

THE PILLAR OF LIGHT

By Louis Tracy
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode

CHAPTER II.

BRAND was slow to answer. For one thing, he was exhausted. Refreshing as the long swim was after a night of lonely vigil, itself the culmination of two days of hard work, the fierce battle with the shark had shocked into active existence the reserve of latent energy which every healthy animal unconsciously hoards for life and death emergencies.

But there was another reason. He had scarce gained the comparative safety of the boat before he was, in the same instant, horrified and astounded to a degree hitherto beyond his experience. Not even the stiff pull of 200 yards sufficed to restore his senses. So Jim's question fell on his ears with the meaningless sound of the steamer's siren.

"What is it mate?" repeated his fellow keeper, more insistently. "You ain't hurt anyways, are you?" "It is a baby," said Brand, in a curiously vacant way.

"A baby?" repeated Jim, stretched out over the crane above their heads. "What a—" roared the sailor, whose crudely developed nervous system was not proof against the jar of incredulity induced by this statement. Had Brand said "tiger" or "lion" not have exhibited greater concern.

"Yes, a baby—and it is living. I heard it cry," murmured the other, sitting down rather suddenly.

Indeed, a faint wail, suggestive of a kitten, now came from beneath the tumbled canvas quite near to Jim. But the royal navy does not encourage neurosis. The lighthouse keeper felt that a minor cry had arrived. It was the wail of a baby, and he was, in his wailing, owing to his wounded brain, Jim, clinging to a rope, had the easy activity of a squirrel.

"Now lower a jug with some brandy. He's dead here," he added.

Willie Jones hastened for the spirit, the sailor stooped and threw back the sail.

Lying in the bottom of the boat, wrapped in a blanket which unavailing struggles had rumbled into a roll beneath the arms, was an infant whose precise age it was impossible to estimate forthwith owing to the emaciated condition of its body.

With the rocking of the boat the foul bilge water washed around the child's limbs and neck. Instinct alone had saved it from drowning. Perhaps during the first hours of vigor after abandonment the little one might have rolled over in infantile strangling for food and human tenderness, but the rush of salt water into eyes and mouth must have driven the tiny sufferer to seek instantly the only position in which life was possible.

So far as the man could judge in a first hasty glance, the child's clothing was of excellent quality. Yet he gave slight heed to such considerations. This was the father of three lusty youngsters who were snuggly in bed in Penzance, and the sight of this forlorn sea waif made his eyes misty.

He reached down, unlapped the blanket, which he secured with a brooch, and lifted the infant out of its unpleasing environment. It was pitiable to see the way in which the shrunken hands at once strove to clasp his wrists, though they were all too feeble to achieve more than a gentle clutch which relaxed almost as soon as the effort was made.

Brand, also a husband and father, beheld him when he reached the stern; hence when the windlass lowered a basket there was not only a supply of brandy within, but also a bottle of fresh milk, which reached the Gulf Hook, by arrangement with a fisherman, whenever weather permitted.

Jim handed the jug to his exhausted companion.

"Here, cap'n," he said cheerfully. "Take a couple of mouthfuls of this. It'll warm the cockles of your heart. As for the mother, she's a dead body, and get them soaked rags off your better. Can you manage? It's a near thing for the kid, if not too late now."

Brand nodded no word of bidding. He did not touch the brandy, and the soft breeze, rendered chilly by his wet garments, had revived him somewhat.

The resourceful sailor did not attempt the foolish process of pouring over the smaller end of the ladder into the baby's mouth. He produced a handkerchief, steeped a twisted corner in the milk and placed it between the parched, salt blackened lips.

This rough expedient for a feeding bottle served admirably. The child's eagerness to gulp in the life giving fluid was only watched by the tender care of the sailor in his efforts to appease his ravenous hunger.

But Stephen Brand's dominant personality was rapidly recovering its normal state.

"Jim," he said, "Mr. Jones is right. The child must be made comfortable. Her skin is raw and her eyes sore with inflammation. The little food she has already obtained will suffice for a few minutes. Send her up."

"The Mr. Jones was a gentle reminder of authority. No further protest was raised save by the infant when supplies were temporarily withheld, and Jones was too pleased that his opinion should be supported by Brand to give another thought to his subordinate's outburst.

"Now, back up to the rock," said Brand. "I will dress and rejoin you quickly. The boat must be thoroughly examined and swabbed out. Jones will signal for help. Meanwhile you might moor her tightly. When the tide falls she will be left high and dry."

The sailor's momentary annoyance fled. There was much to be done, and no time should be wasted in disputes concerning baby culture.

"So you won't ally," he asked as Stephen caught hold of the ladder. "No, no. It was not fatigue, but sickness which overcame me. The brandy has settled that."

Up he went, as though returning from his customary morning dip.

"By Jingo, he's a plucky 'un," murmured Jim admiringly. "He ought to be skipper of a battleship. Instead of household of a rock light. Dash them sea crocodiles. I do hate 'em!"

He seized at a coramant which was investigating the shark's liver that he knocked the bird a yard through the air. Discomfited, it retired, with a servile accompaniment of a wailing cry. The vacant site and pecked industriously. The neighborhood of the rock was now alive with sea gulls. In the water many varieties of finny shapes were darting to and fro in great excitement.

Jim laughed. "They're all right," he growled. "When all's said and done, it's their nater, an' they can't help it."

Unconscious that he had stated the principle of the matter, the sailor, alone. Hauling the sail out of the water, he discovered that the stern board was missing, broken off probably when the mast fell. His trained scrutiny soon solved a puzzle suggested by the fragments of the ordinary conditions of the mast would either have carried the sail clean away with it or be found acting as a sort of sea anchor at a short distance from the wreck.

But it had gone altogether, and the strands of the sail rope were bitten, not torn, asunder. The shark had striven to pull the boat under by tug-rod at the wreckage.

Having made the canvas shipshape, Jim settled the net pressing question by setting an empty tin and slushing the fore part. Then he passed a rope under the ringbolt and secured the rigging through a hook placed there for mooring purposes in very calm weather like the present.

When the Trinity tender paid her monthly visit to the lighthouse she was moored to a buoy three cables length away to the northwest. If there was the least suspicion of a sea over the reef it was indeed a ticklish task landing or embarking stores and men.

Clothes and gear were piled forward as the tide dropped. This was matterless. By that time all her movable contents—she appeared to have plenty of tinned meat and biscuits aboard, but no water—would be removed to the storehouse.

The sailor was sorting the packages—wondering what queer story of the deep would be forthcoming when the recent history of the rescued child was ascertained—when Brand hailed him.

"What's the ax for, cap'n?" was the natural query.

"I want to chop out that shark's teeth. They'll serve as mementos for the girl if she grows up, which is likely, judging by the way she is yelling at Jones."

"What's he doin' of?" came the sharp demand.

"Givin' her a bath, and excellently well too. He is evidently quite domesticated."

"If that means 'under Mrs. J.'s thumb,' you're right, cap'n. They tell me that when he's ashore."

"Jim, the first time I met you were wheeling a perambulator. Now, load the skip and I will haul in."

They worked in silence a few minutes. Brand descended, and a few well placed cuts relieved the man eater of the serrated rows used with such scrupulous purpose in life that he had attained a length of nearly twelve feet. Set double in the lower jaw and single in the upper, they were cable size and shape ominously suggestive of the creature's voracity.

"It is a good thing," said Brand, calmly heaving at the huge jaws, "that nature did not build the Carcinodon galeodeo on the same lines as an alligator. If this big fellow's sharp embroidery were not situated so close to the stomach he would have made a meal of me, Jim, unless I carried a torpedo."

"He's a blue shark," commented the other, ignoring for the nonce what he termed "some of the cap'n's jawbreakers."

"Yes. It is the only dangerous species found so far north. Did a few bayonets. Of course you would like to keep 'em, but he would look fine in a museum. Plenty of folk in Penzance, especially visitors, would pay a bob a head to see him."

Brand paused in his labor.

"Listen, Jim," he said earnestly. "I want both you and Jones to oblige me by saying nothing about the shark. Please do not mention my connection with the affair in any way. The story will get into the newspapers as it is. The additional sensation of the fight would send reporters here by the score. I don't wish that to occur."

"Do you mean to say?"

"Mr. Jones will report the picking up of the boat and the finding of the baby. Together with the necessary burial of a man unknown."

"What sort of a chap was he?" interrupted Jim.

"I—I don't know—a sailor—that is all I can tell you. He must have been

at work washing the emina's clothing.

"She's asleep," he said, jerking his head for iron. "It can't be done. But my missus 'll see after her until some body turns up to claim her."

"That may be never."

"Surely we will get some news of the ship which was lost."

"Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the workhouse."

"That's no, cap'n," put in Jim. "You ought to dig to the heart of a subject, even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now, it happens that I can afford to adopt the child if she lives and is not charged up to her death almost by duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will charge her to the ashore come next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

They called him the great prince and man of men.

But Enid, whom her ladies loved to call Enid the Fair, a grateful people named Enid the Good.

"That settles it," cried Jim, brandishing his pipe toward Penzance. "I hope as how I'll see after her until some body turns up to claim her."

"That may be never."

"Surely we will get some news of the ship which was lost."

"Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the workhouse."

"That's no, cap'n," put in Jim. "You ought to dig to the heart of a subject, even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now, it happens that I can afford to adopt the child if she lives and is not charged up to her death almost by duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will charge her to the ashore come next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with respect to the matter.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

THE PLANET URANUS.

It is believed that Uranus, which is at present about the sixth magnitude, will be a planet like those little orange-colored asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year. It could not have much chance of being popularized, but Uranus is really a fairly well known planet, and there is a large number of its vast distances, about 19,196,000,000 miles from the earth. It is believed that it took a small, but not a very small, comet backward on its orbit. Moreover, the axis of that planet is so strange globe in such a position that in the course of its year, which is equal to eighty-four of our years, the sun shines almost perpendicularly first upon one pole and then upon the other. Measured by our time standard, there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises in the west and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only one-fourth the size as large as it appears to us. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the full moon sends to the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noon, is nevertheless a very respectable kind of illumination.

Two Laymen Have Been Popped. The canon law does not prohibit the election of Urban VI. In 1378 the successful candidates have belonged to the members of the sacred college, although as late as 1758 a non-catholic was voted for several times. At least two laymen—John XIX. (1029) and Adrian V. (1276)—have occupied the papal throne, and there is nothing to prevent laymen from being elected cardinals, although they are not entitled to vote in the conclave unless they can produce a special permit from the late pope.

Beef and Brawn. It is said of Keon, the actor, that he ate mutton before playing the part of lover, beef before playing that of murderer and pork before assuming the character of a tyrant. That may be merely a story or a fact, but it is a well known truth that beef will enable more exhausting muscular work to be done than will mutton, so there may be something in the "best beef of old England." In the eighteenth century this was one of the English "roads."

His Motive. Critic—I have seen many a red cow on green grass, but this is the first time I ever saw a green cow on red grass. Is it an impressionistic departure? Irish Painter—Not at all; it's a patriotic impulse—I wanted to keep the green above the red—Exchange.

Quite the Contrary. "I understand that drinking is one of your husband's failings." "You have been misinformed," said the wife severely; "it is his most pronounced success."

The Cost of It. Dolly—Nell says that her engagement ring cost \$100. Dolly—Perhaps she meant that she spent as much as that entertaining the young man before she got it.

Measuring Medicine. Use a medicine glass with the amount of each spoonful and tablespoonful. Use a glass which is graduated in milligrams. Use a glass which is graduated in milligrams. Use a glass which is graduated in milligrams.

OPENING GROW INDIAN RESERVATION. For the above occasion the I. C. R. R. will sell round trip excursion tickets to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, from Chicago, Ill., on the date of the exhibition good to return until the date following.

FOURTH OF JULY. Excursion Rates, 1906. On account of the Fourth of July the I. C. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, from Chicago, Ill., on the date of the exhibition good to return until the date following.

FOURTH OF JULY. Excursion Rates, 1906. On account of the Fourth of July the I. C. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, from Chicago, Ill., on the date of the exhibition good to return until the date following.

FOURTH OF JULY. Excursion Rates, 1906. On account of the Fourth of July the I. C. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, from Chicago, Ill., on the date of the exhibition good to return until the date following.

RAILROAD Time Cards.

Manchester & Oneida Rv.

TIME TABLE.
Train No. 2 leaves Manchester at 8:15 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 10:30 a. m.
Train No. 3 leaves Oneida at 11:30 a. m., arrives at Manchester at 1:45 p. m.
Train No. 4 leaves Manchester at 2:15 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 4:30 p. m.
Train No. 5 leaves Oneida at 5:30 p. m., arrives at Manchester at 7:45 p. m.
Train No. 6 leaves Manchester at 8:15 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 10:30 p. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. TIME TABLE.

Main Line Passenger Trains.

WEST BOUND.	MAIN LINE.	EAST BOUND.
No. 11 11:30 p. m.	Fast Train.	No. 12 1:45 a. m.
No. 11 11:30 p. m.	Fast Train.	No. 12 1:45 a. m.
No. 11 11:30 p. m.	Fast Train.	No. 12 1:45 a. m.
No. 11 11:30 p. m.	Fast Train.	No. 12 1:45 a. m.
No. 11 11:30 p. m.	Fast Train.	No. 12 1:45 a. m.

HOCKADAY'S Meat Market

Having purchased the meat market business of A. Born, I wish to announce that I am ready to supply the best of ALL KINDS OF MEAT. Home Rendered Lard, 10c. Phone 261.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

Chicago Special, Daily, Going East, 7:45 a. m. Day Express daily, 10:15 a. m. Night Express daily, 11:45 p. m. Going West, North and South. Chicago Special, Daily, Going West, 7:45 p. m. Day Express daily, 10:15 p. m. Night Express daily, 11:45 p. m. For information and tickets apply to G. A. Robinson, Agent, Oneida, Wis.

INVESTMENTS IN SOUTHERN LANDS

Such investments are not speculative. The South is not a new country. Market and shipping facilities are adequate and first class. The climate is mild and favorable. No untoward conditions exist. The soil is rich and fertile. The water is pure and abundant. The people are industrious and enterprising. The future is bright and promising. For information and tickets apply to G. A. Robinson, Agent, Oneida, Wis.

Compound Vapor and Shampoo Baths

Most ailments caused by poisonous secretions, which clog the whole system, can be cured by the use of Compound Vapor and Shampoo Baths. The name alone may be different, but the cause of disease is the same. The symptoms may be different, but the cause of disease is the same. The symptoms may be different, but the cause of disease is the same.

A. L. SEVERTSON THE LEADING TAILOR

Makes suits and overcoats up-to-date. Now is the time to be looking around for a SPRING SUIT. You will need one before long. Our New Spring Stock is complete in all the late styles, and we carry the biggest and best line of woolen piece goods in this vicinity. Come in and look us over in our new location and we can fit you out right. In the Fargo Express Bldg.

Fair Prices

GO TO Werkmeister's

PAINTING

All kinds of exterior and interior painting. A specialty made of Carriage painting. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

S. J. Maley.

Over Atkinson's Blacksmith Shop. House for Rent. HUBERT CARR.



"Ah! That is very important."

A noiseless procession of dim forms rushed after the carcass. The birds, shrill with disappointment, darted off to scour the neighboring sea.

Beyond the damaged boat, bumping against the rock, and the huge jaws with their rows of wedge shaped teeth, remained to testify to the drama of the hour. The head keeper, baby on his head, was waiting so sedulously.

Already the signal "Doctor wanted" was fluttering from the lighthouse flag. The doctor, gazed at him with surprise. The prompt announcement was unexpected.

"I have told you about the fabled land of Lyonesse lying beneath the sea," he went on, pointing to the dark blue expanse of water. "The confines the Scilly Isles were allotted by the last glow of the vanished sun. Well, the name of the only person who escaped from that minor delusion was Trevillion. It is suitable, and it accords with the initial of her probable surname."

"Oh, I see!" piped Jones. His voice, always high pitched, became squeaky when his brain was wired.

"That's O. K. for the 'E'," remarked Jim, "but what about the 'E'?" Elizabeth is a nice name when you make it into Beale."

"I think we should keep up the idea of the Arthurian legend. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said, but the condition of her eyes and lips would account for this. I have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. I will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a most extraordinary case."

Brand managed so well that the child's garments were dry and well aired. Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was lowered into the steamer's boat, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was soaked to the waist owing to the heavy drenched days ago. However, the crew of the tugboat bailed out the derelict and towed her to Penzance.

That evening a fisherman brought a note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said,