

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP
SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

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CHAPTER FIFTEEN—(Cont'd.)

The shed was practically finished and ready for use when Frank strolled over to purchase some barn paint from Captain Ring. Lem was in the small store when Shorty entered, and he looked up at his old chum with a glum visage.

"What's th' racket, ol' sock?" asked Frank cheerily. "You're lookin' as if y'd not a friend left in th' world. Ain't she good to ye?"

Lem gave a grunt. "I wanted t' take a run over to Anchorville to-day an' see her, but the ol' man's taken th' team an' told me to stay to home."

"Oh?" exclaimed the other. "Why didn't he take you with him?"

Lem shook his head. "No, he wouldn't, an' I don't see why. Said he had some important business down in Yarmouth to-morrow an' I was to remain at home. An' th' Town Hop comes off to-night, an' I told her I'd be down in Anchorville for it sure. Darn shame th' way the ol' man treats me. Thinks I'm nawthin' but a kid."

When Frank took the paint over to his own place he was thinking: "So Cap Ring's off to Yarmouth, is he? Wonder if it has anythin' t' do with th' fish contract?—I wonder—now?" That evening at supper Mrs. West-haver handed him a letter. "The mail-driver jest brought it this afternoon," she said. "Looks like a young lady's handwriting."

Uncle Jerry laughed, and Frank turned away to read the epistle. It was from Lillian Denton—a proper lover's note, encouraging, and full of sweet phrases—but it was the postscript which caused him to jump to his feet with a shout.

"What's th' matter?" exclaimed mother and uncle at once.

Frank answered excitedly. "Now I know why Ring has shot off for Yarmouth, an' th' reason for all his close ways! Here's a note from Lily, enclosing a piece from the Yarmouth paper. Listen! Here's what she says: 'The enclosed may interest you. Why not try for it? You may get something out of it. An' this is what th' paper's got: Senator Ignazio Ruez of the Brazilian Government Commissariat Department and Captain Giovanni Castromonte of the Brazilian Navy were passengers on the Boston steamer to-day. These distinguished gentlemen will remain in Yarmouth for a few days for the purpose of receiving tenders for a large quantity of dried salted fish to be supplied to the Brazilian Government for the use of the army and navy and the penal settlements. It is expected that a number of local dealers will tender for these important contracts. The eminent representatives of the great South American Republic will leave for Boston again on Saturday evening.' Now, what d'ye think o' that?"

"It ain't a-goin' t' do us any good," said Captain Clark dejectedly. "It's too late now—too late. Ef we'd ha' known yesterday you c'd ha' gone t' Yarmouth this mornin' an' made a bid for that. It'd ha' bin a good thing t' git a contract like what they'd want. Too bad!"

Frank had left the table and was pacing up and down the room absorbed in thought. "Oh, if he'd only known a day before! Such an order would have given him a great start. And Captain Ring was even then down in Yarmouth placing his tender in— He made one or two turns in his pacing and stopped.

"When does the freight train leave Anchorville for Yarmouth to-night?"

"Leaves at eight," answered Captain Clark. "Ye'll never catch that. It's seven now, and Anchorville's fourteen miles away."

"An' th' first train in the mornin' is—"

"Half-past two in the afternoon. It'll arrive jest a few minutes afore th' Boston boat pulls out."

Frank grunted and resumed his pacing. "High water now, I call late?"

The couple nodded.

"Jud Morrell's schooner is lyin' to th' wharf, ain't she?"

"Yes," answered the other.

"That's enough for me," shouted Frank. "Git me a lantern, ma! Come along, Uncle! Quick now! We'll make a shoot for Yarmouth to-night!"

"In that bit of a schooner?" cried the stout skipper in amazement. "It's blowy outside t'-night for sich a small hooker."

"Never mind," snapped Frank. "Git your boots on. Gimme a coat! Come on—let's beat it!" And before Uncle

Jerry could protest he was hustled into his coat and boots and dragged down to the wharf by his energetic nephew.

Jud Morrell was not at home when they called, but Frank left word with his wife. "Tell Juddy I'm borryin' his vessel to go to Yarmouth. I'll make it all right with him when I git back!" And they ran down to the deserted wharf and tumbled aboard.

"Throw off th' stern line, Uncle, an' drag her down to th' head o' th' dock! So! That'll do! Let go all, an' jump aboard!"

In fifteen minutes from the time they left the house they had hoisted sail and were leaving the cove behind in the darkness.

Frank ran the jib up and belayed the halliard. "Sheet down yer jib!" he cried as he ran aft. "Now, Uncle, we'll drive her! I'm goin' t' make Yarmouth afore noon t'-morrow or know th' reason why. We'll make a bid for that contract or bust. Give it to her now!"

CHAPTER SIXTEEN.

There was a fresh off-shore breeze blowing across the Bay, and in the smooth water under the lee of the land the little forty-foot schooner slipped along as if she had an engine running in her. The night was clear and starlit, and after he had coiled the gear and trimmed the sheets of the foresail, mainsail, and jib, Frank entered the little fore-cabin and brought out the compass and binnacle.

Coming aft he squatted down in the well or cockpit where his uncle was steering. "Th' sidelights are out in th' brackets, an' here's th' binnacle, lit an' ready for use. Now, ef this breeze'll hold as it is 'thout droppin' or stiffenin', I callate we'll run th' hundred miles to Yarmouth in jig time. Ef I git thar by noon I won't mind. Let me git in Yarmouth an' I'll bust my way inter them Dagos' room an' make my tender. Kinder cold, ain't it?"

The other grunted. "Ain't thar' no oil-clothes aboard?"

"Can't find any," replied Frank. "We sh'd ha' brung ours along, but never mind, Uncle. We won't mind th' cold ef we land that contract an' beat that ol' fox Ring out." And Frank commenced to sing a little song to himself—a little love ditty which turned his thoughts to the beautiful girl he hoped to win. "Yes," he murmured when the song ended. "A man kin do a power o' things when it's for a girl he loves—"

Dearie, my dearie!
Nothing's worth while but dreams of you,
An' you kin make every dream come true.

Dearie, my dearie!
Give me your hand,
Say you understand—
My dearie!

Huh! nice song that. Mus' git a piano when I git married so's Lily an' me kin hev some sing-songs—"

"Start yer jib a grind! She's got too much lee helm. So!"

They passed Anchorville Lower Head light at half-past ten, and Frank made a remark. "Good goin'! Twenty miles in two hours. Hope th' tide'll let us down easy when we make th' Sou'-west Ledge."

At midnight the eastern sky became obscured by clouds, and in a little while after it commenced to rain. The two men aboard the tiny craft were drenched to the skin in the downpour, and Frank cursed his thoughtlessness in coming away without oilskins.

"Goin' t' breeze up, I'm afraid," remarked Captain Clark, puffing away at his pipe. "Hope it don't come too strong, or we'll hev t' run in for shelter."

"It'll blow ol' blazes afore I run in for any shelter," growled the other. "B-r-r! but I'm soaked. Gimme th' wheel, Uncle, an' you go below in th' fo'c'sle. I'm younger'n you."

The older man, afraid for his rheumatism, relinquished the wheel and dropped down for'ard to kindle a fire in the tiny stove. It was becoming chilly and cold on deck, and Uncle Jerry felt it in his bones.

Buttoning his coat up, Shorty twirled the spokes and glanced every now and again at sails and the twinkling flash of Gull Island Passage ahead. "Look's jest like a star," he remarked. "A star of the sea!" And he began to croon to himself an Italian sailor song.

"Star of the Sea! Oh, bright shinin' star!

Guide ye my mariner home from afar.
Light ye his barque o'er th' waters to me,
Estella marina! Star of th' Sea!

Star of th' night in th' heavens so high,
Light ye our way from th' dark of th' sky.
In gale or tempest keep shinin' for me,
Estella marina! Star of th' Sea!

Oh, far is our barque from th' dear ones we love,

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

So pilot us home with thy light from above.

Light clear th' path that will lead me to thee,

Estella marina! Star of th' Sea.

An' th' man what wrote that little song was a sailor, I'll bet," commented Frank. "He know what it was t' be homeward bound an' steerin' by th' stars twinklin' jest above his home. Aye, aye—Estella marina! Star of th' Sea! Uml! Some left in that puff!" The little vessel rolled down to her rail in a gust which swept down from a clearing in the spruce-clad hill to windward. "Oho! here's another! Nicely, now, nicely! Comes up like a whale, she does!"

Uncle Jerry's head appeared in the square of light from the fo'c'sle hatch. "What're ye tryin' t' do? Roll her over?" he bawled. "Lord Harry! She hove a shoveful o' hot cinders a-top o'-me. Let her come up in them puffs—she ain't no Bank schooner remember!"

"All right, Uncle," laughed Frank. "I'll let ye know when she's capsizin'."

The wind came away stronger when the Gull Island light came abeam, and, much as Frank regretted taking any sail off her, both men turned to and reefed jib and mainsail in the light from the gas buoy a few yards to windward.

"Handy things is gas buoys sometimes," remarked Frank facetiously when the shortening down was finished. "Reg'lar Government lamp-posts for th' small craft t' see when tyin' out a reef ear-rin'."

Uncle Jerry looked hard at his nephew while he was speaking, and as he went below again he murmured, "Can't scare that feller now. Got no nerves at all, an' I'm 'most scare'd t' death in this bit of a boat. Eh, eh—as we git older we lose our grit an' th' young 'uns give us th' dare."

(To be continued.)

Women Can Dye Old Faded Things New in Diamond Dyes

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

The New Commandant.

A teacher in an elementary school had given lessons to an infants' class on the Ten Commandments. In order to test their memories she asked:

"Can any little child give me a Commandment containing only four words?"

A hand was raised immediately.

"Well?" said the teacher.

"Keep off the grass," was the unexpected reply.

Insertion of an artificial tongue enabled a wounded soldier in a New York hospital to talk.

Strong Liquid Position of Royal Bank of Canada

Total Assets Stand at \$479,362,366 — Of This Amount Liquid Assets Are \$216,048,331, Equal to 49.37% of Liabilities to Public—Savings Deposits Show Canadian People Practise Thrift.

The Annual Statement of the Royal Bank of Canada for the fiscal year ended November 30th discloses the strong and sound position of the bank. With its large and complete organization throughout the Dominion, the report of the Royal Bank of Canada reflects in a special manner the general conditions of the country. On this account there will be satisfaction to find that following the readjustment period for industry and trade, the general trend of business is evidently on the upgrade.

Of the greatest importance from the public standpoint is perhaps the manner in which the savings deposits have been maintained in the face of lessened industrial activity. The substantial total of these deposits indicates that a very great proportion of the people have been adding materially to their savings. This is a healthy sign, particularly in view of the large amount that small investors have placed in Victory Bonds during the past few years. Total deposits amount to \$372,003,961, of which \$277,595,882, bear interest.

Bank's Cash Position.

The Bank has fully maintained its usual strong liquid position, the percentage of actual cash on hand and in bank to liabilities to the public being 28.20%. Of total assets of \$479,362,366, liquid assets are \$216,048,331, being 49.37% of liabilities to the public. Of this amount cash on hand and Dominion notes total \$63,935,920. Other principal items

included in the liquid assets are Call Loans on bonds, debentures and stocks of approximately \$48,000,000; cheques on other banks \$20,573,642; balances due by banks and banking correspondents \$27,893,715; Canadian Municipal Securities and British Foreign and Colonial Public Securities, other than Canadian \$7,901,927; Railway and other bonds \$13,462,068.

Profits Well Maintained.

The Profit and Loss Account shows that profits have been well maintained, the total for the year, after deducting charges for management, accrued interest on deposits, making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, having amounted to \$3,958,469, which equals 19.40% on the capital. This amount, added to the balance of Profit and Loss carried from the previous year, made the total amount available for distribution \$4,863,514. From this was paid in dividends and bonus \$2,856,000; there was transferred to Officers Pension Fund \$100,000; appropriation was made for Bank Premises of \$400,000; Reserve for Dominion Government Taxes, including War Tax on Bank Note Circulation \$500,000; leaving an amount to be carried forward to Profit and Loss of \$1,007,514.

That the Royal Bank of Canada has come through the period of business depression in such splendid shape is an evidence of the stability of our Canadian banks and of the business sagacity of those in charge of them.

A Slight Oversight.

Speaking of absent-mindedness, an old friend writes us that he is reminded of an amusing story of the late Julia Ward Howe. Mrs. Howe was visiting at the home of our friend's parents and found that she had forgotten to put a nightgown into her bag. Her hostess had gone into another room to get one for her, when Mrs. Howe was heard to call out from the guest room:

"O Lizzie, dear Lizzie, it is no matter about the nightgown. I find I have one on!"

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds.

Ordering by Sample.

A young woman entered a telegraph office in an Ohio town and asked the operator if his line made connection with Chicago. On being answered in the affirmative the young woman opened her bag, took out a bunch of samples and went to writing. After some difficulty she squeezed her thoughts into ten words and approached the sending table. She laid down the written blank, two samples, one marked "A" and the other "B," together with the sum of twenty-five cents. The message read:

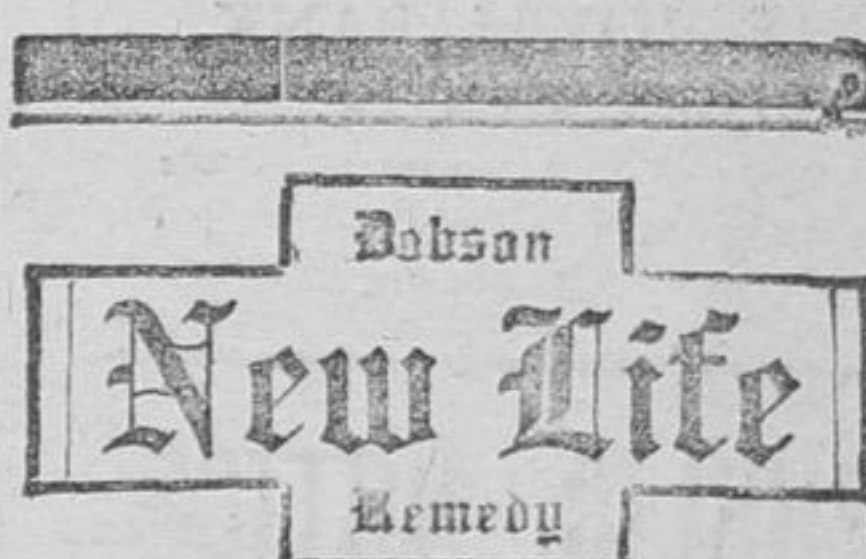
"Sellum and Sellum, Chicago. Send express, five yards sample 'A' and six yards 'B.'"

A Worthy Aim.

Old Lard—"I suppose that you sailors are very careful when you are at sea?"
Old Salt—"No, not at all, ma'am. In fact, we try to be as wreckless as possible."

Minard's Liniment for Burns & Scalds.

Always pay debts and compliments and you will succeed.



A REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM IN ALL ITS VARIOUS FORMS.

Testimonial.

Dundas Street, Toronto.
Dobson's New Life Remedy.

Dear Sir:—It affords me more than mere pleasure to add my testimony to the many I am sure you already have as to the merits of your New Life medicine for sciatica and rheumatism. I was a great sufferer for a long time with sciatica, and hearing of your medicine, I procured two bottles, which cured me completely, at least one year ago, and have never been troubled since.

Trusting your medicine will become universally known and cure, as I believe it will, all sufferers who take it.

I am yours very truly,

B. SMITH.

One bottle for One Dollar. Six bottles for Five Dollars, from your nearest Druggist or direct from

Dobson
New Life Remedy Company
78 West Adelaide St., Toronto
Canada

Kiwanis favors Active Immigration Policy



IMPRESSED with the fact that Canada's future progress, and the future of her national railways to a large extent depend upon a progressive and vigorous immigration policy, the Kiwanis Club of Montreal, recently set afoot a campaign in favor of a change in the immigration laws of the country. The campaign was a distinct success from the start and through the efforts of the committee appointed, a Kiwanis immigration day was observed in most of the Canadian cities in which Kiwanis Clubs exist. The above photo is of the Montreal Kiwanis Immigration Committee. From left to right the members are: Hy. E. Webster, Leo S. Tolin, Andrew C. Corder, Ed. N. Howell, Secretary; Ed. A. Cunningham, J. W. C. Taylor, Chairman; Allan J. Meiklejohn, Joe Stanford, Kiwanis Club President; Douglas Bremner, Owen J. Callery, William B. Clapp, Chas. H. Russell, Kiwanis Secretary, and Frank J. Roe.

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Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.

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