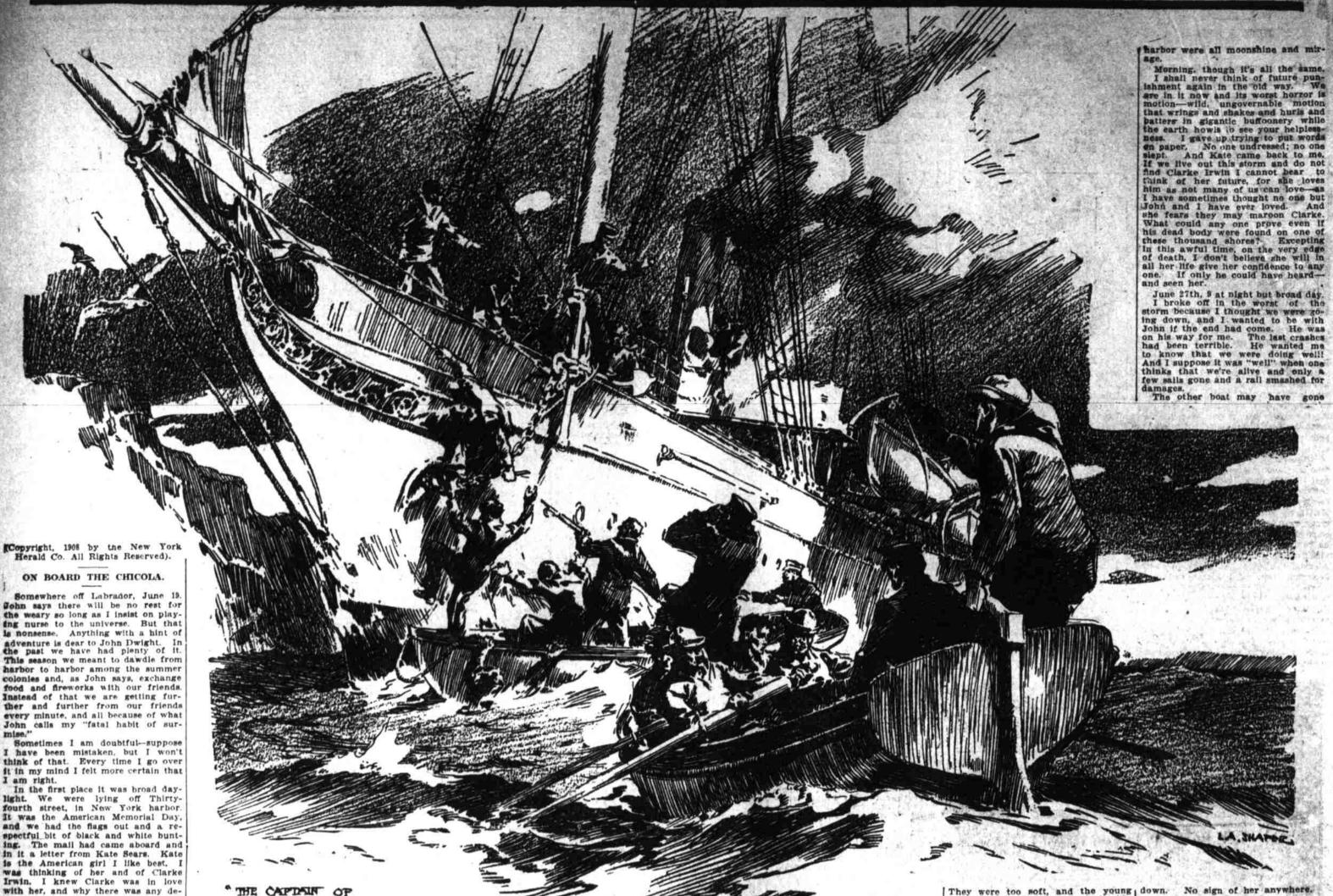
HE PIRATING OF THE KATRINA BY ADELE AND ALBERT SHAW



I am right. In the first place it was broad day-light. We were lying off Thirty-fourth street, in New York harbor. It was the American Memorial Day, and we had the flags out and a respectful bit of black and white bunting. The mail had came aboard and

in it a letter from Kate Sears. Kate is the American girl I like best. I Irwin. I knew Clarke was in love with her, and why there was any delay-but Clarke is a leisurely fellow. He aways seems to me like the Chicola with the fires banked. She is the most idle looking craft when she is anchored. There is something fairly lotus eating about her that other yachts can't show even with awnings spead and rugs all over the deck.

It is after midnight and John is sleeping like a child. It is bleased to know he is here where I could put out my hand and wake him at any minute. I hope I haven't brought him and the Chicola into danger. What possible danger can there be? Unpleasantness, perhaps, but not danger. I cannot sleep, so I am going to put down all my suspicions and the reasons for our changing our summer plans and rushing off into these wilds for a lost man, who may for all I know, be enjoying himself after a

in New York you may run across sea and been wrecked.
him." I was settled down against These were things that every one the boats in sight.

All at once I thought I had found coming toward us, but when I could ly familiar.

the model of the Yoshi and the Chicola, and named for Katharine Sears." "Quite like the man's impertinence,"

I exclaimed. "To have a boat like ours?" "No; to name it for Kate."

"Impertinence depends on who does it!" John grinned. "I suppose you'd let Irwin name a fleet for her." I never liked Berry Manning. Irwin.

torce." John would say.

week later we put into Boston to Oregon.
up Colonel Enderly, John's uncle "You know him and his charming'y

solitary fashion of his own choosing. was making himself oppressive by his But finally he made a few inquiries, swered John. "We'll go hunting your two little connecting cabins where we "Clarke Irwin," Kate Sears said at pursuit of Kate. He professed great feeling, he said, like a pickpocket.

THE KATEINAL

HAD FIRED "

"confabbing" with Captain Wells, every one did not know. The very Clarke's face at the cabin porthole, but I got up and took the glasses to night that Clarke Irwin had left Bos- but he had gone aboard alone. Tals see if I could find the Yoshi among ton for New York to join Bob Car- agrees with his own account. rington on the Yoshi Berry Manning All at once I thought I had found had also left town. Kate and Clarke David's Point, on the Maine coast, her in a yacht that was under way had at last come to a sort of unwhere Berry Manning was put ashore read the name on the bow it was not For two years Clarke had been on Yoshi, but Katrina. I had never the ragged edge of poverty. That accounted for his apparent indifference. There had been some bother about own account. "That's Berry Manning's boat," said Western mining stocks where his John over my shoulder, "built after father had left the whole fortune tied ton Wilkes, of the Coast Survey. He up, and it had been a hair's weight is an old friend of John's father and a that had sent the scale up, not down. Clark had expected ruin, and while that was so he wouldn't ask Kate to marry him.

her that she lost her head and repulsed him.

It took him terribly by surprise and Through the glasses I could see that he was so crushed that she was on the caps of his crew were monogram- the point of relenting, when Berry med like those of the Yoshi's crew, Manning was announced, and Clarke Then the Katrina got directly oppo- gave her no chance after that, but re at a cabin porthole was went away with a very sober and, Clarke Irwin's face. I saw it distinct- she thought, cold good night. Afterly for a minute, then a hand came out ward she remembered that Manning's behind and the face tipped back. greeting had been uncommonly warm ward and was lost. But it was Clarke and that she had not repulsed him. Indeed, she had been so busy think-I told John and he laughed, ing of Clarke and how she could get "You're seeing things, Celia," he said, a word with him that she had hardly It is strange that though John is an known it was Manning who was there. American and I am an Englishwoman But Clarke must have believed Manam sometimes quicker than he to ning was the cause of her hesitation; ess at situation. What was Clarke the man's every word had implied an ng on Manning's boat when he had intimacy that didn't in the least exist, to be on Carrington's Yoshi? and when she had been left alone with Was he there of his own will or had him she had snubbed him roundly. he been kidnapped. Of course it But that had not brought Clarke back sounded absurd, for Mr. Manning is and he had never come at all for his Of course it But that had not brought Clarke back with us, and knows why we are going.

Mr. Manning is and he had never come at all for his She is terribly in earnest about the few the pink of Beason street propriety answer. None of his friends knew people she cares for, and unless I have and a most respected man. John and where he was, unless Berry Manning lost my power to observe she cares I had often discussed his infatuation was telling the truth. He said he more for Clarke Irwin than for all the knew. Two or three times he had told rest of the world put together. will marry him yet; she likes Kate of Clarke's sudden change of plan and of some mountain trip in work.

up Colonel Enderly, John's uncle "You know him and his charming'y "It's safer," said John. But I don't is really a third cousin once irresponsible ways better than most of like it. And he makes me wretched, wed), and I carried Kate off for us," Manning had said. "How irre- he is so terribly in love.

the end of her letter, "is going to anxiety for the Katrina; we had been having heavy weather and he been there. No one has seen or heard of him since he left Boston the night was sure she had been blown out to of him since he left Boston the night with his refusal. "Captain Waley will before Memorial Day. Berry Manning was on his own yacht, the Katrina, at my cushions to wait while John finish- knew. There were some things that the time when I thought I saw

> On June 2d the Katrina was off derstanding At least Kate understood, at midnight, walked three miles to

careful man. John told him of the disappearance of the Katrina. next day Mr. Wilkes lunched with the Thompsons in Portland and before he She was so happy to know he loved left their hotel the man who used to be farmer on the Thompson homestead dropped in to see his old employer. He had given up farming and was the conductor on the car that had brought Manning to Portland, His wife's brother is keeper of the light at David's Point. The man at the Point had been interested in the midnight landing; the conductor had been puzzled by his passenger. When Mr. Wilkes mentioned the lost boat he pricked up his ears. He had seen Manning in other seasons as a guest of the Thompsons and was certain of his recognition. So he told his tale, It seemed sufficiently curious to Morton Wilkes to induce him to write John before he slept.

Till now John had been impatient but amused. Now he appeared a bit uneasy, and it has ended in our starting out to find Clarke Irwin. Kate is Manning is with us. That was John's

"Why?" I asked. sthing was wrong. She is less steadygoing chaps like me envy him, ier guard with me than with most I can tell you!"

Of course he accepted our invitation with Kate in the party. But the thought of the Chicola seemed to give

Katrina." can safely think aloud.

stant," Manning fairly jumped at John do all a man can-we musn't be thinking of shipwrecks all the time. It would ruin the cruise." He spoke so naturally and glanced with such concern at Kate and me that it seemed scarcely fair to be suspicious of his protest.

John is stubborn, "Stuff and guff, Manning," he said. "It will give us an object. We'll go scour the seas for the Katrina. If your worthy Waley has turned pirate and run off with her we'll bring him back in irons." He laughed.

For a second every-line in Manning's face said, "Officious foo!!" but John was gazing carelessly at the Colonel as he made his offer, and I was sure Manning suspected nothing worse than a meddlesome interest.

John's reason for having the man along broke through my dulness in a boarding the Katrina would be the presence of her owner aboard the Chicola, and if Manning was all right we were doing him the biggest sort of favor in giving him this chance with Of course our only excuse for Katharine and in hunting up his boat. If he was not he would deserve whatever happened. In the end he came aboard knowing that we meant to find the Katrina.

Before we started we had news. The Katrina had appeared in the harbor at St. Johns, repaired her propeller, cleared for Boston had gotten away to sea before the storm had pass-No one but the skipper, Captain Waley, had been ashore.

So here we are, ten hours out from St. Johns, and going north because the Katrina went north. One of the New-

June 20. Two in the morning.
It is very cold and a bit ghostly. I is really a third cousin once and it carried that off for on the Chicola. I knew at once on the Chicola. I knew at once of the sistible he seems to everybody! The sistible he seems to everybody! The steadygoing chaps like me envy him, and I found out these things.

It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not on the steadygoing chaps like in the party. But the steadygoing chaps like it and the edge of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the chapter of the manning out of their sight. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has been here, wrapped in the deep of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has been here, wrapped in the deep of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has been here, wrapped in the deep of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has been here, wrapped in the deep of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has been here, wrapped in the deep of the world and drop off. It must have been clevely done, for not on the state has keep thinking we may come to the edge of the world and drop off. John

His position did not please the engineer.

I naked. "Hmp!" said John, as if some discovery bothered him. "A man like Manning won't shy at anything to get what he wants."

"About Manning and Clarke Irwin?"

"What he wants, of course, is to make Kate fall in love with him," I groaned. "And sometimes, I am afraid she will. She seemed absorbed in what he said at dinner and he talked well."

"Nonsense," said John, "What he wants is possession. He'll risk the she means to make him talk a good deal more!" We have sighted a speck bearing

west by northwest. By her speed she

must be using steam. The Katrina is

an auxiliary like the Chicola. There is some special virtue in our engines; Perkins, the engineer, has often explained to me our superiority, but I Kate came still more out of her shell to-day and kept the Colonel and Manning hanging on her words all the

afternoon. The Colonel chaperons her so well that I feel less anxious. He has adored her ever since she was in sashes and ankle ties, if baher generation wore such Manning thinks him an old He never saw the Colonel bles of things.

Berry Manning's eyes look at you with a kind of aggressive intimacy. To many women he is attractive. Is Kate beginning to like him? Some

foundland ashermen met her steaming directly away from Boston. She has two full days start of us. We appear to be out of the track of everything living and it is cold.

John is still sleeping like a boy. I wonder where the Katrina is to-night—and Clarke Irwin. Or have I discovered a mare's nest.

June 20. Two in the morning.

The Captain and, by the Captain's advice, McCleod, the second engineer, as well as Perkins his chief, and Dr. Bellew, are entirely in John's confidence. With the help of the carpenter in the daytime and a little change of hours at night they have managed

of hours at night they have managed not to tet Manning out of their sight. It must have been cleverly done, for not even I suspected so much precau-

fellow, who quite fancies relieving the monotony of the cruise by a bit of Sherlock Holmes work, pretended to be asleep. It was amusing to see him illustrate for us how he did it, tipped back against the wall, one knee sprawling to the floor, his mouth open, his attitude showing the most imp and unconscious length of legs and arms. Through his squinted yellow eyelids he could see Manning with moccasins and pajamas visible under a long coat, and for a minute he was afraid he would have to wake up he was so closely inspected. Then the visitor wandered about while Mc-Cleod slept nobly, even, he boasted, emitting a slight snore. "I wouldna emitting a slight snore. say I could do that again. Mem," continued as he told his tale. Then Manning moved over to the engines.

At once McCleod began to wake, and with the first yawn and stretch Manning's hand disappeared into the pocket of his great coat.

"A pretty companion for a sleepless man you are," he reproached the ap-parently stricken McCleod. "Have a cigar; it may keep you from dozing.

June 23. We have gained on the boat. She a yacht. I should think her the is a yacht. Chicola if I weren't aboard our own

may keep me from a panic. I wouldlove if he can make her marry him. so miserable with the Chicola between But your Katharine is playing him; nie and the sea and John here beside re-only at this raoment he is on deck getting the drench of the waves. This storm is either worse than any we have ever weathered or I am made anxious by our being in such far-off waters. We must be north of Labwaters. We must be north of Lab-rador. For two days it has been impossible to take an observation.

If only we get safely out of this will never get John into suchwe have lived over more than one of our adventures.

"Oh yes, you will," repeated John.
"And you'd not be Cella if you didn't
and my wife! What do you suppose
I married you for if I wanted a fireside passet" side pussy!

Steam makes little impression on this cold. It's a chill that eats away every protection. I ache with the struggles of our plucky Chicola, banged and wremched and throttled by these seas—pounding in their awful convulsions at one small storm.

My pencil goes up and down leaving a word only on some of the pages. Yet writing keeps me busy and I forget my battered body and the horrors ahead. Heaven save us from floating ice! I am not an infant and Yet writing keeps me busy and I forget my battered body and the horrors ahead. Heaven save us from floating lee! I am not an infant and I have laughed through so many storms it never occurs to any one to keep the truth from me. So I know we're being driven—no one knows where.

Of course we long ago lost sight of the other boat. But she is surely being flung before us in the same direction.

ed with decision: "I'll not have you run that risk," he said. "Give me a boat and a couple of men and I'll bring the old pirate to reason."

"The last plan on earth!" John was quite decided. "You're the very man they want to avoid."

"I'l get aboard. Trust me Watter was a surely being flung before us in the same direction.

They were too soft, and the young down. No sign of her anywhere. Yes, there is! We have just picked her up with the glass. Kate has been here to tell me. The sea is wal-

lowing horribly.

If this boat we are pursuing is the Katrina she will hardly get away from us nod, unless she dodges through some strait where we cannot follow. There are too many islands about, but it is light both day and night, for the little darkness we get is hardly night.

Kate scarcely leaves the deck. Man-ning is close beside her which ever way she turns. She no longer tries to gain his confidence. She sees new that he is too shrewd to believe she would be flattered by the confession of the lengths to which he may have gone to win hef. He asked Kate to-day if a woman would be justified in marrying a man she did not love to save the life of the man she did It was one of those apparently love. It was one of those apparently casual discussions that idle people are always thrashing out. That de-pends entirely on the circumstances," Kate answered. She too appearing casual. What had the man in mind?

We are very near the other boat, she is the Katrina. She is using both sails and engines and seems not both sails and engines and steet to have suffered at all from the storm, to have the old "Waley can handle her, the old pirate," Manning said with pride, as

he watched her. John and the Captain have decided We pitch so I don't suppose I can distribute with a legible word, but the attempt and will risk no great speed among keep me from a panic. I would not be a legible word and will risk no great speed among the legible word. her.

Noon, June 28th.

We are aground. In a narrow strait where the Katrina led the way without a sounding. Reversing the engines has done no good, but the boat lies on an even keel at low tide. High tide will float her, Captain Wells

is sure.

Meanwhile the Katrina will escape. To lose her so is maddening. The Colonel wants to follow in the launch. The Captain objects, but-

After all we had the Katrina penned. When we struck she slowed down to take soundings. Three maes away we could see her stop and finally awing about and go nosing the width of the strait. Evidently there was no passage and she turned. She meant to slip by us and get away toward the open sea while we hung there helpless waiting to be floated off. It, was a good plan, but the breadth of the strait at the point where we were aground was decep-tive; though the shallows were wid-er, it was exactly there that the channel proved narrowest. She must come close to the Chicola in passing, "We'll board her," John said.

Captain Wells made ready.

Manning overheard. He interposed with decision: "Pil not have you

away to hurry the start. Manning, deceived by his manner, insisted. "I won't have her boarded."

John faced him sharply: " Don't you want your boat?"

"Certainly I want her, but not enough to risk your lives." he added.

(Continued on Page Five).