CHAPTER I Hand of the Genii

hand wth the lace mitt upon it was makes its presence known."

eyes closed. at last t was to discover the sinewy back to those irresponsible days. The girl became aware only just in affirmed, "they have mistaken the out a stowaway." time to see it raised, seemingly in yacht for a treasure seeker." benediction. For an instant the The girl sat staring at the finger- sea there came again that fettered hand remained thus. Then it receded, prints, She was serious again.

turbed. Her first thought had been mously mischievous. that a seaman was cutside on some "I must" she announced, "see our She shifted the light to his face. away. She would have given the very special and secret reason." alarm. But she had restrained her-

growing appreciation of this last cir- who had followed her, stood clinging cumstance. The apparition had been to one another, laughingly puzzled at The girl smiled invisibly. She did silent as a ghost. Was it really a hand the way she had joked and peered into not think anyone would feel it necat all, or only a dream? It seemed gari; corners. very real, but she had had only an Van regarded her severly. "Really," man. instant. . .

in musical mirth.

ated impressiveness common to girl. something of ineffable portent.

drew them up to her chin.

the girl awoke to a serious mood. Why this voyage?

She could not doubt it had, in some way, to do with Van Buren' Rutger, John Thurston. For she had seen a great deal of those two while the family, from Boston, had been in Southern California.

When Mrs. Crawford and the Wampold sisters and Dennis McCarthy and Constance Crawford had come idling up the coast in the Rainbow, the girl had not suspected. But five days' later her parents came bundling her aboard-without any explanation that explained-and the family was bound, at least for Honolulu, perhaps even Japan. Had Van alone been asked as a fellow voyager she would have understood. But with John also here, she was at a loss.

She was inclined to look upon this yachting as indelicate, brutal; penning her up, as on a stage, to play for them all an endless triangle of courtship.

As if in protest there rose from the main cabin the earnest voice of John Thurston, followed by the gay laugh of Van Buren Rutger. Before her the strong, interesting face of Thurs- "Then, let's go, I shouldn't want yacht puts back with me," he added,

as a dream, but it seemed so real now back. . . . " that when she had clothed herself "She means" interpreted Van, "to fair and square with Uncle Sam. she climbed upon the berth for an- sneak pickles and ham, chicken and planned both t'make a piece o'side other look through the port. Bending jam for one real uninterrupted . ." money and do my plumb duty as a citdown to gaze out, she became aware The girl laughed. "As you have said: izen by tipping off the contrabaid." of the opening that caused her to the sacred hour of midnight. moist and dirty fingers.

then had been no dream, but real flock there realized that her, to them, idle turned ugly with disgust. Unce Sam and bleed?

evil. She jumped down and hurried out the dark that stealthy wraith of Eurke's attempt. They had st gunfer the companionway to investigate, sound-intimidating, sinister. The girl was only a moment in verifying her impression of the even-

ing before. She shot a glance toward Captain open. gripped the spokes. A scarlet ballet unseen presence. She was, unexpect- she inquired in a tone of regre, "you girl, disqualifying, 'on the back of edly, a little afraid. one and of the other the index finger But she had her definite purpose. might have heard the Rainbow was re-elected by acclamation.

was missing. breakfast for the whole crew, so that the deck. Then she shut the heavy in her direction. Then, apparently Nelson on Monday, after spending she was able to scrutinize, not only door. the men who had been on deck, but

also those of the watch below. "But Captain Pedersen," she said at last-the apparition of the cabin had seemed very dark skinned—"haven't ing a moon of light upon the food and we still a Jap of a Mexican aboard, or water.

maybe a colored chef?" The sailing master shook his head. real. The normality of everything on deck had quieted her alarm. She boy. was glad now some instinct had kept was glad now some mistaled and board, ed upward it revealed the body of a the sort." But she explained. When

the alone knew.

Palmyra began to giggle in the most one might associate with the racetrack, aboard, she recalled a popular comedy: Matthew Barber of Varney and other palmyra began to giggle in the most ringside. The checked suit, fanor vest, a burglen and other parties. she alone knew. Palmyra began to giggle in the street of the palmyra began to giggle in the street of the family.

Juvenile fashion. "Never before," she ringside. The checked suit, fancy vest, a burglar entrapped, all unknown to members of the family. juvenile iashion. Never bottom bright tan gloves, above all the walk- the others, with a house pary under

thrust from the outer darkness in In the not remote past, this girl had yer rig?" through the port of her cabin aboard been a devoted reader of Treasure Is- She took up the water and sandthe yacht Rainbow, Miss Palmyra Tree land. And today, startled by her sud- wiches and put these on the trunk had been lying for some tme, with den realization of responsibility in this next to that on which he sat. Then new and adult problem of Van and she backed away to a seat opposite, And then, when she opened her eyes John, she was in a mood to flee away turned the torch upon them.

as if supporting a body, let go and Mis. Crawford? She sat for a time, Palmyra stirred with a returning disdisturbed. Then, all at once, a quiet, vague but insistent, that could The girl sank back, seriously dis- mugh. Her expression became om- scarcely have been a response to

dangerous duty, that he was swept pirate chief at once and alone, for a "Why are you aboard?" she demanded.

for the heavy baggage of the guests. here, too." The girl laughed uncertainly in a Van and John and the Wampolds,

yacht without a microscope. Such Line? The Line islands, I mean-the Yes, when one thought it over, the superficiality. Deplorable."

breathlessly, "I felt like Aladdin. But own craft." With the chiming of five bells of the new, now it's Ali Baba. Ali Baba Palmyra was amused, sceptical. "But longed chuckle. "Well," hesitated morning watch-half past six o'clock-, and a thief-I mean a pirate-behind why . . . every one of those trunks. Every one." "I'm stowed away 'cause I had Burke at length, "if y'insist on pirates

the covers of a book, have I come ing stick, were ludicrously unnautical. within hailing distance of adventure. The face now broke into a grin and But now, with the yacht scarcely out the man said: "I ask you, lady, is it When the square sun-browned of sight of land, fascinating mystery fair t'keep me hove to tender yer and with the lace mitt upon it was makes its presence known."

One of the gloved hands snached sun-browned hand with the black lace So, as she jumped up on the berth up the water and he drank eagerly. mitt upon it. The hand had come again, she was demanding that pirates "Not every lady," he went on, thrusting in from outside the yacht. lurk aboard. "Yes, undoubtedlly," she would lay below at midnight t'ferret

As the Rainbow drove into another clink and clank of iron away somegrasped the lower edge of the opening Gught she to tell Captain Pedersen, where in the dark. At the sound anything in the man's tone.

He hesitated. "Because," he explained presently, "I'd sooner be here than self on a positive perception that the Palmyra was searching the Rainbow. in the cold, cold grave. Not", he addhand was not torn from its grasp. It She had penetrated as far, in the ed with a shiver which set the plump had deliberately let go. And there had 'tween-decks, as the space set aside cheeks a-tremble, "that I ain't cold

"Grave?" inquired Palmyra. "Bullet," explained the stowaway.

essary to shoot such a plump little he said; "really. I marvel at anyone "As for who I am," he continued, Again Palymra laughed; this time trying to examine the fabric of a "I'm asking you, lady; do y'know the

Gilberts. Marshalls, Carolines?" whole vision had borne that exagger- The others laughed, but not the She shook her head, then, realizing he could not see, added a spoken neg-

fingers came, rather awfully, into con- ofter the biggest o' the Carolines by we could get up a little plot. Some- after a short illness of pneumonia. Palmyra shivered once again in the tact with a something warm and furry admirers—" a titter—"and also them thing piratical, thrilly. But," she The funeral takes place on Wednesday chill air. She slammed shut the port, but solid. And—the something moved! as is not so admiring. As I says be- added resignedly, "not a one would be from Mr. C. McMillan's undertaking roll the white of an egg backward and Then she dived back into her covers; "Last night", she said a little fore I follow the sea. Master o' my scared at you."

> "A pirate?" Van was commenting t'make my westing quiet! If this . . . But why not some stunt a little more genteel? A concert say? I know a lot o' native songs.'



And then, when she opened her eyes, it was to discover The hand had come thrusting in from outside the yacht.

ton formed itself. What a splendid to walk the plank till I'd had my tea." I'm a corpse. That's why I thank quality of brain and will and courage; The tone was light. But he was for you. Y'kept still and those hours of Burke moving? to have forced oneself up, at thirty, the second time in five minutes dust- counted. Now, she'll more likely hold to recognition in one's profession. But ing with a handkerchief at his hands, her course." shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly his features were replaced by Borr to the American aristocracy, he shortly have been shortly below to the shortly below to the shortly have been shortly below to the shortly have been shortly below to the shortly below to the shortly have been shortly below to the shortly b the handsome highbred visage of his had an almost hereditary distaste for again, Arabian Nights, ahoy!

rival. Van. she defended, had done the cinginess and grime of the under There had been, it seemed, a Chinese none of this because there was none to places. Give him ever the prepared merchant of Bagdad-no, Honolulu-10. And her parents, in favoring him, and proper stage of life. There, in- who was sending out a cargo to Calad her happiness as their sole con- deed, he could be a sure and gracious ifornia that would go under the hat-

And only now, did she think of the regions; so still, so dark, so myster- through, and Ponape Burke, who had ious. I shall return-" she paused ben idling about the town, was crosen. She had dismissed the appearance significantly—"tonight. I shall come "But, lady," he explained earnest-

of a something on the polished metal with food and drink I shall return at His countenance beamed with enstart back in surprise: the print of She gave them a covert glance. But, cent of any slightest perception of the unaware of the hand, of that hidden shame of bad faith.

chatter, held any purpose of return. had proved an unbelievable tightwad, Palmyra had an unexpected sense of And once more there came from and the Orientals had disovered

Midnight.

Pedersen's hands. Big and square Now that she was alone, how differ- my bankroll and leaves me jus plain enough, heaven knew, but fiery red ent it was down here; the darkness on the beach. So I stows away here." Mr. Jay and so many people ill in and flaxen bristled. At the wheel menacing, alive with groaning whis- Palmyra thought it safe to believe the community, no service was held in stood one Johannsen, his huge paws pers of sound, yet empty save for that he really had been robbed. "Sothen," the United church on Sabbath.

Palmyra entered, placed sandwiches, seeking buried treasure." Presently seven bells came, with a bottle of water, an electric torch on Ponape Burke shot a look of nterest

"Here I am." she announced cheer- could have taken her seriouly, he

She got up, waited, the torch cast- low here?"

In the center of the spotlight were smack more of the Spanish Min," was spent the week-end and New Years two feet. They were small, encased in what she said. The girl hurried away to her cabin button shoes. They dangled juvenile- Then he asked: "But what did you The girl nurried away to her days inches from the deck. For a have in mind? Maybe we could do with pneumonia, is, we are glad to say, to make sure those prints had been ly, six inches from the deck. For a have in mind? Maybe we could do with pneumonia, is, we are glad to say, better'n withink." But as the disk of illumination mov- "Oh, no," he said, "you'le not at all trouble in Kitchener Hospital.

give it one flash with yer torch." The girl was, suddenly again, a little afraid. Hark? Was that a sound Her thumb touched the torch. As a

ches rice and tea, but come out coolies Warned by the voices that it was Palmyra assented. "I go." she said, and opium. He wanted just the right time to dress, Palmyra jumped out, "but I shall return. I like these lower sort of men along to smuggle them ly, don't mistake. I sure meant t'play

joyment at the intended coup; inno-

She sat, astonished. The hand, presence, neither Thurston nor the As he went on, however, his features men after him. And "for a re son" her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Garwhich the man did not explin-he son.

Palmyra swung the bulkhead door "I could of laid up ashore" le said, is spending a few days with her aunt. "but some ulavale devil Shaghaies Mrs. E. Haas. are not, after all, a pirate? I ilt you Drumm, J. Bilton and R. Christie were

> annoyed that, for even a morent, he Christmas holidays with their parents. voiced a protest.

> Presently: "Miss, why did glay be- with Mr. and Mrs. John Manary and She had lain below to consult a Mr. Arthur Abbs of Chesley and buccaneer. So "I'm sorry you don't brother, Mr. Albert Abbs of Underwood

Palmyra shook her head invisibly. ther Will is also ill with the same man, small, plump; dressed in a way she had found that there wa someone Years her parents, Mr. and Mrs.

Reconstructs Continent's Oldest Music



English version of "L'Ordre de vears ago. In this manner three to generation.

From the dark there came a pro-

In sample he gave her a phrase; a

music; low-voiced words, melifluous,

of pride. "Something like that."

But the girl scorned minstrelsy.

"There" he concluded with a touch

He relapsed into a laugh—to her

irritation. "Pirates it is," he assent-

ed. "And even if yer bunch ain't scart

o' me, maybe we could frame em up a

startle. Wouldn't be a bit surpris-

ed. Not a bit." He was much amus-

She remained unconvinced and he

There was silence for an interval.

Then, "D'y know where the gangway

is y'came in at?" he asked unexpect-

him; turned her gaze in the direction

of the door. "Yes," she said wonder-

ingly, "I know exactly where it is."

The girl looked puzzedly toward

"Then," said Ponape Burke, "Just

lightning flash, its ray shot forward,

chubby infantile face. Burke still sat

Again darkness; impenetrable, in-

Before Burke could have moved,

The shaft leaped across, and then in

its circle, vivid against the door, there

sprang into being a savage face. Wild,

copper-hued, it held rigid as a

jungle lion caught by photo-flashlight.

Under a great mat of hair, fierce star-

ing eyes, grinning lips drawn back

from two rows of square teeth that

clamped upon the blade of a ten-inch

It was not the face of a white man.

(Continued Next Week)

Holstein

(Our Own Correspondent)

Mrs. Archer of Toronto is visiting

Miss Robena Haas of Mount Forest

On account of the illness of Rev.

The village trustees, Messrs. C.

Messrs. James and Gordon Adams of

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Manary and

Mr. Joe Ellis, who has been very ill

Mrs. R. Gadd entertained on New

The people of the village were sad-

family of Toronto spent last week

Mr. and Mrs. William Brown.

London visited Mr. and Mrs. William

It was not the face of Burke.

she whirled toward the entry, switched

polysyllabic.

laughed again.

on the trunk.

corded on the American continent Louvigny de Montigny, J. Murray reconstructed and have been inhas been unearthed and recon- Gibbon of the C. P. R., was struck corporated in the ballad opera structed for production at the by the possibilities of this music, "The Order of Good Cheer," which forthcoming Sea Music Festival at and suggested to Dr. Healey Vancouver. These are three Willan, of the Toronto Conserva- will be produced on January 25th song-dances ascribed to the Indian tory of Music, that he should ar- at Vancouver. Hitherto the old-Chief Mambertou by Marc Lescar- range it for modern production. est song identified with Canada bot, the young lawyer from Paris To an Indian, the melody is only has been the hymn "Jesus Ahawho in the year 1609 published an half the music, and the problem tonia," which Father Brebeuf entertaining account of the life was to discover the original translated into the Huron dialect of the French garrison at Port rhythm. Fortunately after con- about the year 1642 for the Indian Royal in Nova Scotia. Lescarbot, siderable study, Dr. Willan was converts at Quebec. The songlike all educated men of his day, able to find in the traditional dances of Chief Mambertou are, was something of a musician, and tribal music of the Melicite In- however, native to Canada and wrote down in solfa notation the dians, who are descendants of the were noted by Lescarbot in the melody of songs he heard this Souriquois of Lescarbot's time, Indian chief sing, but no modern three traditional dance rhythms the importance of this notation. of the notes recorded by the as folktunes are handed down by historian appears to have realized | which exactly fit the melodic line However, in reconstructing an French historian of three hundred Indian musicians from generation

guard in quarantine; no end of mys- | dened on Monday when news reached and mash two hard-boiled eggs in a hand appeared to be rising above her a dip of the Rainbow drove her ex- "If y'was knowing t'the Line, lady, tery, excitement, before he'd been disnand appeared to be rising above her a cip of the rambow drove her exin a gesture, solemn, warning: a tended hand on and down over. Her you'd savvy Ponape Burke. Named covered. "And I hoped." she concluded, passed away in Mount Forest hospital sift dumbells through sieve into water.

A Jumbled Recipe

husband to copy a recipe from the radio that morning. He tuned in on serve with soup." the station but got two stations and could not tune either of them out. chanting fragment, rhythm without

toes, and mix in one cup of milk. Re- no time to turn the wringer." peat six times. Inhale quickly one spoonful of baking powder. Lower legs

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year 1606. The probability is that

they were old even at that time,

ten minutes remove from the floor and rub smartly with rough towel. Breathe Mrs. Newlywed asked her helpful naturally, dress in warm flannels, and

Onlooker-"Surely, Mose, you don't He did his best. It went like this: | expect to catch fish in that stream?" "Hands on hips, place one cup flour Mose-"No, sah, I don't expect to. on shoulders, raise knees and press I'se just showing my old woman I has

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