We were caught like rate in a

trap. Just as I returned the glass to him Alie appeared and joined our group. "This is bad news, gentlemen," she said quite calmly. "I suppose there can be no doubt they are after us. What have you to suggest?

"It is difficult to say," answered Pat-terson. "Two things, however, are quite

"What are they?" "The first is that unless we are prepar ed to run the schooner ashere we must go backward or forward. There is no middle course. In either case the result

'Have you seut word to the engine recur to get up steam?" "We have had a full pressure this hour

Alie turned to me

will be the same.

'What do you advise, my husband?" "There is nothing else for it," I answered. "but to run the gantlet of them We must try and get through." Very good, then. Run it shall be

Are you satisfied, Mr. Putterson?" Quite. lagree with Dr. De Norman ville; it is our only chance."

"Then let us get as close to them as we can and directly their signals go up race for it. We shall probably be hit, but we mustn't mind that."

The wind was blowing from the mos favorable quarter, and every moment was bringing us nearer to our enemies. sto far they had made no sign, but 10 was evident now that they were drawing closer to each other.

When we were within easy range, the second officer reported that the larger of the two cruisers was signaling. What does she say?" asked Patter-

The officer put up his glass again. ty book lying upon the hatchway.

"Very kind, indeed," mid Alie. "But we're not to be caught in that way. No, no, my friend, if you want us you will have to use sterner measures than that.

Patterson gave an order, and presently a stream of banting was flying from our own guff end. 'What are you saying?" I asked when

the signals had unrolled and caught the "I'm asking him why he wants to

stop us?" answered Patterson. All this time we were creeping up

between them. Once more a signal broke out, and again the officer reported. This time it ran, "Heave to, and I'll send a boat." But this was equally unregarded. For ten minutes there was no change

save that we had now come up level with them. Then down fluttered the string of flags, and at the same instant a flash of fire came from the nearest vessel, followed by a cloud of white smoke. Almost at the same instant a sharp report reached our cars. "A blank cartridge to show that they

mean business," I answered. "lindu't we better so ahead?" Alie

"I think so," said Patterson and rang the telegraph. The needle flew round to "Full steam ahead," and off we went. "(live her every onnce she can car-

zy!" shouted Patterson down the speaking tube, and the engineers proved fully equal to the occasion. Defore very long the whole fabric of the vessel trembled under the pressure. She quivered like a frightened stag and out through the green water at a furious pace. Then, seeing our ruse, the cruiser fired. But either intentionally or because they had not accurately gauged our distance the "We're in for it new," said Alie.

"This looks as if it will be the most exviting flight in the Lone Star's history."

"If only we could give them one in return!" I said longingly. "However, we can't stop for that. So go on, little barkie, " I oried enthusiastically, patting the bulwark with my hand as if to encourage her. "You know how much depends upon you."

As if she were really aware of it the gallant little craft dashed on, throwing off the foam in two great waves from her cutwater and sending the spray in clouds above her bows. The pace was terrifle, and it seemed already to have dawned upon the cruisers that if they wanted to eatch us they must be quick about it. By this time we had run between them, and therefore they had to turn round before they could pursue us, which meant a start for us that was of the utmost importance in our race for free-

Before they attempted to turn, how-ever, both decided on letting us know their tempers, and two guns crashed out almost simultaneously. Again the ball from the bigger of the two fell wide, but that from her consort was more seientifically aimed, and our fore topmast came down with a crash.

"That's the first blood drawn," I said to Alie as the crew sprang aleft to clear away the raffle. "I wonder what the next will be."

shall soon be out of range," she an-"But can we continue it?" I asked

"The strain must be enormous. Do you feel how every timber is quivering un-As I spoke Alie turned, and I saw that Janet had come on deck. With a white face she looked at the two vessels chind us and asked what their present

"It means," said Alie, going to he and assuming possession of her hand, "that England is determined to try and have the Beautiful White Devil after

"But she shan't," said Janet loyally, "not if I have to keep her off with my

"Brave, my sister!" I cried enthusi-astically. "That's the sort of spirit we boast aboard this boat. Never fear, we'll slip them yet, won't we, Alie?"

The girl answered me with a smile that went to my heart, so brave and yet so sad was it. By this time the men-of-war had turned and were in full pursuit of us.

out we had the advantage of a start and were momentarily increasing our lead. Again one ship fired, but as we were all steaming too fast for correct aiming the ball did no dattings. After that they saved their powder and concentrated all their energies on the task of catching in All the morning we steamed on and us. All the morning we steamed on and by 8 o'clock were a good ten miles

"If we can only keep this pace up till dusk, I think we may manage to give them the slip after all," said Alie, go-ing to the taffrail and looking behind

her at the pursuing ships.

Their commanders seemed to realize this, too, for they once more began to try long shots at us. But though two fell very close no harm was done.

About half past 3 Patterson left the bridge and came down to where we were sitting aft. He held a chart in his hand, and when he came up with us he. knelt down and pinned it to the deck. "May I draw your attention to this

chart?" he said as soon as his preparations were complete. "You will remem-ber that the first time we were ever chased it was in this very place. Well, on that occasion we managed to escape by taking this channel between these two reefs. Our pursuer, as doubtless you have not forgotten, drew too much ter and could not follow us. Now, if you are willing to chance it we might try the same plan again.'

"What do you think?" asked Alie, turning to me. "It is a desperate risk to run, but then we must remember

that we are in a desperate position."

I knelt down upon the deck and carefully examined the chart. It showed a long, straggling reef shaped something like a wriggling snake, with an opening in the middle just wide enough, if the measurements were to be depended upon, to permit our vessel to pass through. One fact was self evident, and that was that if we did get through we should be

"I am for chancing it," I said after I had given the matter proper consider-

"Then we will fellow po said Alie. "We will try the passage."
"Very good," Patterson answered
quietly, and, having rolled up the chart, he returned to the bridge.

After that for nearly half an hour we raced on at full speed, the warships coming after us as fast as their steaming capabilities would permit.

Then our pace began somewhat to abaje, and, looking shead, I could distinguish in the gathering dusk what looked like an unbroken line of breakers stretching away for miles to port and starboard, from far out in the open sea almost to the ragged coast line on our left. Our course had long since been altered, and now we were steering directly for the troubled water. The pace was still terrific, but we were slowing down

"We are close to the opening now," said Alie, leading the way up on to the bridge. "If we make a mistake and touch, we shall go to pieces in five min-utes. Let us therefore keep together, husband mine."

We stood to windward of the binnacle and watched what was about to happen. The breakers were scarcely half a mile ahead, the warehips perhaps six miles

Then two men crawled into the chains and set the leads going. The second officer was sent forrard to reconnoiter, and Patterson, dismissing the steersman, took the wheel himself. The third officer was stationed at the tele-

Suddenly Patterson drew himself up. spun the spokes with a preliminary twist to see that all was in working order, and then turned to his subordinate at the telegraph. "Stop her!" he cried.

The bell tinkled in the engine room and answered on the bridge. The throb-bing of the propeller ceased as if by magic, and next moment we were only moving forward by our own impetus. Almost before one could think we were among the breakers, but still going forward. I glanced at Patterson out of the



Watched what was about to happen.
corner of my eye. He was standing as erect and passionless as a marble statue, looking straight before him. On both sides the breakers dashed and roared, the spray rising into our faces and falling upon the decks like rain. There was

orgue grinding noise for a second or to, and then Patterson gave a shout: "Full steam ahead!"

The bell answered like magic, and instantly the schooner shot forward. Next ent we were through the reef in oth water and safe.

smooth water and safe.

Looking behind us we could see that the cruisers had stopped and turned. They knew too well what the result would be if they attempted to follow us.

An hour later a large island hid us from sight of the reef and our pursuers. But still, in the gathering gloom, we steamed ahead as fast as our propellers could drive us. could drive us.

At 7 o'clock the gong sounded for dinner, and after a last look round wi went below to it. When we remembe how hopeless it had appeared at the be-

finning, it was difficult to believe that we had emerged so safely from our awk-

ward scrape.

During the meal I could hardly eat
for looking at Alie and thinking of all
the events which had occurred since first I sat at that table with her. She must have been thinking something of the same kind, for at the end of dinner, just he we were about to go on deck, she hade the steward charge our glasses and osed this toust:

I drink to the Lone Star and these who have saved us today."

We drank the toast with enthusis and set our glasses down again. But just as we did so there was a loud crash. trembling of the entire vessel, a curious pause, and then another awful crash.

"We have struck something," I cried, springing to my feet. Then, as if by instinct, I said, "Run to your cabins and ges your shawle."

They did so, and by the time they emerged again the hubbub was deafen-The sound of rending and tearing could only be described as awful. Then there was sudden and complete silence which was almost worse than the noise. We ran on deck and made our way as fast as we could to the bridge. "What has happened?" I cried to

Patterson, who was issuing orders as fast as his tongue could utter them. "We have struck a rock that is not on my chart," he said, "and I have reversed the engines to pull her off."
I could see that we were going astern

but even a child could have told by the way the schooner moved that it was a peless case with her. Even while he was speaking she was sinking perceptibly.

"There is no hope," he said at last. We must leave her." All the hands by this time were at their stations, and the boats were lowered with exquisite care and precision. Fortunately they had been that very day uncovered and equipped in case of accident, so that there was no possible

cause for delay. Keeping Alie and Janet by my side, I descended to the boat allotted to us, and we took our seats in the stern. By the time we had pulled to a distance of about 100 yards the deck of the yacht was level with the water. Five minutes later the gallant but ill fated Lone Star tipped up on end, gave a sullen plunge d disappeared beneath the waves to ped my arm around Alie's waist and drew her closer to my side. She was trembling violently.

"Be brave, dear love," I whispered. "For all our sakes, be brave." She turned her head in the direction

where the poor yacht had disappeared and said almost under her breath: "Goodby, Lone Star, goodby." Then she stooped forward and buried her face in her hands.

To divert her thoughts I turned to the boat nearest us, which was commanded by Patterson, and asked what he thought we had better do.
"Sail up the coast as fast as we can,"

he answered. "My boat will take the lead. The rest had better fellow in single file. If this wind holds, we shall fetch the settlement or be somewhere thereabout by daybreak."
The wind did hold, and we did make

the settlement by the time he specified. Then passing behind the great doors which, as I have said before, concealed the entrance to the canal so cleverly that even from the close distance of a mile I had not been able to detect where the imitation began and the real cliff ended, we pulled inside. Then, to cheer ps, standing before them all, I uncovered my head and cried, perhaps a trifle the-"Gentlemen, the queen has come back

to her own again." As the cheers that greeted my announcement died away we left the canal and entered the little landlocked harbor.

L'ENVOL

Three years have passed since the wreck of the schooner Lone Star, and today is the third anniversary of our return to the settlement. It is a lovely morning, and I am sitting in the veranda of our bungalow on the hillside, pen in hand, waiting for a step whose music grows every day more welcome to my ars. My patience is rewarded when a



woman, to whose beauty time has but woman, to whose beauty time has but added, turns the corner, closely followed by an enormous white builder, and comes toward me. When she reaches me, she sets down the rosy toddling infant she carries in her arms and, taking

a seat beside me, says:

"What news had you by the mail this morning, my husband?"

"Nothing of very much moment, Alie," I answer. "The negotiations in

singland are still proceeding, and Brand-won confidently hopes, in view of car-tain considerations, that he will be able to carry out his plans and win a free pardon for a certain beautiful lady of my acquaintance."

en it is all as satisfactory as we pould wish," she mys. "I am thankful for that. And now I have some news for

"Are you going to tell me that I am a happlest husband in the world, or

that that boy, playing with old Bel yonder, whom we both worship a good deal more than is good for him, is being poiled by the entire population of the

"Neither of those things. No, it has to do with your sister Janet." "Ah, then I can guess. She is so en-raptured with the settlement that she is willing to prolong her stay indefi-

"Have I not eyes, my wife? You don't mean to tell me that you think you alone have seen the outrageous court Walworth has been paying her

these six months past?"

"You have no objection, I hope?"

"Not the very slightest. She is a good woman, if ever there was one, and he is certainly a man after my own heart.

If they marry and are destined to be as happy as we are, then they'll be lucky

people. That's all I can say, my wife."
"Can you truthfully affirm that you have never regretted giving up so much "Regretted! How can you ask me

such a question? No, my darling; rest assured if there is one thing for which I am grateful to Providence it is''-Here I placed my arm round her neck and drew her lovely head down to me. "What is it?" she whispered.

"That I was permitted to be the hus-band of the Beautiful White Devil!" THE END.

It was in Cuba that Adelina Patti sang for the first time in public, when she was 14 years old. It was at a concer

OTHER JONAHS.

Ancient Times Produced Many Legends Resembling the Biblical Narrative-

Some Surprising Similarities. The familiar story of Jonah and the whale, recently so widely discussed on account of Dr. Lyman Abbott's recent cture, and the numerous comments which it has aroused, has many apparent counterparts in the legends and folk lore of the past. Some of these are surprisingly like the Biblical story of Jonah and

are not generally known. There is a legend preserved to us by erosus (330-360 B.C.) as current among the Babylonians of a certain Oaunes, who taught the people the arts or agriculture and civilization. He is described as being part man, part fish, and a picture of him been found on one of the ancient monuments which are now in the British

human voice by which he communicated with men. He taught them how to write, hew to build temples and cities. how to make laws, and how to sow, reap, plough and drain the land. He only appeared at daybroak, and, as the sun set, plunged into the sea, reappearing at intervals whenever men needed him

i The Babylonian story of the creation which bears certain resemblances to the first chapters of Genesis, is attributed to Oaunes, who described how the chief god, Bel, created the other gods, the good and evi. spirits, animals, man, the plan-

"Students of folk lore do not hesitate to call the story of Onunes a sun myth, finding the key to the legend in his daily ce at sunset The Phoenicians and Philistines wor-

shipped Dagon, one of their gods in the shape of a figure half man, half fish, or sometimes as a man just coming out of the mouth of a fish. The fact that the sun is called Jawnah by the Persians, and ia Troy was known as Jona, is proof positive to Professor Goldziher, an emin-ent German scholar, that the origin of the story lies in the sun being swallowed up by storm clouds or by the sea at set-

Among the Persians Jemshid give Iran all of the benefits of civilization, invents the fine arts, especially music and, being swallowed by the dragons of storm night, afterward rises to continue his enedictions to the human race.

The Hindoos have a fable in the

adeva Bliatta" that the King's daughter had made a vow to marry no one but the man who had seen the "golden city." Her suitor, Saktideva, embarks upon a ship bound for Utsthala, where the "king of the fishermen" lived. A terrific storm breaks over the ship, which goes to pieces, Saktideva being swallowed by a huge fish.

The King's servants eatch the fish, cut it open and Saktideva comes forth alive. He is taken to Utsthala, sees the "golden the is taken to Utsthala, sees the "golden city" and returns to marry the princess. The story appears in various forms among the Greeks. Hercules rescues Hesione from the sea monster by leaping into its jaws, where he remains for three days and nights, tearing at its entrails. Another version has it that he was swallowed by a whale at James and when

lowed by a whale, at Joppa, and when he was thrown out, three days later, his head was bald. The story of Arion is somewhat simiar. Arion was a Corinthian harper, who had amassed great wealth while playing in Italy and Sicily, and wished to return

to his native city, Corinth. He took passage in a ship, but the sailors found out that he had much money with him and plotted to kill him. He happened to overhear the conspiracy and begged for his life, offering to give them all his wealth. But the sailors re-fused, fearing that he would inform the authorities as soon as the ship reached Corinth, and they would be punished. So he was told to prepare for death. Taking his harp he played so melodiously that he attracted a school of dolphins to the

When he had finished playing he was compelled to jump into the sea, but one of the dolphins picked him up, and, taking him on its back, carried him safely and quickly to Corinth. When the ship reached that city the sailors were punished and his wealth was restored. It is notable that Caunes and Jemshid were supposed to have introduced the art of music for which Arion was so remark-

The familiar chafasier, Proteus, is associated with similar stories, which are too well known to require repetition here.

The Uses of the Hornet.

met's nest is rather an uncomforing to have around, but the horn stler as an insect destroyer,

Interesting Antiquarian Discovery.

Cuba's Original Name.

ABOUT HIVES.

They Are Usually Caused by Some Erro of Diet-Remedies

The most distressing eruption, known redically as urticaria, and popularly also a nettle rash, hardly needs a description, for there is scarcely any one who has not at some time in his life suffered from it more or less, It consists in the sudden appearance of one or more puffy swellings on the skin, hard and of a whitish or pinkish color, which itch and burn and sting intolerably.

These wheals may be no larger round than a pea, or they may be of the size of a silver dellar or even larger. They usually last only a few hours or a few minutes, but may persist for a day or more. Sometimes they keep coming out in successive crops on the same or differ-

The wheals generally rapidly as they come, and with them disappears every sign of the eruption, except, perhaps, the marks of the finger nails which the sufferer has dug into his skin

in the vain effort to quiet the itching. The eauses of hives are numerous, but in the greater number of cases they are referable to some error in diet. Son people cannot eat shel! fish of any kind without paying for their indiscretion by an attack of urticaria; others are similarly affected by some kinds of berries or nuts, or by certain drugs. Irritation of the skin by medicinal applications, such as arnica or iodine, by poisons, such as that of the nettle or of certain insects, or by the underclothing, as well as the

action of a very low temperature, may also produce an eruption of hives. If it is possible to discover the cause and to remove it the treatment of urticaria becomes a very simple matter. While the cruption lasts the itching and stinging may be relieved somewhat by bathing the parts in a strong solution of bicarbonate of soda, borax, household ammonta, alcohol or vinegar and water.

A useful application is carbolic acid. one part in thirty parts of water, with a little glycurine. Sometimes an ointment containing carbolic acid, borax or boracie acid, sine or chloroform is very grate-

THE PSYCHE KNOT. New Fashion in Hair Dressing Is Far

More Generally Becoming. The psyche knot is no more, or, rather, it has begun to go with the end of sum-mer. With its departure there is a new fashion in hair dressing among women of prominence, and it now looks as if practically every woman in sets would adopt

The 'atest is to brush the hair away from the forehead and the nape of thu neck as much as possible, and to gather it all high upon the head. There are two popular ways of going this. One is to put the hair up on "puffs" and "rolls." stretching it smoothly in a pempadour effect. The other method is to wave and curl in on top of the head in a fluffy mass, which, when a girl's hair curls naturally and she has little trouble in keeping it in order, is exceedingly be-

little difference, but the new law of the mode is that there must be no bunch of hair, no knot, at the back of the head, and none also on the forehead. A curl of two on the forebead is allowable-one o each temple, say-and that is all.

The disappearing of the psyche after burnings, possibly, among the girls who looked particularly well with it, but the new fashion is far more becoming to most women, and is being hailed with

Turpentine is the raw sap of the pitch-Tar distilled furnishes wood vinegar creosote and pitch.

The cinchena is rebbed of its bark for the sake of the quinine which it contains. Car and tram wheels have been made

Products of Trees.

of wood pulp, and it is taking the place for roofing of corrugated iron, tiles and Vanillin, an artificial substitue for vanilla, is made from the sap of the Scotch pine, while a kind of rubber has been obtained from the common birch. Some industrious statistician has calculated that in the United States 10,000 cords of maple are used annually in the

manufacture of shoe pegs and 390,000 cubic feet of pine in making matches. Charcoal factories vield other products than charcoal, notably wood naphtha. In some the smoke given off is used as fuel. On the continent the hop vine, which we burn to waste over here, is used in the manufacture of textile fabrics. It is curious to note that wood tar is

prepared just as it was in the fourth century before Christ. A bank is chosen and a hole dug, into which the wood is placed covered with turf. A fire is lighted underneath and the tar slowly drips into the barrels placed to receive it. Wood has had an important influence

en the papermaking industry. Young saplings, which before were not worth cutting down for fuel, can now be converted into pasteboard. A tree has been cut down at ten o'clock in the morning and converted first into pulp and then into paper by six c'clock in the even-ing. At six o'clock the next morning it was being distributed as a daily paper.

Keep Tab on the Ministers. Every time a Russian Minister leaves town his colleagues are notified of the journey, besides the Council of the Empire, the Cabinet of the Emperor, the Empire's Comptroller and Secretary, the Sacred Synod, the Emperor's Military Secretary, the Empress, the Governors of Moscow, Varsovie, Kieff, etc., ad infinitum to all appearance. When he returns the same minute notification performance is gone through.

An interesting antiquarian Discovery.

An interesting antiquarian discovery has been made in the small church of Radanita, in the Bucovine. It consists of a rich tapestry, embroidered in gold, representing the death of Christ. It is in an excellent state of preservation, and the inscription is perfectly legible, and states "that this tapestry was the gift of Alexander the Good, Prince of Moldavia, who, in 1408, built this church at his own expanse."

To clean gold picture frames, beat the white of an egg; add to it pint of com water; mossen your frames with this mixture, using a sponge. Then with a soft fiannel carefully wipe. Take a seca sort liannel carefully wipe. Take a sec-iond cloth, perfectly dry, and give the frames a light rubbing. If the frames are not clean and bright after this treatment you had better take them to a gilder and have them regilded.

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