

WIDE WATERS

By CAPTAIN A.E. DINGLE



BEGIN HERE TODAY

Alden Drake, formerly a sailor, grown soft and flabby through a life of idle ease, ships aboard the clipper Orontes as "boy," under the command of Jake Stevens, whose enmity he quickly incurs because of a mutual love for Mary Manning, daughter of the owner, who is a passenger. At Cape Town Stevens is superseded by Drake, whose lawyers have seen to the purchase of the Orontes during its cruise. Stevens is reduced to the rank of chief mate. The Orontes, due to Jake's disobedience of orders, is run on the rocks in the Straits of Java. Mary slips away from the ship with like, the steward, and later Jake goes to join her ashore. Then a rebellious crew follows them.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

There was another lot of men who growled and shrieked. Tubbs and Sims led in the growling as in the slacking, and they had been forced to sling cargo in the hold all the hot afternoon. "Some chaps is born slaves, an' some ain't," remarked Tubbs darkly. Pipes were glowing. No word had come yet about that midnight turning out. That as policy. The mate knew the men would get more comfort out of their food and tobacco if permitted to enjoy them in the expectation of all night in. But Bill Gadgett was a humorist, in a fashion. He remembered occasions when some of the men had been less respectful than they might have been. He started his pipe burning and strolled across to the forecastle door, in which he appeared quite casually as Tubbs laid down the

in all except the matters of the pipes and the silence. Then Bill Gadgett reappeared for an eloquent second, barked out as if he wanted the job done quickly:

"Your anchor watch, Tubbs!" and vanished again.

Very surprisingly, there was no abusive protest.

"All right, Bose," Tubbs called out promptly, and entered into his argument again. Men on the other side of the forecastle waited in expectation of some outburst. None came. They rolled over to sleep. The mutineers were windy, but had no guts. They all said that under their breath as they closed their eyes.

At midnight the mates knocked out their pipes and called the bosun. They had been called by one of the apprentices. Neither saw anything remarkable about that. Some boys do get on deck promptly. Drake appeared, sniffing at the soft breeze that blew off the island, stepping to the rail to appraise the tide. The ship felt buoyant underfoot. The crew began to troop aft, grumbling, some still smoking, some coming briskly, others slouching as a protest. Sails and Chips came, then Bill Gadgett.

"Arf the men's gorn, sir!" he cried excitedly.

"Gone? Nonsense!" snapped Drake. He glanced at the boat still hanging in the davits. Twining and Adams ran down to the dim waist and peered at the men standing in the shadows of the piled cargo.

"Shall I muster the men, sir? Seems

ing, take some men to the capstan and keep a strain. And you lads get aloft and overhaul the topsail gear. Lively now!"

As he spoke, Alden Drake heard rebellious voices. He coolly ignored them. The apprentices and the men left to Mr. Adams dragged distastefully at the ropes, in spite of the lusty shouting of Adams. Drake, flung off his jacket. He ran to the helm, lashed it amidships, and then took the poop ladder at a leap and appeared among the men at the main topsail halliards. The hawser stretched along the deck began to sing and creak to the clacking of capstan pawls forward.

"Come, lads! We're sailormen, aren't we? Don't tell me we can't pull this ship off the beach just because a few yellow curs run away with tails down! You there, Bunting? Start a tune, my lad! The ship only needs a good pull and a breath of wind!" Drake leaped on to the starboard rail, and reached high up the topsail halliards as he spoke. There was a stir among the sullen men. One of the boys shrilled a cheer. Joe Bunting cleared his wheezy throat noisily, and yelped right manfully:

"Ho, a long time ago an' the world wuz begun!"

And like a gathering storm the chorus howled.

"Hey, ho, th' wind an' the rain!"

"An' th' builded a ship fer th' Java run!" bawled Joe. The storm fell full on the next line.

"Hey, ho, it raineth every day!"

There was no doubt about it. The heavy yafld was going up smartly. Drake pulled through one more verse:

"Ho, th' captain reckoned wrong, fer he'd quite forgot th' date!" bellowed Joe, daringly improvising.

"Hey, ho, the wind and the rain!"

"So 'e stuck 'is ship ashore in the bloomin' Sunder Strait!"

And who they thundered that last line:

"Hey, ho, it raineth every day!"

Drake laughed and leaped from the rail. There was no more fear that the men would shirk. Little Joe Bunting had dared much, and had made Alden Drake his debtor for life. Drake ran forward. If he could put the same ginger into that gang as Bunting had into the halliard crowd, his ship was as good as afloat.

(To be continued.)

The King's Dominions

Melbourne Australasian: What possible purpose can be served by the change which it is alleged that Mr. Ramsay MacDonald proposes to make in the style of reference to the Dominions in the King's speeches to the Imperial Parliament and in treaties with foreign Powers? It is reported from Canada that Mr. Mackenzie King, the Prime Minister of that Dominion, that the phrase "our Dominions" shall no longer be put in the mouth of the King, and in treaties with the Governments of the Dominions. Surely "our Dominions," when spoken by the King, is correct; and it would not be correct to speak of His Majesty's Government "and" the Governments of the Dominions, because the Governments of the Dominions are just as much His Majesty's as is the Government of the United Kingdom. This fussy and frivolous playing with words is not called for by anything in the existing relations of the Dominions and Great Britain. If the King may not speak of "our Dominions" why does the Royal title make him "Sovereign of them?" The 1926 Imperial Conference, in fact, made much of the point that the Dominions' Governments are the King's Governments, and it was considered advantageous to have that recognized.

An interesting angle with regard to the increase of the public participation in the exchange of stocks is found in the rapid growth of the odd-lot transactions. This division of the stock exchange business is a reliable index that people of limited means are engaged. The odd-lot sales now equal one-third of the total volume of shares which have changed hands on the Canadian exchanges in the past year.

In the ordinary course of events the stock exchange acts as a mirror for coming events. In this year's debacle there was an evident departure from this axiom. The factors which brought about the readjustment of security values were contained within the market. The centre of the cyclone undoubtedly rested at the intersection of Broad and Wall streets, the market which has come to dictate the trends in many parts of the world.

The credit structure upon which the New York Stock Exchange rested for the carrying out of huge purchases on marginal accounts was strained by the constant and ever-growing demands of a clientele that extended to every quarter of the globe. The many issues which have listings on all the important exchanges of the modern mechanism have been a factor in bringing about a closer relationship in the trading.

There was a gradual change in the general attitude of the trading public and the coming of the crash were the results of a desire to place the new values to a test; to see if they could be used for the purchase of goods. The prices of commodities did not rise in proportion to the manner in which stocks gyrated and there were doubting Thomases.

At the beginning of the second quarter of 1929 the foreign interests who were engaged in placing their funds at work on the markets of this continent showed a change of mind as they began to convert securities into gold and goods. There came the readjustment and securities have suffered. The extent of the movement was beyond all expectations.

The losses that were incurred cannot be measured. If, for example, the total of the stocks listed on the Montreal Stock Exchange was taken at the first of October, and suppose that every dollar could be realized for the outstanding shares of the companies represented on that date, and make the same supposition as of this date, it will be seen that a huge difference results. This difference would run into many millions of dollars.

Such a condition would, however, be impossible, as all the selling which would have to take place would force prices to unheard of low levels. This difference is commonly referred to as a reduction in value or a disappearance of wealth. The condition remained only so long as a few people sought to test the accuracy of the theory.

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Market Collapse Involved Many

A Copyrighted Article in the Montreal Star Makes a Clear Statement of Effects of Recent

CONDITIONS SOUND

After close to two months of elapsed time one of the most popular subjects for discussion remains to be the collapse of security values, which brought to an end the most astonishing bull market in the history of organized trading in securities. The sharp turn in the price trends of the leading security markets on the American continent was a sudden and decisive movement that pierced to the quick.

Even after taking the psychological angle into due consideration the change involved more people than any other economic development of the past decade. It is possible that the number of people who were directly injured financially in the crash has been exaggerated, but the fact remains that more people were engaged in the speculative trading of securities than ever before in the history of civilization.

Such a movement could not pass without having some very definite results. A general agreement on this point has yet to be reached. It is, however, a fact that there has been some business disturbance, but the extent or duration of such has not been fixed with any degree of satisfaction.

Many estimates have been formed in individual sections, but because of the fact that selections have been made to include cases where undue publicity has been given to instances where losses have been colored by the attendant circumstances brought about by the speculative fever, and a lust for unearned gains, they are not reliable.

A most recent development is the disclosure of the huge declines in the savings deposits in the chartered banks of Canada during the last two months of the year. A conservative estimate has placed this figure at \$10,000,000. A portion of this amount may be attributable to the losses sustained in the stock market, while there is a heavy demand for cash for seasonal purchases at this period of the year.

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In the ordinary course of events the stock exchange acts as a mirror for coming events. In this year's debacle there was an evident departure from this axiom. The factors which brought about the readjustment of security values were contained within the market. The centre of the cyclone undoubtedly rested at the intersection of Broad and Wall streets, the market which has come to dictate the trends in many parts of the world.

The credit structure upon which the New York Stock Exchange rested for the carrying out of huge purchases on marginal accounts was strained by the constant and ever-growing demands of a clientele that extended to every quarter of the globe. The many issues which have listings on all the important exchanges of the modern mechanism have been a factor in bringing about a closer relationship in the trading.

There was a gradual change in the general attitude of the trading public and the coming of the crash were the results of a desire to place the new values to a test; to see if they could be used for the purchase of goods. The prices of commodities did not rise in proportion to the manner in which stocks gyrated and there were doubting Thomases.

At the beginning of the second quarter of 1929 the foreign interests who were engaged in placing their funds at work on the markets of this continent showed a change of mind as they began to convert securities into gold and goods. There came the readjustment and securities have suffered. The extent of the movement was beyond all expectations.

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Salada Orange Pekoe has by far the finest flavour



'Fresh from the gardens'

come, investment and the relation between securities and gold. The results are anything but imaginary.

The psychology of the public has undergone a marked change. The recent trends of the market and trading bears evidence of this fact. Many business houses, theatres, musical stores, radio dealers, automobile retailers and others who were somewhat dependent upon those gaining a livelihood from the market report that their customers are more careful in the matter of purchases. There has, however, been no general serious drop in business.

Trade reports indicate that business is being maintained on a satisfactory basis, and that losses foreseen with the slump in security values have not equalled the early predictions.

Because of the fact that control of Canadian corporations does not change as quickly as some of those on the American soil the rapid change in stocks has produced no material effect. It has, for the most part, placed the average stocks in stronger hands.

Insofar as the fall in security prices affected more than paper quotations, and caused individual losses in a most substantial form, it has destroyed no industry, and it slowed up few productive processes.

It can readily be said that in the industrial world the feeling which results is one of relief. The extent of the speculation was causing some anxiety to business leaders. The way has been cleared for steady progress with the people who have hitherto been keeping an eye on the speculative situation which might become a menace to them.

A blister on the surface has been pricked causing a momentary sensation of acute pain, but indicative of nothing deep-seated or serious. Excessive speculation was the one thing which loomed as dangerous on the business horizon. The period of transition is now in progress.

While the future can never be exactly the same as the past, since at every step there is a new accumulation of factors with which to deal, the past is the only basis upon which we can judge the future. So far as the future is concerned, then, we are suspended in mid-air, not quite certain in which direction we are heading, but certain that the future will not be so radically different from the recent past as to render it impossible to recognize certain factors with which there have been previous dealings.

There are, naturally, some misgivings with regard to the past. To those who have engaged in the excessive speculation beyond their available means the lesson has been severe. One of the fundamental causes of changing prices is changing values, and when the wide swing of prices has settled it

is realized that the changed value has been accurately foretold. Some consideration must be given to the character of the economic forces in the unending round of events.

South African Unrest

Dublin Irish Statesman: The unrest in South Africa almost suggests that there are irreconcilable gulfs between the white invaders and the native African, and that three hundred years more might see the vanishing of the black man, as the red man vanished in North America before the coming of the whites. . . . There seems something almost inexorable in the coming of the whites, the hungry people who have invaded so many continents. Even now, while the African is more numerous by far than the white, he is almost powerless to keep land or liberty, and the white proclaims the color bar against racial or political equality. It may be the dream of Nature, or evolutionary law, or mere human oppression, but one wonders what place the African will have in Africa after another five hundred years. How many of the red men are in the States? How many aborigines in Australia?

Seed Extraction Plants

The Forest Service of the Department of the Interior has established four seed-extraction stations for extracting the seed of forest trees. The largest of these is at New Westminster, British Columbia, and smaller plants are situated at Rocky Mountain House, Alberta, and at Indian Head and Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. The seed is extracted for use in experimental planting operations on the national forests, and in the production of trees for free distribution in the Prairie Provinces.

SELFISHNESS

So long as self-love does not degenerate into selfishness, it is quite compatible with true benevolence.—W. Fleming.

SELF-LOVE

Self-love is the parent of presumption; we are never so bad or so old but self-love may keep us in favor with ourselves.—H. Hooker.

PAST OPPORTUNITY

Come, gone—gone forever: Gone as an unreturning river—To-morrow, to-day, yesterday, never—Gone, once for all.

—Christina G. Rossetti.

"Let us cease to give the name of divine worship to what has often been no more than a spiritual yawn."—Sheila Kaye-Smith.

Minard's Wa'ds' Off Grippe.

Million Years Old Man Not Like Monkey

Canadian Aids in Startling and Important Discovery Near Peiping

Peiping.—The world's supposedly known human resident, who lived, hunted, worked and thought about 1,000,000 years ago near what is now Peiping, China, was publicly exhibited for the first time recently at the headquarters of the Rockefeller-Chinese Geological Survey.

French, Chinese, Canadian, American and Swedish scientists, including Dr. Philos Sveu Hedin, noted explorer, gathered around and discussed him.

And they praised him to the skies, calling him "perhaps the greatest contribution to the sciences of Paleontology and anthropology yet unearthed by fossil diggers."

The discovery was made Dec. 2 in a cave at Chou-Kou-Tien, by W. C. Pei, a Chinese scientist, and Dr. Davidson Black, eminent Canadian anatomist, both of whom addressed a gathering on the importance of their find.

As far as can now be determined, the group agreed, the Peiping man lived without fire and was not even possessed of rudimentary stone implements such as the pre-historic man of Europe—much later—were able to use. And yet his brain development, as shown by the shape of the skull, they think, must have been comparatively large.

"The perfect condition of the skull," said Dr. Black, "will enable us to learn much concerning the evolution of man's head that is at present obscure."

Apparently, it was determined recently, the Peiping man and his family—for portions of five individuals have been discovered in the cave in three years of exploration—used the natural cave as a residence. There were no traces of fire, and if the family had any implements they were not present when the scientists uncovered the skull. Nevertheless, the Peiping man's brain capacity, they agree, "was superior to any other pre-historic man yet found."

Pei dramatically described the actual discovery of the fossil remains, which he made unassisted.

Hopeful that the cave will continue to disgorge further evidence of the antiquity of man established in this instance by the presence of certain animal fossils in the cave of beasts which disappeared nearly 1,000,000 years ago, the scientists will resume their work next spring.

Thus far, the collection contains a skull, teeth, ribs of several men, but no leg or arm bones.

The exhibition of fossils of the so-called Peiping man recently, as reported in dispatches from Peiping, did not confirm recent announcements that 10 complete skeletons had been found, although the discoveries were described by scientists as perhaps the greatest ever made.

The excavations have been conducted in considerable secrecy, and earlier reports of the results were made public only indirectly. Recent dispatches would indicate that the most complete skeleton of the Peiping man still lacks legs, arms, and vertebrae, the discovery of a skull being considered the most important find to date.

History of Canada's Water Power Development

The development of Canadian water powers had its inception in the efforts of the early French settlers to provide power to meet local needs for grinding grain and sawing timber. With the application of the electric generator to commercial uses a little over forty years ago a new industry—the production of electricity for public use—and a new era in the development of water power came into being. Since that time the two have advanced together until at the end of 1923 Canada's hydraulic installation had reached the imposing total of 5,349,232 horsepower, of which 4,445,693 h.p. was used in generating electricity for general public distribution.

Mountain Climbing in the Selkirk

Glacier national park in British Columbia is the only national park wholly inaccessible to the ubiquitous motor car. Transcontinental trains pass through its central valley two or three times daily, but otherwise this playground in the Selkirk mountains is the home of solitude. Excellent trails, however, lead to its principal scenic features, and there are numerous opportunities for alpine expeditions. Swiss guides are usually stationed in Glacier Park throughout the season. Rogers peak (10,536 feet) is a good climb for beginners, as is also Mount Sir Donald, named after the late Lord Strathcona.

NEIGHBORS

Men who see into their neighbors are apt to be contemptuous, but men who see through them find something lying behind every human soul which is not for them to sneer out of the order of God's manifold universe.—O. W. Holmes.

"There should be a rigorous law to suppress every newspaper treating war as morally more tolerable than assassination."—George Bernard Shaw



"ARF THE MEN'S GORN, SIR!" HE CRIED EXCITEDLY.

opinion amidst a sullen rumble of approval:

"Them as ought to know, has got out, ain't they? There's goin' to be some dead sailors in this 'ooker afore she gits off. A bloody dood as buys ships to work pore sailors to death ain't no sort to sail ships. Look at th' bleedin' rats, too! Scores of 'em come out o' the 'atch when we wuz—"

"Ave yer smoke an' turn in early, me lads," cut in Bill Gadgett innocently, as if he had heard nothing.

"It's all hands again at midnight. There's a skipper in this ship, me sons, an' don't yer forget it!"

"All 'ands? Wot the—?" Somebody jumped up and started to shout;

but the bosun had gone as casually as he had appeared, leaving a trail of reeking smoke behind him not half as bitter and hot as the words that followed him.

The sailors sat on their sea chests or bunks and glared at each other dumbly. Some of the workers looked mutinous. Tubbs and Sims drew off to their own side of the forecastle and talked hotly; one by one their cronies joined them. Soon that side was buzzing with fierce, hoarse, whispered argument.

On the other side, Joe Bunting and Nick Coombs turned slowly and faced each other. Joe removed his pipe and let it hang between finger and thumb. His lips were parted. Nick took his pipe out and rubbed the hot bowl gently against his nose. Thus they stared into each other's faces. For a full minute without a word they remained; then each turned deliberately, lifted his legs into his bunk, and lay down to get what rest he might. One by one the others of that watch followed their example.

to be most of a watch adrift," called out Twining. Drake swore heartily.

He glared at the dark shore. The work he had planned would call for every ounce of muscle, as well as hearty good will. And here was wholesale desertion. And the tide was almost at the full. Delay meant missing that chance; and daily the tides grew less, until they began to increase again toward the new moon.

"Can't waste the time!" he said.

"Get lanterns on deck. Then sheet home and—"

"Most o' the hatches is gone from for-ard, sir!" reported Chips. "They must ha' took 'em and swum for it, sir."

"Which 'splains why Tubbs never hollered at anchor watch!" said Joe Bunting loudly. Drake heard all, but his mind was upon the tide. Some men who had heard the beginning of his last order were waiting for its completion in a state of astonishment.

"Never mind," he snapped. "Sheet home and hoist main and mizen topsails and loose the inner jib, Chips! See the starboard anchor all clear for letting go."

Chips stared up into the darkness agape. The order sounded like the raving of a madman. Didn't this queer captain realize his ship was ashore? Others muttered, too. Even Mr. Adams whispered to Mr. Twining that he had always believed there was something funny about the Old Man's eyes.

"All the anchors and chains is aft, sir, except the kedje out to the hawser astern," stammered Chips.

"Never mind it, then. We'll swing to the kedje," Drake retorted. "Get those sails set, smartly! Mister Twi-



"Clara seems to be very fond of music."

"Yes, indeed. You'll always find her at the piano when her mother is washing the dishes."

THE NEW DAY

Lord, as the new day I begin, I ask of Thee to take Each act and thought and word of mine As offered for Thy sake.

Yea, and my sufferings too, O Lord, Whatever Thou mayst send Of grief or pain for me to bear With courage to the end.

So I may feel as night comes on, I have repaid to Thee Some tiny part of all that Thou Hast borne, dear Lord, for me. —Marie Blake.

Mind and Matter

Political philosophy Observes one rule, I find, Which is that Matter must not be Identified with Mind. The plans of statesmen and of kings Might very well be shattered, If those who Mattered Minded things, Or those who Minded Mattered. P. W. D. B. in G.K.'s Weekly.

That Sore Throat Needs Minard's.

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