

A DAUGHTER OF THE STORM!

BY CAPT. FRANK H. SHAW.

CHAPTER V.

The Child of the Gale.

(Continued)

The storm shut down in howling frenzy, and the Zoroaster became a pandemonium of horror. She was swept from fore and aft, her onward stride was terrific. She lifted her dripping bow high aloft and stabbed at the rolling storm-clouds with her bowsprit; she flashed down the watery hills, tossing her stern aggressively at the following seas. Men walked as in dreamland, clinging madly to whatever they could grasp, rushing forward in momentary calms to perform the necessary task, eating dry biscuits and hastily-opened preserved meat in the hulls from labour. The

sea rose up in terrific mountain chains, but the foam-crests were no longer to be seen. The wind had cut them off sharp at the top like a keen knife, and the grey immensity of the sea was half-veiled by a constant swirl of sea mist.

For the whole of that day the ship flew before the gale, and the night settled down in howling blackness, horrible to behold. The barometer was pumping violently still, the lightning flashed and scarified the sky, the thunder of breaking water drowned all other sounds, but in the captain's cabin was somewhat of peace. The shrouded figure in the bunk never moved—cunning paddings of rolled blankets and pillows had seen to that; the long drawer of the dressing-chest lined with blankets, an improvised

cradle, was lashed securely on the velvet-covered settee.

Captain Curzon sat stoutly between the living and the dead, and tried to think. But thought would not come. He looked from the outlined face above his head to the mere shadow of a face on the pillow in the rough cot, and sighs that were half groans escaped painfully from his lips.

He had loved his wife passionately, cleaving to her with all a good man's impetuous strength. Now she was gone—her life had been snatched away at this other slumbering mite, insignificant, unloved as yet, might live in her turn. Curzon clenched his hands, and would have cursed his daughter, but he remembered in time, and his fingers crept out awkwardly to touch the velvety cheek.

A strange, new feeling possessed him; he thrilled throughout his frame. This was his own child, flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone—she was his, a sacred trust. His stony grief was shattered at that contact. With a sobbing cry he caught up the child and pressed it roughly against his breast. Aileen opened her eyes, they were blue and marvellous, and—smiled.

Yes, the little mite smiled gravely into the down-bent face, and no cry escaped the roseleaf lips. But she appeared to be listening. The roar of the gale filled the close cabin with a monotonous undercurrent of sound, but she never shrank away. Instead, the tiny face grew brighter, the eyes more wonderful. The infant was born of the storm, and they had no terror for her.

"Please God," muttered the father, "I'll be true to the trust."

He laid the mite back in the cradle, gave one lingering glance at the still figure in the bunk, went to the door, crept back half ashamedly, lifted the sheet, and pressed his lips to the cold forehead. Then he left the place and climbed the companionway.

An hour before he had been filled with black anger—he had said to his own heart that the steward, author of all this misery, should expiate his

Cut Down Building Expenses!

by using

Bishopric Wall Board

The no-warping, no-swelling, no-cracking Wall Board. Get Better Walls and Ceilings in less Time, and cheaper than plastering.

Bishopric is the only Wall Board with Lath reinforcing, it is the Lath that keeps Wall Board stiff, Kiln dried Laths are imbedded in toughened Asphalt Mastic and pressed with a surface of heavy sized fibre board, is water proof, moisture proof, sound proof and fire resisting; will not crack, shrink, warp or pull loose; comes in sheets 4 ft. x 4 ft. ready to apply.

A carload received, before the extra duty was put on.

Send for Samples and Prices.

W. & G. Rendell.

mar14,61,t

crime to the full. But now, as he climbed the slippery steps, he had no room for venal thoughts. The erring man must certainly pay by sea-law for his pilferings, but for his greater sin—that was not in Curzon's power to punish.

None had come near him since the mate had gone on deck—there had been too much toward for that—but now the awful, shuddering horror of the thing was over, he saw clearly. This message had been sent to temper him in the furnace, and he would not be found wanting. His ship demanded his care; men were out there battling against the elements, whilst he had been locked in his room, feeling upon his sorrow, blind and deaf to the woes of those who trusted him.

He drew in a deep breath as he entered the chart-room. On the settee there his wife had been wont to sit, some trifle of sewing in her hands, whilst he pored over the greasy, stained charts or read hurriedly through the blue-covered "Sailing Directions." Every little spot seemed imbued with

memories of her sweet, comforting presence. But now all that was changed. He was alone—a man of sorrow, No, thank God! not altogether alone. The child lived, and, if his eyes did not deceive him, would still live. She was strong and bold, she had taken into her 'cosmos something of the storm.

Curzon reached down his oilskins and donned them, drew on his great seaboots, tied the strings of his sweater over his chin. Then he thrust open the door—it opened aft, and required every ounce of his strength to move—and stepped out on deck. It was black night. The air was impregnated with flying spindrift, and after the flickering light in the companionway the darkness seemed more profound than it really was. He threw a glance about him, saw the slight glow from the binnacle, the revealed face of the helmsman, the squat, capable figure of the mate standing by the wheel.

"Go below and get a sleep," roared the captain, as he gained the mate's side, and steadied himself with one hand on the binnacle. "How's she doing?"

Steadman peered curiously at the skipper. He had heard, even above the roaring bill of the cyclone, the firm, confident tones. Curzon answered the look with one of calm serenity. "I've had my black hour," he said, his lips close to the mate's ear. "It's over now. Get below and have a nap. Heavens knows, you need it!"

"How about yourself, sir? You'd better lie down; I'm fit for many hours yet. And the gale's breaking. Look there." He pointed stiffly astern—a tiny patch of purple sky showed against the black, banking clouds.

"That's good. But get a rest. Tell me what you've done."

The mate thought slowly. It might be better to take Curzon at his word. The clean, vigorous rush of the night would purge his brooding brain of accumulated humours; the need for instant action, the necessity for rising to emergency, would be better than

any amount of solitude and rest.

Steadman, too, was conscious of overwrought nerves and muscles. No man can endure the strain of an Indian Ocean gale for twenty-four hours at a stretch without feeling the effects, though he be inured by many years of storm.

"She's behaving handsomely now, sir. I got up a spare mainsail and bent it this afternoon, and we'll set it with the dawn. The stoward's dead."

"Dead? My God! How?"

"Brace-block crushed his head flat; wave took him into the scuppers; couldn't get clear. I'm keeping her east-north-east; the current sets down to the Crozets hereabouts."

Thus, without undue verbosity, was the fate of the steward told to the man whom it most nearly affected.

"Very well. It's just, I suppose. I'd thought of—never mind. Send along and tell the sail-maker to be ready at daybreak. You know—"

Ah! the clear, resonant voice broke here. The sail-maker was to be requisitioned to perform the last sad offices for the dead. Within a few hours the face he loved would be shrouded permanently from his sight. The blank in his life would become even greater. No, it should not—no, vowed it with clenched teeth. There was the child.

(To be continued)

THERE IS NO COMPARISON

Between Molazine Meal and other sugar foods. The manufacturers of Molazine Meal, never attempt to COMPETE with anything else, their product being

Unique, Distinct and Superior

to everything else.

For Sale at all Feed Depots, or Wholesale Only from **HARVEY & CO., Ltd.** AVOID IMITATIONS.

A FEW REASONS

Why you should buy a four cycle **GUARANTEE ENGINE.**

It is stronger; it uses less fuel; it's a combination Engine; it's built to last; it gives satisfaction; no repairs; no break downs; salt water has no effect on it.

One man writes that he had been out all night in a small boat with water flying all over the Engine, and the Engine never missed fire once.

Strong, Durable and Easy to Handle it is the Engine of the future.

ROBERT TEMPLETON, Agent.

3 BIG BARGAIN DAYS FRIDAY, SATURDAY & MONDAY At the People's Popular Store

HEARTH RUGS
Just such a nice little Hearth Rug for your bedroom. Size 24x50, fringed ends. The colorings are rich, well chosen and offer quite a variety to select from. Reg. \$1.50. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **1.39**

MEN'S TWEED CAPS
80c. Values for 59c.
A splendid range of Light and Medium shades in all the leading London styles. Silk lined. You are sure to find a Cap to please you for Spring wear. Friday, Saturday & Monday... **59c.**

IT PAYS TO PAY CASH.



WE SELL FOR LESS.

CHILDREN'S ROMPERS.
6 dozen of American linen and gingham Rompers, plain colours, in Pink and Blue; others in Pink and White stripes. These are well made, to fit Children from 2 to 5 years. Reg. 40c. Friday, Saturday & Monday... **36c.**

CHILDREN'S SWEATER COATS, 98c.
Nice shades of Crimson, Navy dinal, Assorted Greys, Car and Cream; some with belts, others the ordinary cut; with pockets, large pearl buttons, double cuffs, high and V shaped necks. Reg. up to \$1.20. Friday, Saturday & Monday... **98c.**

SMALLWARES.

- Dress Fasteners, 2 Cards for... 5c.
- Gold Rim Spectacles... 25c.
- Fancy Brooches... 15c.
- Fancy Assorted Beads in Boxes, 25, 10c. & 15c.
- White Pearl Dress Buttons 3 Cards for 5c.
- Glass Candle Sticks... 19c.
- Gold Plated Bar Pins... 8c.
- Gold Plated Blouse Sets... 12c.
- White Framed Mirrors... 10c.
- Aluminium Salt Shakes... 10c.
- Fancy Glass Salt Shakes... 10c.
- Fancy Hats Pins, Large... 10c.
- Assorted Hair Bands... 3 for 9c.
- Sewing Cotton... 19c.
- Side Combs... 19c.
- Nursing Bottles... 5c. & 15c.
- Buster Brown Belts... 5c.
- Side Combs, per set... 19c.
- Mending Woools... 4 for 5c.

MEN'S WORKING SHIRTS

10 dozen of Men's fine drill, Black and White and Fawn Stripe Shirts. Union made shirts. Well finished and good wearing; assorted sizes, collar attached. Reg. 85c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **76c.**

MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS

8 dozen of all White American Shirts, tucked fronts, short cuffs, perfect fitting. A nice Shirt for Sunday or Holiday wear. Reg. 75c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **68c.**

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

New To-day and Nicer Than Ever 40 dozen of prettily striped smart American Shirts, soft bosoms and short cuffs. Slip-over and coat styles, perfect fitting. Reg. \$1.10. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **95c.**

MEN'S GOOD WEARING BRACES

37 Cents
This lot comes in assorted makes, some for those who prefer the sliding cord, others with white kid strapping; all with good elastic. A very dainty finish about this line. Reg. up to 45c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **37c.**

MEN'S 1/2 HOSE SUPPORTS, 31c.

The "Paris" Garter is simple, serviceable, and strongly made; secure fastenings and good elastic. Reg. 35c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **31c.**

TUCKED LAWNS, 30c.

140 yards of dainty Tucked Lawns, some with plain tucks, and hemstitchings; other patterns, with tucks and Swiss insertions; good sheer cloth, 35 inches wide. Reg. 35c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **30c.**

SHOWROOM SPECIALS

SILK MOTOR SCARFS.

A very special line our English buyer luckily happened to find. They come in Cream, Pale Blue, Pink, Striped, Plain and Fancy. Excellent value. Some with handsome fringed ends. The colorings in some of these are beautifully blended. Come along, such rare value in Motor Scarfs you won't get again. Special. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **49c.**

PRETTY NECK RUFFLES, 30c.

The very latest in dainty New York styles. They come in White, Chiffon, Lace and Net, with coloured satin neck band, in shades of Emerald, Pale Blue, Pink, Hello and Royal. Reg. 35c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **30c.**

STRIKING VALUES IN SIDE COMB SETS TO-DAY, 31c.

6 dozen sets of good imitation Tortoise shell side and back comb. 3 piece sets; strong quality, firm teeth. Each set in box. Reg. 35c. set. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **31c.**

BIG SPECIAL IN LADIES' HAND BAGS.

This lot represents a superior grade of serviceable and classy Hand Bags. Good quality. Fine pebbled grain Black leather, nickel and gilt mountings, rigid frames, secure clasps, and Double wrist straps. All beautifully shaped; quite a variety of styles. Values to \$2.60. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **\$1.66**

AMERICAN BRASSIERES, 31c.

Made of strong quality white cotton lace and insertion, trimmed and ribbon heading, boned throughout, perfect fitting; all sizes, from 34 to 44. Regular 35c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **31c.**

LADIES' COTTON OVERALLS.

5 dozen of them, in Pale Blue and Navy, embroidered with White, others in Blue and White striped linen. Regular 85c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **77c.**

American Shirtwaists

120 pretty Shirt waists, in plain white and fancy percales, some with fine pale blue facings and others again with black trimmings; all sizes; rare styles. Reg. up to \$1.50. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **98c.**



Ribbons.

60 pieces of Silk Taffeta and Glace Ribbons; widths up to 5 inches, including such shades as Cardinal, Crimson, Cerise, Pink, Emerald, Purple, Navy, Brown, Cream and White. Special Friday, Saturday and Monday... **15c.**

LADIES' SPRING FOOTWEAR.

We have always something attractive in Footwear for the Ladies. This week, for instance, we feature a splendid line of fine Gun Metal boots, blucher cut, cuban heel and blocked toe. A stylish and good wearing boot. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **2.44**

LADIES' STRAP HOUSE SLIPPERS, 77c.

60 pairs of strong black leather House Slippers, with rubber heel and single strap over instep. Ideal footwear; warranted good wearing. Reg. 85c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **77c.**

CHILDREN'S BOOTS, LACED & BUTTONED, 94c. PAIR.

These came in sizes 6, 7 and 8 only, laced and buttoned, self and patent tipped toe; spring heel, perfect fitting. Fri., Sat. and Monday... **94c.**

COCONUT DOOR MATS, 77c.

Size 17x31, dyed border and fancy scroll centre; extra good weight. Reg. 90c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **77c.**

UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS, 32c.

4 pieces of fine twilled Unbleached Sheet, 68 inches wide, no billing. Just one of those rare values you seldom get in good grade sheeting. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **32c.**

PURE WHITE SHEETINGS, 37c.

260 yards of pure White Twilled English Sheetings, 70 inches wide. This is real good value; seldom have we ever shown better quality for the regular price, 45c. Friday, Saturday and Monday... **37c.**

TALCUM POWDERS.

- 14 oz. tin Talcum Powder... 8c.
- 4 oz. tin Talcum Powder... 8c.
- Large tin with Sifted Top... 15c.
- Roman Carnation (Oval Tin)... 8c.
- Brookdale Carnation... 8c.
- Armour's Asst. Perfumes... 15c.
- Royal Vinolia... 25c.
- Colgate's Assorted... 25c.
- Voilet Powders... 2 for 5c.
- Fullers Earth... 2 for 5c.

TINWARE SPECIALS.

- Funnels... 5 & 15c.
- Pie Pans... 5c.
- Pie Pans (Loose Bottoms)... 6c.
- Jelly Cake Pans... 5c.
- Cake Pans (Black)... 7c. & 8c.
- Cake Pans (White)... 7c.
- Loaf Pans... 15c.
- Milk Pans... 10c.
- Mixing Pans... 19c.
- Foot Bath Pans... 19c.
- Rinsing Pans... 19c.
- Skillets... 10c.
- Water Kettles... 19c.
- Cullenders... 15c.
- Buckets... 2 for 35c.
- Buckets (Heavy Tinned)... 39c.
- Cabbage Strainers... 10c.
- Dippers... 10c.
- Ladies... 10c.
- Boats Kettles... 10c.
- Molasses Flasks... 5c.
- Glass Flasks (Tin Cased)... 15c.
- Graters... 5c.
- Grater, Slicer and Cutter... 7c.
- Potato Mashers... 7c.
- Dippers... 7c.
- Comb and Brush Cases... 10c. & 15c.
- Pot Covers, sizes 8 to 10 1/2... 5c.
- Pot Covers, sizes 10 1/2 to 12... 5c.
- Fish Forks... 5c.
- Cake Turners... 5c.
- Fish Scooters... 10c.
- Cake Coolers... 13c.
- Strainers... 10c.
- Muffin Pans... 10c, 15c. & 19c.
- Cost Hangers... 10c.
- Dust Pans... 10c.
- Dust Pans (with long wire handle)... 15c.
- Lunch Boxes (Blk. Jp.)... 25c.
- Trays... 10c. & 15c.
- Stove Flanges... 10c. & 15c.
- Strainers (Extension Handle)... 15c.
- Flour Sifters... 15c.