

his chair by the window. It was six o'clock, supper time, when he entered the kitchen. Keziah, looking up from the ironing board, saw him. He was white and worn and grim, but he held out his hand to her.

"Mrs. Coffin," he said, "I'm not going away. You've shown me what detion to duty really means. I shall stay here and go on with my work." said. "I thought you would. I was sure you was that kind."

## CHAPTER XIII.

In Which the Sea Mist Salls: They buried Captain Eben in the little Come-Outer cemetery at the real of the chapel. The Come-Outers were there, all of them, and some members of the Regular society, Captain Zeb Mayo, Dr. Parker, Keziah Coffin. Mis Higgins and Ike. The little company filed out of the cemetery, and Captain

Eben Hammond was but a memory in Trumet.

Keziah lingered to speak a word with Grace. The girl, looking very white and worn, leaned on the arm of Captain Nat, whose big body acted as a buffer between her and oversympathetic Come-Outers. Mrs. Coffin silently held out both hands and Grace took them eagerly.

"Auntie," she whispered, "tell me Did a letter- Did he-'

"Yes, it came. I gave it to him." "Did-did he tell you? Do you

"Yes, I know, deary," "Did he-is he-"

"He's well, deary. He'll be right. I'll look out for him." "You will, won't you? You won'

let him do anything-" "Not a thing. Don't worry. We've had a long talk and he's going to stay right here and go on with his work. And nobody else'll ever know.

"O Aunt Keziah! if I could be one half as patient and brave and sweet as you are-

"Sssh! here comes Nat. Be kind to him. He's sufferin', too; maybe more'n you imagine. Here she is,

Nat. Take her back home and be good to her.' "I tell you," broke in the voice of Captain Zeb Mayo, "Keziah, I've been

waitin' for you. Get in my shay and I'll drive you back to the parsonage. Mrs. Coffin accepted the invitation and a seat in the chaise beside Captain Zeb. The captain spoke of the dead Come-Outer and of his respect for him in spite of the difference in creed. He also spoke of the Rev John

Ellery and of the affection he had come to feel for the young man. "I'm glad to hear you say so. Of course Cap'n Elkanah is boss of the parish committee and-"

"What? No, he ain't nuther. He's head of it, but his vote counts just one and no more. What makes you say that?"

"Oh, nuthin'. Only I thought maybe, long as Elkanah was feelin' that Mr. Ellery wa'n't orthodox enough, he might be goin' to make a change. didn't mean to stir you up, Zebedee But from things Cap'n Daniels has said I gathered that he was runnin' the committee. And, as I'm a friend of Mr. Ellery, it-"

"Friend! Well, so'm I, ain't I? If you ever hear of Daniels tryin' any tricks against the minister, you send for me, that's all. I'll show him. Boss! Humph!'

The wily Keziah alighted at the parsonage gate with the feeling that she had sown seed in fertile ground. She was quite aware of Captain Zeb's jealousy of the great Daniels. And the time might come when her parson needed an influential friend on the

tween Captain Nat Hammond and once in a while by myself nowadays, 'She Ain't So Hard-Hearted as Maybe to one or two of his patients, spread through Trumet like measles through a family of small children. Annabel they're to, nuther. She's talkin' of make you so; I sent Nat away and he Daniels and her father had not expect | goin' up to Sandwich pretty soon." ed it. They were, however, greatly pleased. In their discussion, which lasted far into the night, Captain Elkanah expressed the opinion that the unexpected denouement was the result of his interview with Eben.

"I think, pa," she said, "that it's our duty, yours and mine, to treat him just as we always have. He doesn't know that we know, and we will keep the secret. And, as Christians, we should forget and forgive."

Kyan Pepper was another whom the news of the engagement surprised greatly. When Lavinia told him of it at the dinner table, he dropped the knife he was holding and the greasy section of fishball balanced upon it. Remembering what he had seen in the

embered, even more vivid- she was a girl.

Keziah was the life of the gloomy parsonage. Without her the minister uld have broken down. He called she continued to call him "John." This "Mr. Ellery" and she "Mrs.

In his walks about town he saw ing of Grace. She and Mrs. Pounderry and Captain Nat were still at the old home and no one save them-selves knew what their plans might be. Yet oddly enough, Ellery was the first outsider to learn these plans and that from Nat himself

He met the captain at the corner of the "Turnoff" one day late in August. He tried to make his bow seem cordial, but was painfully aware that it was not. Nat, however, seemed not to notice, but crossed the road and held out his hand.

"Well, Mr. Ellery," said Captain Nat, "I won't keep you. I see you're in a hurry. Just thought I'd run alongside a minute and say good-by. Don't know's I'll see you again afore I sail." "Before you sail? You-you are go-

"Yup. My owners have been after Her face lit up. "Will you?" she me for a good while, but I wouldn't leave home on account of dad's health. Now he's gone, I've got to be gettin' back to salt water again. My ship's been drydocked and overhauled and she's in New York now loadin' for Manila. It's a long vy'age, even if I come back direct, which ain't likely. So I may not see the old town again for a couple of years. Take care of I thought p'r'aps you'd like to run up yourself, won't you? Good men, es- and see her. She thinks the world

> "When are you going?" "Last of next week, most likely."

you to be-to he-"

"Good-by, captain." "Good-by. Er-I say, Mr. Ellery, in."

how's things at the parsonage? Er-Keziah-Mrs. Coffin, your housekeeper, is she smart?" 'Yes. She's well."

"That's good. Say, you might tell said 'twas all right. She'll understand; about—about him?" it's a-a sort of joke between us."

'Very good, captain; I'll tell her." They shook hands and parted. days. There was much wonderment a chance." at the delayed marriage, but the general verdict was that Captain Eben's callated, didn't they?" recent death and the proper respect town via the packet, on the following may be on one of these." Wednesday Within another week "John," she answered, with a sigh,

CHAPTER XIV.

bound for Manila.

Nat. Summer was over, autumn came, passed, and it was winter-John Ellery's first winter in Trumet. Fish weirs were taken up, the bay filled with ice, the packet ceased to run, and the village settled down to hibernate until spring. The stage came through on its regular trips, except hen snow or slush rendered the roads impassable, but passengers were very few. Twice there were wrecks, one of a fishing schooner, the crew of which were fortunate enough to esape by taking to the dories, and anther, a British bark, which struck on he farthest bar and was beaten to pieces by the great waves, while the ownspeople stood helplessly watching from the shore, for launching a boat in that surf was impossible. Mr. Pepper made no more calls at the parsonige, and when the minister met him. at church or elsewhere, seemed anxous to avoid an interview.

"Well, Abishai," asked Ellery, on one of these occasions, "how are you cetting on at home? Has your sister locked you up again?"

"No, sir, she ain't," replied Kyan. "Laviny, she's sort of diff'rent lately. committee and in the Regular society. She ain't nigh so-so down on a fel-The news of the engagement be- ler as she used to be. I can get out when she wants to write a letter or somethin'. Writes one about every once in a week. I don't know who "She is? Alone?"

"So she says." "To leave you here? Why! well, I'm

surprised." "Godfreys mighty! so be I. But she and there's church conference up here, you know, and she figgers that

you, Mr. Ellery?" "Probably." Lavinia got herself elected a dele

ate and went, in company with Capain Elkanah, Mrs. Mayo, and others, o the conference. She was a faithful thing she had never done in his pres ttendant at the meetings and seemed be having a very good time. She changed her mind, atroduced the minister to one Caleb ratt, a resident of Sandwich, whom money, of course; he always does.

table county. He could fit any kind of feet, she declared, and the minister that he had money in the bank.

this. But it had not come, and did not. Grace. I knew you'd like to know and doin' out there, anchored, with can-Before the summer was over, the wise wouldn't ask. She's goin' away, was lowered and showin' distress sigheads of the retired skippers were shaking dublously. Something had happened to the Sea Mist, something

As the weeks and months went by kiel Bassett now presided, prayers kernels out of a corn sheller, is enough were offered for the son of their former leader.

One afternoon Keziah came into El-

don for disturbin' you. I wanted to I've been there. She told me to take ask if you knew Mrs. Prince was good care of you." sick?" "No. Is she? I'm awfully sorry.

Nothing serious, I hope?" "No, I guess not. Only she's got a cold and is kind of under the weather. pecially ministers, are scurse, and and all of you, cause you was so good from what I hear about you I callate when she was distressed about her chair with the quilted back and the hard time of it. I just heard that she head. She was wrapped in a "Rising was ailin' from Didama Rogers. Di Sun" quilt which was a patchwork "Will you—shall you go alone? Are dama said she was all but dyin', so I glory of red and crimson. A young

talked it over and we've agreed it's Di would have had her buried by this and housekeeper, admitted him to the best to wait till I come back. She'll time, so's to be sure her news was old lady's presence. Mrs. Prince's good fishermen. "Charlie Burgess just come ahead of anybody else's. I ain't been spirits were of short duration. Her up there, but I met her t'other morn-

"Didama?" to see Grace."

"Yes. The old lady's been awful her good-by for me, if you want to. kind and sympathizin' since since Tell her I wished her all the luck this new trouble. It reminds her of there was. And—and—just say that the loss of her own boy, I presume there ain't any-well, that her friend likely, and so she feels for Grace. -say just that, will you?-her friend John, what do they say around town

mean that they've all given up hope, sary?" I should hardly say that. Captain Didama and her fellow news venders Mayo and Captain Daniels were speak did not wait for him to do so. The pond. You'll take an oar, won't you, distributed the tale of Captain Nat's ing of it in my hearing the other day sailing broadcast during the next few and they agreed that there was still

"A pretty slim one, though, they "Well, they were were doubtful, of

due to it furnished sufficient excuse. course. There was the possibility that an awful nice girl. Land sakes alive! Hannah Poundberry, delighted at be he had been wrecked somewhere and ing so close to the center of interest, hadn't been picked up. They cited talked and talked, and thus Grace was several such cases. The South Paspared the interviews which would cific is full of islands where vessels have been a trouble to her. Nat left seldom touch, and he and his crew

Mist, had sailed from New York, another housekeeper."

"What? Are you going to leave me? You?"

"Oh, 'twouldn't be because I wanted to. But it seems almost as if there many months before. In Which Trumet Talks of Captain was a kind of fate hangin' over me and that," she smiled faintly, "as if say Everybody I ever cared for has had somethin' happen to 'em. My brother died; my-the man I married went to the dogs; then you and Grace



You Might Think." had to be miserable and I had to help blamed me and-"

"No, no. He didn't blame you. He ent you word that he didn't. Aunt Keziah, you're my anchor to windward, as they say down here. If I lost you, goodness knows where I

"Thank you, John. I'm glad you he ain't been to conference she don't want me to stay. I won't leave yet now when. I s'pose you'll go, won't awhile; never—unless I have to. John, I had another letter t'other day."

"You did? From-from that man?" "Yup, from—" For a moment it seemed as if she were about to pronounce her husband's name, someence; but if she thought of it, she "From him," she said. "He wanted

she said she had known ever since But that wa'n't the worst. The letter Payne over to home," volunteered Lavinia. "You know Thankful, Mr. Ellito the States pretty soon and huntin' me up. Said what was the use of havin' moved along the sandy lane.

They found a group on the beach Lavinia confided to her pastor that an able-bodied wife if she couldn't Mr. Pratt made the best shoes in Ose give her husband a home."

ought to try him sometime. She added as well as you do. That's why I spoke lighthouse. They had a spyglass, and hat he had money in the bank. of leavin' you. If that man comes to a good-sized dory was ready for Spring once more; then summer. Trumet, I'll go, sure as death." | launching. And now people were again speaking

She hurried out of the room. Later,

of Captain Nat Hammond. His ship as the minister passed through the

tain Zeb of the lightkeeper.

was overdue, long overdue. Even in dining room on his way to the door, those days, when there were no cables she spoke to him again.

"John," she said, "I didn't say what "And flyin' the British colors. Look's of a novelty, word of his arrival should I meant to when I broke in on you if she might be one of them salt boa s

"Going away?" "Yup. She's goin' to stay with a rethere last evenin', though, and she is lation of the Hammonds over in Conthere now." necticut for a spell. I coaxed her into without news of the missing vessel, it. Stayin' here at home with all this this belief became almost a certainty. suspense and with Hannah Poundber-At the Come-Outer chapel, where Eze ry's tongue droppin' lamentations like

nine lives apiece. Ellery took his hat from the peg lery's study, where he was laboring with his next Sunday sermon, and sat down in the rocking chair. She had "She—it don't mean nothin', John, except that she ain't so hard-hearted as maybe you might think—she's "John," she said, "I ask your par asked me about you most every time

to kill a healthy batch of kittens with

Ellery was thinking deeply as he walked up the main road on his way to Mrs. Prince's. Keziah's words were repeating themselves over and over in his brain. She had asked about him. She had not forgotten him altogether. Mrs. Prince was very glad to son. Poor old thing! she's had a projecting "wings" at each side of her knew she prob'ly had a little cold, or girl, a neighbor, who was apparently "Married? No. Grace and I have somethin'. If she was really very bad, acting in the dual capacity of nurse conversation soon shifted to the loss ship's longboat hauled up on the of her son and she wept, using the beach, bout a mile 'n a half t'other corner of the quilt to wipe away her side the mouth of the herrin' crick yon-"No; Mrs. Prince. She'd come down tears. "Eddie" had been her idol and, der. Oars in her and all. And she

> tinued Mrs. Prince. "A fine man—no look abandoned to me. Can't see a better anywhere, even though his fa- sign of life aboard her." ther was a Come-Outer-just goin' to be married and all, now they say he's was just callatin' to go off to her "Captain Hammond? Why, if you drowned-why? Why was that neces when Charlie come and told us about

mention of Captain Nat's name re Noah?" minded her of other things.

"Poor Gracie!" she said "It's turrible hard on her I went down to see her two or three times afore I was talk about angels! I snum if she min't comin' up the road this blessed minute"

John Ellery had risen. Now he seized his hat and moved hastily toward the door. Mrs. Prince called to always had a fascination for him and news that his ship, the Sea "sometimes I think you'd better get ever, her good-bys delayed him for a appealing. minute, and before he reached the yard gate Grace was opening it. They were face to face for the first time cince they had parted in the grove, so in the bow, if you don't mind gettin'

She was thinner and paler, he saw that. And dressed very quietly in 'twas sort of catchin', as you might black. She looked at him, as he stood before her in the path, and her cheeks flushed and her eyes fell.

"Er-Miss Van Horne," he mered, "I merely wanted to tell you how deeply I—we all feel for you in your trouble. I—I—I am so sorry. I have heard so much of the captain from-"

"From Aunt Keziah? Yes, she was Nat's warmest friend." "I know. Er-Mrs. Coffin tells me you are going away. I hope you may or so?" hear good news and soon. I shall think of you-of him- I want you to

understand that I shall." She held out her hand and he took it. He knew that his was trembling, but so, too, was hers. The hands fell apart. Grace entered the house and John Ellery went out at the gate.

CHAPTER XV.

In Which the Minister Boards the San

"Hey, Mr. Ellery!" It was Captain Zeb Mayo who was Now, Thoph! That's the time!" calling. The captain sat in his antique

former with a napkin in his hand, had "Ahoy!" yelled Burgess. "All hands livid under the sunburn and their ments in silence. emerged from the side door of the par on deck! tumble up, you lubbers! hands trembling. They pushed each sonage and now came hurrying down | Humph! She is abandoned, sure and other about and swore.

"Land of Goshen!" exclaimed the captain, "you don't mean to tell me are gone. See? Guess that explains you ain't done breakfast yet, and it the longboat on the beach, Charlie." says she blieves she needs a change should drift. Don't you ever talk of I tell you: Em'lous Sparrow, the fish plain why they left her. She ain't peddler, stepped up to our house a few leakin' none to speak of, that's sure. minutes ago. He's just come down Rides's light's a feather. Christmas! from the shantles over on the shore look at them decks; dirty hogs, whoby the light-where the wreck was, ever they was." you know—and he says there's a morphrodite brig anchored three or companion door was open and they four mile off and she's flyin' colors peered down. ha'f mast and union down. They're gettin' a boat's crew together to go no cologne bottle, is she? Well, come off to her and see what's the row. I'm on below and let's see what'll we see. goin' to drive over and I thought maybe you'd like to go along."

A moment later the minister, having with scattered heaps of riff-raff, oilexpressed it. The floor was covered donned his hat and coat, ran down the akins, coats, empty bottles, and pe-

walk and climbed into the chaise be she was a girl.

"Mr. Pratt's a cousin of Thankful Payne over to home," volunteered Legrand and guessed he'd be for coming a slappings of the reins and roars.

They found a group on the beach, men and wreckers, and the lightkeep-"Yes, I know what he is, maybe full er were gathered on the knoll by the

"Where is she, Noah?" asked Cap-"She's a brigantine. Zeb." observed have reached Trumet months before just now. I meant to tell you about from Turk's Islands. But what she's

> "She ain't the only funny thing along shore this mornin', nuther," an

nals in fair weather like this, is more'n

any of us can make out. She wa'n't



One of the Bunks Something Stirred, Something Alive.

down along and he says there's a as she said, it was hard to believe ain't no boat that b'longs round here." what folks kept tellin' her, that it was | Captain Zeb, who had been inspect-God's will, and therefore all for the ing the anchored vessel through the spyglass, lowered the latter and "And there's Nat Hammond," con- seemed puzzled. "Blessed if she don't

"We couldn't neither," said Thoph Ellery could not reply. The old lady now; it's pretty nigh smooth as a the longboat. I guess likely we can go

> "I can't leave the light very well. My wife went over to the village last in rows, along the walls. A horrible night. You and Charlie and Bill go Want to go, too, Zeb?"

dry afore I left the house." "You want to go, Mr. Ellery? Lots of room."

The minister was tempted. The sea stumbled toward the sound. the mystery of the strange shin was "Sure I won't be in the way?" "No, no! 'course you won't," said

Burgess. "Come right along. You set Can't none of you God-forsaken devils the deck. One man, Ebenezer Capen. sprinkled once in a while. I'll steer and Thoph and Bill'll row. That'll be was lying in it, crumpled into a dread- but he was the only one. The others enough for one dory. If we need ful heap. He stooped lower, looked, waited, with scared faces, by the rail. more, we'll signal. Heave ahead." The steersman, who was staring hard in the direction they were going,

scowled. "Humph!" he grunted again. swan to man, fellers, I believe she is

abandoned!" "Rubbish!" panted Bill, twisting his neck to look over his shoulder. 'Course she ain't! Who'd abandon a craft such weather's this, and Provincetown harbor only three hours' run instant he saw that face.

The rowers "hit her up" and the Ellery, are you there?" dory moved faster. Then Burgess, putting his hand to his mouth hailed "Ship ahoy!" he roared. "Ahoy!"

No reply. The dory slackened speed, turned in his head—the San Jose.

"Stand by, Thoph!" shouted Charlie, 'S'pose you can jump and grab her forechains? Hold her steady, Bill. Thoph had jumped, seized the chaise, drawn by the antique white chains, and was scrambling aboard. A cussed swabs got decency enough to horse, and was hailing the parsonage moment later he appeared at the rail fetch me a drink? I'm dyin' for a "Ebenezer, you can help. If I need through a speaking trumpet formed by amidships, a rope in his hand. The drink, I tell you. I'm dyin'!" holding both his big hands before his dory was brought alongside and made

> sartin. "Yup," asserted Bill. "Her boats

Thoph led the way aft. The cabin

"Phew!" sniffed Burgess. "She ain't The cabin was a "mess," as Bill pers. On the table a box stood, its hinged lid thrown back. "Medicine chest," said Burgess, examining it. "And rum bottles aplenty. Somebody's been sick, I shouldn't won

The minister opened the door of one of the little staterooms. The light which shone through the dirty and tightly closed "bull's-eye" window showed a tumbled bunk, the blankets soiled and streaked. The smell was

"Say, fellers," whispered Thoph, don't like this much myself. I'm for gettin' on deck where the air's better. nethin's happened aboard the craft somethin' serious." Charlie and Bill nodded an

phatic affirmative. "Hadn't we better look about a li: tle more?" asked Ellery, "There's a:.. other stateroom there."

He opened the door of it as he spoke. It was, if possible, in a worse proached, Burgess fell back a few feet condition than the first. And the odo: was even more overpowering.

"Skipper's room," observed Burges peeping in. "And that bunk ain't bec: slept in for weeks. See the mildew on them clothes. Phew! I'm fair sicl. to my stomach. Come out of this." On deck, in the sunlight, they held another consultation.

"Queerest business ever I see," ob served Charlie. I never-"

"I see somethin' like it once," inter rupted Bill. "Down in the Gulf 'twas was on the old Fishhawk. Eben Salters' dad from over to Baypon: skipped her. We picked up a West Inty schooner, derelict, abandoned same as this one, but not anchored. of course. Yeller tack was the trouble aboard her and- Where you bound, Thoph?" "Goin' to take a squint at the fo'cas-

tle," replied Theophilus, moving forward. The minister followed him. The fo'castle hatchway was black and grim. Ellery knelt and peered down. Here there was practically no light at all and the air was foule

than that in the cabin. "See anything, Mr. Ellery?" aske Thoph, looking over his shoulder. "No. I don't see anything. But

thought-" He seemed to be listening. "What flid you think?" "Nothing, I-"

"Hold on! you ain't goin' down there, be you? I wouldn't. No tellin what you might find. Well, all right I ain't curious. I'll stay up here and you can report.

Ellery descended the almost perpendicular ladder gingerly, holding or with both hands. At the foot he stopped and tried to accustom his eyes to the darkness. A room perhaps ten feet long, so

much he could make out. The floor strewn, like that of the cabin, with heaps of clothing and odds and ends. nails. More shapes of clothes hanging up and swaying with the roll of the brig. against the side of the San Jose. Men A little window high up at the end, black with dirt. And cavites, bunks rail. Burgess was one of them

He took a step toward the center of "No, I'll stay here, I guess. The old the room, bending his head to avoid the inlet. lady made me promise to keep my feet hitting the fo'castle lantern. Then in one of the bunks something stirred, something alive He started violently controlled himself with an effort, and

"What is it?" he whispered. "Who s it? Is anyone there?

A groan answered him. Then voice, weak and quavering, said: "Gimme a drink! Gimme a drink! give me a drink?"

He stooped over the bunk. A man East Trumet, started to follow him, and saw the man's face.

There was a shout from the deck. or. rather, a yell. Then more yells and the sound of running feet. "Mr. Ellery!" screamed Burgess, at

the hatchway. "Mr. Ellery, for the Almighty's sake, come up here! Come out of that this minute. Quick!" The minister knew what was coming, was sure of it as he stepped to the foot of the ladder, had known it the

"Mr. Ellery!" shrieked Burgess. "Mr. "Come up!" called Burgess. "Hurry! It's the smallpox. The darned hooker's rotten with it. For God sakes.

come quick!" He ran to the rail, yelling orders to obedience to the steering oar, and slid Bill and Thoph, who were frantically under the forequarter of the an busy with the dory. Ellery began to chored vessel. Ellery, looking up, saw | climb the ladder. His head emerged her name in battered gilt letters above into the clean, sweet air blowing across the deck. He drew a breath to the very bottom of his lungs.

Then from behind and below him came the voice again. "Gimme a drink!" it wailed. "Gimme a drink of water. Ain't one of you

The minister stood still, his feet on The minister backed down the ladfast; then one after the other the men the ladder. The three men by the rail der and the doctor followed him. Par-The minister and Mrs. Coffin, the in the boat climbed to the brig's deck. were working like mad, their faces ker bent over the bunk for a few mo-

> into the boat. Burgess turned and koned to Ellery. "Come on!" he called. vớu waitin' for?"

was. "Are you sure-" he faltered. but there's enough. It's smallpox, I run?" tell you. Two men died of it three

afterwards. The mate- No wonder

you want to die, too?" the ladder the man in the bunk called fou afraid?"

"Water!" he screeched. are you goin' to leave me, you d-n owards?

"For Heaven sakes!" cried Burgess, clutching the rail, "what's that?" Ellery answered him. "It's one of them," he said, and his voice sounded odd in his own ears. "It's one of the

crew." The minister turned. "Hush!" ha called, in answer to the voice, "hus I'll bring you water in a minute. Bur. gess," he added, "you and the rest go ashore. I shall stay."

"You'll stay? You'll stay? With that? You're crazy as a loon. Don't be a fool, man! Come on! We'll send the doctor and somebody else-some one that's had it, maybe, or ain't afraid. I am and I'm goin'. Don't be a fool."

Thoph, from the dory, shouted to know what was the matter. Ellery climbed the ladder to the deck and walked over to the rail. As he ap-"Thoph," said the minister, addressing the pair in the dory, "there is a sick man down in the forecastle. He

has been alone there for hours, I suppose, certainly since his shipmates ran away. If he is left longer without help, he will surely die. Some one must stay with him. You and the rest row ashore and get the doctor and whoever else you can. I'll stay here till they come." Thoph and his companions set up a

storm of protest. It was foo!

was crazy, the man would die anyhow

and so on. They begged the minister to come with them. But he was firm The oars dipped, bent, and the dory moved off. The sound of the creaking thole pins shot a chill through Ellery's veins. The water butts stood amid ships, not far from the open door the galley. Entering the latter he found an empty saucepan. This he filled from the cask, and then, with i in his hand, turned toward the black hatchway. Here was the greatest test of his courage. To descend that ladder, approach that bunk, and touch the terrible creature in it, these were

the tasks he had set himself to do, but could he? The sick man was raving in delirium when he reached him, but the sound of the water lapping the sides of the saucepan brought him to himself. He seized Ellery by the arm and drank and drank. When at last he desisted the pan was half empty.

The minister laid him gently back in the bunk and stepped to the foot of the ladder for breath. This made him think of the necessity for air in the place and he remembered the little window. It was tightly closed and rusted fast. He went up to the deck, found a marlin spike, and, returning, broke the glass. A sharp, cold draught swept through the forecastle, stirring the garments hanging on the

An hour later, two dories bumped talking in low tones, climbed over the ashamed of his panic, he had returned to assist the others in bringing the brigantine into a safer anchorage by

Dr. Parker, very grave but business. like, reached the deck among the first. "Mr. Ellery," he shouted, "where are you?" The minister's head and shoulders appeared at the forecastle companion.

"Here I am, doctor." a you come down?" The doctor made no answer in words, but he hurried briskly across an old fisherman and ex-whaler from



Dr. Parker Looked at Him

you below, I'll call."

"He's pretty bad," he muttered. "Mighty little chance. Heavens, what Thoph and Bill sprang over the rail a den! Who broke that window?" "I did," replied Ellery. "The air

down here was dreadful." "What are The doctor nodded approvingly. "I guess so," he said. "It's bad enough The minister remained where he now. We've got to get this poor fellow out of here as soon as we can or he'll die before tomorrow. Mr. Ellery," he "Sure! Blast it all! I found the added sharply, "what made you do og. It ain't been kept for a fortni't, this? Don't you realize the risk you've

"Some one had to do it. You are weeks ago. The skipper died right running the same risk."

"Not just the same, and, besides, them that was left run away as soon it's my business. Why didn't you let as they sighted land. Come on! Do some one else, some one we could spare Humph! Confound it, man! From the poison pit at the foot of didn't you know any better? Weren't

To be Continued

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STABLISH

KING'S CO

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LONDON, Nov was issued this mo "The King has He is still in some has improved and

> FRENCH TROOF AMSTERDAM anding at Kavala

ram from Sofia.

HUNS FOUND

LONDON, No. hat the Serbians blew up all buildin luding the arsen an army got safe guns. Paris desp are being made to through Monteneg

BULGARIANS HA LONDON, No. ies the repotrs tured by the Bulga

out has a large

tempt upon it wou

The Rulgarians a direction of MoMn range halfway blans falling b PEALIAN FORCES

FOURTH LINE ROME, Nov. nounced have brok strian trenches clared to have lost fighting, while mar

heavy guns in the r

TEUTONS WIT

COPENHAGE lidende, the leading frontier, publishes cer who was presen in Champagne from fficer writes that ace of total disaste leave their second been prepared and march off, when ceased. Had it last wation, which was would, the officer complete rout.

> BALKAN SIT GALLI LONDON, Nov.

ation at the Dardan ed out that the all 200,000 Turks, and a "The situation ing the most anxio ernment, not as an

SQUITH TO "STI CURING SU

of the larger strate

son of developments

LONDON, Nov. vas crowded and p esterday when Pre als statement on the as received with xressed regret at vas able to say that ere not serious.

The Premier s actual perspectiv which was as deter prosecute the wa d which trusted ever contro

Dect and affection