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CAP'N WARREN'S ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK CAUSES SOME CONSTERNATION

Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Densboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust.

"Oh, dear," sighed the girl; "I do

hope Mr. Graves will be well enough

to call today. He expected to. Except

"Our dear Uncle Elisha," put in

"Hush! He can't help his name

"I don't want to think of it. Neither

"His partner, Mr. Kuhn, telephoned

Captain Warren-a ship captain, I sup-

pose he is-would in all probability re-

fuse to accept the guardianship and

"Refuse? I should think so. I'm

j-st as certain father was insane when

he made that will as I am that I'm

alive. If he wasn't, do you suppose

he would have put us and the estate

in the care of a down east jay? It's

inconceivable! It's ridiculous! Think

of it! Suppose this uncle of ours had

accepted. Suppose he had come to

town here and any of our friends had

met him. 'This is our guardian, Cap-

'How's taters?' Horrors! Say, Caro,

you haven't told any one, Malcolm or

"Well, don't. They needn't know it,

he's respectable if he is an old fogy.

We'll worry along till I'm twenty-one,

He was on his way to the telephone

"Gad, there's Graves now!" he ex

stay. We'll hear about dear Uncle

But the staid butler when he en

"Mrs. Corcoran Dunn and Mr. Mal-

"Certainly, Edwards," she said.

"My dear child," she cried, "how

must run in on you after lunch. Didn't

Malcolm Corcoran Dunn, her son,

was a blond young man with a rather

"Sure, mater!" he said calmly.

"My dear," said Mrs. Dunn, address-

ing Caroline, "how are you getting on?

How are your perves? Is all the

have been here yesterday to help you in superintending and arranging and

so on, but I was suffering from one of

my 'hearts,' and you know what they

Her son turned from the window.

"I say, mother," he declared wearily.

I do wish you wouldn't speak of your

vital organs in the plural. Any one

would imagine you were a sort of

freak, like the two headed boy at the

Stephen laughed. He admired young

"Don't, Malcolm, dear," she pleaded.

"You sound so unfeeling. One not ac-

quainted with your real kindness of

"Oh, drop it," interrupted Malcolm.

Let's omit the heart interest. This

fan't a clinic. I say, Steve, how do you

like the new flat? It is a flat, isn't it?"

ed to the rescue.

Dunn immensely. Mrs. Dunn sighed.

circus. It's positively distressing."

"Very nearly, thank goodness!"

'How d'ye do, Caroline? 'Lo, Stevel"

colm," he said. "Will you see them,

The young lady's face lit up.

of you to come. And Malcolm."

his mother or any one, have you?"

say? Give me his exact words."

the rest of it"-

business myself."

lawyer's name.

Miss Caroline?"

we. Malcolm?"

indolent manner.

gazed about the room.

dreadful 'settling' over?"

when the doorbell buzzed.

Lish, won't we? Oh, joy!"

And father's was worse yet-Abijah.

CHAPTER III.

The New York Warrens.

a box of a place, though, isn't for the telephone message telling us it?" declared Mr. Stephen Warren, that that man at Denboro"contemptuously glancing about the Morary of the apartment. "A box, by Stephen, with sarcasm, "Uncle 'Lish!" George! I think it's a blooming shame | Heavens, what a name!" that we have to put up with it, sis."

Mr. Warren sprawled in the most comfortable chair in the room, was Think of it!" ooking out through the window, across the wind swept width of Central Park did the governor. That's why he drop-West, over the knolls and valleys of the ped it, I suppose. Just what did Graves park itself, now bare of foliage and prinkled with patches of snow.

His sister, Caroline, sat opposite to that everything was satisfactory. This Mm, also looking out at the December landscape. She, too, was discontented and unhappy, though she tried not to

"I maintain that we don't have to live like this," Steve went on. aren't paupers, even though father wasn't so well fixed as every one bought. With management and care we could have stayed in the old house, I believe, and kept up appearances, at mst. What's the use of advertising that we're broke?"

But, Steve, you know Mr. Graves

"Oh, yes, I know! You swallowed met him. "This is our guardian, Capterry word Graves said, Caro, as if he tain Warren of Punkin Centre."
was the whole book of Proverbs. By 'Pleased to meet ye,' says Uncle Lish. George, I don't; I'm from Missouri." Mr. Warren, being in the sophomore

lass at Yale, was of the age when one constitutionally "from Missouri." Probably King Solomon at sixty had wouldn't." abts concerning the scope and depth willty without a blush.

"I tell you," continued Stephen, "there's no sense in it, sis. You and I know plenty of people whose incomes are no larger than ours. Do they 'econize,' as Graves is continually preachag? They do not, publicly at least."

Yes, but every one knows they are-Muffing, as you call it."

What of it? They don't really know; they only suspect. And I met Jim Maisdell yesterday, and he shook my ad after I had held it in front of the eyes where he couldn't help seeing It and had the nerve to tell me he ped things weren't as bad with us he had heard."

"I never liked the Blaisdells," dedared Caroline indignantly. "Mrs. Corcoran Dunn told me that every one was talking about them and wonderng how long they could keep it up. And the newspapers have been printng all sorts of things and hinting that



"What's the use of advertising that we

are broke?" young Mr. Blaisdell's appointment as irector after his father wrecked the bank was a scandal. At least, we haven't that to bear up under. Fa-

ther was honest, if he wasn't rich." What makes me feel the worst about all this is that Stock Exchange seat of father's. If I were only of age, so that I could go down there on the soor, I tell you it wouldn't be long before you and I were back where we ig. sis. But, no; I'm a kid, so Graves thinks, in charge of a guardian -a guardian, by gad!"

He snorted in manly indignation. and walked slowly across the room.

The command was sharp, and her

"Caroline is tired out, I'm sure," said Mrs. Dunn. "A little fresh air will do her good. I was going to suggest that Malcolm and she and Stephen go for a short ride. Our car is at the door, it's not at all a bad afternoon and the out- that?" ing will be just what you need."

"Thank you, Mrs. Dunn," said Caroline gratefully. "I should like to. Indeed, I should. But we have been expecting a business call from Mr. Graves, father's lawyer, and-"

"Oh, come on, sis!" interrupted Stephen. "I'm dying to get out of this jall. Let old Graves wait if he comes. certain that he is coming today. Come

"I'm afraid I ought not, Steve. Mr. Graves may come and-and it seems too bad to trouble our friends"-

"It's not trouble, it's pleasure," urged Mrs. Dunn. "Malcolm will be delighted. It was his idea."

When Caroline and her brother had gone for their wraps Mrs. Dunn laid a hand on her son's arm.

"Now mind," she whispered, "see if you can find out anything during the ride. Something more explicit about the size of their estate and who the guardian is to be. There are all sorts of stories, you know, and we must learn the truth very soon. Don't appear curious, but merely friendly. You un-

"Sure, mater," was the careless reply. 'I'll pump.'

The two departed, leaving their lady visitor ensconced in the comfortable chair. She remained in it for perhaps five minutes. Then she rose and sauntered about the room.

Her reverie was interrupted by voices in the passage. She listened but could hear nothing understandable. Evidently the butler was having an argument with some one. It could not be Graves.

Edwards reappeared, looking trou-

"It's a-a gentleman to see Miss Caroline," he said. "He won't give his name, ma'am, but says she's expecting

"What sort of a person is he, Edwarda?"

The butler's face twitched for an instant with a troubled smile; then it resumed its customary respectful calm. "I hardly know, ma'am. He's an oldish man. He-I think he's from the

country." From behind him came a quiet chuckle.

"You're right, commodore," said a man's voice; "I'm from the country. You guessed it."

Edwards jumped, startled out of his respectable wits. Mrs. Dunn rose indignity from her chair.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said the intruder, appearing in the doorway. "You mustn't think I'm forein' my way where I ain't wanted. But It seemed to take so long to make the "Of course not, Steve. You know I admiral here understand that I was goin' to wait until Caroline came back that I thought I'd save time and naturally. I"d his wisdom; at eighteen he would now or at any other time. Graves will breath by provin' it to him. I didn't ave admitted its all embracing infalli- probaby get himself appointed, and know there was any company. Excuse me, ma'am. I won't bother you. I'll just come to anchor out here in and then-well, then I'll handle our the entry. Don't mind me."

"Why," Mrs. Dunn exclaimed in an alarmed whisper-"why, I never heard They say three movin's are as bad as of such brazen impertinence in my life. a fire, but I callate I'd rather burn He must be insane. He is a lunatic,

claimed. "Now I suppose I'll have to isn't he, Edwards?" The butler shook his head. "I-I don't know, ma'am," he stammered.

"I believe he is." Mrs. Dunn's presence of mind was returning and with tered the library did not announce the it her courage. Her florid cheeks said if gettin' down on my knees has flamed a more vivid red, and her eyes snapped. "But, whether he is or not, to go to prayer meetin' again. Ho, he shan't bulldoze me."

She strode majestically to the door. The visitor was seated in the hall. calmly reading a newspaper. Hat and Show them-oh, Mrs. Dunn, I'm so suit case were on the floor beside him. glad to see you! It was ever so good "What do you mean by this?" demanded the lady. "Who are you? If

you have any business here state it at could I stay away? We have spoken of you and Stephen so often this morn-The man glanced at her over his ing. We know how lonely you must spectacles, rose and stood looking down be, and Malcolm and I decided we at her. His expression was pleasant,

and he was remarkably cool.

"Yes, ma'am," he said gravely. "I'll be glad to tell you who I am if you'd like to have me. I haven't made any mistake, have I? I understood your steward-the feller with the brass buttons-to say that Abljah Warren's The quartet shook hands. Mrs. children lived here. That's so, ain't it? Dunn sank creakingly into a chair and If not, then I am mistaken."

Mrs. Dunn regarded him with indignation. "You are," she said coldly. "The family of the late Mr. Rodgers Warren lives here. I presume the passage. Ho, ho! Probably you heard slight resemblance in names misled about it, bein' so friendly with the you. Edwards, show the gentleman family." "That's a mercy. I should certainly out."

"Just one moment more, ma'am. It was Rodgers Warren's children I was hope Mr. Graves' errand was successlookin' for. A. Rodgers Warren be ful." called himself, didn't he? Yes. Well, the A stood for Abijah; that was his Christian name. And he left two children, Caroline and Stephen? Good! I thought for a jiffy I'd blundered in where I had no business, but it's all right you see, ma'am, I'm their uncle from South Denboro, Mass. My

name is Elisha Warren.' Mrs. Dunn gasped. Edwards. peering over her shoulder, breathed heavily.

"You are—their uncle?" repeated the

"Yes, ma'am. I'm Bije's brother. Oh, don't worry; it's all right. And don't fret yourself about me either. I'll set right down out here and read my paper and wait till Caroline or Stephen get home. They're expectin' Stephen turned red. His sister col- me. Mr. Graves, the lawyer, told 'em ored and bit her lip. Mrs. Dunn hasten- I was comin'."

He calmly seated himself and adle snorted in manly indignation. "Horrors!" she exclaimed. "Mal-oline, her pretty face troubled, rose colm, you really are insufferable. Flat! ped back into the library and walked Caroline, dear, you mustn't mind him. to the window. She beckened with

He will have his joke. Malcolm, apolo- an agitated finger to the butler, who toined her.

"Edwards," she v bispered, "did you hear what he said? Is it true?" "I don't know, ma'am."

"Did Mr. Warren have a brother?" "I didn't know that he had, ma'am." "Do you-do you think it likely that he would have a brother like-like

"I don't know, ma'am."

"Was Miss Caroline expecting him?" "I don't know, ma'am, She"-"Oh, you don't know anything!

You're impossible. Go away!" "Yes, ma'am," said Edwards thankfully, and went.

Mrs. Corcoran Dunn stood for some minutes by the window, thinking, or We won't be long, and, besides, it's not trying to think, a way to the truth of this astounding development. Finally she creakingly crossed the room and

"Mr. Warren," she said, "I feel guilty in keeping you out there. Won't you come in to the library?"

"Why, thank you, ma'am, I'm all right. Don't trouble about me. Go right on with your readin' or sewin' or knittin' or whatever you was doin'

"So you are the late Mr. Warren's brother?" asked the lady, making her

first lead in the game. "Yes, ma'am. His older brother. Bije was ten years younger'n I am,

Mrs.-er"-"Dunn. I am an old friend of the family."

"That's good, I'm glad to hear they've got friends. When you're in



"What do you mean by this?" demanded the lady. "Who are you?"

sickness or trouble or sorrer, friendship counts for consider'ble. How are the young folks-Caroline and Stephen -pretty smart, hey?"

"Smart? Why, they are intelligent, LIBERTY LOAN WORKERS MEET "No, no. I mean are they pretty

well?" "Very well, indeed, considering the

shock of their recent bereavement." "Yes, yes. Of course. And they've moved, too. Movin's an awful job. up a set of carpets than pull 'em up, half so much strain on your religion. I remember the last time we took up our carpets at home, Abble-she's my second cousin, keepin' house for methat effect on me she'd never ask me

He chuckled. Mrs. Dunn elevated her nose and looked out of the window. Then she led another small trump.

"You say that Miss Caroline and hee brother expect you," she said. "You surprise me. Are you sure?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am; I'm sure. When Mr. Graves came down to see me, last week 'twas, I told him to say I'd be up pretty soon to look the ground over. This is a pretty fine place the young folks have got here," he added, gazing admiringly at the paintings and book-

"Yes," assented the lady condescendingly. "For an apartment it is really quite livable."

"Mr. Graves came to see you at your

home, did he?" "Yes, ma'am; at South Denboro. And he certainly did have a rough

"Abem! Doubtless he would have mentioned it, but he has been ill. I

"Well, sort of so so." "Yes. He came to see you in con-

nection with your brother's estatesome legacy perhaps?" She did not look at the captain when she asked this question. Therefore

she did not notice the glance which he

gave her. "Umthm, Somethin' of that kind, Mrs. Dunn. I can't help thinkin'," he went on, "how nice it is that Caroline and Steve have such a good friend as

you to help 'em. Your husband and Bije was chums, I s'pose?" "No, not exactly. The friendship was on my side of the family."

Cap'n Warren gets a cold reception from his young wards, but in spite of this he announces that he will stay with them for a few days.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CASUALTY LISTS HELD UP BY ROW

Pershing Says Use of Addresses Gives Foe Valuable Information.

INDENTIFIES UNITS AT FRONT

Creel Contends Mere Issuance of Names Is Not Keeping Pledge to Relatives of Soldiers-Lists Held Up.

Washington, March 11 .- The war department has ruled that the military casualty lists to be made public in newspapers shall not include the emergency addresses-the names and addresses of relatives or friends.

The committee on public information, of which George Creel is chairman, has refused to put out the casualty lists through its news channels unless they include the emergency address.

The committee takes the ground that a mere list of names without means of identification is not public Information.

Orders from the White House may be necessary to straighten out the

Reports of casualties continue to arrive at the war department and have been offered to the committee on public information in abridged form for dissemination through the regular news channels. They merely give the men's names and ranks.

When Mr. Creel and the chiefs of the news division learned that merely the names were to be given out they decided that the committee would not publish the lists.

The matter was under discussion for were entirely uncensored. Mr. Creel the casualties, which has virtually been depressed feeling that accompanies pledged to the people by the president, of the navy, and Friday night the committee on public information issued

Inquiries of Adjutant General Mc-Cain of the army disclosed the fact that, while the department plans to make public promptly the names of all | Sold in all civilized countries .- Adv. casualties received, nothing will be made public concerning dates, nature of wounds inflicted, or their home addresses in this country.

The information, it was stated, will be withheld on recommendation of General Pershing.

Several Hundred From Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Wisconsin and Michigan Attend Chicago Conference.

Chicago, March 11.-Fifteen million individuals, each one wearing a Liberty loan button signifying that he or she has subscribed to the third bond issue-that's the goal Assistant Secrespecially if they was insured. 'Tain't | tary of the Treasury Franklin has set for the country's gallant men and women who have answered liberty's third call to arms. And of these 15,-000,000 subscribers 3,000,000 in Chicago and the Seventh federal reserve

Five states were represented at the first conference of Liberty loan workers at the Hotel La Salle. More than 700 men and women were present. Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin had sent their most active "live wires" to the meeting, and their fighting mood mingled with the Chicago "I Will" spirit.

"We can't win this war by slapping the Hun three times on the wrist," Gov. W. L. Harding told the Iowa conferees. "We must drive cold steel into his breast and we must furnish our boys with that cold steel."

PASS BILL TO AID INDUSTRY Administration Measure to Create War Finance Corporation Now Goes

to the House.

Washington, March 9.-The administration bill to create a war finance corporation with a fund of \$4,500,000,-000 to aid war industry, was passed by the senate on Thursday and now goes to the house."

\$1,000,000,000 FOR AIRCRAFT

Further Appropriation of \$450,000,000 for Army Program Asked of Congress by War Department.

Washington, March 6 .- Further appropriations of \$450,000,000 for the army aircraft program, in addition to the \$640,000,000 already authorized was asked of congress by the war department.

Anarchist Movement Grows. Washington, March 11 .- American Consul Summers, under date of March 6, reported from Moscow that the anarchist movement there is becoming stronger and that a few people have been wounded in the streets by bombs.

Indorses Prussian Reform.

London, March 11 .- The central committee of the national liberal party. says an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen, quoting Berlin dispatches, has declared in favor of equal franchise by a majority of 19 votes.



ON GUARD

At this time of the year people feel weak, tired, listless, their blood is thin, they have lived indoors and perhaps expended all their mental and bodlly energy and they want to know how to renew their energy and stamina, overcome headaches and backaches, have clear eyes, a smooth, ruddy skin, and feel the exhibaration of real good health tingling thru their body. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against ills of all kinds. Almost all diseases come from impure and impoverished blood. It is to be noticed in the pale or pimply face, the tired, haggard

appearance or the listless manner. Drink hot water a half hour before meals, and for a vegetable tonic there's nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the oid-fashioned herbal remedy, which has had such a fine reputation for fifty years. It contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made from Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Oregon grape root, Queen's root, Black Cherry bark, extracted with gly-cerine and made into tablets and liquid. Tablets sixty cents, at most drug stores. In order to insure pure blood and to build up the system try this tonic known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

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> "Nothing is new under the sun!" How about the 1918 weather records?

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WAS DISCOURAGED Lost 65 Pounds in Weight and Had to Give Up Work. Has Been Well Since Using Doan's.

"Being exposed to extreme hea when working as an engineer, and then going outdoors to cool off, caused my kidney trouble," says Karl Goering, 8513 N. Orkney St., Philadelphia, Pa. "In cold weather and when it was damp, my joints and muscles would swell

and ache and often my limbs were so badly af-

fected it was only with

great misery I was able to get around. For a week I was laid up in bed, hardly able to move hand or foot. "Another trouble was from irreg ular and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. I became dull and weak and had to give up my work. Headaches and dizzy spells work. Headaches and I went from nearly blinded me and I went from nearly blinded me and I went from Nothing 265 to 200 in weight. Nothing helped me and I felt I was doomed

"At last I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and began taking them. I soon got back my strength and weight and all the rheumatic pains and other kidney troubles leit. I have remained cured." Sworn to before me. WM. H. M'MUNN, Notary Public.

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