

WOLVES OF THE SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

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The Namur of Rotterdam—Ship of Mystery.

Synopsis—Geoffrey Carlyle, master of sailing ships at twenty-six, is sentenced to 20 years' servitude in the American colonies for participation in the Monmouth rebellion in England. Among the passengers on board the ship on which he is sent across are Roger Fairfax, wealthy Maryland planter; his niece, Dorothy Fairfax, and Lieutenant Sanchez, a Spaniard, who became acquainted with the Fairfaxes in London. Carlyle meets Dorothy, who informs him her uncle has bought his services. Sanchez shows himself an enemy of Carlyle.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

In the intensity of my feelings I must have unconsciously spoken aloud, for a shaggy head suddenly popped out from the berth beneath where I lay, and Haley's interested voice asked solicitously:

"Hy, thar; whut's up, mate? Ye was mutterin' 'way thar an' ut disturbin' me none, till ye got ter talkin' 'bout sum feller called Sanchez. Then I sorter got a bit interested. I know'd that cuss onct," and he spat, as though to thus better express his feelings. "The d—d ornary pirate."

I laughed, my whole mental mood changed by this remark.

"Do you refer to 'Black Sanchez'?" I've heard of him; were you ever in his hands?"

"Wus I!" he laughed grimly. "I hed eight months of it, mate, and a greater demon never sailed. The things I saw done ye'd never believe no human ben' could do. If ever thar was two people in one skin, sir, it's that Black Sanchez. When he's playin' off fer good he's as soft an' sweet as a dandy in Piccadilly, an' when he's real he's like a devil in hell."

"Were you a prisoner—or did you sail under him?"

"Both, fer the matter o' that. He give me the choice ter serve er walk the plank. I was eighteen, an' hed an o' mother at Deal."

"I see; but later got away?"

"Ay, I did that," chuckling over the recollection. "But I hed ter wait eight months fer the luck."

"I had a shipmate onct," I observed, interested in his story, "who claimed to have seen the fellow; he described him as being a very large man, with intensely black, hawklike eyes and a heavy black beard almost hiding his face."

"Maybe he looked like that when he saw him, but he ain't no bigger man than I am; he won't weigh as much by fifteen pound. Fact is he mighty seldom looks the same, fer thet's part o' his game. I've seen him in all sorta o' disguises. It's only his eyes he can't hide, an' thar's been times when I thought they was the ugliest eyes ever I saw. He's sure an ornary devil, an' when he gits mad, I'd rather be afront of a tiger. Besides fightin' his trade, an' no weaklin' ain't goin' ter control the sort o' chaps he's got ter handle. Most o' 'em would murder him in a minute if they dared. Oh, he's bad all right, but yer wouldn't exactly think so, just ter look at him."

"What, then, does he really look like?"

"Oh, a sorter swashbucklin' Spanish don—the kind wht likes ter dress up an' play the dandy. He's got a pink an' white complexion, the Castilian kind, yer know, an' wears a little mustache, waxed up at the ends. I heard he was about forty-five; I reckon he must be that, but he didn't look older than thirty."

Haley dropped off to sleep, but my mind continued to wander until it conformed up once again this West Indian pirate. His name and the story of his exploits had been familiar to me ever since I first went to sea. While only one among many operating in those haunted waters his resourcefulness, daring and cruelty had won him an infamous reputation, a name of horror. In those days, when the curse of piracy made the sea a terror, no ordinary man could ever have succeeded in attaining such supremacy in crime.

Black Sanchez—and Haley pictured him as a dandified, ordinary appearing individual, with white and red complexion, a small mustache and flashing dark eyes—a mere Spanish gallant, without special distinction. Why, that description, strangely enough, fitted almost exactly this fellow on board, the other Sanchez.

The suspicion which had crept into my mind was so absurd, so unaccountably silly and impossible that I laughed at myself and dismissed the crazy thought. Chuckling over it I finally fell asleep.

CHAPTER V.

The Namur of Rotterdam. The brig, with all sails set and favored by a strong wind, drew rapidly

in toward the point of landing. The great majority of the prisoners remained on deck, chained together and helpless, yet surrounded by armed guards, while the few who had already been purchased by passengers huddled followed their new masters ashore the moment the gangplank touched the soil of Virginia. There were five of us altogether thus favored, but I was the only one owing allegiance to Roger Fairfax. The rude landing wharf along which we lay was already densely crowded. Altogether it was a bustling scene, full of change and color, the air noisy with shouting voices, the line of wharves filled with a number of vessels, either newly arrived or preparing to depart. It was with no small difficulty we succeeded in forcing our way through this jostling throng until we attained to an open space ashore. I followed closely behind the three composing our party, Roger Fairfax and Sanchez, with the laughing girl between them for protection. Fairfax was evidently well known to a number present, for he was being greeted on all sides with hearty handshakes and words of welcome.

We boarded the Fairfax sloop. The baggage was transferred. I worked with the Fairfax servants and it cut my pride to the quick. Out in the bay I was sent to the wheel.

Not another sail appeared across that surface of waters, not even a fisherman's boat, the only other vessel visible along our course being a dim outline close in against that far-away headland toward which I had been instructed to steer. I started at this object, at first believing it a wreck, but finally distinguishing the bare masts of a medium-sized bark, evidently riding at anchor only a few hundred yards off shore.

The Spaniard presently pointed out to Fairfax the position of the bark.

"Surely a strange place in which to anchor, Lieutenant," said Fairfax.

"Bark rigged and very heavily sparred. Seems to be all right. What do you make of the vessel?"

The Spaniard twisted his mustache but exhibited little interest, although his gaze was upon the craft.

"Decidedly Dutch, I should say," he answered slowly. "The bargains seem quite at home there, with all their washing out. Not a usual anchorage!"

"No, nor a particularly safe one. Travers' place is beyond the bend.

Where I leaned alone against the rail my eyes followed the Spaniard in doubt and questioning, nor could I entirely banish from mind Haley's description of that buccaner bearing a similar name. Yet, in spite of my unconscious desire to connect these two together, I found it simply impossible to associate this rather soft-spoken, effeminate dandy with that bloody villain.

It was already quite dusk when we finally drew in beside Travers' wharf and made fast. Our approach had been noted and Travers, himself—a white-haired, white-bearded man, yet still hearty and vigorous, attired in white duck—was on the end of the dock to greet us, together with numerous servants of every shade of color, who immediately busied themselves toting luggage up the steep path leading toward the house, standing conspicuous amid a grove of trees on the summit of the bank. The others followed, four fellows lugging with difficulty an iron-bound chest, the two older men engaged in earnest conversation, thus leaving Sanchez apparently well satisfied with the opportunity alone to assist the girl.

Except to render the sloop completely secure for the night, there remained little work for us to perform on board. The four of us passed the early evening undisturbed smoking and talking together. So the time passed quickly, and it must have been nearly midnight before we brought out blankets from the forecabin and lay down in any spot we chose on deck.

It was a fair, calm night, but moonless, with but little wind stirring, and a slight haze in the air, obscuring the vision. The others must have fallen asleep immediately. At last, despairing of slumber, and perchance urged by some premonition of danger, I arose to my feet and moved silently aft.

My startled eyes caught a glimpse of a speck of white emerging from the black shadows—the spectral glimmer of a small sail. The strange craft swept past, so far out that those on board no doubt believed themselves beyond sight from the shore, heading apparently for a point of land, which I vaguely remembered as jutting out to the northward.

Alone in the darkness, Carlyle battles against tremendous odds. He gains the upper hand, victory seems assured, and then—

but read about it for yourself in the next installment of this unusual story.

CHAPTER VI.

The Mysterious Sail.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bad for Discipline. "I understand there's a tendency to drop 'Aye, aye, sir,' in the navy."

"That would never do." "Of course not. It's one of the traditions of the service. If that sort of thing were encouraged it wouldn't be long before a 'gob' would be saying 'Yep' to an admiral."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Use for Broken Glass. There is a use even for broken glass. Some of it is ground into fine powderlike particles and used for various purposes. Some is melted and made into new glass objects.

DAIRY FACTS

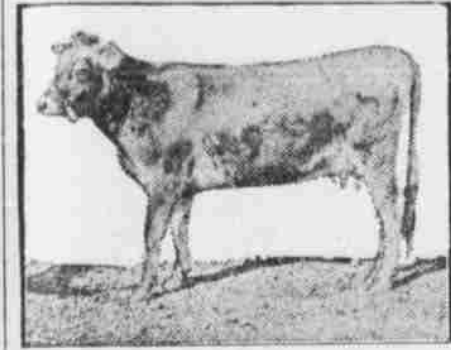
NEW PURE-BRED CALF CLUBS

Distinction of Having Largest Organization in United States Claimed by Wisconsin.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Wisconsin claims the distinction of having the largest boys and girls' calf club in the United States. The Winnebago County Calf club, organized by the county agent, already has 100 members.

It is being backed by the banks, the county superintendent of schools, the county agent, the secretaries of the breeders' associations, the officials of the County Fair association and the state leaders of young people's clubs. Any boy or girl can become a member of the club by owning and caring for a pure-bred or high-grade heifer calf or a pure-bred bull calf. The banks are furnishing credit to any of the juniors



A Good Pet for a Calf Club Member.

who need funds with which to purchase their calves.

The new calf club project is being promoted in conjunction with the pure-bred sire campaign. The 100 calves now being fed by the boys and girls were secured from Winnebago county breeders.

DEMAND FOR DAIRY PRODUCE

Bureau of Markets Will Furnish Plans for Stimulating Greater Consumption.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The bureau of markets of the department of agriculture announces that it is prepared to furnish local organizations complete plans for campaigns to stimulate the consumption of dairy products in cities. A campaign at Sedalia, Mo., was conducted in February through the co-operation of the chamber of commerce, the women's division of the council of national defense, the state college of agriculture and other local organizations. Last year campaigns conducted by the department to encourage the use of dairy products were held in Boston, Detroit, Des Moines, Minneapolis and St. Paul. At Des Moines after a week's campaign the demand for milk became greater than dealers were able to meet. At another city a dealer who was marketing about 850 pounds of cottage cheese each week increased his sales to 850 a day, and in other cases much skimmed milk that had been going to waste was converted into cottage cheese and found a ready market.

INDIGESTION CAUSES SCOURS

Calf Affected Has Been Overfed, Been Given Milk That Was Sour, or Pails Were Dirty.

When the calf gets scours it is an indication that something is wrong with the feeding. It has either been overfed, been given milk that is sour or cold, been fed sweet milk one meal and sour the next, or the pails or troughs are dirty. Indigestion is the cause of scours, so in treating the trouble the first thing to do is to correct the conditions that brought on indigestion. Then give a dose of castor oil in milk and follow with the formalin treatment. This consists in giving one tablespoonful of formalin solution, made by adding one-half ounce of formalin to 15½ ounces of water, in each pint of milk fed. Only half the usual amount of milk should be given at a feed for a few days, when the amount can be increased to normal again. There are other remedies but this has been highly recommended.

TEST COW FOR TUBERCULOSIS

Law Makes It Compulsory in District of Columbia—Big Decrease of Disease Noted.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the District of Columbia it is compulsory to test dairy cattle for tuberculosis. The law was passed in 1908. During the year which followed 1,701 cattle in the District were tested, and 19 per cent were found to have tuberculosis. In 1918, 1,206 cattle were tested and less than 1 per cent was found to have the disease. Since 1914 not more than 2 per cent of the dairy cattle in the District have been found to be diseased. This illustrates what systematic effort will do in the tuberculosis fight.

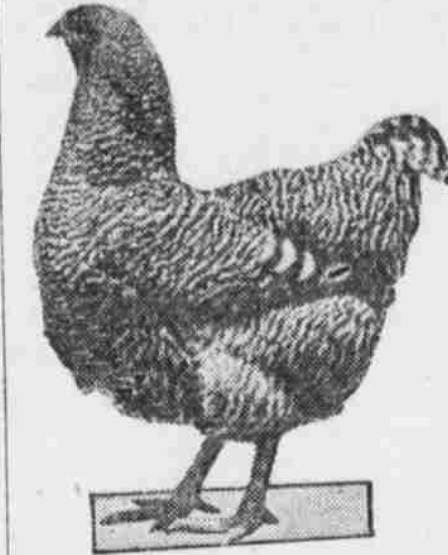
FARM POULTRY

PURPOSE OF A SMALL FLOCK

It is Primarily for Eggs and Therefore Fowls Should Be Fed With This End in View.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The actual purpose of keeping a small flock of fowls is primarily for egg production. Consequently they should be fed with this end in view. Practically every housewife has a quantity of table scraps, vegetable peelings and "leftovers" that can be utilized by feeding to hens. Supplementary to such feed, however, a grain and dry mash should be provided in order to produce the best results. By



Purebred Fowls of General-Purpose Type Are Best Adapted for Back Yard Flocks.

supplying the fowls with all available table scraps it will usually cost from 50 to 75 cents a year per fowl for grain and other feeds. A good egg laying ration should consist of the following: Three parts corn meal and one part beef scrap mixed together and fed in a dry-mash hopper to which the fowls will have access at all times. In addition to this a scratch ration consisting of equal parts cracked corn and oats should be fed twice daily. When no table scraps are available it will take about one quart of scratch grain daily for twelve to fourteen fowls. However, this can be reduced when table scraps are fed and a certain amount of natural green feed such as grass, is available.

In providing the fowls with a suitable house it should be remembered that the essentials of such a building are fresh air, dryness, sunlight and sufficient space so that the fowls will not be crowded. Usually each fowl should be allowed four square feet of floor space. If available, scrap lumber from dry-goods boxes, etc., can be utilized to construct such a house. The cost will be considerably less than when lumber is purchased. If sufficient lumber is not available for the entire house a rough framework well covered with ordinary roofing or tarpaper will answer the immediate needs.

When the heavier fowls (Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, etc.) are kept all females should be disposed of at the end of their second year, inasmuch as in most cases they will cease to be profitable at the end of that time. The lighter breeds (Leghorns, etc.), however, can be profitably kept as long as three years. By disposing of the hens in this way a part of the flock must be renewed each year. Consequently, considering that the percentage of cockerels and pullets is usually about the same, and that a certain percentage will die before reaching maturity, it is customary to hatch more chicks each year than there are hens in the flock.



Overfeeding kills more chicks than underfeeding.

Little and often is a good feeding rule for newly hatched chicks.

Eggs for incubator hatching should be fresh, the fresher the better.

This is the time of year when poultry quarters need to be made safe from rats.

Ducklings should be ready for the green duck market at from ten to fourteen weeks of age.

A good, well-regulated incubator will hatch eggs with far more certainty and do it more cheaply than can be done with hens.

Much of the trouble often found in brooding chicks is due alone to feeding too early, or in excess during the first few days.

Scabs on chicken's legs are caused by a mite. This mite can best be controlled and disposed of by the use of heavy black crude oil.

In the location of the poultry house it is impracticable to select a soil that is naturally dry it should be made dry by thorough underdrainage.

THIN PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE PHOSPHATE

Nothing Like Plain Bitro-Phosphate to Put on Firm, Healthy Flesh and to Increase Strength, Vigor and Nerve Force.

Judging from the countless preparations and treatments which are continually being advertised for the purpose of making thin people fleshy, developing arms, neck and bust, and replacing ugly hollows and angles by the soft curved lines of health and beauty, there are evidently thousands of men and women who keenly feel their excessive thinness.

Thinness and weakness are often due to starved nerves. Our bodies need more phosphate than is contained in modern foods. Physicians claim there is nothing that will supply this deficiency so well as the organic phosphate known among druggists as bitro-phosphate, which is inexpensive and is sold by most all druggists under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. By feeding the nerves directly and by supplying the body cells with the necessary phosphoric food elements, bitro-phosphate should produce a welcome transformation in the appearance; the increase in weight frequently being astonishing.

Increase in weight also carries with it a general improvement in the health. Nervousness, sleeplessness and lack of energy, which nearly always accompany excessive thinness, should disappear. Thin eyes become bright, and pale cheeks glow with the bloom of perfect health. CAUTION:—Although bitro-phosphate is unsurpassed for relieving nervousness, sleeplessness and general weakness, it should not, owing to its tendency to increase weight, be used by anyone who does not desire to put on flesh.

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Red Cross Ball Blue

if used each week preserves the clothes and makes them look like new. Try it and see for yourself. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.



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If your motor leaks compression, fouls the spark plugs, and smokes badly, the trouble is usually due to loose pistons and poorly fit piston rings.

We make a specialty of reboring cylinders and fitting new pistons and rings. We have highly skilled machinists to do this work and we absolutely guarantee every job. We do all kinds of machine work and starting motor and generator repair work. Call or write—out of town work given prompt and intelligent attention.

J. T. STEWART MOTOR CO. SERVICE STATION

21st and Leavenworth Streets, Omaha Telephone Douglas 4250 F. A. Lundgren, Supt.

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ANTISEPTIC POWDER

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Singer Building, 149 Broadway, New York City. Will be pleased to send Government Bulletin or answer any inquiries regarding opportunities for farming, stock raising, fruit growing and investment in New South Wales AUSTRALIA

Cuticura Soap

Best for Baby

Box 2c, Ointment 25c. Talcum 25c. Sample packs mailed free by Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

Both Got There.

"Sammy" Coles of Luxborough, West Somerset, England, a famous pedestrian preacher, during 40 years walked 35,000 miles to keep preaching engagements.

When war broke out Capt. John MacGregor, M. C., D. C. M., Canadian mounted rifles, who has been awarded the Victoria cross, snowshoed over 100 miles to join the colors.

Apprehensive.

"In a case like yours, the doctor must have the co-ordination of the patient."

"All right, doctor, but has it gone up like the rest of the prescriptions?"

His Style.

"Did that rich fellow travel incognito?"

"No; he traveled in a Pullman."

Your Granulated Eyelids.

Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Stinging, just Eye Comfort.

Your Druggist or by mail 6c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.