

Three younger sons of the house of Pennell slipped outside the walls of their well fortified home on the coast of Cornwall — pirate country you remember — to get a closer view of a strange vessel anchored in a cove near by. They were greeted warmly, invited aboard and shown over the ship, especially the hold. When they got back to the deck the ship was much too far out on the Atlantic for any possible return to shore. The friendliness of the hosts was gone. Months of work and lashings later they were landed on our Atlantic shore near the present Phil-