DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD



COPYRIGHT BOBBS MERRILL CO.

THE GIRL.

SYNOPSIS .- Lottering on the San Francisco water front, John Rainey, newspaper reporter, is accost-ed by a giant blind man, who asks Rainey to lead him aboard the scaling schooner Karluk. The blind man tells Rainey he is an old snipmate of Captain Simms. In the cabin they find Captain Simms and a man pamed Carlson. Simms rec-ognizes the blind man, calling him Jim Land. Lund accuses Simms of abandoning him, blind, on an ice floe, and denounces him. Simms denies the charge, but Loud re-fuses to be pacified. He declares his intention of accompanying the Karluk on its expedition north, where it is going in quest of a gold field which Lund has discovered. Peggy, Simms' daughter, is aboard, and defends her father.

CHAPTER I-Continued. -2-

Luzz stood frozen, like a pointer on scent, all his faculties united in attention toward the girl. The doctor -crossed and spoke to her in a low voice.

Lund spoke, and his voice was suddenly mild.

"I didn't know there was a lady present, miss," he said. "Yore father's right. You let us settle this. We'll come to an agreement."

But, for all his swift change to placability, there was a sinister undertone to his voice that the girl seemed to recognize. She hesitated until her father led her back into the cabin.

"You two'll sit down?" said the doctor, speaking aloud for the first time, his voice amiable, carefully neutral. "And we'll have a drop of something. Mr. Lund, I can understand your attitude. You've suffered a great deal. But you have misunderstood Captain Simms. I have heard about this from him, before. He has no desire to cheat He is rejoiced to see you alive, though afflicted. He is still Honest Simms, Mr. Lund.

"I haven't your name, sir," he went on pleasantly, to Rainey. "The captain said you were a newspaper man?"

"John Rainey, of the Times, I knew mothing of this before I came aboard." "And you will understand, of course, what Mr. Lund overlooked in his natural agitation, that this is not for your paper. We should

tacitly approved of the doctor's ac-He remembered Lund's exclamation

of, "Here, what's this?"-the question of a blind man who could not grasp what was happening-and acquitted

They had deliberately kidnaped him, shanghnled him, because they did not choose to trust him, because they thought he might print the story of the island treasure beach in his paper. or babble of it and start a rush to the new strike of which he had seen proof in the gold dust streaming from the polce

him.

What were they going to do with him?

He mistrusted the doctor. The man had drugged him. He was a man whose profession, where the mind was warped, belittled life. Captain Simms had been charged with leaving a blind man on a broken floe. Lund was the type whose passions left him ruthless. The crew-they would be bound by shares in the enterprise, a rough lot, daring much and caring little for any thing beyond their own narrow horizons. The girl was the only redeeming feature of the situation.

He wondered whether anyone had seen him go aboard the Karluk with Lund-anyone who would remember it and mention the circumstance when he was found to be missing. That might take a day or two. At the office they would wonder why he didn't show up to cover his detail, because he had been steady in his work. But they would not suspect foul play at first. He had no immediate family. And all this time the Karluk would be thrashing north, well out to sea.

Rainey would be a front-page wonder for a day, then drop to paragraphs for a day or so more, and that would be the end of it.

But they had made him comfortable. He was not in a smelly forecastle, but in a bunk in a cabin that must open off the main room of the schooner. Why had they treated him with such consideration? He dozed off, for all his wretchedness, exhausted by his efforts to untangle the snarl. When he syoke again his mouth was glued together with thirst. His head ached intolerably. Each hair seemed set in

with the sardonic smile and Cap-1 of himself, and he took the second tain Simms, who Rainey felt sure had draft, which almost instantly relieved him, cleansing his mouth and throat and, as his headache died down, clearing his brain.

"Why did you drug me?" he demanded. "Pretty high-handed. I can make you pay for this."

"Yes? How? When? We're well off Cape Mendocino, heading nor'west or thereabouts. Nothing between us and Unalaska but fog and deep water. Before we get back you'll see the payment in a different light. We're not pirates. This was plain business, A million or more in sight.

"Lund nearly spilled things as it was, raving the way he did. It's a wonder some one didn't overhear him with sense enough to tumble.

"But we didn't take any risks after his blowing off. He might have douit ashore before you brought him aboard. I don't think so. But he might. And so might you, later." "I'd have given you my word."

"And meant to keep it. But you'd have been an uncertain factor, a weak link. You knew too much. Suppose the Karluk fought up to Kotzebue bay and found a dozen power-vessels hanging about, waiting for us to lead them to the beach? And we'd have worried all the way up, with you loose.

"I don't suppose your salary is much over thirty a week, is it? Now, then, here you are in for a touch of real adventure, better than gleaning dock gossip, to a red-blooded man. If we win-and you saw the gold-you win. We expect to give you a share. More than you'd earn in ten years, likely, more than you'd be apt to save in a lifetime. We kidnaped you for your own good. You're a prisoner de luxe, with the run of the ship." -

"I can work my passage," said Rainey. He didn't trust the doctor, though he thought he'd play fair about the gold. But it was funny, his assuming control.

"Ah !" The doctor appeared to dismiss the subject with some relief. "Well," he went on, "are you open to reason-and food? I'm sorry about your friends and folks ashore, but you're not the first prodigal who has come back with the fatted calf instead of hungry for it."

Rainey. There was no help for the sider. Carlsen had told him that. So situation, save to make the most of she seemed to regard him, imperson-

It was a divided ship's company, after all. For he knew that Lund, handicapped with his blindness, would live perpetually suspicious of Simms. And the doctor was against Lund.

Rainey's own position was a paradox, He started for the companionway, and a slight sound made him turn, to face the girl. She looked at him casually as Rainey, to his annoyance, flushed.

"Good afternoon," said Rainey. "Are you going on deck?"

It was not a clever opening, but the seemed to rob him of wit, to an extent. He had yet to know how she stood concerning his presence aboard. Did she countesance the forcible kidnaping of him as a possible tattler? or-?

"My father tells me you have decided to go with us," she said, pleasantly enough, but none too cordially, Rainey thought.

"You have not been swell, I hope you are better. Have you eaten?" Rainey began to think that she was ignorant of the facts. And he made up his mind to ignore them."

"Thank you, I have," he said. "I was going to look up Mr. Lund." The sentence covered a sudden

bange of mind. He no longer wanted to go on deck with the girl. They were not to be intimates. She was



You Going on Deck?"

"That part of it is all right," said to marry Carlsen. He was an out-



Just a Word or Two Said Here in His Defense.

Pennsylvania Educator Issues Warning to Mothers of Danger of Errors in Training Methods.

Some interesting facts concerning proper treatment of children were rought out in an address at the Mothers' club recently by J. George Becht irst deputy state superintendent of public instruction, the Philadelphis Record states. In a talk on "Youth-Its Characteristics and Training," he lefended the "small boy," who, he yeld, was blamed for much of which ie was not guilty. Children betweer he age of five and seven and twelve and fourteen especially, as a rule, he said, were going through a process of levelopment which was abnormal and 'n which the mind did not keep apace with the body. This lack of co-ordination in the child's system resulted in awkwardness, forgetfulness, etc. and as a result, boys especially zoing through the "awkward age," were not treated with too much consideration.

The speaker criticized the mothers who are always pagging their boys and charging them with indolence, forgetfulness, etc., when in reality the coungsters should be kindly treated and given sympathy. He said a mother, through lack of knowledge was often cruel to children, while she felt that she was over induigent. In this connection he specially referred to the blame given boys because they forget to come in in time, or some other such trifle. What was very much worse, he said, and very common, was a desire to catch the boy in his error. and to corner him to explain it, which was responsible for the development of sneaks and liars. A boy should not be treated like a law-breaker, he said, because he was slightly dere let, neither should a mother use the same method as a policeman. The speaker said that now more

than ever the parents should labor to make the hearthside attractive. In this age of restlessness and shift when there was everywhere an effort made to gain money, social position ste., the home spirit that our ancestors injoyed was gradually dying away and the family circle had no place what ever. The mother should multiply her efforts to make home attractive to establish a spirit of fraternity ir the family, and to make sympathy and consideration qualities which encircled the hearthstone and made it the most sacred spot for both parents and children.

Mechanical Ticket Seller.



regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles-



The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Oueen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every bog and accept no imitation





MILL MFG. CO., 1919 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

7.1

OPERATES FROM THE DASH

have a fleet trailing us. We must ask your confidence, Mr. Rainey."

There was a strong personality in the doctor, Rainey realized. He did not like the man from first appearances. He was too aloof, too sardonic In his attitudes. But his manner was triondly enough, his voice compelling in its suggestion that Rainey was a man to be trusted. Captain Simms came back into the cabin, closing the door of his daughter's room.

"We are going to have a little drink together," said the doctor. "I have some Scotch in my cabin. If you'li excust me for a moment? Captain, will you get some glasses, and a chair for Mr. Lund?"

The doctor came back with a bottle of Scotch whisky and a siphon. The enptain had set out glasses and a pitcher of plain water from a rack.

"I imagine you'll be the only one who'll take selizer, Mr. Rainey," said the doctor plensantly, passing the bottle. "Captain Simms, I know, uses plain water. I suppose Mr. Lund does the same. And I prefer a still drink.'

Rainey took a long pull at his glass." The cabin was hot, and he was thirsty. The seltzer tasted a little flat-or the whisky was of an unusual brand, he fancied. And then inertia suddenly selzed him. He lost the use of his limbs, of his tongue, when he tried to call out. He saw the doctor's sardonic eyes watching him as he strove to shake off a lethargy that swiftly merged into dizziness.

Dimly he heard the scrape of the captain's chair being pushed back. From far off he heard Lund's big voice booming. "Here, what's this?" and the doctor's cutting in, low and eager; then he collapsed, his head failing forward on his outstretched aarms.

CHAPTER II.

A Divided Company.

'It was not the first time that ftainey had been on a ship, a sailing ship, and at sea. Lacking experience In actual navigation, he was a pretty handy sailorman for an amateur.

So, as he came out of the grip of the drug that had been given him, slowly, with a bralapan that seemed overstuffed with cotton and which throbbed with a dull persistent achewith a throat that seemed to be coated with ashes, strangely contracted-a nauseated stomach-eyes that saw things through a haze-limbs that ached as if bruised-the sounds that consciousness were familiar enough to ever. place him almost instantly.

As he lay there in a narrow bunk, watching the play of light that came bucking heavy seas, a slow rage mas- the dirty work." tered him, centered against the doc- | Patney felt that he had made a fool

petter. He sat up in his bunk, fully clothed as he had come aboard, the door of his cabin opened and the doctor appeared, nodded coolly as he saw Rainey moving, disappeared for an in-

a nerve center of pain. But he was

sort in a long glass. "Take this," said Carlsen. "Pull you together. Then we'll get some food into you."

The calm insolence of the doctor's manner, ignoring all that had happened, seemed to send all the blood in Rainey's body fuming to his brain. He took the glass and hurled its contents at Carlsen's face. The doctor dodged, and the stuff splashed against the cabin wall, only a few drops reaching Carlsen's coat.

"Don't be a d-d fool," he said to Rainey, his voice irritatingly even. "Are you afraid it's drugged? I would



When He Woke Again His Mouth Was Glued Together With Thirst.

not be so clumsy. I could have given you a hypodermic while you slept, enough to keep you unconscious for beat their way through his sluggish as many hours as I chose-or for-

"I'll mix you another dose-one more-take it or leave it. Take it. and you'll soon feel yourself again through a porthole beyond his line of after Tamada has fed you. Then we'll aide that told him the Karluk was for and bank with the men and do

ally, without interest. It piqued him. it and the best. "But I'd like to ask you'a question."

"Go ahead. Have a clgarette?" Rainey would rather have taken it from anyone else, but the whiff of burning tobacco, as Carlsen lit up, stant, and brought in a draft of some gave him an irresistible craving for a smoke. Besides, it wouldn't do for the doctor to know he mistrusted him. If he was to be a part of the ship's life, there was small sense in acting pettishly. He took the cigarette, accepted the light, and inhaled grate-

> fully. "What's the question?" asked Carlsen.

"You weren't on the last trip. You weren't in on the original deal. But I find you doing all the talking, making me offers. You drugged me on your own impulse. Where's the skipper? How does he stand in this matter?"

"You're asking a good deal for an outsider, it seems to me, Rainey, I came to you partly as your doctor. But I speak for the captain and the crew. Don't worry about that." "And Lund?" Rainey had gathered that the doctor resented Lund. Carlsen's eyes narrowed.

"Lund will be taken care of," he said, and, for the life of him, Rainey could not judge the statement for threat or friendly promise. "As for my status, I expect to be Captain Simms' son-in-law as soon as the trip is over."

"All right," said Rainey, Carlsen's announcement surprised him. Somehow he could not place the girl as the doctor's fiancee.

He rose and bathed face and hands. Carlsen left the cabin. The main room was empty when Rainey entered, but there was a place set at the table.

The main cabin was well appointed in hardwood, with red cushions on the transoms and a creeping plant or so hanging here and there. A canary chirped up and broke into rolling song. It was all homy, innocuous. Yet he had been drugged at the same table not so long before. And now he was pledged a share of ungathered gold. It was a far cry back to his desk in the Times office.

A Japanese entered, sturdy, of white-clad figure, deft, polite, incurious. He had brought in some ham and eggs, strong coffee, sliced cauned peaches, bread and butter. He served as Rainey ate heartily, feeling his old self coming back with the food, especially with the coffee.

"Thanks, Tamada," he said as he pushed aside his plate at last.

"Everything arright, sir?" purred the Japanese.

Rainey nodded. The "sir" was reassuring. He was accepted as a somebody aboard the Karluk. Tamada wision, listening to the low boom of thrash out the situation, Leave it, and cleared away swiftly, and Rainey felt waves followed by the swash along- I wash my hands of you. You can go for his own cigarettes. Some one was snoring in a stateroom off the cabin, and he fancled by its volume it was Lund.

"Mr. Lund is in the first mate's cabin," said the girl, indicating a door. "Mr. Bergstrom, who was mate, died at sea last voyage. Doctor Carlsen acts as havigator with my father, but

he has another room." She passed him and went on deck. Carlsen was acting first mate as well as surgeon. That meant he had seamanship. Also that they had taken in no replacements, no other men to, swell the little corporation of fortunehunters who knew the secret, or a part of it. It was unusual, but Rainey shrugged his shoulders and rapped on the door of the cabin.

It took loud knocking to waken Lund. At last he roared a "Come in." Rainey found him seated on the edge of his bunk, dressed in his underclothes, his glasses in place. Rainey wondered whether he slept in them. Lund's uncanny intuition seemed to read the thoughts. He tapped the lenses.

"Hate to take them off," he said. "Light hurts my eyes, though the optic nerve is dead. Seems to strike through. How're ye makin' out?" "You know they drugged me." Rainey ended his recital of the interview he had had with the doctor.

"Knockout drops? I guessed it. That doctor's slick. Well, you've not much fault to find, have ye? Carlsen talked sense. Here you are on the road to a fortune. I'll see yore share's a fair one. There's plenty. It ain't a bad billet you've fallen into, my lad. But I'll look out for ye. And I'll need ye."

He lowered his voice mysteriously, "Yo're a writer, Mister Rainey. You've got brains. You can see which way a thing's heading. You've heard enough. I'm blind. I've bin done dirt once aboard the Karluk, and I don't aim to standa for it ag'in.

"I ain't got eyes. You have. Use 'em for both of us. I ain't asking ye to take sides, exactly. But I've got cause for bein' suspicious. I don't call the skipper 'Honest' Simms no more. And I ain't stuck on that doctor. He's too bossy. He's got the skipper under his thumb. And there's somethin' funny about the skipper. He ain't the same man. Mebbe it's his conscience. But that doctor's runnin' him."

"He's going to marry the captain's daughter," said Rainey.

"Simms' daughter? Carlsen goin' to marry her? Ump! That may account for the milk in the coconut."

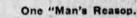
reached out for Rainey's knee, found it as readily as if he had sight, and

"Simms is Carlsen's dog. The doc's got somethin' on mark me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A machine for the rapid issue of railway tickets has been demonstrated in London, according to the Manchester Guardian. Outside the "battery" are slits in the walls, and below each of these a saucer-shaped receptacle The traveler puts his coins in the penay, two-penny or three-penny slot, and the ticket shoots out into the receptacle. If he puts a six-pence into the wo-penny slot three tickets emerge. If he puts a sixpence into the fivepenny slot he will get his ticket and a penny change. He need not have wo pennies for the two-penny ticket Four half-pennies will do. But bad

or foreign coins will be returned. All the work is done by the operator in the box, who stands at the levers and shoots out the tickets as the coins tumble into a receptacle. Those who watched the machine at work said that undoubtedly the invention would prove its value, especially turing the rush hours.



Here is one man's reason for not supporting his wife and family, according to a report filed with Mrs. Lulu Runkle, head of the adult probation department of the juvenile ourt.

"I'm just not satisfied," he said. "I'm not contented. I don't like to stay in one place very long. I just won't live with her any longer. No-1 haven't any other reason."

The man suggested that his wife, a cripple and partly deaf, with a threeyear-old boy and a five-months-old baby to care for, should go to work. He didn't like the idea of providing for them.

With a jail sentence facing him, the man decided he would support them .---Indianapolis News.

If You Must Speculate.

"An oracle for some; a game for others" is the legend on a small paste board box now selling downtown. With in is a square piece of stiff paper, di vided into 16 parts, with the names of four stocks in each, making 64 names in all, many of which are speculative favorites. On a pivot in the center is an arrow, waiting to be spun. With this new method of picking 'em, fully as reliable as some now in use, comes the announcement: "All the fun of Wall Street with none of its dangers." -New York Evening Post.

Domino Fans in Long Game.

A domino game has been in progress for the last quarter of a century in Riverhead, N. Y. The exact date of its inception is not known, but it was begun by four men some time in 1893. Since then the same four, the oldest now ninety-four, have gathered for several hours daily to match up the little black blocks. The first ten years were the hardest, the quartette asserts.





CALIFORNIA FARMS You have only one life to Why not settle down in t

LAND OF SUNSHINE

Raise grapes, grain, citrus, cotton, alfalfa, Plenty water. Land cheap. Small cash pay-ment. Easy terms. For particulars write to LEO C. DOWNS 216 Hopkins Bldg., BAKERSFIELD, CALIF.

GET OUR AGENCY AND MAKE \$25 TO \$50 A WEEK as our other agents do. Particu-FRENCH BEAUTIFYING CO., INC., Chicago

Idle Hours With Statisticians.

It is estimated that a man who reaches the age of eighty years spends two years of his life dressing. Nobody has the courage to estimate how many of her years a woman devotes to -but, as we were saying, it's a hard winter that has no soft spots.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands .--- Advertisement,

Speed of Glaciers.

Studying Alaskan glaciers, Prof. W. S. Cooper finds that Muir glacier has receded 60 miles in the last 127 years.

A healthy soul stands united with the just and the true as the magnet arranges itself with the pole.

Cash registers can't wear out too fast for a business man.

Living by one's wits has been recommended as an antifat remedy. I



His face became crafty, and he tapped it for emphasis,