BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

Copyright by the Masson Book Company

weel make hees tender for the feesh tion, Westhaver admitted that he was boat. Cat Rock gleamed golden in supply. One must consider one's engaged to a girl, the gentleman the light of the westering sun, and the friends. Eh, Capitan Castromento?" laughed.

mento. "But why talk business while turning to his stout companion. aby. Everything seemed to have dinner awaits? Let us eat first, and "Friend Ruez, we must do something changed—even the rips over the Sou'you will honor us by joining in dining for our ambitious young man here. He west Ledge had calmed down into with us, Capitan.'

clothes ain't jest right for goin' into Eugenia from the mob of revolution- Westport wharves, the little village a dinin-'room.'

brought up here," returned the other papa—a merchant in Spezzia—and home-like, with the warm glow of the heartily. "Ruez, my friend, you have ran across the sea with her. Shall house lights dancing in the calm no objections?"

set here."

back way so's I wouldn't see him," worth of bacalo per year-" he muttered. Then, spying the bell "Fifty thousand dollars!" gasped phone t' find out ef they'd seen ye. boy, he called to him. "Say, young Frank. "Lord, but that's a big con- An' what's th' news?" feller! What became o' that man ye tract, but I cal'late I kin supply some showed up to them furriners a while of it.'

"Westhaver?"

"Yes, that's th' name." into his pocket. "Why, Cap, he's still weel see that we get the shipments up with them. That rough-neck an' regular. By doing thees, eet weel save them two Dagos are all eatin' together me the trouble of giving many sepup in their room-"

"What?" barked Ring.

them, wet an' all as he is."

Westhaver sh'd ha' bust in an' got so Weel you take eet, my friend?" mighty thick with them. I wonder "Will I take it?" almost shouted now?" And with a great respect for Frank, his eyes alight with untold joy. his younger rival, and still wondering, "Waal, I sh'd jest think so! Oh, Captain Ring regretfully left the gentlemen, but you've made a happy hotel.

never enjoyed a meal before. The temperamental Latins, and they smil-Brazilians were hospitality personi- ed paternally upon his ebullition of

Manufacturers always consider good inventions. Fortunes are made from New Ideas to suit modern times. Send for free list of Ideas and

Circulars. THE RAMSAY COMPANY Patent Attorneys 273 Bank St. - - - Ottawa, Can.

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple

HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO. 231 BANK STREET OTTAWA, CANADA

"California Fig Syrup" Child's Best Laxative



Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little stomach, is upset, tongue coated, or if your child is cross, feverish, full of cold, or hes colle, a teaspoonful will mever fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genudirections for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN-(Cont'd.) fied, and it was not long before Castro- crackling document in his pocket, he When a lull came in the reminiscen- mento and he knew each other's whole seemed to tread on air. The sun was ces, Senhor Ruez politely made a sug- history. Frank's plans for the future shining, and a light southerly wind gestion which sounded like music in were heartily commended by the naval was blowing when Matheson and he Frank's ears. "Probably the Capitan officer, and when, in answer to a ques- left for Westport again in the motor-

"Caramba! Yes!" replied Castro- "Per la vita mia!" he exclaimed, strewn base, were murmuring a lull-Frank looked down at his sodden those who love, senhor? We have when, in the starlight of a clear Sepclothing. "I would like to, but my been young once. You won your tember evening, they puttered into "Por Dios, then we will have it from under the eyes of her savage Arcadia - restful and beautifully we not help our friend, Ruez?"

friends, Castromento. Let us have eet stared at the blushing Frank. "Can the narrow interior of the local post Captain Ring lounged around the he said. "The contract weel be for Frank entered he gave way to a most . rotunda with a watchful eye on the three years, an' for my department of undignified whoop of joy. corridor, but he did not see Westhaver supplies we weel require at least "Lordy, Frank, I've bin 'most scared coming out. "Guess he slipped out th' feefty thousand dollars American to death about you!" he cried. "I've

other. "Three years—one hundred and years' delivery," he said quietly. feefty thousand dollars. I weel make "We'll hev t' git right down to work The bell boy put the proffered cigar dees contract out for you, and you now, Uncle!" arate contracts. I weel deal weeth you only, and you can let sub-con- uncle and nephew arrived back in the "Sure enough, Cap! He's dinin' with tracts out to oder men. Our prices Cove, and after securely mooring Morweel be fair, and the Brazeelian Con- rell's little vessel they went up to the The fish-dealer looked at the clock. sulado een New York weel pay you house. Mrs. Westhaver had been anx-It was within a few minutes of train when the shipments are made to Rio ious, and after the greetings were over time, and he was undecided as to Yhaneiro. You weel communicate she said in a hushed voice, "Well, whether he would wait to hear who weeth heem, and all arrangements Frank, poor old Captain Crawford had got the contracts or depart for weel be made from there. I weel take must have known his time was come your references-but one knows a when he sold you his land. He was "Waal, they said they'd mail th' pa- gentleman even though hees cloak be found dead in bed this morning." pers from here, so I cal'late ain't much faded-and I weel hand you thees use waitin'. What gits me is how document. Fet specifies everytheeng, tones. "Poor-old-man. Aye, ne

man of me this day-"

Frank enjoyed that dinner as he His ingenuous delight pleased the spirits. When he left them, he had the precious paper in his pocket, duly signed and sealed by the representatives of the mighty Estados Unidos do Brazil, and their good wishes were ringing in his ears. "When you marry, Capitan," said Cast omento at parting, "come to Rio for your honeymoon. We will show you our incomparable Bay, our Corcovado, and the botanical gardens. Adios, Capitan! Vada con Dio!" And the yellow-skinned Ruez was just as cordial in his farewell wishes.

Frank found himself out in the rotunda in a daze. Was it all a dream? No, there was the paper crackling in his breast pocket. For a minute he stood—a rough-looking, sea-soaked figure—and made a mental retrospection of the afternoon's events. At last, after a summary of the wonderful happenings of the day, he became aware that the loungers in the hotel were staring at him.

"Let's git out o' this. I must be a sight. Now for Lillian. She must hear all about it an' what she has done

She was tying up some vines at the side of the house when Frank swung in through the gate, and, heedless of time, place, or circumstances, he threw his arms around her and gave her a Asa's property?" enquired the other. hug and a resounding kiss.

cried in astonishment, with her brown written the advocate down in Anchoreyes wide and her beautiful face flushed with the publicity of her lover's ceipt an' he's got my cheque-so it's caresses. "Whatever sent you down a deal."

here and in those wet clothes?" an' I'll tell ye all about it."

have been some task to resist such an housekeeper. Waal, the ol' man never enthusiastic young lover as West- did like Bob. He useter rattle him too haver, and while she was blushing ros- much. Poor ol' man." ily and arranging the stray wisps of disordered silky brown hair he pulled the paper out of his pocket. "See this, Dye Any Garment sweetheart? That's th' result o' th' tip you gave me-a hundred-an'-fiftythousand-dollar contract from th' Brazilian Government!" And he told her the story of his adventures since he left the Cove the night before.

When he finished she looked up into his radiant face, and there was a hint Don't wonder whether you can dye or of fear in her eyes. "Oh, Frank dear," tint successfully, because perfect home she said softly, "I'm so glad you got dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond that, but you frighten me with what Dyes even if you have never dyed beness last night, or on the rock this draperies, hangings, everything, be- else in the house. morning? Oh, promise me you'll never do such things again. Promise

Frank, for my sake!" ine "California Fig Syrup" which has arms and gazed into the pools of her it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. dark eyes. "Sweetheart," he said with Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, the adoration of her in the tones of fade, or run. his voice, "'twas you that nerved me to do it, an' I knew you'd be near me. I c'd see your face encouragin' me to

do my best, an' I did. 'Twas you that put the idea in my way, an' 'twas you that made these gentlemen give me th' contract. Darling, ye've made a man o' me, an' I love ye more an' more. Oh, but I'm happy, Lily!"

Old Captain Denton was pleased to see him, and still more pleased when he saw the contract. "I'll want your help, Captain," said Frank. "When I'm ready t' ship a load, I'll ask ye t' look over a likely vessel for me to charter.

It was late in the afternoon when Westhaver left the Denton home for the Cape, and with the touch of a soft cheek lingering on his lips, and the wavelets, lapping around its weedloves-capite? And should we not help great oily slicks of smooth sea-and arios in Para. I stole my Margarheta was transformed into a hamlet of waters of the harbor.

"Eet ees a pleasure to eat wit' your The other nodded smilingly and Uncle Jerry was nervously pacing you supply us weeth a large amount?" office and general store, and when

jest bin a-tryin' t' git Yarmouth on th'

For answer, Frank drew out the contract. "One hundred an' fifty "Why not take eet all?" queried the thousand dollars' worth, an' three

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN.

It was late on Sunday evening when

"Dead?" ejaculated Frank in awed must have known-he must have known. Poor old Cap'en Asa. We'll miss him sorely." While Frank was genuinely sorry to hear of the old shipmaster's demise, yet the joy of the huge order he had received swamped the feelings that otherwise would have possessed him at the death of an old neighbor, and when he communicated the good news to his mother that worthy lady cried in her pleasure.

"Now, Uncle," said Frank, after the supper things had been cleared away from the table, "we'll hev t' do some plannin'. We want t' carry out th' most o' this contract ef we kin, an' it'll need a lot o' money. All th' money we've got, in fact-

"How about Ring?" interrupted Uncle Jerry. "He's got all th' boat fishermen tied up to him."

The other laughed. "An' what kin he do with them? He ain't got th' business nor th' money to employ them all. He'll come in with us, never fear. I'll fetch him around to-morrow. Now, th' question is-how much cash kin ye scrape up, Uncle?"

"Six thousand dollars an' th' vessel, I cal'late."

Frank noted the amount down. "Good!" he said. "That means you hev invested a sum of eleven thousand dollars in th' business. I've put in five thousand-two thousand five hundred in land an' th' new shed we've built, an' two thousand five hundred in th' bank. Thus our combined cash amounts to eight thousand five hundred dollars with a plant an' a good vessel. Now, I'll git after Ring to-morrow an' I'll see what he says."

"Hev ye got th' deeds yet for Cap'en "No," replied Frank; "but I've got "Why, Frank, you great bear!" she his receipt for my cheque. He'll have ville about it, I reckon. I hold his re-

The uncle nodded. "Yes, I guess so. Westhaver took her by the arm. Poor Morrissey! I cal'late he'll be "Come over to th' summer-house, some mad when he hears that his sweetheart," he said. "I'm jest about uncle hez sold his property an' sent bustin' with joy. Another kiss, dearie, th' money to an orphan society instid o' leavin' it to him. An' th' very furni-She made no resistance. It would ture is t' be sold for old Jane, his

(To be continued.)

or Old Drapery in Diamond Dyes

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. come like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you Frank clasped her in his strong wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether



Raisins in Tins

with the

Freshness of Fresh Fruit

TERE'S a new I package of Sun-Maid Raisins that you will want to try dainty, tender, juicy, seeded fruit-meats packed in tins.

The tin keeps all the flavor in. No matter when or where you buy them, these raisins have

the freshness of fresh fruit.

Especially delicious in a cake or pie—and all ready, too.

Try them next time you buy raisins. See how good they are.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

Sun-Maid Raisins

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers Membership 14,000 Dept. N-533-29, Fresno, Californa.

Raisinsfurnish 1560 calories of energizing nutriment per pound in practically predigested form.

Also a fine content of food iron-good food for

the blood. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maids, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. Insist, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

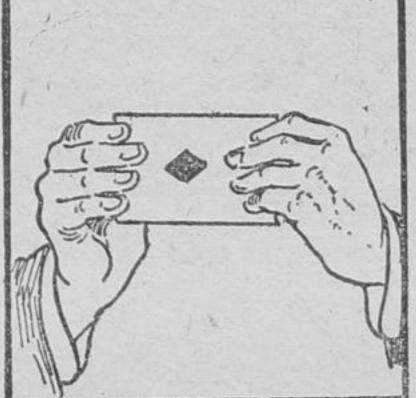
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Dept. N-533-29, Fresno, California.

Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

EASY TRICKS

The Changing Ace No. 17



Arrange a pack of cards with the three of diamonds on top-faces of cards uppermost-and the ace of diamonds just beneath it. Show the three and declare that you will cause it to change its nature and appearance.

Put the cards behind your back. Utter a magic phrase which you can make up to suit yourself and bring out the cards quickly, holding your fingers over the ends of the face card as in the illustration. "You see! The trey has changed into the ace!"

There will be a strom of protest. Everyone will think that you have changed the trey to the ace by the simple method of hiding the end spots with your fingers. Pretend to misunderstand their protests until everyone is certain that you have been caught napping. Then move your fingers and show that the card really is the ace.

By that time, everyone will have forgotten that in the moment the cards were behind your back you had ample opportunity to slip the top card—the trey—into the pack. exposing the ace.

(Olip this out and paste it, with others of the series, in a scrap book.)

Chance for the Inventor.

A vast fortune will be the reward of the inventor who puts on the market you went through. What if you had fore. Worn, fadel dresses, skirts, an alarm clock that will wake only the lost your life out there in the dark- waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, man who sets it and not everybody

Radio In Netherlands.

The Netherlands Government will improve a radio telegraph station to communicate with all parts of Europe and will equip it for telephone broadcasting.

Minard's Liniment for Burns & Scalds, Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds.



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

All druggists sell is

A Thought.

Wishing star that shines to-night, Do not smile on me,

Lock you toward some lonely child Who in the dark may be.

But be you swiftly flown, To where perhaps some little child In silence sits alone.

Bluebird, sing not at my door,

Roadside berries, red in June, Change your place to grow, For fear some lonely little child May empty-handed go. -Hulda A. Schafer.

After Every Meal Chew your food well, then use WRIGLEY'S to aid digestion. It also keeps

the teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen. The Great Canadian

