STHES REFUGEES By A. CONAN DOYLE,

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of the cave, to return presently warmer

in body and more contented in mind.

The longboat had been turned upside

down for a seat, the gratings and

thwarts taken out and covered with

wraps to make a couch for the lady,

and the head knocked out of the keg

"We were much frightened for you,

heavy heart this night when I thought

"Tut, Amos; you should have known

"But how came you here, captain?"

"And so I was. It is the third ship

asked Tomlinson. "I thought that may-

be you had been taken down by the

in which I have gone down, but they

have never kept me down yet. I went

that I should never see you more."

me better."

suck of the ship."

(Continued from Tuesday.)

allason and Amos Green cut the lashings with their knives wered the corner of the sall. Cap Cphraim and the seaman seized it a slope by the bow of the brigantine, so ragged it across the mouth of the that the boat was run up easily on to saping leak. "How much in the the ice. Captain Ephraim seized his he asked. dry clothes and vanished into the back

e and a half feet." in the ship is lost. I could put iger between her planks as far an see back. Keep the pumps there! Have you the food and Mr. Tomlinson?"

e, sir." er them over the bows. This of biscuits. annot live more than an hour or Can you see anything of the Ephraim," said Amos Green. "I had a

nist had thinned away suddenly, e moon glimmered through once upon the great lonely sea and icken ship. There, like a huge is the monster plece of ice upon they had shattered themselves. must make for her," said Capphraim. "There is no other Lower the gal over the bows. ien, her father first, if she likes Tell them to sit still, Amos, at the Lord will bear us up if p elear of foolishness. So! a brave lass for all your nimainy lingo. Now the keg and rel and all the wraps and cloaks find; now the other man, the man. Aye, aye, passengers first. have got to come! Now Amos, e seamen, and you last, friend ion."

s well that they had not very go, for the boat was weighted imost to the edge, and it took ling of two men to keep in he water which leaked in behe shattered planks. When all afely in their places Captain n Savage swung himself aboard which was but too easy now ery minute brought the bows to the water. He came back bundle of clothing, which he nto the boat. "Push off!" he

o in, then." aim Savage goes down with his

aid he quietly. "Friend Tomit is not my way to give my more than once. Push off, I

iate thrust her out with a boat Amos Green and De Catinat cry of dismay, but the stolid iglanders settled down to their 1 pulled off.

boat leaks like a sleve," said "I will take her to the berg, u all there if we can find footgo back for the captain."

ey had not taken fifty strokes

enty feet above the sea

Amos Green looked about him with startled eyes. "I cannot understand it," said he. "I could have sworn-by the eternal, listen to that!" The clear call of a military bugle rang out in the morning air. With a cry of amazement they all three craned forward and peered over the edge. A large ship was lying under the very shadow of the iceberg. They looked straight down upon her snow white decks, fringed with shining brass cannon and dotted with seamen. A little clump of soldiers stood upon the poop, going through the manual exercise, and it was from them that the call had come which had scunded so

unexpectedly in the ears of the castaways. Standing back from the edge. they had not only looked over the topmasts of this welcome neighbor, but they had themselves been invisible from her decks. Now the discovery was mutual, as was shown by a chorus of shouts and cries from beneath them.

But the three did not walt an instant. Sliding and scrambling down the slippery incline, they rushed, shouting, through the crack and into the cave, where their comrades had just been startled by the bugle call while in the middle of their cheerless break-A few hurried words and the fast. leaky longboat had been launched. their few possessions had been bundled in and they were affoat once more. Pulling round a promontory of the berg. they found themselves under the stern of a fine corvet, the sides of which were lined with friendly faces, while from the peak there drooped a huge white banner mottled over with the golden lilles of France. In a very few minutes their boat had been hauled up, and they found themselves on board of the St. Christophe, man-ofwar, conveying Marquis de Denonville, the governor general of Canada, to take over his new duties.

CHAPTER XIX.

SINGULAR colony it was of which the shipwrecked party found themselves now to be members. The St. Christophe had left Rochelle three weeks before with four small consorts conveying 500 soldiers to help the straggling colony on the St. Lawrence. The squadron had become separated, however, and the governor was pursuing his way alone in the hope of picking up the others in the river. Aboard he had a company of the regiment of Quercy, the staff of his own household, St. Valller, the new bishop of Canada, with several of his attendants; three Recollet friars, five Jesuits bound for the fatal Iroquois mission, half a dozen ladies on the way to join their husbands, two Ursuline nuns and ten or twelve gallants whom love of adventure and the hope of bettering their fortunes had drawn across the seas.

There was pence between England and France at present, though feeling ran high between Canada and New York, the French believing, and with some justice, that the English colonists were whooping on the demons who attacked them. Ephraim and his men were therefore received hospitably on board, though the ship was so crowded that they had to sleep wherever they could find cover and space for their bodies. The Catinats, too, had been treated in an even more kindly fashion, the weak old man and



Adele gave a sudden scream. 1?" she cried. "The ship is go-

d settled lower and lower in r, and suddenly, with a sound ng planks, she thrust down like a diving waterfowl, her w up into the air, and with a king noise she shot down ind swifter, until the leaping osed over her high poop lanth one impulse the boat swept nin and made backward as illing arms could pull it. But ulet at the scene of the disot even a fragment of wreckleft upon the surface to show a Golden Rod had found her r. For a long quarter of an pulled round and round in light, but no glimpse could f the Puritan seaman, and at a in spite of the ballers the as washing round their ankles, her he. 1 about once more

their way in silence and ry hearts to their dreary efuge.

as it was, it was their only for the lead was increasing. evident that the boat could it affoat long.

which faced them was prend it glimmered and sparer where the silver light fell housand facets of ice. Right ter, however, on a level with a edge, there was what apbe a huge hollowed out cave, rked the spot where the 1 had, in shattering herself, a huge bowider, and so wn ruin, prepared a refuge vho had trusted themselves ils cavern was of the rich-1 green, light and clear at but toning away into the ples and blues at the back. s not the beauty of this was it the assurance of leh brought a cry of joy ider from every lip, but it eated upon an ice bowlder y smoking a long corncob was perched in front of ss a person than Captain vage of Boston.

omlinson," said he, "when row for an iceberg I mean right away there, d'ye see, to philandering about over It's not your fault that se, and so I would have lu't some dry tobacco and ox to keep myself warm." opping to answer his comproaches the mate headed which had teen cut into

quarters for the gal, then get our supper and such rest as we can, for there is nothing to be done tonight."

In the morning Amos Green was aroused by a hand upon his shoulder and, springing to his feet, found De Catinat standing beside him. The latter's face was grave, and his friend read danger in his eyes.

Seated upon an ice bowlder and placid-

ly smoking a long corncob pipe.

deeper tonight than when the Speed-

well sank, Lut not so deep as in the

Governor Winthrop. When I came up

I swam to the berg, found this nook

and crawled in. Glad I was to see you,

"We put back to pick you up, and

we passed you in the darkness. And

"Rig up that boat sail and make

for I feared that you had foundered."

what should we do now?"

"What is it, then?" "The berg. It is coming to pieces. have been watching it. You see that crack which extends backward from the end of our grotto? Two hours ago I could scarce put my hand into it. Now I can slip through it with ease." Amos Green walked to the end of the funnel shaped recess and found, as his friend had said, that a green sinuous crack extended away backward into the leeberg, caused either by the tossing of the waves or by the terrific impact of their vessel. He roused Captain Ephraim and pointed out the danger to him.

"Well, if she springs a leak we are gone," said he. "She's been thawing pretty fast as it is."

They could see now that the whole huge mass was brittle and honeycombed and rotten.

"Hello!" cried Amos Green. "What's that? I could have sworn that I heard voice.'

'Impossible. We are all here."

"It must have been my fancy, then," Captain Ephraim walked to the seaward face of the cave and swept the ocean with his eyes. "We should lie in the track of some ships," said he. "There's the codders and the herring busses. We're overfar south for them, I reckon. But we can't be more'n 200 mile from Port Royal, in Acadia, and we're in the line of the St. Lawrence trade. What is it, Amos?"

The young hunter was standing with his ear slanting, his head bent forward, and his eyes glancing sidewise, like a man who listens intently. He was about to answer when De Catinat gave a cry and pointed to the back of the cave.

"Look at the crack now!"

It had widened by a foot since they had noticed it last until it was now no nger a crack. It was a pass.

'Let us go through," said the captain. He led the way, and the other two followed him. 1: as very dark as they advanced, with high dripping ice walls on either side and one little sigragging slit of blue sky above their heads. Tripping and groping their way, they stumbled along until sudheads. denly the passage grew wider and opened out into a large square of flat The berg was level in the center and sloped upward from that point to high cliffs vo? 15 05

the beauty of his daughter arousing the interest of the governor himself. De Catinat had during the voyage exchanged his uniform for a plain somber suit, so that, except for his milltary bearing, there was nothing to show that he was a fugitive from the army. Old Catinat was now so weak that he was past the answering of questions, his daughter was forever at his side, and the soldler was diplomatist enough, after a training at Versailles, to say much without saying anything, and no their secret was still preserved.

On the day after the rescue they sighted Cape Breton in the south, and soon, running swiftly before an easterly wind, saw the loom of the east end of Atticosti. Then they sailed up the mighty river, though from midchannel the banks on either side were hardly to be seen. As the shores narrowed in they saw the wild gorge of the Saguenay river upon the right, with the smoke from the little fishing and trading station of Tadousae streaming up above the pine trees. Thence the ship tacked on up the river past Mal Baie. Amos Green, leaning on the bulwarks, stared with longing eyes at the vast expanses of virgin woodland, hardly traversed save by an occasional wandering savage or hardy coureur de bois. Then the bold outline of Cape Tourmente loomed up in front of them, they passed the rich, placid meadows of Laval's siegneury of Beaupre, and, skirting the settlements of the island of Orleans, they saw the broad pool stretched out in front of them-the falls of Montmorenci, the high pallsades of Point Levi. the cluster of vessels, and upon the right that wonderful rock, with its diadem of towers, and its township huddled round its base, the center and stronghold of French power in Amer-

The old merchant had pined away since he had left French soil, like a plant which has been plucked from its roots. The shock of the shipwreck and the night spent in their bleak refuge upon the leeberg had been too much for his years and strength.

Since they had been picked up he had lain amid the scurvy stricken soldiers, with hardly a sign of life save for his thin breathing and the twitching of his scraggy throat. Now, however, he oneasd his eyes and raised himself alowiy and namfally upon his alhow.

(To Be Continues.y

