# THE ROMANCE OF THE MARTIN CONNOR

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The Romance of the Martin Connor by Oswald Kendall

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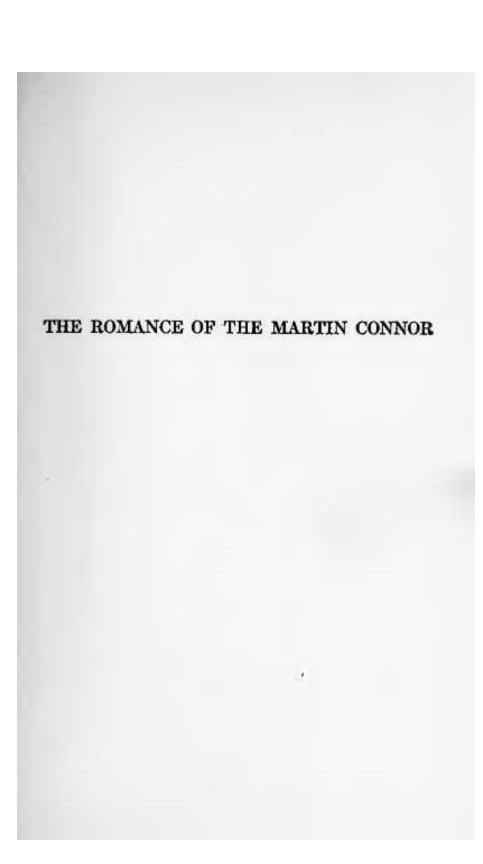
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## **OSWALD KENDALL**

# THE ROMANCE OF THE MARTIN CONNOR





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OSWALD KENDALL



BOSTON AND NEW YORK
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## TO

# EDGAR F. CYRIAX, M.D. A GOOD DOCTOR AND A SPLENDID FRIEND

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# THE ROMANCE OF THE MARTIN CONNOR

## CHAPTER I

### INTRODUCES SOME PEOPLE AND A SHIP

As I finished winding the chronometers, Captain Matthew Hawks entered the charthouse of the Martin Connor and slapped some papers down

upon the desk.

"I'm through with the whole bunch," said he with a restrained emphasis that marked an endeavour to keep his temper, as he glared at me with keen, cold, grey eyes. "I tell you, Grummet, I'm through with the whole bunch!"— and he hit the pile of papers a smack with his open hand.

I glanced down to see if he had cracked the top of the desk and said: "Yes, sir," sympatheti-

cally.

"I want coal," continued my commander.

"Yes, sir, certainly."

"Coal in bunkers, Grummet, and coal in number two hold."

"Yes, sir. Are you going to -"

"Yes, I am!" he replied. "I'm going to start