thud, thud, thud, on a barrier reef. She hung thus for ficer had corrected his signal to "fu one heartbreaking second. Then an-ether wave, riding triumphantly through its fellows, caught the great steamer in its tremendous grasp, car-ried her enward for half her length

The man He staggered blindly on.

mist. Then he tremblingly endeavored to open the neck of her dress. He was what had happened. startled to find the girl's eyes wide open and surveying him with shadowy larm. She was quite conscious. "Thank God!" he cried hoarsely.

"You are alive." Her color came back with remarkable rapidity. She tried to assume a sit-ting posture, and instinctively her hands traveled to her disarranged costume.

"How ridiculous!" she said, with a elasticity. little note of annovance in her voice, which sounded curiously hollow. But her brave spirit could not yet command her enfeebled frame. She was perforce compelled to sink back to the support ture is not always cruel. of his knee and arm. "Do you think you could lie quiet un

and her eyelids fell. It was only that her eyes smarted dreadfully from the on the sand.

salt water, but the sailor was sure that this was a premonition of a lapse "to unconsciousness. "Please try not to faint again," he said. "Don't you think I had better you some food."

loosen these things? You can breathe more easily.'

A ghost of a smile flickered on her pause. lips. "No-no," she murmured. "My eyes hurt me-that is all. Is there-"Yes, madam." "I fear so." any-water?"

He laid her tenderly on the sand and rose to his feet. His first glance was toward the sea. He saw something which made him blink with astonish-ment. A heavy sea was still running over the barrier reef which inclosed a small lagoon. The contrast between the islanders may live on the south the fierce commotion outside and the side." "It surely cannot be possible that the comparatively smooth surface of the

comparatively smooth surface of the protected pool was very marked. At low tide the lagoon was almost com-pletely isolated. Indeed he imagined that only a fierce gale blowing from the northwest would enable the waves to lean the react as a wave a struct, it happened so suddenly. the northwest would enable the waves she struck, it happened so suddenly. to leap the reef, save where a strip of Afterward, fortunately for you, you broken water, surging far into the small natural harbor, betrayed the po-

sition of the tiny entrance. Yet at this very point a fine cocoanut

Yet at this very point a fine cocoanut pain reared its stately column high in sir, and its long, tremulous fronds were now swinging wildly before the gale. From where he stood it appeared to be growing in the midst of the sea, for huge breakers completely hid the coral embankment. This sentinel of the land the midst of the sea, for huge breakers completely hid the coral embankment. This sentinel of the land the midst of the sea, for huge breakers completely hid the coral embankment. This sentinel of the land the midst of the sea, for huge breakers completely hid the coral embankment. This sentinel of the land the vessel turned over. You have a were the vessel turned over. You have the your the you embankment. This sentinel of the land had a weirdly impressive effect. It was the enly fixed object in the waste of foam capped waves. Not a veste of the Sirdar remained seaward, but the sand was littered with wreckage, and-mournful spectacle-a considera.

draft. Her quick intuition told her

cried. "Go at once and get some! And please bring me some more!" He required no second bidding. Aft-

er hastily gulping down the contents of several leaves he returned with a further supply. Iris was now sitting up. The sun had burst royally through the leader. I am quite useless. the clouds, and her chilled limbs were only help in matters by your direction, gaining some degree of warmth and

"What is it?" she repeated after another delicious draft. "The leaf of the pitcher plant. Na-

usually generous mood she devised this method of storing water." Miss Deane reached out her hand til I try to find some water?" he gasp for more. Her troubled brain refused to wonder at such a reply from an ordi-

nary seaman. The sailor deliberately spilled the contents of a remaining leaf "No, madam," he said, with an odd mixture of deference and firmness. "No more at present. I must first procure

She looked up at him in momentary "The ship is lost?" she said after a

"Are we the only people saved?"

"Is this a desert island?" "I think not, madam. It may by chance be temporarily uninhabited, but fishermen from China come to all these places. I have seen no other living beings except ourselves. Nevertheless

> Plodding together through the sand. so I do not wish to be addressed as 'madam' in every breath. Do you un-derstand me?" "As you wish, Miss Deane," he said.

de la

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were unconscious." "How do you know?" she inquired quickly. A flood of vivid recollection "The fact remains that I have many was pouring in upon her. "I-er-well, I happened to be near things to attend to, and we really must eat something."

antity of rain water, but mixes a gentleman and tried to pose as her take carriage direct or take carriage direct direct or take carriage direct or ta utmost gallantry, who carried his quix-F. W. BOWES. Proprietor otic zeal to the point of first supplying

CARD

tial that we should obtain some food. Owing to the tremendous increases in Then she found utterance. "How I don't wish to leave you alone until the cost of living, and the advance we are better secundinted with our in wages there is less profit at the Then she found utterance. "How odd it tastes. What is it?" she in-quired. But the eagarness with which she quenched her thirst renewed his own momentarily forgotten torture. His tongue seemed to swell. He was ab-solutely unable to reply. The water revived Iris like a magic draft. Her quick intuition told her

"Welt, madam"-"What is your name?" she interrupt-

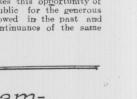
draft. Her quick intuition toin her what had happened. "You have had none yourself." she cried. "Go at once and get some! And please bring me some more!" He required no second bidding. Aft-er hastly gulping down the contents of several leaves he returned with a further supply. Iris was now sitting became a seaman. Here we are equals in the focus of the past and poesse for a continuance of the same in the focus of the past and past of the past of the past and past of the p in misfortune, but in all else you are in the future I can

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