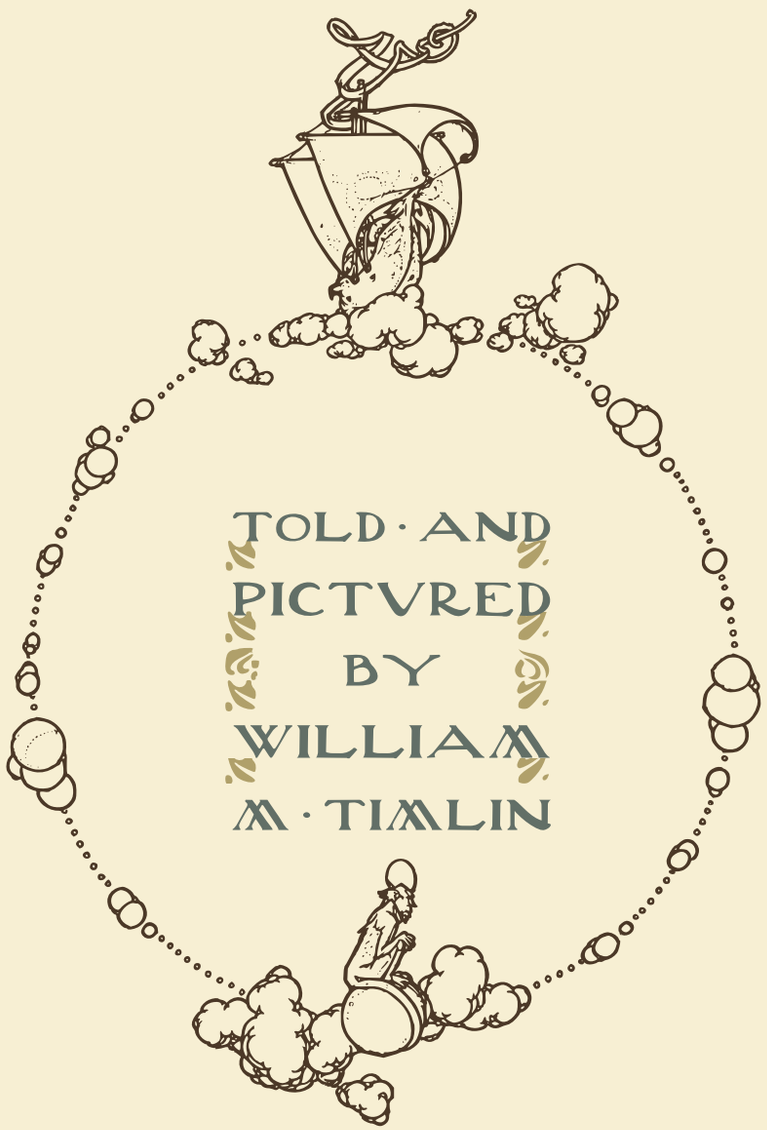
THE · SHIP · THAT · SAILED TO · MARS

A · FANTASY



TOLD · AND PICTURED BY WILLIAM M · TIMLIN

· LONDON ·
· GEORGE G. HARRAP & COMPANY LIMITED ·

THE · SHIP · THAT · SAILED TO · MARS

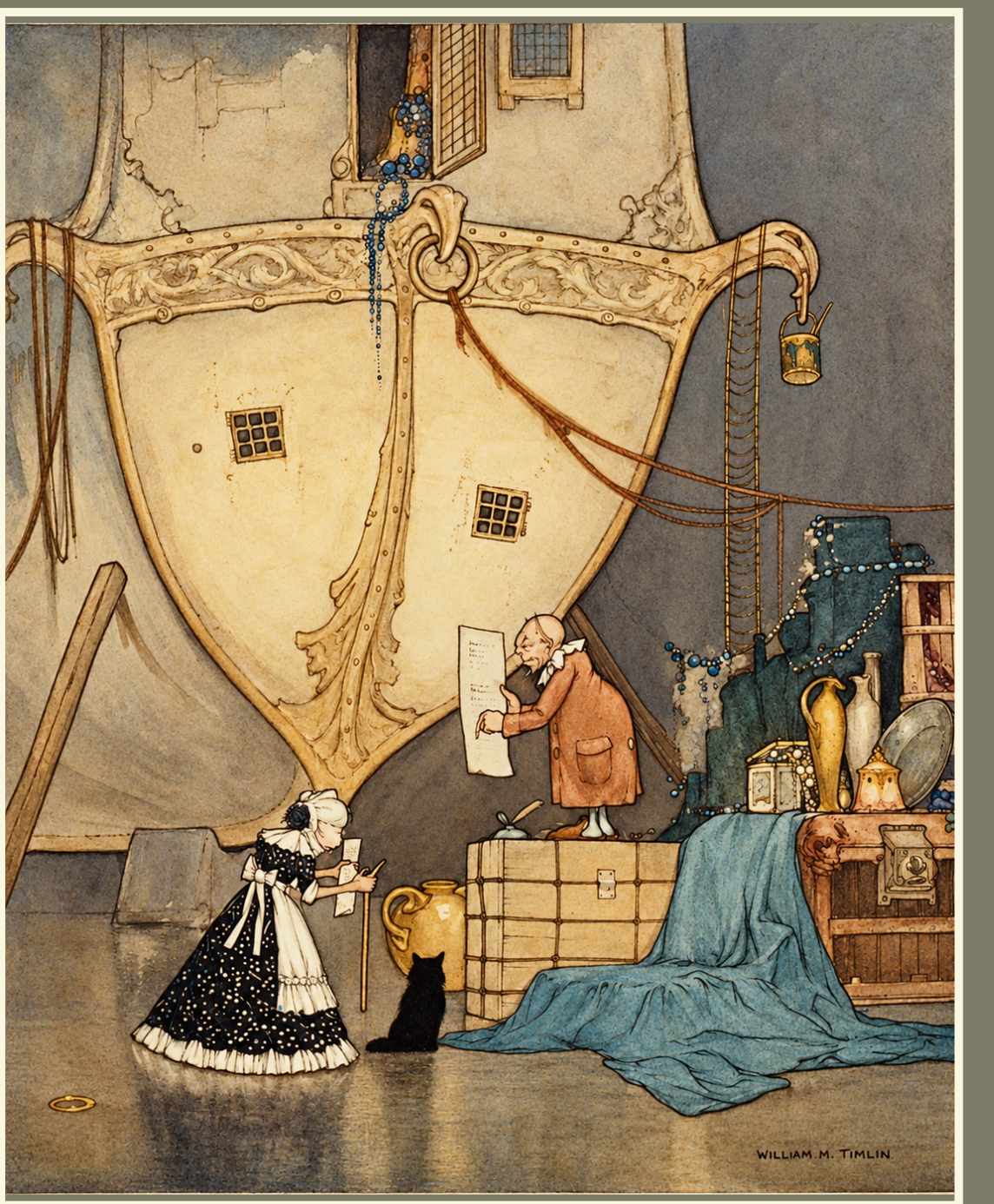
PART · ONE

The Ship-Builder
The Shipyard
The Ship
The Planning of The Ship
The Building of The Ship
The Manning of The Ship
The Victualling of The Ship
The Launching of The Ship
The Departure of The Ship




WILLIAM M. TIMLIN.


WILLIAM·M:TIMLIN


WILLIAM M. TIMLIN




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THE PRINCESS' CHAMBER

One day the Princess led the Old Man to her chamber, which it was said many artisans had slaved over for years to make beautiful. The walls were of dull-polished silver damascened with golden ornaments, and set with sapphires; the furniture was of silver and the hangings of peacock silks. And when they were alone she told him what had shadowed her eyes for many days:—

When the City of Mars had been founded and builded for years, and all was peace and joy, a fairy, more venturesome than the rest, set out one day over the hills. And he followed the Moons for a long while, and flew over marshes and mountains, till, glistening in the distance, he saw the jagged crests of what have since been called the Iron Hills. Over them hung a perpetual and gigantic Storm-Cloud; Lightning ran down the gorges like water, and always the Thunder rolled.



THE PRINCE

Therefore he addressed the Prince in a manner which he considered was most suitable to one so absorbed in gloom, and which was carefully devoid of all the fulsome deference that ordinarily Princes loathe. "How lovely is the ugliness of Sorrow," began the Old Man. "And beyond words beautiful the vile thoughts of Misery, and to be carefully engendered, this continuous Thunder, which might drive to awful Madness. Then how desirable to be increased." To this cunning observation the Prince gloomily queried: "How so?"

So the Old Man pointed out how the Iron Hills only attracted a few long flares of lightning, and the Thunder, was in accordance; whereas, if a long, thin tower of Metal, filagree fashioned and light, of a length to reach the clouds, and all covered with copper points, were made, extended across the Valley, and then hauled upright, the lightning would play on its myriad points, all along its tremendous length. Then the Thunder would rise to a fearful strength, and discomfort would be increased.